

Winner Takes All Chapter 1721-1730

Chapter 1721

Bang Teen!

On the ring, smoke and dust rose in all directions.

In an instant, it was as if the huge Black Hell had trembled with this thud.

The whole room was silent.

Everyone stared in disbelief at the rolling smoke in the ring, silenced as if they were in fear, and indescribable fear swept through their bodies like wild grass.

Even the wolves at the head of the ten prison districts could not help but feel their scalps tingle at this moment, their throats wriggling as they secretly swallowed.

Was this the true strength of a Daoist Monarch?

As the head wolves of the ten prison districts, the strongest in their respective districts, they were also the ones who had most intuitively felt the strength of a Daoist monarch, but even so, the strength displayed by the Daoist monarch at this moment gave them a strange feeling.

It was as if it was not the same person at all as the Daoist monarch they remembered!

“It’s over!”

A calm voice came out from the ring, clearly soft, but it fell clearly into the ears of everyone in Black Hell.

Buzz!

A strong wind appeared at first.

It blew away the rolling smoke and dust in the ring.

Chen Daogun stood as lofty as a great mountain, his hands behind his back, his expression indifferent.

Kunlun, on the other hand, was lying on his side by his feet, and under his head was a large cracked open pit.

“Me, am I still this far off?”

Kunlun murmured in a trance as he lost his concentration in despair.

That blow just now was so powerful and unstoppable that the only thing he could do in an instant was not to resist, but to pour out a number of outbursts of qi to counteract the vast majority of the impact of hitting the ground.

Otherwise Kunlun could even imagine the bloody image of his head bursting open like a watermelon on the spot.

An indescribable sense of powerlessness came tumbling in and engulfed Kunlun.

It was not the first time he had fought Chen Daojun, he had fought him once in the ring back then in order to get out of the Black Prison.

He also knew that Chen Daogun had let his water down, and even the entire Black Prison knew that Chen Daogun had let his water down.

But it was only after a fling just now that Kun Lun woke up to the fact that Chen Daogun hadn't released water at all that time back then, but had released an entire Pacific Ocean!

"Stay honestly, there will be a time for you to get out."

Chen Daojun did not explain, after dropping a cold sentence, he turned around and jumped out of the ring, giving Xu Qingfeng a sidelong glance, "Let's go, go do your business."

Xu Qingfeng deflated his mouth with a smile and looked sympathetically at Kun Lun in the ring, "Little fellow, glad he showed mercy, otherwise your head would have burst on the spot even if you were protected by qi energy just now."

Kun Lun's gaze flickered for a moment, and his pupils suddenly tightened to the extreme.

Just now was already letting go of water?

Doubtful and shocked, he did not dare to doubt it, and even after a short time of calming down, he felt that what Xu Qingfeng said was the more real possibility.

Under the attention of ten thousand people.

Chen Daojun and Xu Qingfeng soon left.

The whole process, it was as if the pause button had been pressed on the Noah's Black Prison.

It was only five minutes after the two left that the “paused” Black Prison was pressed back into play as if in an instant.

“The end is over?”

“My God, I thought this battle would be unsuspecting, but I didn’t expect this outcome at all!”

“Hiss Is Daogun even human? I’ve been in the Black Prison for so many years, and after the battle just now, I suddenly realized that I still thought of him as too weak!”

.....

The tide of voices gradually grew louder and louder.

Murmurs, shouts of amazement, uproar

Countless voices converged together, like shocking waves that rose to the sky, deafening.

Inside the central control room.

The tuxedoed old man sighed with relief and smiled faintly, “This is the Daoist monarch!”

At his words.

The crowd of Black Prison watchers behind him nodded and smiled.

Immediately after, the tuxedoed old man turned and said, “Go and get some people to treat the three of them, with this smash from the Daoist Monarch, there will be peace in the Black Prison for some time to come, let’s see who can walk out without the Daoist Monarch’s permission!”

“Good.”

Someone answered and turned to leave.

The old man in the tuxedo turned and continued to look at the central display, his gaze deep and thoughtful, and a few seconds later, the corners of his creased mouth suddenly pulled up in an odd smile.

The other side.

The snow and ice are endless.

In the midst of the fierce snowstorm, two figures were moving forward quickly.

Chen Daojun and Xu Qingfeng were walking side by side, both of them extremely fast, with qi sweeping around them, deflecting all the wind and snow.

“Daojun, why are you suddenly thinking of reaching Black Hell first and then heading south.”

Xu Qingfeng asked in confusion.

“There is a difference between going north and going south.”

Daojun Chen said calmly, “Besides, I have to settle the matter of the Black Prison Kunlun before I can save Ye Linglong.”

“North to south? Are you afraid that if we head directly from Zhenjiang City to Xiongnu, there will be heavy obstruction?” Xu Qingfeng came to a sudden realisation.

Under normal circumstances, it would indeed be far more difficult for the two of them to set off from Zhenjiang City; the border borders would be extremely sensitive and the barbarians would be extremely sensitive, and there would be resistance appearing all the way north for thousands of miles, whereas going south, the two of them should be met with less resistance.

Chen Daojun smiled noncommittally, and his words suddenly changed.

“Once you are close to the Huns, you should not show yourself and hide in the shadows, you should not be discovered, right?”

As he spoke, he cast a sidelong glance at Xu Qingfeng.

Xu Qingfeng clearly detected a hint of contempt in Chen Daojun’s eyes and instantly looked solemn: “Who are you underestimating? But if we join forces, wouldn’t it be easy for us to go into Xiongnu and rob someone?”

“It’s not like you don’t know that the Huns have the Sky Wolves, not to mention that Ye Linglong is the only bargaining chip the Huns have to blackmail the Hong Society into cooperating, so it’s impossible not to keep a close eye on her.”

Chen Daojun narrowed his eyes, a cold glint, “I’ve always been used to keeping a hand in the game until I’ve completely overturned it, and it’s better to be careful.”

Xu Qingfeng’s gaze flickered for a moment, and in response, he smiled faintly.

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Inside the cave.

The campfire crackled and the flames swayed.

The snowy lion was lying at the entrance of the cave, shielding Chen Dong from the wind and snow.

The fire was a great success, but it was a great success.

Beside him lay a scrap of carved wood, and a piece of log

Carve, fail, repeat, fail again

This process is like a deadly cycle that haunts Chen Dong.

No matter how much adjustment he made, the wood carving in his hands never improved an inch.

The boring and focused cave life made him feel like he was in a different world, not even aware of the passage of time.

Time and again he failed, time and again he started over.

Chen Dong couldn't remember how many pieces of wood he had scrapped, but the flame of the campfire always remained extremely strong.

Clack, clack

Little by little, the broken knife chipped out the human form, and then it was a little carving of the five features and appearance.

Be gentle, be slow, be careful

Chen Dong constantly admonished himself, his entire being completely immersed in it, his spiritual platform empty and clear.

Click!

A crumbling sound.

The tip of the broken blade in his hand suddenly loosened up.

Chen Dong snapped out of his state of concentration and looked at the chipped and scrapped wooden sculpture, exasperated.

Suddenly.

His eyes widened as he looked at the scrapped wooden sculpture, "Strange, the girl I remember, is she pregnant? Why have I carved a big belly out this time, and who is this carving?"

Chapter 1722

Chen Dong frowned at the scrapped wooden carving in his hand.

Doubt, dismay

The girl in his memory, although he had been unable to carve it, he was certain that it should not be pregnant.

But what was the situation when he had just immersed himself in carving and ended up molding such a product?

Offhand, he didn't dare to remember.

The excruciating headache that made him fearful, and in that state, even fainting became a luxury.

"Let's leave it at that for now."

Chen Dong sighed helplessly and threw the wooden carving in his hand into the bonfire, followed by a pile of scrapped wooden carvings beside him, waiting for the flames to burn a little.

"Dabai."

Chen Dong called out.

The snowy lion lying at the entrance of the cave shook off its mane and gently shifted its huge paws, pushing a piece of bloody flesh covered with a thick layer of ice in front of Chen Dong.

Chen Dong took his broken knife and cracked the ice layer, then roasted it over the fire.

Soon, the bloody meat was roasted to a golden brown, nourishing and fragrant.

After feasting on the meat with the Snowy Lion, Chen Dong stretched out and yawned.

He had been so immersed in carving these past few days that his sleep was short, and having failed once again, he had calmed down his mind.

Although the extremely short sleep was enough for him to maintain normal fitness, with his current state of physical weakness, the necessary catch-up sleep was still essential.

Leaning against a rock by the campfire, Chen Dong soon fell into sleep.

Crackle Crackle

The fire swayed and the burning firewood made occasional crunching sounds.

The snowy lion lay at the entrance of the cave, fending off the wind and snow, glancing back at Chen Dong every now and then.

After making sure that Chen Dong was asleep and breathing steadily, it too lay its head down and dozed off.

In the silence.

Chen Dong's brow gradually wrinkled as he abruptly let out a sleepy voice: "Little Shadow child"

This dreamy cry was very, very light.

So light that it was almost negligible.

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Late at night.

The wind was bitterly cold.

The airport on the outskirts of the city is lit up.

Planes whistle in and out of the airport hall, and people waiting for their flights are drowsy, while on the other side, people leaving the airport are in a hurry.

