

Winner Takes All Chapter 1731-1740

Chapter 1731

The night wind is bitterly cold.

The snowflakes drifted, getting heavier and heavier.

Fan Lu leaned against a large tree in a disheveled and weak manner, feeling the biting cold wind, and tilted his head to look at the flying snow falling overhead.

rustling rustling

Not far away, the bushes swayed.

The figure of Meng Po flashed out, looking gloomy.

Fan Lu originally wanted to ask a follow-up question, but when she saw Meng Po's face, her heart plunged towards the bottom of the valley.

"Who?"

Suddenly, Meng Granny's expression was awe-inspiring, and her gaze was like a torch, locking onto a direction.

Buzz!

A strong wind whistled up, brushing the wind and snow around her into silence.

In a flash of lightning.

Jiang Qilin, who was wrapped in Qi energy, had already rushed in front of Meng and Fan Lu.

"Jiang Qilin!"

Fan Lu and Granny Meng were excited and ecstatic.

"Find someone!"

Jiang Qilin's expression was cold as he dryly spat out two words.

With a whirl.

He directly picked up a few stones from the ground and then fiddled with them.

“What’s this for?”

Fan Lu was full of confusion.

Just as the words left her mouth, she was gestured to silence and stopped by Meng.

After frowning for a few seconds, Meng Nan frowned at them, and then brightened up, turned her head and whispered to Fan Lu, “Divination secret techniques!”

“Finding someone by divination?”

Fan Lu was filled with dismay and some disbelief.

“It’s not like it’s a charlatan, the Jiang family Qilin’s depths are unfathomable!”

Meng said with a face full of certainty.

If it was someone else, she wouldn’t have said this, but at this moment, the divination was about Jiang Qilin, so it was a different story.

Having traversed the jianghu for so many years and following Chen Daojun, she had heard a little about the might of the Jiang family.

With the Jiang family’s heritage, being able to divine could not have been easier.

Seeing that Fan Lu was still a bit incredulous, Meng explained, “Divination, the emphasis is on the word calculation, you can understand that he is now doing a mathematical problem.”

In the darkness, by the faint light of the stars and moon.

Jiang Qilin looked cold, his qi always surrounded his body, but his hands were rapidly fiddling with the stones.

This process lasted for half a minute.

He swept the stones on the ground in one hand and then got up and looked in one direction, “Sister Xiao Lu is injured, wait in place, Meng follow me!”

The tone of his voice was concise, but carried a certainty that was hard to describe.

It lifted the hearts and minds of Fan Lu and Meng.

Without more words, Meng immediately followed Jiang Qilin’s footsteps and headed off into the distance.

“It must, it must be alright, it’s alright!”

Fan Lu clenched her hands together, her palms already full of sweat stains, even completely forgetting about the injuries she had sustained.

In the dense forest.

Jiang Qilin and Meng were flying, moving and dodging like ghosts.

Soon, the two rushed out of the dense forest and onto the road.

“This way!”

Jiang Qilin crossed the road directly and leapt down the roadside cliff.

Meng’s pupils tightened, and after a second’s hesitation, he also jumped down after him.

The cliff was only a few metres high, so it was not a difficult task for either of them.

But after Meng caught up with Jiang Qilin, she still couldn’t help but ask, “Jiang Qilin, are you sure this is the right direction?”

According to common sense, the Ancient Dragonfly’s group of captors escaped, and after leaving Heaven’s Gate Mountain, they must have chosen other means to escape, carrying two people, even if there were strong Qi energy practitioners around, this kind of broken cliff and rotten road would be extremely troublesome when travelling.

“Not sure.”

Jiang Qilin shook his head, “But I just rushed straight out of the airport, the reed knows the situation, must have notified all the forces and put a blockade on the whole city, no news until now, then we have to do the opposite and believe in my divination.”

Meng frowned, but did not retort.

While following closely behind Jiang Qilin, she raised her eyes to look into the distance, “This is the direction out of the city, and the shortest path in a straight line, so this is also the most time efficient if we escape.”

Half an hour later.

The bright, blinding lights of the car were extremely dazzling in the darkness of the night.

The high intensity of the mad dash had left Meng a little out of breath and with a sweaty forehead.

Looking at the caravan stretched across the path ahead, she said in a deep voice, "It seems to be the caravan we sent to lock up the city."

"It should be."

Jiang Qilin returned coldly.

When they got closer, one of the convoy took the lead and shouted, "The road ahead is broken, Zun Long Real Estate is building, please also turn back."

"Zun Long Estate?"

Meng responded loudly, "Since you are under Mr. Chen's command and the incident happened suddenly, have you blocked this section of the path, have any bystanders passed by?"

"No, we arrived here immediately after receiving the order, there was nothing unusual."

When the other party heard the words "Mr. Chen", his attitude became more respectful.

"You've made a mistake."

Meng frowned and looked at Jiang Qilin.

The words had just fallen.

Whoosh!

Jiang Qilin's right foot kicked the ground, and a stone, wrapped in Qi energy, suddenly shot towards the shouter like a bullet out of a chamber.

Bang!

The next second.

The shouting man's neck was pierced by the stone, and blood flew everywhere.

In a flash, the scene was in chaos.

The crowd in the caravan was in a state of panic and screaming.

Meng stood frozen on the spot, looking at Jiang Qilin with dismayed eyes.

Jiang Qilin turned his head sideways, his side face to Meng, his eyes cold and stern, looking askance at Meng.

“You can say I’m wrong in human affairs, but you can’t say I’m wrong in divination.”