In the midst of the dense crowd, a few figures walk out with the crowd.

Three men and one woman, striding forward, but attracting the attention of those in a hurry around them.

"As expected of a thousand-year-old girl from the Gu family, she is so striking everywhere she goes."

Chen Daozu said with a smile as he was dressed in a suit.

"Uncle Chen is thinking too much, they should be looking at Lord Kui Gang."

Gu Dragonfly raised his eyes and gave Kui Gang a look, "Such a tall person, he attracts attention everywhere he goes."

Kui Gang smiled noncommittally.

Chen Daozu also laughed twice in embarrassment, but did not retort.

After all, with a human-shaped pagoda towering over the crowd, the attraction was indeed not far behind that of a stunning beauty like the ancient dragonfly.

“It’s not a good idea to stay here for long, it won’t be good if we’re discovered.”

Gu Cang Yue said in a cold face and a deep voice.

Gu Dragonfly, Chen Daozu and Kui Gang also curbed their smiles and left the airport with hurried steps, quickly following behind Gu Cangyue.

This trip, they had long ago used their energy to completely conceal their movements.

But after all, this was in the southwest, so if they didn’t act carefully and their tracks were exposed, it would be more than just a failed operation.

Once it was discovered that the Chen and Gu families had sided with the First Warrior of the Xiongnu, the word “treason” would be a titanic threat to the country, and it would be a disaster.

Even the Chen and Gu families would have to be wary.

Tianmen Mountain Villa.

“Auntie Little Shadow, Barbara wants to sleep.”

Barbara rubbed her thin, sleepy eyes and yawned.

“Fine, fine, I’ll sleep now.”

Gu Qingying smiled and dotingly rubbed Barbara’s hair, “Little Barbara go wash up first, okay?”

Barbara nodded and obediently went into the washroom.

Instead, Gu Qingying walked over to the window, closed it tightly and carefully held her stomach again before returning to bed.

“Won’t Auntie Xiaoying wash up?”

Barbara asked suspiciously as she came out of the bathroom.

“Auntie is too tired and wants to lie down for a while, so Barbara should sleep first.”

Gu Qingying smiled faintly.

On the other side.

In the study, Long Lao sat at his desk, concentrating on the documents, a burning cigarette still resting on the edge of the ashes, smoke curling up.

Knock, knock.

A knock sounded at the door.

Immediately afterwards, the door to the study was pushed open.

Granny Meng and Fan Lu walked in.

Granny Meng said, "Old man Long, it is late at night and Xiao Lu has made you a nourishing soup."

"Good, good, old man take a rest."

Long Lao extinguished his cigarette, closed his papers, and held up the soup Fan Lu handed him and drank it.

Meng went to the window and closed it some, then looked out at the night sky and lamented.

"I'm afraid this weather will be able to snow this New Year, it hasn't snowed in this place for many years."

"Meng, don't stand in front of the window, it's windy and cold, don't let your old body freeze."

Long Lao said with a smile.

Fan Lu looked at Meng, who was dressed in a wide, ill-fitting outfit, and was a little startled.

She didn't know why, she always felt as if something was wrong.

But she didn't ask much.

When she saw Meng Mo walking back, Fan Lu echoed a smile, "By the looks of it, I guess it's going to snow in just a few days, the first snow must be beautiful."

"Yes, if Miss Gu can make it to the first snowfall, the child's birthday will have an added fond memory in the future."

Meng responded with a smile.

“Then the old slave will have to suggest to the young master and young lady to give the child a name related to snow, hahaha

Long Lao said with a big smile and drained the hot soup in three swallows before gesturing for Meng Nan and Fan Lu to leave.

When the two had left, Long Lao lit the half extinguished cigarette in the ashtray again and smoked it again.

Everything, as usual, was calm.

Time passed.

Long Lao worked until the early hours of the morning, when he stretched and got up to open the half-hidden window completely.

He took a deep breath and the cold, cold air entered his nostrils.

His spirits lifted a little: “After smoking so much in one night, the air outside is more comfortable.”

Suddenly, his gaze flashed.

The light from the study shone out through the window, and a little flake of snow could be seen falling in the air.

“It’s really snowing.”

Long Lao smiled faintly and put his right hand out of the window, catching a snowflake, which was cold in his hand: “Rui Xue is an omen for a bountiful year, the coming year must be very good, if the young lady gives birth to a female child, then she will be called Chen Rui Xue, and the male child will be called Chen Feng Nian?”

After saying that, he laughed at himself again.

“Forget it, I always feel a bit rustic with this name that my old slave has chosen.”

Elder Long shook his head and was about to pull his hand back.

Then, he saw his hand.

A sword qi suddenly cut through the long sky and brushed against his fingertips.

Even so, the harsh sword qi still caused a stabbing pain in Elder Long’s fingertips.

“Not good!”

Long Lao’s face changed drastically and in a flash of lightning, his right foot fiercely stomped on the wall under the window, using the force to fly out backwards, while shouting angrily, “Protect Young Madam!”

The angry voice echoed out, instantly shattering the tranquility in the villa.

Winner Takes All Chapter 1723-1724

Chapter 1723

A loud roar instantly shattered the silence inside the villa.

Boom!

In an instant, a harsh sword qi shot into the study.

Elder Long’s face changed drastically, and as he drew back and flew back, his left hand slapped the study table with a brazen slap.

Bang Teen!

The desk flew up, and the moment it collided with the sword qi, it exploded with a bang.

The documents on it were instantly twisted into pieces by the sword qi, flying all over the air.

Just as Elder Long fixed his body, he saw that a figure was already standing in front of the window where he had just stood.

“Gu Cangyue!”

He exclaimed offhandedly.

Gu Cangyue was standing in front of the window with a long sword in his hand, its body glowing with a chilling aura in the light.

Faced with Elder Long’s startled cry, he did not say a word, and with a movement of Qi around his body, he charged directly towards Elder Long.

“Xiao Lu, take Young Madam and run!”

Long Lao’s eyes widened in anger as he roared out in indignation and directly met Gu Cangyue.

“Overrate the tree!”

Just as the two were about to get close, Gu Cangyue suddenly laughed disdainfully as the longsword in her hand was wrapped in sword Qi and directly slashed out horizontally.

Seeing the sword qi coming, Long Lao’s pupils tightened to the extreme, his right foot stomped the ground fiercely, forcing himself to use his strength to avoid the long sword, and then his right arm was like a python, and he swiftly swiped across at Gu Cangyue.

Bang!

Gu Cangyue raised her hand to block, but she was still forced back two steps by this horizontal arm stroke.

The old man’s features were fierce and his eyes were filled with murderous intent, and he was about to take advantage of the victory to pursue the attack, when suddenly there was a sharp pain in his abdomen.

When he looked down, he saw that his abdominal clothes had just been opened by the sword qi, and a seeping blood slit was gurgling with blood.

“Old man, you are no match for me.”

Gu Cangyue gently shook his longsword, shaking off a few drops of blood from the sword.

Long Lao wiped his right hand across his abdominal wound and laughed fiercely, “I didn’t want to stop you either, I just wanted to be able to delay for a while with my life, that is the bloodline of my young master!”

“Heh! How many of us do you think are here?”

Gu Cangyue sneered and uttered a sentence that instantly caused Elder Long’s face to change dramatically.

On the other side.

Bang Teen!

A fierce and domineering Qi energy raged through the room.

The door of the room had already shattered, and even rippled into countless cracks on the wall next to it.

In the room, Barbara’s screams of terror echoed.

Gu Qingying led Barbara to shrink in the corner, shielding little Barbara's body underneath her as best she could, and looked in horror at the black-clad masked man who walked in.

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

Her voice trembled as she scolded.

But such a scolding seemed absurdly feeble at the moment.

The black-clothed masked man walked in slowly, his killing intent like an invisible sharp blade, stirring the air.

"Lady Chen, blame it on a thousand things, blame it on the fact that you are pregnant with the seed of that wild bastard Chen Dong, go on your way in peace!"

The words had just fallen.

"Little Shadow!"

Outside the door, the figure of Fan Lu was revealed.

"Die!"

In an instant, the black-clothed masked man's right hand was wrapped in qi energy and grabbed brazenly towards Gu Qingying and Barbara in the corner.

This scene caused Fan Lu at the doorway to burst into anger and rush over.

But the two were still too slow in comparison!

"Barbara, run!"

In a flash of lightning, Gu Qingying suddenly picked up the terrified and screaming Barbarian and threw her in the direction of the slash.

With a scream from Barbara, her small, frail body fell heavily onto the bed.

But Gu Qing Ying, however, was blatantly locked in a shoulder blade by the large hand of the black-clad masked man.

"What a woman's mercy!"

The black-clothed masked man was amused by Gu Qingying's scene just now.

However, the words had just fallen.

A dry, wood-like hand landed on the back of his hand.

Almost simultaneously, an icy voice, like a cold wind blowing from the depths of the Nine Underworlds, fell on the black-clothed masked man's ears.

"It looks like you should have just crossed into the Qi Jin column, right? The old body can kill you!"

What?!

Under the light, the pupils of the black-clothed masked man dilated extremely fast.

And this sound also made Fan Lu, who was rushing in, startled.

Especially the large dry hand pressing on the back of the black-clothed masked man's hand made her heart beat wildly.

This was not Gu Qing Ying's hand!

Lightning and fire.

The panicked Gu Qingying suddenly stopped trembling and slowly raised her head, but the corners of her mouth were outlined with a seeping cold smile as if she was a ghost.

The next second.

Bang!

Her robe exploded in response to the sound, and a raised pillow fell towards the ground.

The withered hand that had been resting on the back of the black-clothed masked man's hand, however, was instantly powered up, withered fingers like steel nails, as it curved its claws, instantly grasping through the black-clothed masked man's palm.

"Ah!"

A miserable scream echoed in the room.

The black-clothed masked man who suffered from the pain had his Qi energy surging all over his body, and his left hand, wrapped in Qi energy, grabbed towards Gu Qingying brazenly.

Swish!

In the air, a sharp claw residue slashed through.

Poof!

A cluster of fresh blood sprayed into the air.

The black-clothed masked man's hand stopped in mid-air, his body twitching uncontrollably.

His eyes were round and full of horror, but at his throat were several wounds, deep to the bone, almost half of his neck was broken by the grip, blood gushing out, while the anger in his eyes was rapidly dissipating.

"Meng Po!"

Fan Lu finally reacted, nowadays, in this villa, those who could have this kind of disguise ability, and could kill a Qi power strong man in a surprise attack at close range, besides Meng Po, there was no second person at all!

Snort!

Meng Po let go of the black-clad masked man's corpse, ripped off the face skin and shouted, "Go to the old body's room!"

Fan Lu was stunned for a moment, and when she reacted, she hurriedly turned around and rushed towards Meng's room.

Just as they both rushed out of the room backwards and forwards.

"Ah!"

With a scream, a figure suddenly flew over and landed heavily at both of their feet.

"Zhao Breaker!"

Fan Lu and Meng Pao's faces changed dramatically.

Zhao Baolu's face was pale, his mouth was full of blood, and even his chest was slightly dented.

When he saw Meng and Fan Lu, he spat blood from his mouth and pointed at Meng's room, "Sister Xiaoying there's someone else!"

The two bodies shook, and when they looked up, they saw three figures standing in the corridor by now.

A black-clad, masked figure as tall as an iron tower easily tackled Gu Qing Ying, who was carrying six armor, to the point where she could not move.

And beside the two, there stood a petite and beautiful figure.

“Tsk tsk smart, I’ve never seen a house slave take care of a wife like that in all my life, even a little smoke has to be avoided at all costs, blame it on that old man being too servile, otherwise we wouldn’t have been able to spot this flaw if we were outside for so little time!”

Ancient Dragonfly clasped her hands to her chest, her stunning face full of brashness and snickers.

Sounding east to strike west!

Meng and Fan Lu’s hearts sank down hard.

“A hundred secrets, a hundred secrets, a hundred secrets!”

Granny Meng even stomped her foot in exasperation.

The method of switching people had been suggested by Elder Long, a move that had been proven feasible back when Chen Dong was before the winner was the king.

She had followed Chen Daojun for so long, and had long since learnt the technique of disguise and face swapping to become proficient.

But she and Elder Long had never expected that so many people would come at once in this raid!

Chapter 1724

“It hurts

Suddenly, Gu Qingying’s painful moan rang out in the corridor.

The original frightened and panicked look was now only painful, and even her face was a little pale as beads of sweat rustled down.

“Miss Gu!”

“Little Shadow!”

Meng and Fan Lu’s faces changed greatly and they wanted to go forward.

“Stand still!”

Gu Dragonfly let out a shout, flipping his right hand, a dagger directly across Gu Qing Ying’s neck: “Come over again, that’s one body and two lives!”

“For, why

Gu Qingying looked at Gu Dragonfly in pain, her eyes showing a rare look of resentment, her sobs almost coming out as a roar, “For having harmed my child in the first place, why

Angry to the extreme, she struggled and tried to pounce on the ancient dragonfly in front of her.

All the things she had once done had been slowly hidden deep into her memories, but now they were being mercilessly torn open again, as if ten thousand swords had been plunged into her heart.

The Kui Gang behind her was like a confinement, making it impossible for her to break free.

“Why? Who made you carry Young Master Chen’s seed?”

Gu Dragonfly let out a snicker.

“Be careful!”

Suddenly, Kui Gang let out a warning.

“Auntie Little Shadow!”

Barbara didn’t know when she had rushed down the corridor, crying and staggering towards Gu Qingying.

Even when Meng and Fan Lu reacted, it was already too late to stop them.

“Ah Man, don’t!”

Gu Qingying lost her face and cried out in pain.

“Auntie Xiaoying, Barbara wants Auntie Xiaoying

Barbara stumbled, her pink face covered in teardrops as she kept on her feet.

“Oh, a little girl only, big guy you can still be afraid of?”

Ancient Dragonfly snickered, seeing Barbara rushing forward, but directly stepped forward and picked her up by the waist amidst Barbara’s terrified screams, “Big man, take someone away!”

“Xiao Lu, do it!”

Meng made a split-second decision and took the lead in rushing over.

Fan Lu looked cold and followed closely behind.

“Get lost!”

Kui Gang, who had captured Gu Qingying, let out an explosive roar.

Boom!

The majestic qi energy instantly filled the corridor and crushed down on Meng and Fan Lu like a mountainous roar.

Meng and Fan Lu’s bodies lurched and they both let out a muffled grunt at the same time.

No sooner had they recovered their strength than the ground rumbled again.

Kui Gang’s foot broke through the floor with a blatant kick, and his fierce qi instantly lifted up the floor and poured down on Fan Lu and Meng.

The two of them could not avoid it and were smashed by the countless floorboards, and Fan Lu even vomited blood on the spot.

When the qi disappeared in front of them and the floor fell to the ground, Ancient Dragonfly and Gu Qingying had already disappeared.

“Xiao Lu, follow me and chase after them!”

Meng supported Fan Lu and scolded angrily with a fierce expression.

It was also at that moment.

Bang Teeny!

“Ah!”

With an explosive sound, the door to the study was smashed open and Elder Long flew straight backwards, hitting the wall heavily and falling back down to the ground.

“Elder Long!”

Meng Po, Fan Lu and Zhao Baolu let out a shout at the same time.

At this moment, Elder Long was extremely distressed, his chest had long since been stained red with blood, and his body was also strewn with hideous bloody cuts.

As soon as he saw the situation in the corridor, Long Lao's jealousy split and he spat out a blood-curdling roar, "Don't mind me, save Young Madam, save Young Madam!"

"You guys go after them, I'll help Elder Long!"

Zhao Breru fell to the ground and shouted at both Meng and Fan Lu.

"You can't block it!"

Fan Lu's expression sank.

"Old man's life isn't worth anything! Go on!"

Zhao Breru fiercely wiped a handful of blood from the corner of his mouth and looked at Meng and Fan Lu as they left, the corners of his blood-stained mouth curled into an odd smile, "Damn it, old man Xu you lied to me, I'll never listen to you this time!"

"Die!"

Gu Cang Yue's icy voice was like a life-sapping Sanskrit sound.

Zhao Breru turned around and in his sight, Gu Cangyue held a long sword in his hand, his Qi energy tumbling all over his body as he charged straight out and stabbed Elder Long with his sword.

The biting sword energy even caused cracks to appear directly in the air along the way, visible to the naked eye!

At this moment, time seemed to be slowed down.

Old Man Long sat down on the ground in despair, facing the incoming sword, without even the thought of resisting.

The fierce battle with Gu Cangyue in the study had almost exhausted his entire strength!

"Ah!"

Suddenly, a mad roar resounded through the corridor.

Boom!

A blinding golden light instantly blossomed in the corridor, like a blazing sun, illuminating the entire corridor in a golden glow.

This was

Elder Long and Gu Cang Yue were simultaneously startled and almost instinctively looked at the place where the golden light burst out at the same time.

Vaguely, they could see a human figure standing in the golden light, like a ghost, rushing towards this side at extreme speed.

“Zhao Breaking?”

Elder Long’s gaze fluttered, somewhat incredulous.

“How fast!”

Gu Cang Yue’s gaze was astonished, the corners of his eyes bulging with veins.

It was this shock that caused the sword that was originally stabbing at Elder Long to give an abrupt lurch.

By the time Gu Cangyue reacted, the golden light shrouded Zhao Brezhong was already close at hand.

“Slot nimrod!”

Zhao Broke-Ru cursed, his features twisted, and without the slightest hint of fancy, he directly blocked Gu Cangyue’s waist, then with great speed, he hissed and pushed Gu Cangyue towards the study.

Everything was too sudden.

No one had expected that the man who had just been beaten to the ground and spat out blood would explode with such terrifying speed at this moment!

A hissing sound resounded through the villa.

Zhao Broken was drenched in golden light and, like a madman, hissed as he pushed Gu Cangyue towards the study window.

Sensing Zhao Breru’s intention, Gu Cangyue, in her desperation, fiercely raised her sword with her right hand, her rigid qi instantly sweeping through her right hand and sword hilt, before viciously smashing down on Zhao Breru’s back.

However.

Clang!

A sound like metal clashing suddenly rang out.

This anger-laden strike had only caused the golden light on Zhao Broke-Ru's back to ripple in a circle!