“Damn it, brothers, copy and kill them both!”

Among the confused crowd of the caravan, a big man suddenly pulled out two machetes and rushed viciously towards Jiang Qilin and Meng.

The panic-stricken crowd instantly seemed to have found their backbone, pulling out their weapons and lunging forward in a fierce manner.

Meng was not stupid, and the scene before her instantly made her understand.

“Leave them to you, I’m in a hurry. ,”

After dropping a sentence, Jiang Qilin swayed his body, and with his Qi energy boosted, he moved out directly across like a frenzied thunder, and continued to charge towards the distance, two people in his path tried to block him, and the moment they got close to him by ten meters, they were directly lifted out by the harsh Qi energy, killing them on the spot.

“Damn them all!”

Meng looked at the onrushing crowd, her face as gloomy as ever.

The next second.

She rushed directly into the crowd, and the screams of misery suddenly resounded through this side of the night sky.

The other side.

“Tsk tsk It’s just giving birth to a child, it’s not painful to die and give birth, it’s really troublesome.”

The ancient dragonfly cupped her hands on her face, looking with interest at Gu Qingying who was writhing in pain in the eight formation diagram of gods and ghosts: “You should give birth faster, the blood is flowing so much, still not hurry, and you dead girl, how come the bitch seed bitch life is so long, still not fall down, if you fall down everyone will save themselves the trouble.”

“Ooooooooooooooooooooo Auntie Xiaoying, hold on, you must hold on.”

Barbara's face was pale and bloodless, the blood from her mouth and nose was already somewhat dark red and solidified, but soon fresh blood gushed out again, "Old man Xu said, hold on, as long as Barbara protects auntie, there will, there will definitely be someone to save us."

"Barbara, I, I'm in so much pain, ah"

Gu Qing Ying was drenched in sweat, writhing wretchedly and miserably, and halfway through her sentence, she tilted her head back and let out another miserable scream, the veins on her forehead and neck bulging out.

Her body twitched incessantly, blood and amniotic fluid having long since turned beneath her into mud, the smell of blood thick.

Taking a good breath, she said weakly, "Barbara, make sure, take care of, the little baby, Auntie, it seems not possible."

"No! No!"

Barbara cried out in pain and hissed, "Auntie will make it, Barbara don't help Auntie take care of the baby, it's Auntie and Uncle's baby, Auntie has to take care of it herself, oooooooooooooooooo someone will come to save us, for sure."

"Apa and Apa left Barbara, and Apa left Barbara, and they all went to heaven, and Uncle left Barbara, and he doesn't know where he went."

"Auntie Ying can't leave Barbara behind, woo woo woo woo Barbara only has you!"

Chapter 1732

Heartbreaking cries echoed in the windy and snowy night air.

Barbara's small, frail body was now like a flat boat in a sea of fury, ready to capsize.

The cold, the injuries.

The only thing that kept her going was her obsession to protect Gu Qingying.

Kui Gang and Gu Dragonfly watched everything with indifference.

Gu Dragonfly even had a smile on his lips, cupping his chin in amusement.

A mere two lives, no, three lives, were actually nothing in the eyes of both of them.

What they wanted was for the plan to go smoothly.

Gu Qingying's body kept twitching and twisting, her expression sometimes fierce and painful, sometimes breathless and incomparably weak

The blood, amniotic fluid, sweat and tears were all mixed together.

Pain!

The unspeakable pain spread from her abdomen, eroding all her limbs.

It made her want to faint countless times.

But thinking of the child in her belly, she pushed through again and again.

“Ah”

Another miserable scream, Gu Qingying craned her neck up, her face mixed with tears and mud and dirt, veins and veins protruding out.

The cold wind was harsh.

Flakes of snow drifted down.

The endless cold, like countless sharp needles, pierced every part of her body.

The first snow should have been beautiful, but now what she was experiencing was comparable to hell.

Gradually, she even felt that the piercing cold around her had lessened considerably.

“Auntie Little Shadow”

“Ooooooooooooo hang on”

.....

Each of Gu Qingying's miserable screams and wails seemed like a big invisible hand, ruthlessly stirring Barbara's nerves.

But she couldn't move!

Couldn't even turn back!

Xu Qingfeng had told her that when the golden light bloomed, she was Gu Qingying's last barrier.

Once she was gone, then Gu Qingying's protection would be completely gone too!

Barbara could only cry and howl, calling out to Gu Qingying again and again, hoping that she could give him a little hope and encouragement in this way.

She knew it would work!

When her village had been destroyed and she and her brother had been sold into slavery to the Huns, this was how her brother had kept calling out to her in the prison carriage.

“Barbara I might, really, not be able to

Gu Qingying’s weak and desperate voice came into Barbara’s ears.

Barbara’s body trembled and tears fell like rain as she shook her head in denial, “It’ll work, Auntie Xiaoying will definitely work, Uncle said to Barbara that she couldn’t say it wouldn’t work!”

“Uncle

On the ground, Gu Qingying tugged up the corners of her mouth, her eyes hollow as she smiled, “Husband when are you coming back?”

Hearing this, Barbara’s clear, tear-laden eyes suddenly flooded with a glimmer of light, and she was busy speaking, “Back, uncle must have rushed back, auntie hold on and you’ll be able to see uncle!”

However.

The words had just fallen.

“Back my ass!”

A cold aura flashed in Gu Dragonfly’s eyes as she scolded, “Why doesn’t the dead girl learn to be good at a young age, only to learn the skill of lying and cheating?”