"No, that's impossible!"

Gu Cangyue was stunned by the scene before her, "This, this is Human Ancestor Qi! No, it can't be, you can't possess Human Ancestor Qi!"

"Screw you, I'm just going to get you killed today!"

Zhao Baolu hissed and roared as he pushed Gu Cangyue hard and crashed through the study window, falling straight down towards the back garden.

"Zhao Breru!"

Long Lao's body shook violently as he looked at the shattered window glass.

He barely got up with his hands braced hard against the wall, and with the last of his strength, he staggered and rushed to the window.

Not waiting for him to see what was below.

Zhao Bailu's frantic roar boomed like rolling thunder.

"Eight Formation Hook Star River, activate the formation for me!"

Boom, boom, boom

All of a sudden, golden pillars of light rose up to the sky, piercing the night sky, as if a pillar of heaven, instantly connecting heaven and earth together.

The stars in the sky also trembled and twisted as the pillars of light shot up into the sky.

This scene was spectacular.

It was even more shocking than when the Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts was first activated.

Almost simultaneously.

The dazzling golden light was then noticed by the whole city.

Immediately afterwards, Zhao Broke-Ru's furious roar resounded through Heaven's Gate Mountain like the sound of thunder in the ninth heaven.

“With this Human Ancestral Qi and the Divine Ghost Eight Formation Diagram, I’m going to cut you, Gu Cangyue, to death today, and it’s useless for you to call your mother!”

Winner Takes All Chapter 1725-1726

Chapter 1725

The golden light shines brightly.

The stars surged.

The vast Heaven’s Gate Mountain, under the golden light, was like a star falling to the ground, with all eyes on it.

As Zhao Brocade roared in fury.

In the back garden, the dense forest of formations that he had restored long ago, the grass and trees now all seemed to come to life, rustling and shaking, with countless leaves falling.

Clusters of golden light blossomed, and a single ray of light interlinked.

“Not good!”

Gu Cang Yue looked panic-stricken, his face was even a little pale, looking at Zhao Broken who was standing not far away, without even thinking, he suddenly turned around and rushed towards the outside of the formation forest.

“Run you paralyzed!”

Zhao Broke-Ru spat out a sentence from his teeth with fresh blood in his mouth.

In an instant.

His body moved, while his hands struck out a bizarre hand trick and raised it into the air violently.

Buzz!

In the forest of formations, sheets of golden light seemed to be lifted into the air with this move of his, and a golden light Taiji Bagua, comparable to the size of the back garden, suddenly took shape in the air, completely enveloping the back garden as if it were a golden bell.

As the huge golden light octagrams rotated, countless complicated runes poured down as if they were raining down.

“Give me a break!”

Gu Cangyue, who was scrambling to escape, saw the golden light enveloping her, and brazenly raised her sword, swinging it out with all her might.

A harsh sword qi, nearly two metres long, slashed ahead like a bolt.

But the moment it touched the tree, there was a loud bang, and the sword qi collapsed in the air, while the tree did not move at all, but was only shaken by the sword qi, dropping a few leaves.

“Is this the power of Human Ancestor Qi?”

Gu Cang Yue’s eyes rounded as he staggered back a step, the longsword in his hand even dropping down weakly.

“It’s this Human Ancestor Qi that has been messing with me for twenty years or so, and Old Man Xu also fears it like a snake and scorpion, nightmares, all nightmares, I’m not going to listen to Old Man Xu today, I’m going to see how powerful this Human Ancestor Qi can be under the augmentation of the Eight Formation Diagram!”

Zhao Broke-Ru’s face was full of fierceness and madness, and his eyes even looked as if they wanted to eat people.

He knew clearly that the nightmare that had been haunting him for years was because of this mouthful of Human Ancestor Qi!

Xu Qingfeng had kept him down to the lower ninth grade all these years so that he could slowly get rid of the nightmare, or rather get rid of this mouth of Human Ancestor Qi.

But instead of the nightmare disappearing, there was another one!

When resentment and indignation build up to a certain level, the only way to vent it is to burst open!

He also knew roughly how terrifying the power of this Human Ancestor Qi was through Xu Qingfeng, but with his strength, he could only rely on the Divine Ghost Eight Formation Diagram to bring the Human Ancestor Qi into play, otherwise he wouldn’t have stayed here to face Gu Cang Yue, instead he would have gone straight after Gu Qing Ying just now!

.....

Hoo, hoo, hoo

The ear-piercing sound of the gusty wind echoed in the ears.

Gu Qingying was in tears, desperate to the extreme.

She wanted to struggle, but the towering man beside her, and the strength that was placed on her, made it clear to her that resistance and struggle were only futile.

For the sake of the baby inside her, she was even careful not to make any unnecessary struggles, her hands tightly protecting her stomach.

Even so, the abdominal pain was still unbearable!

The pain was so intense that it was like a knife cutting into her body, as if her belly was about to burst open.

“Where are you”?

In desperation, the figure of Chen Dong emerged in Gu Qing Ying’s mind, “The baby and I, we need you!”

“Let go of Auntie, let go of Auntie Xiaoying!”

Compared to Gu Qingying’s cautiousness, the crying Barbara struggled extremely violently.

But with her weak body, even in the face of the ancient dragonfly, the struggle seemed to be nothing to talk about.

“Damn girl, be honest!”

Snap!

Annoyed by the noise, Ancient Dragonfly slapped Barbara’s face.

Barbara let out a cry of pain, and half of her face instantly swelled up.

And Kui Gang, who was holding Gu Qingying, looked back behind him at that moment and couldn’t help but curse, “Damn, those two are biting really hard!”

After leaving the villa.

Relying on their strength, the two of them deliberately did not take the main road, but chose the rugged mountain road and charged all the way down towards the mountain.

Even so, Meng and Fan Lu were still in hot pursuit.

“Kui Gang! How long are you sure of slaughtering them both?”

Ancient Dragonfly inquired coldly and sternly.

Kui Gang frowned, “Are you crazy, why mention my name?”

Gu Dragonfly looked indifferent, “Do you think Gu Qingying and this dead girl will still have a chance to live after they fall into our hands and blackmail Chen Dong?”

Kui Gang’s eyebrows stretched out, and while running wildly, he pondered.

“Chen Daozu all died at the hands of that wife, she’s a little stronger than that young one, so it won’t be short if I fight two at a time.”

“Not short is how short?”

The ancient dragonfly scolded impatiently.

“We’re just working together!”

Dissatisfied with Gu Dragonfly’s attitude, Kui Gang said in a deep voice, “When I say not short, I mean that I can’t make it before their reinforcements arrive, don’t forget that your father is still trapped in the villa formation, really trapped, and those two come after us, our plan will be a complete failure!”

“Then we’ll run!”

Ancient Dragonfly rolled her eyes at Kui Gang and said arrogantly, “It’s true that we are working together, but I came up with the plan, so I have a say in this operation, if you don’t like my tone, then hold your tongue!”

“Humph!”

Kui Gang let out a cold snort and his Qi surged violently, directly leading Gu Qingying a body length ahead of Ancient Dragonfly.

“What should we do, Meng Po, do something!”

Fan Lu’s face was pale as she ran wildly with desperation.

Even so, a soreness came from her legs, and the figures of Gu Qingying and the others ahead of her were pulling away from them.

The distance was slow, but if they continued to “stalemate” like this, they would lose the others, not to mention saving them!

She had experienced the loss of Gu Qingying’s baby, and knew exactly how Chen Dong and Gu Qingying had survived.

“I can’t get through, I can’t get through to Daogun’s phone!”

Meng was sweating profusely, angrily squeezing her phone, “What else can I do, but to go after him and fight for my life!”

“Wait, we can contact Zhuge Qing and the others, as well as the two Zhang Chu families, yes and Zhou Yanqiu and Zhou Zunlong!”

Fan Lu suggested.

But what she got in response was Meng’s silence.

Her eyes drifted for a moment, and she reacted with a sudden sense of powerlessness as she looked at the lofty tower-like figure in the distance.

Yes!

What was the point of calling these people, now that they were chasing a Qi powerhouse?

Meng relied on a disguise raid to be able to kill a person who had just entered Qi Jin, it was already a force to be reckoned with, now what the hell should we do?

Meanwhile.

The airport on the outskirts of the city.

Jiang Qilin and Chu Reed walked out of the airport with the flow of people.

Suddenly.

Jiang Qilin’s footsteps beat, leaning his head up, his eyes like a river of stars, incomparably deep, gazing in a direction in the night sky.

“What’s wrong?”

Chu Reed asked in confusion.

Jiang Qilin slowly raised his hand and pointed in that direction, “Over there, there’s light!”

“Light?”

Chu Reed looked up in surprise, and vaguely saw a golden light shining in the distant pale night sky.

“Is that over by the Tianmen Mountain Villa?”

Jiang Qilin asked once again, his evil and handsome face, however, was quickly covered with a layer of cold frost.

“It seems to be, what is wrong with you?” Chu Reed asked uncertainly.

“The light of The Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts, it seems like there is still that legendary Qi in”

The next second, Jiang Qilin eyes cold aura burst out, a suit violently shaken by qi, as if an arrow off the string rushed out.