“Ah! You shut up, you big bad bastard shut up!”

Barbara’s face turned pale and she angrily shouted at Ancient Dragonfly.

Her body had long been frozen red, and with her injuries, this agitation caused her face to pale rapidly, and a mouthful of blood gushed out directly from her throat.

A strong feeling of vertigo swept over her.

Barbara then felt the sky spinning and her eyes blackening. Just as she was about to fall, she bit the tip of her tongue so hard that the pain stimulated her to snap awake a little and hold on strongly again.

It was such a sudden change.

But it directly drove the entire golden gossip of light splashed down to ripple in a curtain of light.

“Eh?”

Ancient Dragonfly’s eyes lit up with surprise as she got up, “Looks like this dead girl can’t hold on any longer, Kui Gang try blasting the formation light curtain a few times?”

“It really can’t be hit!”

Kui Gang opened his eyes and said calmly.

The recoil from the full force of that strike just now had caused his right hand to still be weak.

He felt the power of the Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts much more deeply than the ancient dragonfly.

“Even if you can’t fight, you still have to fight!”

Gu Dragonfly clasped his hands to his chest and glared at Kui Gang untidily, “The formation is relying on this girl for support, she can barely hold it up now, if you blast it a few more times, it will accelerate the weakening of the formation, the way this dead girl is now, she won’t be able to hold it up a few times!”

“You

Kui Gang was a little annoyed and was about to retort.

But the ancient dragonfly’s words made him swallow back all the words that came to his mouth.

“Normal labor and delivery, that will take more than ten hours to open the mouth of the uterus, in case this dead girl can hold out for that long, when Gu Qingying has successfully delivered, more than ten hours do you dare to ensure that there is no change?”

A dozen hours, it really isn’t short!

Not to mention, they are the grand rushing into the Tianmen Mountain villa to take away people, the subsequent impact has already spread.

Now they were barely out of town again, and with the speed of response from the strength of all parties, ten hours or so would be enough for them to be ploughed out, even if they were hiding in the ground!

Kui Gang took a deep breath and slowly got up, but his tiger eyes were staring at Barbara in the formation.

A sense of fearful oppression forced itself upon Barbara.

Although there was a formation light curtain to block it, to someone of Barbara's age, just a look was enough to cause a considerable impact.

"No, don't please don't, this will kill Little Aunt Ying woo woo"

Barbara shook her head in fear and despair, her cries echoing and pleading.

Kui Gang was unmoved, getting up and walking directly to the golden light of the formation behind him.

He was not as reckless as he had been earlier, and after experiencing it once, even if he had to blast the formation hard and hasten Barbara's death, he did not dare to go all out.

It was the most balanced and best way to hold his power to the point where he could shake the formation, yet minimise the repercussions.

Meanwhile.

Hoo Hoo

The cold wind whistled in the ears.

Jiang Qilin, shaped like a ghost and as fast as lightning, formed a barrier of Qi around him, blocking all the wind and snow.

After leaving the city, the infrastructure around him had weakened considerably, and even by the route he was running, there was no light at all.

It was pitch black, the ground was bumpy and the only light was the faint glow of the stars and moon overhead.

But this didn't affect his vision; at his level, he had already practised his night vision.

“In a short time, they definitely won’t be able to run far, but how come they just can’t be found?”

On Jiang Qilin’s cold face, suspicion flickered.

The other side had two people with him, and he was single-handed, his speed was definitely faster than the other side, and the interval was not too long, so he should have caught up anyway.

Could it be that the direction was wrong again?

A thought suddenly surfaced in Jiang Qilin’s mind.

Buzz!

The qi around his body suddenly moved forward, brushing away the wind and snow.

His footsteps abruptly stopped in place and he was about to resume his divination.

Suddenly.

Boom!

A booming sound like a bomb explosion suddenly resounded in this dark and barren open space.

Almost simultaneously.

In the distance, a cluster of golden light thumped into the air, shining brightly like a firework blooming.

“The Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts?!”

A brilliant aura exploded in Jiang Qilin’s eyes as he instantly discerned it, and without pausing, he stomped his right foot and shattered the ground as if it were a discharged bullet, shooting towards the place where the golden light had risen.

“Finally, it’s found!”

Winner Takes All Chapter 1733-1734

Chapter 1733

Boom!

The sound was like an explosion of thunder.

“Ah!”

Barbara screamed in horror as blood kept gushing out of her mouth and nose from the injury in her chest, and she choked again, coughing violently.

The golden light Taiji Bagua spinning above his head also gave a violent lurch.

The golden curtain of light around him was still as steady as a mountain, but the ripples that rippled out were clearly more dense than before!

“There’s hope!”

Ancient Dragonfly’s eyes lit up with excitement as he said, “Kui Gang, push harder!”

“You can do it, you do it?”

Kui Gang’s brow furrowed as he forced himself to endure the pain of the recoil and glared back at Gu Dragonfly.

He had already intentionally controlled his power, striving to achieve the goal of destroying the formation while minimizing the damage of the recoil.

Even so, the recoil from the punch he had just thrown had caused his left hand to tingle at the moment.

“What’s the point of cutting bull?”

Ancient Dragonfly rolled his eyes and clasped his hands to his chest, “You’re on your own, we’re all in the same boat, the faster you solve the formation, the less risk we’ll take, if we delay longer, hell knows what changes will come, this is in the southwest!”

“No need for you to say that!”

Kui Gang returned indifferently and turned to face the formation, through the light screen, his tiger eyes locked with Barbara’s.

“If you want to live, untie the formation yourself, or else I’ll blast it open with this punch and shake even you to death!”

“No, don’t me, I want to protect Little Aunt Ying!”

Barbara’s body, which was sitting at the end, was already a bit hunched, her pale face was covered with tears and blood, but her eyes, which were fluttering and empty, were suddenly bright and firm and determined.

Kui Gang was about to continue speaking.

“Kui Gang, are you stupid? What are you wasting your words with her? Even if she unravels the formation, I will still kill her and feed her to the dogs!”

Gu Dragonfly said in a stern voice.

“Stupid woman!”

Kui Gang squeezed out a sentence from between his teeth.

The next second.

In a flash of lightning, his left hand clenched his fist and, wrapped in Qi, landed with a bang on the golden light of the formation.

The sound was like an explosion of thunder, and the golden light shone brightly.

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

.....

Without stopping, Kui Gang riveted his strength, blasting the golden light of the formation one after another.

Time and again, the recoil caused the painful look on his face to intensify.

Likewise, under the repeated blasts, the golden light Taiji Eight Trigrams became more and more unstable, spinning faster and slower, while the golden light splashed down around him was bright and blinding, rippling and rippling.

This side of heaven and earth was illuminated by the golden light as bright as day.

“No, don’t fight!”

“Help, is there anyone to save us!”

“Oooooooooo who’s going to save us? Uncle where are you?”

“Old man Xu you lied to me, you said that if I held out, I would be able to protect Auntie Xiaoying

The childish children’s voices, tearing their hearts out, echoed in this heaven and earth.

Kui Gang did not stop, coldly blasting out heavy punches again and again.

And the ancient dragonfly, sitting in place, hands propped up on his chin, full of smiles and interest.

“Barbara

Gu Qingying’s face was as pale as paper, strands of hair sticking to her face as she called out weakly.

“Yes, Auntie Ying, I’m here!”

Barbara, flustered and confused, hurriedly answered.

“Don’t cry! Barbara, don’t be afraid!”

Gu Qingying soothed weakly, but just as she finished her sentence, a sharp pain in her abdomen surged up, causing her to jerk violently and let out another painful scream.

The pain was so severe that it seemed like countless sharp knives were trying to kill her.

She screamed and twitched, her chest heaving violently, as if she were drowning, trying to draw in more air in the hope of easing the pain.

But no matter how she breathed, it felt as if there was a large hand around her neck, gripping her in a death grip, suffocating her so much that she almost fainted, and her consciousness was fading fast.

The cold, the pain, the middle of nowhere.

For a woman in labour, all of these things are fatal!

But in her trance, Gu Qingying could no longer even feel the cold around her, the only thing she could feel was the severe pain in her abdomen, the raging blood and amniotic fluid in her lower body, and the loud boom and Barbara’s terrified cries.

“Honey, I’m in so much pain!”

Gu Qingying, in a blur of consciousness, clutched her abdominal clothes with both hands as she wailed in agony, “Our baby

The pain was so severe that her face was no longer as serene and light as it used to be, there was only pain and grimness.

“Auntie Little Shadow

Barbara cried and howled, and her voice weakened.

Blood flowed from her mouth and nose, flowing down incessantly, staining her painted rune chest red.

Boom!

Another punch, a brilliant golden light.

“Poof!”

Barbara’s body shook violently, and a large mouthful of fresh blood spurted out into the long air.

The backlash of the formation, although under Xu Qingfeng’s deliberate regulation, had minimized the damage to her.

But when Xu Qingfeng had drawn up the formation, he had never imagined that Barbara would receive a direct and serious injury from a kick before activating the formation!

One blast from the Kui Gang, even if the repercussions on Barbara were minimal, was still rapidly pushing her into the abyss.

It was like a candle burning out, no longer able to withstand the slightest breeze!

Buzz!

The golden light Taiji Bagua above his head suddenly stopped spinning.

The golden curtain of light splashed down around him also suddenly dimmed.

“Kui Gang, it’s now!”

The ancient dragonfly stood up excitedly.

“No need for you to remind me!”

In a flash of lightning, Kui Gang’s qi surged and his muscles were rising up by the inch.

He did not hold back his strength any longer.

This time, it was full strength!

Boom!

The moment his left hand clenched his fist and blasted out, the fierce and domineering qi even compressed the air to the point of making a popping sound.

Boom!

The moment the fist blade landed on the golden curtain of light, there was a loud bang.

The already dull golden curtain of light instantly collapsed at this moment, and the golden Taiji Bagua in the air also disappeared like a bubble in the air, as the golden light dissipated and darkness struck again.

“Little girl, the game is over!”

Kui Gang did not immediately step forward, a full force punch blasted the formation, the left hand recoil still somewhat overwhelmed him.

Barbara was filled with panic and looked at Kui Gang in despair.

The next second.

As if she thought of something, she turned around and plopped down on the ground, crawling a little towards Gu Qingying.

Mud was all over her body and blood was wiped all the way.

“Barbara has to protect auntie, and the baby’s sure, it can be.”

Even if she was seriously injured and dying, but protecting Gu Qingying was still in her little head, like an obsession.

“How funny!”

Gu Dragonfly was not in a hurry, and walked over to Kui Gang’s side with a teasing smile.

“This girl was stubborn as hell when she was in Hun.”

Kui Gang gently moved his left hand and when it had recovered a bit, he took a step forward.

“Auntie.”

Barbara finally crawled over to Gu Qingying, blood in her mouth, and grinned, “Barbara, protect Auntie!”

“No one can save you now!”