“Reed, immediately notify all the forces under Mr. Chen that something has happened at Tianmen Mountain Villa, I’ll go first!”

Chapter 1726

By the time Chu Reed came back to her senses, Jiang Qilin had already disappeared from sight.

The aftershocks of Jiang Qilin’s words were still in his ears.

“Something has happened to Tianmen Mountain”?

Chu Reed’s beautiful eyes suddenly shot up with a sharp aura, her face lost colour, she took out her mobile phone and quickly dialed a phone number.

Late at night, people are quiet.

Dingtai Group.

Zhuge Qing was wearing a pair of panda eyes, vomiting his heart out and dealing with various matters.

Although he was working at Dingtai, he was dealing with the entire southwest region.

Important matters needed to be reported to Gu Qingying and Elder Long, while some slightly lighter matters were handled by him as an agent.

The heavy workload has left him exhausted.

The only spiritual support he had every day was perhaps a cup of bitter coffee with no sugar in it.

The mobile phone rang.

Zhuge Qing took out his phone and saw that it was Chu Reed, so he picked up the phone.

“Hello!”

“Something has happened at Tianmen Mountain Villa, immediately mobilize all your forces and blockade the entire city!”

Chu Reed said a simple and concise sentence, but every word was like thunder.

Zhuge Qing’s expression changed drastically and he stood up with a start.

“I’ll do it immediately!”

Hanging up the phone.

He hesitated for a second and hurriedly dialed Elder Zhuge’s number again.

“Grandpa, something has happened at Tianmen Mountain Villa, activate the Zhuge Family intelligence agency immediately, just in case!”

Snap!

Without waiting for Elder Zhuge’s response, he simply hung up the phone.

Time waited for no man, not a single second could be delayed.

Now that Chen Dong had disappeared, the situation in the southwestern region had just stabilised.

But all the forces under Chen Dong’s command knew exactly what “something happened at Tianmen Mountain Villa” meant.

The most feared thing had finally happened!

Zhuge Qing gritted his teeth and angrily continued to make phone calls.

In time, as Chu Reed and Zhuge Qing dialed out a series of phone calls.

The whole city, shrouded in the night, was filled with dark currents.

The people were still immersed in the shock of the glorious golden light from Heaven's Gate Mountain, but they did not notice that a train queue had strangely appeared on the road, like a torrent, heading in all directions.

Seal off the city!

Four simple words, but not just a blockade relying on other means of intelligence.

Rather, it was a complete blockade!

The most primitive means of blockade, but the most effective one!

Hoo hoo

The strong wind whistled in the ears.

Jiang Qilin's expression was cold, and a cold aura was in his eyes.

The actual speed of the man is as fast as when he was chasing the snowy lion.

So fast that he even swept past the crowd, and when the people around him reacted, he could no longer be seen, and they thought it was just a cold wind from the first snow sweeping by.

"Nothing can happen, nothing can happen!"

Jiang Qilin's eyes narrowed into slits, angry and at the same time, chagrined and blaming himself.

If he had returned earlier, even if something had happened on Heaven's Gate Mountain, it would have been "much easier".

After all, he was technically the top fighting force in the Tianmen Mountain villa today – the only qi power left!

As a Jiang family Qilin, he knows very well that the higher up the battle, the key to victory is not the number of people on each side, but the top combat power!

That is to say, qi power strongmen!

The surrounding scenery, at the moment, all became blurred.

The only thing that was clear in his eyes was the majestic Tianmen Mountain and the bright golden light at the top of the mountain!

In the dense forest, a strong wind whistled.

People were flickering.

“Gu Dragonfly, hurry up!”

Kui Gang was holding Gu Qingying in one hand, while he was one position ahead of Gu Dragonfly, and from time to time, he turned around and urged him on.

These words fell on Gu Dragonfly’s ears, but they were extremely harsh.

After all, the two of them had just had a conflict.

“What are you urging me for? If you have the guts to stop, kill them both!”

Gu Dragonfly rolled her eyes and slapped Barbara’s back indignantly, causing her to bawl in pain while she scolded, “Damn girl, if you cry and howl again I’ll chop you up and wrap you in dumplings!”

“Let Auntie Ying go, I’ll go with you!”

Barbara’s pink face was filled with panic and tears, but at this moment she looked up at Ancient Dragonfly, her big clear eyes full of determination.

It was hard to imagine that someone of her age could have such thoughts!

Even Ancient Dragonfly was stunned for a moment by Barbara’s words and eyes.

“Ah Barbara

Gu Qing Ying was sweating profusely, her face was white as she called out in pain.

“Auntie Xiaoying

Barbara raised her eyes and only then did she notice Gu Qingying’s state was not right: “Ooooooooooooo

These words caused both Kui Gang and Gu Dragonfly to look at Gu Qingying.

Both of them frowned at the same time.

Just now, they only focused on escaping and arguing, and neither of them paid much attention to Gu Qingying’s state.

“It hurts

Gu Qing Ying held her stomach with both hands, her delicate body trembling, tears and sweat mixed together and dripping like rain, her eyes desperate and painful.

“She’s not going to give birth, is she?”

A ray of essence burst out of Kui Gang’s eyes.

“Never mind her! Let’s get rid of the two annoying people at the back first!”

Ancient Dragonfly responded indifferently, not even the slightest ripple in her eyes.

“What if we die?”

Kui Gang frowned.

“If he dies, it’s just the right time to plow the wa out and study his bloodline!”

The ancient dragonfly glared at Kui Gang in annoyance, “Who the hell are you? If you’re afraid she’ll die, then think of a way to get rid of the last two!”

Kui Gang’s face was full of anger, and his tiger eyes flashed with anger.

He glanced back at Fan Lu and Meng who were pursuing him relentlessly.

Although the two sides had been keeping their speed apart, both he and Ancient Dragonfly were carrying people and their speed was greatly reduced, so the distance was pulling away extremely slowly.

The next second.

Kui Gang suddenly looked ahead and fiercely gritted his teeth, “Ancient Dragonfly, get the hell out of the way!”

“What?”

Gu Dragonfly’s anger surged.

Not waiting for a refutation.

The Kui Gang in front of him suddenly accelerated, his Qi surging like a tidal wave, heading straight for a huge rock further ahead.

“Ah!”

With an explosive roar, Kui Gang rushed to the boulder, leaped straight up in the air and turned around with a blatant whip kick directly towards the boulder.

Qi energy wrapped around his entire right leg, causing even the air to be directly ripped out by a transparent crack visible to the naked eye wherever he passed by this whip kick.

“Crazy!”

In a flash of lightning, Ancient Dragonfly instantly understood, cursed and hurriedly hugged Barbara and dashed out in the direction of the diagonal stab.

Almost back and forth.

Boom!

The Kui Gang Whip Leg directly smashed on top of the boulder.

There was a loud sound.

It was like a bomb explosion.

The harsh and overbearing qi instantly shattered the boulder into countless rubble, and with the force of the impact, the countless rubble instantly shot towards Fan Lu and Meng Bo like a rain of arrows in the sky, whistling and streaking towards Fan Lu!

“Be careful!”

With this sudden scene, Fan Lu and Meng were shocked.

Caught off guard, they didn't even have the room to dodge.

In the face of the dense debris, the two of them moved and dodged as best they could, but even so, they were each struck by several pieces of debris.

Even so, they were both hit by several pieces of debris.

Only then did they stop, panting, and Fan Lu swayed, his right hand covering his heart and spitting out a mouthful of blood with a stifled grunt.

“Xiao Lu

Meng was worried and terrified.

Fan Lu shook her head, “It's fine, two broken ribs, save Little Shadow!”

However.

As soon as Meng Granny raised her eyes, it was her body that swayed, as if her strength had been instantly drained, her face white as she took two steps back: "Follow, lost him!"

Winner Takes All Chapter 1727-1728

Chapter 1727

Lost?

Fan Lu was struck by lightning and her mind went blank.

In a flash, she felt the sky spinning and her eyes blackened.

The same tragedy, was it going to happen again?

The phone rang.

Fan Lu pulled out her mobile phone in a daze, and when she saw that it was from Elder Long, she hurriedly picked it up.

"Elder Long, Xiao Ying and Barbara have been taken away!"

Without waiting for Elder Long to speak, Fan Lu snatched the words out of his mouth.

"Oh God, the old slave is guilty and deserves to die!"

Over the phone, Elder Long cried out in mourning.

Following closely.

Over the phone, Elder Long suddenly exclaimed, "Jiang Qilin?"

Jiang Qilin?

Fan Lu and Meng's eyes lit up as if a dying man had grabbed the last straw to save his life.

He had finally returned!

Pop!

The phone hung up.

"Xiao Lu, you take a rest first, I'll go around and check the situation."

Meng frowned tightly, her face as gloomy as water.

Meanwhile.

Inside the Tianmen Mountain Villa.

Jiang Qilin stood at the villa's main entrance with a frosty face, but his cold, stern gaze swept past the villa and locked onto the back garden.

Long Lao staggered and hobbled out of the villa and rushed towards him.

"You've finally returned!"

Long Lao's old eyes were filled with tears, panic-stricken and at a loss for words, no longer the cloudy breeze of old days.

The death of Chen Dong's child was still as vivid as a nightmare, and as a servant, if he were to repeat the same mistake again, he could not be blamed for it!

"I'm sorry."

Jiang Qilin said calmly, always watching the back garden, and asked, "Is it Zhao Broken?"

Elder Long froze for a moment and nodded, "He was the one who activated the formation, something seems different about this kid tonight!"

"It is different, that's human ancestor Qi!"

Jiang Qilin laughed lightly and finally dropped his eyes to Elder Long, "There's no harm here, I'll go after Madam Chen now."

"But"

Elder Long looked back at the radiant golden light formation with some concern.

"A mouthful of Human Ancestor Qi, combined with the Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts, he, Zhao Broke-Ru, is invincible!"

Jiang Qilin said in a deep voice, and a domineering Qi suddenly swept up from beneath his feet, sweeping around his body.

The next second.

With a shake of his body, he took a direct step, as quick as lightning.

Long Lao clenched his hands together, his eyes filled with hot tears as he tilted his head towards the golden night sky, his knees went weak and he directly knelt on the ground, mournfully praying, "Madam you old man must bless, that is the young master's bloodline!"

.....

The desolate land of the far north.

The snowstorm was flying and the cold wind was like a knife.

Two figures were moving forward at great speed.

Suddenly.

The two stopped again in unison and glanced at each other.

"Human Ancestor Qi!"

Xu Qingfeng's face was sunken to the point of gloom, "Why is this brat Zhao Breaker just trying to disobey old me!"

He almost cursed out these words through clenched teeth, his anger surging, making the wind and snow around him seem to be silent.

"Xu kid"

Chen Daojun narrowed his eyes and stared at Xu Qingfeng: "I found out that I have always underestimated you, this important treasure, the Human Ancestor Qi, has actually been held by you all along, and it's still on Zhao Broke-Ru's body, and I actually never found out the slightest clue!"

"Now is not the time to talk to you about this."

Xu Qingfeng waved his hand, impatient with the wind and snow around him, and waved his hand directly, his tongue bursting into thunder: "Boring, stop!"

Boom!

The majestic qi energy swept through the sky, causing the wind and snow to suddenly disappear in this part of the world where the two of them were.

Immediately afterwards, Xu Qingfeng said in a deep voice again, "To be able to force Zhao Brelu to use all of his Human Ancestor Qi, what do you think is going on there at Tianmen Mountain right now? Now it's your turn to make a decision!"

Chen Daojun's expression was awe-inspiring as he instantly reacted.

He had once pressed Zhao Breru so much, but he had never been able to pry Zhao Breru's mouth open.

And now, Zhao Broke-Ru had even used his Human Ancestor Qi, as if the matter had become so serious that he had to do whatever it took!

"Little Shadow"

In a flash, Chen Daojun sorted everything out, but his brow was furrowed as a hint of guilt and helplessness flashed across his eyes, "Dong'er's bloodline cannot afford any more failures, but this is ten thousand thousand miles away, we simply can't make it in time!"

If it were any other time, he would have gone back to rescue them at any cost.

But now he was in the far north, thousands of miles away from Heaven's Gate Mountain, and even he had more than enough strength to do so!

Xu Qingfeng laughed coldly, "A Daoist monarch, an old ancestor of the Chen family, an old man of a thousand years, a man who dares to compete with the heavenly gentry, there is still a time when he is helpless.

"Hm?"

Chen Daojun gave Xu Qingfeng a strange look.

The two of them, however, no longer said anything, their bodies shifted and continued forward, and soon, the wind and snow rose again on this side of the world.

.....

"It hurts it hurts"

"I, please spare, spare my child"

"I can die, but I beg you to give my child a way out"

Gu Qingying's eyes were tearful, the severe pain made her delicate body tremble incessantly, and her face was pale.

The imminent delivery, at this moment being tackled by Kui Gang, the bumps in the wild run, intensified the severe pain in her abdomen.

The pain could not be described as death by a thousand cuts.

Even so, her hands were wrapped around her belly.

Her breathless plea was all the strength she could muster for motherhood.

“Is it any of my business whether you die or not, or whether your child dies or not?”

The ancient dragonfly followed behind Kui Gang and said with a cold frown of disdain.

Kui Gang frowned, somewhat intolerant, “In the Great Snowy Plain, having children is a matter of heavenly importance, we are just going to use them as bargaining chips, it’s not so bad, is it?”

“Those who achieve great things will do whatever it takes, Kui Gang how did you become the number one warrior of the Huns when you’re such a big man doing things and still being a woman?”

Ancient Dragonfly rebuked. 、

“Aunt Xiaoying Barbara, Barbara will protect you!”

Ah Barbarian’s face was red and swollen, tears were falling like rain, but the eyes she looked at Gu Qing Ying were determined and firm.

It was hard to imagine how she had such eyes at such an age!

“Bah, dead girl, I’ll get you killed first later, you’re practically no different from trash to us, worthless.”

Slap!

Ancient Dragonfly slapped Barbara’s face again, and with a miserable cry, Barbara actually spat out a mouthful of blood.

Gu Longfang scolded again, “If it weren’t for those two dead women chasing after me, I would have killed you just now!”

“We’re almost out of the city ahead, they must have blocked off the whole city, so if you have the time, you might as well think about how we’re going to take them both out of the city.”

Kui Gang said as he gave Barbara an odd look back.

“What are you afraid of? There’s no wall under the sky that doesn’t leak, do you really think the Chen and Gu families are vegetarians?”

Gu Dragonfly raised his head arrogantly.

The two of them had deliberately picked the isolated road even after leaving Tianmen Mountain on this journey of escape, so that the chances of being discovered would be lessened.

As long as they got out of this city, it would be easy to leave again from behind!

Sure enough.

A line of caravans appeared in the distance, straddling the road.

“Charge up!”

Ancient Dragonfly smiled teasingly.

Without losing speed, the two of them rushed straight towards the caravan.

“It’s Eldest Miss, get out of the way!”

In the caravan, a man suddenly shouted.

At once, the two cars started up and gave way.

Gu Dragonfly and Kui Gang skipped straight past the convoy and swaggered off into the distance.

“Why don’t we just get in the car?”

Kui Gang said suspiciously.

“Pig brain!”

Ancient Dragonfly scolded, “Do you understand the truth about thieves calling out to thieves? If they are here, it means we haven’t passed through here, and after we run outwards, having this group of people around will cut off the possibility of being tracked behind us, you are so stupid even if you are the first warrior of the Huns, no wonder the barbarians outside the domain can’t fight their way into the domain for a thousand years!”

“You

Kui Gang’s footsteps gave a beat, and his tiger eyes looked angrily at the ancient dragonfly, as if his anger was about to turn into substance and gush out.

“What I said is wrong?”

The ancient dragonfly almost crashed directly into Kui Gang, untamedly tilting his head to look straight at Kui Gang.

Just at that moment.

“Auntie Little Shadow, Barbara will definitely be able to protect you!”

Suddenly, Barbara let out a shrill whistle, as if she had gone mad, and her petite body suddenly burst out with tremendous strength to break away from the caught off guard Gu Dragonfly and directly pounced on Gu Qingying.

Chapter 1728

A sudden scene.

It caught both the ancient dragonfly and Kui Gang off guard.

At such a distance, even Kui Gang could hardly react.

The moment Barbara pounced on Gu Qingying, she directly bit down on Kui Gang’s wrist.

The pain instantly caused Kui Gang’s face to change and he let go of Gu Qingying completely instinctively.

This release caused Gu Qingying and Barbara to fall to the ground at the same time.

Gu Qingying let out a scream and rolled down the gentle slope a few times, protecting her stomach with both hands in the process.

Barbara, on the other hand, got up immediately after hitting the ground.

Her pink face was red and swollen, and her teary eyes were fierce, as if she were a little wolf on a snowy plain.

“Barbara, you are not allowed to hurt Little Shadow’s aunt!”

“Damn girl, get lost!”

Gu Dragonfly’s face was full of resentment as she took a step forward and directly reached out towards Barbara.

As far as she was concerned, a child as big as a fart could still make such a fuss, it was simply a humiliation to her and Kui Gang!

What was the difference between a child of that size and a chicken?

And yet.

The moment her big hand approached Barbarian.

A flicker of ruthlessness passed in Barbarian's eyes, and her small, frail body actually moved a step sideways towards the right without any warning, and with a whimper from her mouth, she directly bit down on Gu Dragonfly's wrist.

"Ah!"

Gu Longfang let out a miserable cry.

This bite directly caused her wrist to drip with blood.

While screaming miserably, she almost instinctively kicked Barbara directly in the stomach.

"Ah!"

Barbarian let out a miserable scream and flew backwards down the small slope like a broken pocket, falling heavily beside Gu Qingying, blood gushing out directly from her mouth and nose, and her eyes even rolled up in a burst.

While Barbara was moaning in pain, her chest was heaving violently, and the area where she had been kicked by the ancient dragonfly was visibly sunken down a little.

"Ah Barbara!"

Gu Qingying's face changed greatly, wanting to reach out and pull Barbara, but the pain in her abdomen was so intense that her hand just reached halfway, and then dropped down weakly.

"Aunt Xiaoying Barbarian will definitely be able to protect you, just like uncle did!"

Barbarian's eyes drifted, slowly looking sideways towards Gu Qingying, her red, blood-stained face, miserable and pitiful.