Gu Dragonfly snapped, "Kui Gang, kill this dead girl, let's take the others and run!"

"No need for you to say that."

Kui Gang's left hand was slowly raised, and the Qi around him roared to the sky.

His killing intent was majestic.

The aura was overwhelming.

A stream of qi covered his fist blade directly.

As his eyes narrowed, this fist, blasted directly at Barbara!

A close call.

A voice, so cold and harsh that it was like a cold wind blowing out from the depths of the Nine Mysteries, suddenly rang out.

"The Qilin is here, how dare you!"

Chapter 1734

With a stern cry, the wind and snow around them fell silent.

The ancient dragonfly's expression changed dramatically.

There was a flash of lightning.

Without pausing, the corner of Kui Gang's mouth pulled up a fierce smile.

"Who cares who you are!"

Since he had already been discovered, it was even more impossible for him to stop, not to mention that, at this distance, with his strength, no one could stop him if he was bound to kill Barbara!

However.

Boom!

The wind howled, sweeping the ground with flying sand and rocks.

"Qilin Void Step!"

A startled cry resounded from the darkness from Ancient Dragonfly.

What?!

Kui Gang's smile froze, and in a flash he felt the howling gale pushing across his body, and the flying gravel blurred his vision for a moment.

Just for a moment!

The moment his vision returned, his pupils suddenly tightened.

"This can't be!"

It was all just an instant, his fist blade was only two feet away from Barbara.

But in this blur of an instant, there was a figure standing between him and Barbara!

Bang!

The punch that should have killed Barbarian landed boldly on Jiang Qilin's abdomen.

There was a muffled sound.

A muffled grunt came out of Jiang Qilin's mouth and nose, and a ripple of Qi rippled around his body, and his back bowed in response.

A whirlwind.

The two stood still as if they had been frozen in place.

"Impossible, this is simply not possible!"

Kui Gang's face was full of shock, his eyes were wide open, and his eyes were about to fall out of their sockets, "Such a short distance, under the universal sky, no one can block me, I'm still a Qi Power powerhouse no matter what!"

Every word, tinged with panic, almost came out in a shrill roar.

The last time that Kui Gang had lost his temper like this was when he was hung by Chen Dong after he had gone mad at the Hun King's Palace.

He was a powerful qi jin warrior, the number one warrior of the Xiongnu!

His strength could in no way be compared to someone like Chen Daozu who had just enlightened his qi energy.

To put it bluntly, the same person who faced Meng's surprise attack and Chen Daozu's death on the spot would never have succeeded in sneaking in if he were Kui Gang!

A short distance of two feet, and with his strength, this was a sure kill!

There was no way anyone could have stopped it!

But the young man in front of him had managed to stop it!

Although he had relied on his physical body to take his full punch, he had stopped it in the end!

This was simply not scientific!

“Qilin Void Step, Jiang Qilin you are really a Jiang Family Qilin!”

On the other side, Gu Dragonfly looked at the fixed Kui Gang and Jiang Qilin with a pale expression, and when her eyes locked on Jiang Qilin, her entire body revealed a look of horror, and she felt a bad chill leap from the soles of her feet directly to the sky: “Even your father’s generation, the six dragons of the Jiang family, had never had one of them realize the Qilin Void Step!”

“The Qilin Void Step?”

Kui Gang let out a cry of disbelief, and suddenly his face became terrified, looking at Jiang Qilin with an instant complex frightened look, as if he was facing a ghost god directly.

Almost simultaneously.

Jiang Qilin’s cold, stern voice resounded in this darkness, “Isn’t the father used to surpass?”

The next second.

He slowly raised his head, the snowy wind blowing his hair, and in the darkness, he faced Kui Gang straight on, staring at him with the corners of his mouth gently turning upwards.

“Surprised?”

The words were filled with teasing.

Kui Gang turned a deaf ear to the words, and being watched by Jiang Qilin made him feel a bitter chill coming over him, like an invisible sharp knife cutting into his whole body.

Instinctively, he opened his eyes round and looked at his left hand.

Just a moment ago, he clearly felt an extremely terrifying suction force suddenly emanating from Jiang Qilin's abdomen, holding his left fist firmly in place, making it impossible for him to break free!

"Damn it all!"

With a shout from Jiang Qilin.

His hunched back fiercely stood up, and his waist and abdomen instantly surged with Qi energy, crashing out like a monstrous wave.

"Ah!"

The terrified Kui Gang let out a miserable cry and was instantly shaken by this majestic qi energy, sending him flying backwards in the air.

He flew a full five or six metres before he landed heavily on the ground.

A sharp pain swept through his left wrist, and Kui Gang looked at his left wrist in horror, which was already bent at a bizarre angle!

In his shock, he even forgot about the pain and raised his eyes to stare deadly at Jiang Qilin.

He couldn't believe that he was this weak!

"You, aren't you afraid?"

The ancient dragonfly stood in place as if chilled and frightened, his body trembling incessantly, "Weren't you not there?"

"By chance, back!"

Jiang Qilin said in a deep voice, tilting his head to look high into the night sky.

Rumble

The night sky, which was originally windy and snowy, was a sudden thunderclap.

The thunder rolled for a long time.

The first snow disappeared and the wind became stronger.

It was as if something was rapidly gathering high in the night sky.

The fearful, hell-like pressure pressed down across the sky, causing the terrified Kui Gang's face to instantly change drastically.

"This is"

The same oppressive feeling he had felt, even now, the image of that man when he had broken into the Huns alone was still a nightmare that lingered in his mind.

But it was having felt it that made him look at the Jiang Qilin in front of him more and more terrifying.

"No, it can't be! You're still so young! You"

The words were not finished.

The ancient dragonfly let out a shrill whistle, "He's practicing the Law of the Heavens, he's not like us, run!"

Kui Gang was struck by lightning, and after waking up with a start, he looked back suddenly and saw that Gu Dragonfly had already turned around and fled towards the distance.

He was no fool, and in a flash of lightning, he realised what was at stake.

If there was a real chance of winning, the Ancient Dragonfly would never have run so decisively!

Buzz!

With a jolt of Qi around his body, Kui Gang's feet slammed into the ground and his whole body leaned back and flew backwards against the ground.

After using his inertia to rush out five meters away, he twisted his waist violently and forced himself to stand up, and with his Qi energy boosted, he caught up with the ancient dragonfly in the blink of an eye.

"Don't you know that ladies come first?"

Boom!

Gu Dragonfly let out an angry rebuke and backhanded a slap directly onto Kui Gang's chest position.

Kui Gang let out a muffled grunt, his escape speed suddenly lurched, and anger instantly raged in his eyes.

“One by one!”

At almost the same time, Jiang Qilin’s voice resounded in Kui Gang’s ears like a death sentence, instantly causing Kui Gang to despair to the extreme.

Boom!

The wind howled.

Qi was raging.

Kui Gang felt a gust of wind pass by his side and saw that Jiang Qilin had abandoned him and rushed straight towards the ancient dragonfly!

What an opportunity!

Kui Gang was overjoyed and his right foot stomped the ground, forcibly changing his escape route.

At the same time, resentment and anger swirled as he turned around and said, “Ancient Dragonfly, you sold out your allies first, this time you can blame me, Kui Gang, the number one warrior of the Xiongnu, for not thinking of our alliance!”

Huns?

Allies?

Jiang Qilin’s cold and stern face suddenly became complicated, and the cold aura in his eyes intensified.

The next second.

His right hand directly grabbed the back of Gu Dragonfly’s neck.

Gu Dragonfly let out a scream and immediately tried to resist, but under the absolute suppression of her strength, she was as weak as a chicken struggling in Jiang Qilin’s hands, unable to resist at all!

“Jiang Qilin, let me go, I am a member of the Gu family, if you kill me, even if you are a Jiang family Qilin, you will definitely not be able to get away with it!”

The approaching death made Gu Dragonfly couldn’t help but threaten in a shrill voice.

Jiang Qilin let out a snort, “Do you think I’m just scared?”

Before the words left his mouth, hostility surged in his eyes.

His left palm blade was directly covered with a biting Qi energy and slashed across the neck of the Dragonfly.

The ancient dragonfly, which had been struggling violently, suddenly stopped moving, and a human head, along with a fountain of blood, flew high into the air!

Winner Takes All Chapter 1735-1736

Chapter 1735

Blood spurted towards Jiang Qilin.

A wisp of Qi swept through, evaporating all the blood.

Throughout the whole process, Jiang Qilin's face remained indifferent to the extreme, without the slightest change.

Boom!

He let go of the ancient dragonfly's corpse and looked coldly at the fleeing Kui Gang in the distance, about to continue the chase.

"Uncle save, save aunt"

Jiang Qilin's footsteps gave up and immediately gave up chasing after Kui Gang and turned back to Gu Qingying and Barbara's side.

In the darkness, Gu Qingying's painful and weak wailing sound echoed.

The scene in front of her eyes, however, was shocking and incomparably miserable.

Blood and amniotic fluid mixed together, wetting the ground beneath Gu Qingying into mud and dirt, which covered her body.

And Barbara was leaning on Gu Qingying's side, her body stained with blood, already breathless.

"Don't, mind Barbara."

Facing Jiang Qilin, Barbara said weakly.

Jiang Qilin was silent, forcing down the monstrous anger in his heart and slowly crouched down beside Gu Qingying and Barbara.

"Sister-in-law, I'll take you to the hospital first."

Without waiting for him to pick up Gu Qingying, Gu Qingying's hand, stained with blood and amniotic fluid, grabbed his wrist.

"Come, it's too late

Boom!

A weak voice, but like a loud bell, caused Jiang Qilin's body to tremble, and his mind went blank.

Subconsciously, his fingers on Gu Qing Ying wrist pulse, the weak almost imperceptible beating, as if a large hand, pressed him to the abyss of despair.

"Really

Gu Qingying's head drooped feebly on Jiang Qilin's wrist: "I'm, I'm so cold."

Jiang Qilin was irritable, and the anger in his chest gushed out like a volcano.

He leaned his head back and two beams of golden light pierced the night sky in his eyes.

"Get lost!"

He shouted like thunder.

At the same time, the Qi around him was released, forming a barrier and sweeping away the snow and wind around him.

"Is there, a way, to help me, to keep the baby."

Gu Qing Ying's tears flowed down silently, she could feel her anger rapidly draining away: "The same thing, I, I don't want to go through it again, please"

"Yes!"

Jiang Qilin said dryly and decisively.

The cold, the intense pain

All these factors around him were rapidly depleting Gu Qingying's anger.

Everything, all of it, had been clear when he had taken his pulse just now.

The choice question of preserving the big and protecting the small was already meaningless.

In Jiang Qilin's mind, preserving the little one was the only option, and only he could do it!

Jiang Qilin slowly laid Gu Qingying down flat on the ground.