Her body trembled and she vomited out another mouthful of blood, choking and coughing violently.

"No, don't"

Gu Qingying's face was pale and she shook her head in pain, tears rolling down as if they were broken pearls.

“Definitely, can protect auntie, and baby

Barbara, with blood in her mouth, kept murmuring as if she was obsessed, but her body kept twitching.

Miserable, pitiful, let people look and heartache.

“It’s almost dead.”

Kui Gang looked calmly at Barbara at the bottom of the slope.

An ordinary little girl, the full force of the ancient dragonfly’s kick just now was enough to cause death!

“What’s the difference between a dead dog and a dead girl, she’s not our target anyway!”

The look in Barbara’s eyes was one of endless resentment, with no trace of pity.

The two men were stationed on the slope, a few metres away, overlooking Gu Qingying and Barbara on the ground.

What had just happened was, in their eyes, nothing more than Gu Qingying’s and Barbara’s death struggle.

A child, a woman who was about to give birth, in front of them, without external help, any struggle was just futile!

After all,....., even a fish on the chopping block has to jump twice before it dies, right?

“My hand is injured, you are still waiting for me to do it?”

The ancient dragonfly squeezed his wrist and looked askance at Kui Gang with cold eyes.

Kui Gang frowned, anger flickered in his eyes.

Suddenly.

Kui Gang’s gaze flinched.

In his sight, Barbara, who was originally lying on the ground vomiting blood and convulsing, actually slowly sat up.

The movement was very slow, and even extremely reluctant.

But that small, frail body gritted its teeth stiffly, its eyes resentful and determined, and slowly sat up.

“Hmm?”

Noticing the difference, the ancient dragonfly twisted his head to take a look and couldn't help but snicker: “I should say, the barbarians in your prairie, their vitality is really tenacious, such a big child, even still has such a strong vitality, it's true that the cheap land produces cheap children!”

“You

Kui Gang clenched his fist, as if there was a volcano building up in his chest that desperately wanted to erupt.

But when he thought of the alliance between the Huns and the Gu family, his tightly clenched fist, he slowly loosened it again.

“Barbara must, can, can protect, auntie, grandpa Xu said must be able to.”

Under the watchful eyes of Gu Qingying and Kui Gang and Gu Dragonfly, Barbarian kept murmuring with blood flowing from his mouth, but his hands were trembling as he began to undo his clothes.

“Barbara

Gu Qingying's body was twitching with pain and tears were raining down.

While Kui Gang and Gu Dragonfly looked at the scene in front of them, they both revealed a puzzled look.

Barbarian moved slowly, taking off his clothes little by little.

The cold wind was bitterly cold.

On the night sky, flakes of snow sprinkled down.

Her body kept twitching, perhaps from the pain, perhaps from the cold.

Under the puzzled gaze of both Kui Gang and Ancient Dragonfly.

Finally, Barbara took off her clothes.

The moment her thin body was revealed to be densely packed with runes, both Kui Gang and Gu Dongfang's faces turned pale.

Gu Dragonfly even lost her voice and screamed, "Kui Gang, do it!"

Boom!

Before the words left his mouth, Kui Gang's Qi surged out from his body, sending a mountainous roar into the surroundings with a terrifying sound.

He himself even charged towards Barbarian like a fierce tiger descending from the mountain.

"The Eight Formation Diagram Damn how come the Eight Formation Diagram is on you?"

The ancient dragonfly's five senses were deformed as he cursed in a shrill rage.

Time seemed to have been slowed down at this moment.

Barbara looked at the rushing Kui Gang, but the corners of her blood-covered mouth slowly turned up.

"Aunty Barbara will be able to protect you!"

A weak, feeble murmur echoed quietly in the night air.

The moment all the runes on the upper half of her body were revealed, a cluster of golden light, as if a flower, blossomed directly in the middle of her chest.

Immediately, with the momentum of a prairie fire, it rapidly skyrocketed.

The golden light was brilliant and blindingly radiant.

In an instant, with Barbara as the centre, the golden light spread out, forming a golden pillar of light that shot straight up to the clouds.

When it reached a certain height in the night sky, the golden light exploded like a firework, and a golden Taiji Eight Trigrams stretched across the sky, and came down at great speed in the form of a terrifying mountain, enveloping Barbara and Gu Qingying next to her.

At the moment the golden curtain of light poured down.

Kui Gang was already close to him, his expression awe-inspiring, hostility surging in his eyes.

His right hand swept through the air and tore through the air, directly grabbing towards Ah Man.

But the moment it touched the golden curtain of light.

Thud!

The golden curtain of light rippled out and made a loud sound.

But Kui Gang's hand was unable to make an inch of progress!

A terrifying force even recoiled into Kui Gang's body along his arm in an instant.

Caught off guard, Kui Gang suddenly revealed a painful look and staggered back a few steps, almost falling straight to the ground.

"A flesh formation disc, using a person to form a formation, what a great idea, and what a great stroke!"

Kui Gang steadied his body, his iron tower-like body was a little hunched, his whole right hand was hanging down, but his five senses were in the form of a spray, staring deadly at the golden light gossip

Winner Takes All Chapter 1729-1730

Chapter 1729

The golden light shines brightly.

The eight trigrams are across the sky.

It enveloped a five-metre diameter with Barbara at its centre.

The golden curtain of light spilled down, rippling as the golden gossip spun in the air.

Although it is not as spectacular as Tianmen Mountain, it still exudes a terrifying pressure that is as frightening as a prison.

"Barbara will definitely be able to protect, Auntie Xiaoying"

Barbara sat on the ground, her small, frail body shivering from the cold wind and early snow, her body red all over, trying her best to maintain a sitting posture.

As she spoke, blood gurgled from her mouth and nose, and her eyes were vacant and hollow.

Her weak voice, however, sounded like a vow, filled with an unspeakable determination.

Kui Gang's drooping right hand trembled vaguely, and his tiger eyes were wide open with rage.

How could he have ever imagined that the sure victory he had clearly calculated would end up on a little girl?

"The flesh formation disk Kui Gang, you quickly break it!"

Behind him, the ancient dragonfly shrilly chided.

Kui Gang turned around and looked angrily at Gu Dragonfly: "You can do it, come on!"

The ancient dragonfly raised her eyebrows, "You are at least the first warrior of the Huns!"

"You're still the heir of the Gu family!"

Kui Gang finally couldn't contain his anger, and looked back at him angrily.

Even so, the moment his right hand touched the golden curtain of light, his arm was shaken to the point of numbness, but the golden light did not move at all.

This time alone, he knew exactly how terrifying the defensive nature of the Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts was!

At least with the strength of both him and the Ancient Dragonfly, it would simply be impossible to forcefully blast it open in a short period of time!

"You"

The ancient dragonfly's shell teeth clenched her red lips, somewhat indignant.

"Your father is here, he can't break it either, this formation and the one that trapped your father are the same!"

Kui Gang lifted his left hand and pointed at the golden light curtain.

"Then wouldn't the duck in the mouth just fly away? If we miss this one, it will be difficult to move this bitch again in the future."

Gu Dragonfly clenched her hands tightly, filled with resignation.

Suddenly, she saw Barbara sitting coiled in the formation and her eyes flickered.

"Wait, since the formation is made of flesh, doesn't that mean that once this little girl dies, the formation will automatically collapse?"

Kui Gang pondered for a moment and nodded, "In theory, this should be the case, I'm not proficient in formations, what I know is only a few words I read during my leisure time in Xiongnu, but this flesh formation, in theory, only belongs to the category of defensive formations, using the flesh body as the eye of the formation, in other words, right now, Barbara is the only pillar of the formation, she can't move either, once she dies, the formation will automatically collapse. The moment she dies, the formation will automatically collapse."

"That's good, thanks to the heavy kick I gave just now, this girl will probably die soon."

Ancient Dragonfly clasped his hands to his chest, smiled conceitedly and sat down on the ground, "Just wait, let's see how long they can last!"

Kui Gang smiled and nodded, then also sat down on the ground, staring at Barbara with a cold frown.

"If I had known about this day, I should have disobeyed the Queen for once in the King's Palace and gotten you killed!"

The Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts could become a defensive formation, but it was not soundproof, so the conversation between Kui Gang and Ancient Dragonfly fell clearly into the ears of both Ah Man and Gu Qingying.

Ah Man's eyes were vacant and fluttering, his thin body kept twitching and shaking, but he still stubbornly opened and closed his lips and spat out a sentence.

"Barbara, will be able to protect Auntie, like Uncle"

The words were faint, but firm and resounding.

This small, thin body was now a towering mountain in front of Gu Qingying.

And behind her, Gu Qingying curled up in pain, her features twisted and dripping with sweat.

"Ah ah"

A painful scream tore through the quiet of the night sky.

Her body kept writhing, her legs curled up, and her feet kicked and stomped desperately on the ground because of the overwhelming pain.

Pain!

A sharp pain that pierced the bones!

To carry a baby to term in October and walk through the gate of ghosts is never just talk.

In ancient times and now, pregnancy and childbirth have always been a life-threatening event!

Not to mention, at this time, in such an environment.

“Barbara me, I’m in so much pain

Gu Qingying cried and howled, tears mixed with sweat, paste all over her face, her wet hair was also stained with thick dust, knotted into a ball, miserable and wretched.