Without hesitation, he raised his right hand and put up a sword finger, a wisp of qi energy lingered around his fingertips, then he slashed his finger directly across the centre of his eyebrow.

Jiang Qilin's body shook and he let out a muffled grunt of pain.

Immediately, a drop of crimson, slowly seeped out from the wound on his brow.

His right sword finger swept directly across the drop of blood, and under his Qi envelope, the drop of blood was crystal clear, like a blood pearl, lying on his fingertip.

"Sister-in-law, drink this drop of qilin blood, you will briefly recover some strength and give birth to a child, that's all the qilin can do."

The fingertips of Jiang Qilin's right hand hovered above Gu Qingying's mouth, and even with his heart, when he reached the end, he couldn't help but have his voice tremble terribly, his eyes moistened and his nose sore.

Hearing this, Gu Qingying greedily swallowed the blood drops.

"Then will I have a chance to look at the child?"

Gu Qingying inquired expectantly.

A woman is weak by nature, but a mother is strong.

The tragedy at the beginning, she never wanted it to happen again, her own life could be taken, but the child must be preserved.

She was also clear about her condition, trying to save her life was simply a delusion!

All she wanted was just a glance!

Jiang Qilin was silent for a second and smiled sweetly, "Then of course I can see it!"

"That's good"

Gu Qingying smiled gratefully, after taking the qilin blood, her condition recovered quickly, her breath became smooth and even, even the pain seemed to feel much lessened.

Even her legs, which had gone completely limp, were gradually able to bend up again under Gu Qingying's attempts.

Everything was going in a good direction.

But as Jiang Qilin watched, his heart was like a knife.

His nasal cavity was so sore that it felt like his throat was full of stones. The slightest movement of Gu Qingying in front of him was like a heavy hammer hitting his eyeballs.

"Sister-in-law, Kirin is waiting by the side. ,"

Jiang Qilin took a step back, picked Barbara up and sat with his back to Gu Qingying.

Buzz!

A qi energy passed down his arm and directly into Barbara's body, helping to stabilise her injuries.

Feeling the qi flowing through his body, Barbara, whose breath was like silk, instantly felt much more comfortable.

Tears and blood clouded Barbara's eyes as she said with tears in her voice, "Uncle can you save Auntie Ying? She, still has to wait for uncle to come back!"

Jiang Qilin was silent, his back was straight, but his shoulders couldn't stop shaking.

A drop of crystal tears snapped down onto Barbara's face.

"Uncle doesn't cry."

Barbara froze for a moment and sobbed to comfort.

The words had just fallen.

"Ah!"

Gu Qingying's painful, miserable scream suddenly exploded.

This time, it was far more violent than any of the previous ones, rushing through the sky and tearing the heart.

Jiang Qilin's body shook and covered Barbara's ears.

"Ah!"

“Ah!”

.....

In the darkness, Gu Qingying's miserable screams became more violent one after another, not even stopping at the end, one after another.

The blood of the qilin had brought her dried up life force back to life for once, as if it was the return of light for someone who was about to die, and the effect of the blood of the qilin was to extend the duration of this return for a longer period of time, while facilitating Gu Qingying's delivery.

Even though Jiang Qilin was covering Barbara's ears, the heart-breaking screams were still filling Barbara's ears.

“Oooooooooo don't, don't”

“Uncle, save Auntie, save her.”

“Why do you have to do this, oooooooooooooo Barbara is going to protect Auntie Ying's”

She struggled, but her injuries were too severe, and the embrace of Jiang Qilin made her struggle seem even weaker and more feeble.

In the distance, a figure came at great speed.

It was Meng who had finished off the crowd.

The sound of screams caused Meng to feel a pang under her feet with every step forward, and by the time she got close, her mind had gone blank and she felt the sky spinning.

“Madam Chen”

Meng wanted to step forward, but her feet had just moved one step.

Snap!

Jiang Qilin reached out and grabbed Meng, “My qilin blood is only enough for my sister-in-law to give birth to a child, don't disturb her, there is no way back!”

With a crying voice, it seemed determined and cold-blooded.

But Jiang Qilin knew exactly how dangerous Gu Qingying's state was at the moment, and reason made him not allow anyone to go up and interfere with Gu Qingying for another minute.

Otherwise might lose both size!

"Oh my!"

Meng's body trembled and she fell to her knees with a thud, looking up to the sky and bawling, "How can you, just be so blind na?"

Chapter 1736

The screams rang through the night air.

It was a heart-rending, shrill, harsh whine.

Meng crumpled to her knees, wanting countless times to rush up to the ground.

But time and time again, reason made her discard the thought, and of course there was Jiang Qilin's dragging.

The painful struggling Gu Qingying in front of her eyes was like a thunderbolt from a clear sky, blasting her body again and again, and the screams were like sharp knives, lingering on her body.

The screams were like sharp knives, lacerating her body.

The wind and snow howled more and more violently.

All of it was blocked by the qi emitted by Jiang Qilin.

The air was filled with the smell of blood and amniotic fluid.

A minute and a second.

For Gu Qingying, it was torment.

To Jiang Qilin, Meng and Barbara, who were present, it was equally torturous.

"Ah!"

Suddenly, Gu Qingying let out a miserable cry that rushed through the sky and cracked the air.

Almost simultaneously, the baby's cry rang out as if it were heavenly music.

“Born, it’s born!”

Meng was wild with surprise.

Buzz!

Qi energy washed over the air.

Jiang Qilin put down Barbara, and with a twist of his entire waist, he rose directly to Gu Qingying’s side, looking at the baby on the ground as tears once again came to his eyes.