“Aunt Xiaoying

Barbara’s body trembled violently, and her hollow, drifting eyes regained focus, instinctively wanting to turn her head.

But the thought just started and then came to a screeching halt.

She cried out in pain, “Oooooooooo auntie, I, I can’t move, grandpa Xu told me, I can’t move, if I move, this light will be gone

“Yo, really by Kui Gang you said ah.”

The ancient dragonfly hands elbows propped up on the knees, cupped face, smiling at the scene: “Little girl, you must not move nor die, yo, or I will throw your corpse to feed the wolves, will take away your small shadow aunt and the baby in her belly cackle.”

“You’re all bad people.”

Barbara cursed through gritted teeth, tears falling like rain.

Behind her, Gu Qingying’s pain became more and more intense, and the cold wind could not stop the sweat from soaking out of her body.

She was screaming and grunting.

Her breath also became extremely confused, sometimes sharp and heavy, sometimes slow and even a little as if there was nothing.

“Baby baby

She clutched her stomach with both hands and looked desperately at Barbara’s back, then looked at Kui Gang and Ancient Dragonfly outside the formation and begged, “Please, let my baby go My life, I can give it to you.”

“What do you want your life for? We just want to use your life to threaten Chen Dong, and incidentally take the child in your belly to study Chen Dong’s bloodline.”

Ancient Dragonfly shook her head gently and said with a playful smile.

“Ah!”

Gu Qingying’s pale face suddenly twisted into a ball of painful features as she threw back her head and let out a loud cry, the veins on her neck bulging out.

“Auntie Xiaoying!”

Barbara’s face paled in fear and she wanted to turn back, but reason made her hold back.

Instead, the ancient dragonfly was smiling like a flower, watching the scene with interest, “Oh yo yo, the amniotic fluid has broken open, it’s almost there, it should be bleeding, you’re giving birth, it’ll just save us the effort of cutting open the foetus later.”

Kui Gang frowned and sat on his end, but he felt that the ancient dragonfly’s voice was a bit harsh.

But since the two sides were working together, he didn’t stop it, but closed his eyes and waited quietly.

The people on the Great Snowy Plain have always been weak and strong, and although everything in front of him was cruel, he was able to accept it.

Everything was for the greater good!

“Baby baby

Gu Qingying wailed in pain, breathing heavily, her chest heaving violently, sweat pouring down like rain, her veins bulging.

She could even feel something flowing out from beneath her as she endured the excruciating pain.

Looking at the falling snowflakes, her eyes were hollow and lax for a moment, and in her desperation and helplessness, the figure of Chen Dong came to mind, crying and murmuring, “You, where are you? I need you, the baby needs you too

Chapter 1730

“Ah!”

A terrified scream suddenly exploded in the silent cave.

The Snowy Lion lying at the entrance of the cave was also startled and turned back abruptly.

Chen Dong sat up in shock, his chest heaving violently, panting heavily, beads of sweat falling down his cheeks as if they were broken pearls.

“Dream dream

His eyes were terrified and lax, and on his forehead and neck, his veins were bulging out, making him look extremely hideous.

The wood carving kept failing to carve before he relaxed, intending to take a short break.

But how could he have imagined that as soon as he fell asleep, it was a dream that came crashing down on him like a heavy hammer?

It was that woman!

The woman who kept floating in his mind, but was always unclear.

And this time, it was clear!

She was indeed carrying a large belly and in the dream world, covered in blood, especially at her lower legs, which were stained red and stinging with blood.

In the dream world, she was standing there, in pain, crying out in agony, crying out for help!

Ever since Chen Dong had wanted to carve the wooden sculpture, he had never had such a clear sight of that woman.

This time, the sight!

But as he tried to get closer, the dream thumped and shattered.

Fear, heart trembling

All sorts of complicated, unspeakable emotions, mountains of them swallowed up.

“Ah!”

Chen Dong suddenly raised his hand, clutching his heart in a deadly grip, his features hideously twisted, and his face even swished white.

Pain!

It was as if in an instant, thousands of sharp knives had stabbed him in the heart.

This scene caused the snowy lion's eyes to tighten, hurriedly approaching over and gently rubbing the side of Chen Dong's body with his huge lion head.

"I... I'm fine"

Chen Dong's eyebrows tightly wrinkled into a "Chuan" character in pain, pale and painful face, forcing out a smile.

When the snowy lion's head slightly retreats, he picks up a piece of wood and picks up the broken knife again.

"Will this time work?"

Chen Dong murmured in doubt.

He did not know who the woman in the dream was exactly, and the memories in his mind were always empty.

But when he had first carved the wood carving, he had a vague feeling that when he could really carve out that woman in its entirety, he might be able to get his lost memories back.

Chen Dong looked at the wood in his hands and took a deep breath, trying to adjust himself.

Gradually, his breath smoothed out, and the fearful palpitations brought on by the dream, lessened considerably.

As he exhaled again, a cloud of white practice lingered in front of his nostrils.

He gripped the knife in his right hand and dropped it quickly.

Chomp chomp chomp

This time, his movements were quick, without the slightest pause or lag.

It was very different from every time before.

Wood chips rustled down and piled up on the floor.

Inside the cave, the campfire swayed and the wood burned with an occasional "crackle".

The Snowy Lion was lying beside Chen Dong, and in order not to affect Chen Dong's carving state, he even deliberately moved his huge body to shield it from the wind and snow.

Soon, a silhouette had emerged.

Chen Dong did not pause, but continued carving, starting with the face.

The countless times before, he had failed in the facial carving.

But this time, one cut after another, flowing smoothly.

It was as if every line on the empty wooden carving had already been copied and he only needed to "sketch" it out along the lines.

Time passed slowly.

As the carving progressed, Chen Dong's eyes became brighter and brighter, and his tightly furrowed brow gradually relaxed.

It was as if the pain and panic he felt before had been completely dissolved as the carving progressed.

Chen Dong was completely immersed in it, his five senses returning to their normal state, his whole being in an ethereal state, as calm as a pool of stagnant water.

The humanoid wooden sculpture, becoming clearer and clearer.

A lifelike feeling came over him.

But Chen Dong was in the process of carving in a flowing manner, and his whole being was in a state as if he had entered a parabolic state.

When the human-shaped wooden sculpture was completely revealed, with only one step to be finely carved, Chen Dong's body shook violently, and a muffled grunt even escaped from his mouth and nose.

This sudden change nearly caused the broken blade in his right hand to destroy the wooden sculpture again.

Luckily, he was able to stabilise the broken blade in time without it continuing to fall.

"It hurts"

Chen Dong's face turned red to the colour of pig's liver, his eyes covered up with blood, and his breathing became sharp and ragged.

In a flash, he felt as if monstrous waves were rushing into his mind, wanting to burst his head right through.

He did not stop carving, however, but little by little, trembling, carefully continued to drop his blade.

With the fine carving, his state was as different from before, as if he had made a hundred and eighty degree turn in that instant.

In the cave, Chen Dong's breathing grew heavier and sharper.

His right hand, which was holding the knife, trembled more and more.

But the wooden carving in his hand became more lifelike.

The exquisite and beautiful features were sweetly smiling.

And the high, bulging belly

Everything seemed to be a bolt from the blue, blasting into Chen Dong's mind.

His face became more and more ugly as a strong feeling of suffocation swept over him, as if he was drowning, opening his mouth wide to take a breath of air, but his throat was so constricted that he was unable to pass a breath of air to his lungs.

The pain was excruciating.

Even consciousness was quietly beginning to lapse.

Gradually, Chen Dong's eyes drifted, sometimes bright, sometimes obscure.

If one were to look closely, one could even see his pupils, which were dilating a little.

Ka!

When the final slash fell, a soft sound was made where the broken blade and the wooden carving came into contact.

This sound was particularly clear in the cave.

It also echoed in Chen Dong's ears, as if it went straight into his mind.

His right hand loosened and the broken knife fell to the ground.

His whole body, however, had long since been completely soaked with sweat, as if he had just been fished out of the water.

Looking at the wooden carving in his hand, he held it tightly for a moment, a weak smile on the corner of his mouth.

“Wife baby

Murmuring at the same time, he used his last strength and moved a little bit next to the snowy lion.

Then grabbing the lion’s mane of the snowy male lion, he climbed onto the lion’s back with difficulty.

The next second.

There was a loud “boom” in his mind.

As if he had no bones to support him, Chen Dong fell onto the back of the Snowy Lion like a noodle.

His left hand, however, was clutching the wooden sculpture and hiding it near his chest.

Just as he was about to lose consciousness, he murmured almost instinctively, “Great White, go south!”

“Ow-roar!”

The snowy lion’s eyes shone brightly, and a lion’s roar shook the cave.

The lofty and gigantic body stood up, carrying the unconscious Chen Dong, and rushed out of the cave.

The night wind was like a sword.

The snowstorm was flying.

The snowy lion ran wildly across the snowy plains, occasionally letting out a lion’s roar to deter the fierce beasts hiding in the night around him as he raced towards the south.

All along the way, the ground trembles and waves of snow are raised.

Even the roar of the lion king was accompanied by the howls of fearful beasts echoing in the darkness of the night.