He held back and carefully cut the umbilical cord a little, each movement as gentle as possible, afraid of hurting the baby.

The baby cried out.

“Baby I want to, look at the baby

Gu Qingying was sweating profusely, her breath was like a swimmer, but her eyes were brighter than ever.

“Auntie

“Madam Chen

Barbara and Meng clung to each other, their hearts like knives.

Jiang Qilin carefully released a surge of Qi energy to shield the baby from the cold and wind and snow, and gently carried it to Gu Qingying again.

“Sister-in-law, it’s a girl!”

He said with a sobbing voice.

Gu Qingying’s eyes were like stars and were filled with tears, forgetting all about the severe pain all over her body.

She looked at the child, tears welling up, but the corners of her mouth gently turned upwards and smiled in relief: “Baby, mama did it.”

As she spoke.

She braced herself and lifted her left hand, trembling as she tried to touch the child’s face.

Jiang Qilin hurriedly hugged the child and met Gu Qingying's left hand, which was covered with mud and dirt and fresh blood.

However.

Gu Qing Ying's left hand suddenly gave a lurch, just a stone's throw away, and suddenly lost its support, falling towards the ground.

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

The baby's cries became increasingly loud and intense.

"Sister-in-law"

Jiang Qilin's body shook, his eyes opened round, and in his sight, the smile on the corner of Gu Qingying's mouth still remained, but his eyes were closing in a feeble manner, and his eyes were rapidly graying

"Aunt Xiaoying!"

"Madam Chen!"

Barbara and Meng howled as they pounced over.

Jiang Qilin was dazed and lost in thought as he looked at Gu Qingying who had closed her eyes, and at this moment, his heart ached to the point of suffocating him.

He was in a trance for a second.

He was already on his knees, but now he was leaning down as far as he could, puckering up and carefully passing the crying child to Gu Qingying's hand, then with one free hand, he tremblingly grabbed Gu Qingying's already cold left hand and gently dropped it onto the child's face.

"Touch it, sister-in-law, you've touched the child."

"It looks as beautiful as you, especially the eyes, as beautiful as you!"

"Sister-in-law, Yes, I'm sorry! I, I came too late!"

At the end of the sentence, Jiang Qilin's entire body trembled and could not stop crying.

Buzz!

The Qi around him that was blocking the wind and snow dissipated.

The cold wind whistled.

Flakes of snow, drifting and falling, covered Gu Qingying's already cold corpse.

In the night sky.

The cries of Jiang Qilin and the others, and the cries of the baby, became the only thing in this part of the world.

.....

"Ow-roar!"

The lion's roar rushed to the sky and shook the earth.

The beasts and birds along the way were scared into scattering and fleeing.

The snowy lion ran wildly across the snowy plains, as fast as lightning, each step landing on the ground shook the ground with a loud noise and set off rolling waves of snow.

The lion's mane whipped about, sweeping away even the falling snowflakes.

Chen Dong was lying on the back of the snowy lion, his face full of pain, his frowning brow trembling violently, his breathing becoming more and more rapid and ragged.

"Ah!"

His eyes snapped open and he sat up as if he had been struck by electricity.

A pair of eyes bright as stars, quickly scanning the surroundings.

"I"

His gaze flickered for a moment, and he hurriedly looked down at the wooden carving clutched in his hands, tears instantly filling his eyes, "Wife, I'm finally back!"

During the time he was unconscious, he had a dream that replayed his experiences from childhood to adulthood until Gu Qingying appeared with his belly, the kind of sharp pain that conked his bones and tore his heart and lungs, suffocating him.

The inexplicable palpitating panic, moreover, made Chen Dong feel at this moment that something must have happened!

Whirling around, he stuffed the wooden sculpture into his arms.

With a determined gaze, he looked ahead, "Hurry up!"

"Ow-roar!"

The Snowy Lion let out a heaven-shattering hiss, and the speed that had already reached its limit was once again increased a little.

.....

"Go home!"

"Little Shadow, let's take the child and go home!"

Meng walked ahead with a cry, still holding the badly injured Barbara in her arms.

Behind her, Jiang Qilin held Gu Qingying's corpse, with the child resting on Gu Qingying's body.

Qi energy shielded the wind and snow, and the child, who had been crying for a while, lay on Gu Qingying's corpse and had fallen asleep.

"For, why, to shout?"

Barbara asked with some confusion as blood was still pouring out of her mouth and nose.

"Shouting like this, so that Auntie's soul, can go home with us."

Meng looked down at Little Barbara.

Little Barbara, with tears streaming down her face, barely lifted a breath and called out, "Auntie Little Shadow, we are going home!"

Soon.

Several people rejoined Fan Lu.

When Fan Lu, who had been kneeling and praying, saw the scene in front of her, her mind went "boom" and she stumbled and took a few steps back, almost falling to the ground.

"Little Shadow"

Her lips trembled as she called out, tears welling up in her eyes: "Go home, Sister Xiaolu will take you home"

.....

Tianmen Mountain Villa.

Long Lao stood at the entrance of the villa, anxious and terrified.

And in the back garden, golden light shone brightly, and eight formations crossed the sky.

Every now and then, booming sounds, emanating from the dense forest of formations, were deafening.

It was also interspersed with the hissing sounds of Zhao Brezhong and Gu Cang Yue.

But Elder Long no longer cared about the situation within the Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts, Zhao Breru had a mouthful of human ancestral qi, and the situation could never be as bad as it could be.

And Gu Qingying was the key!

Finally.

Elder Long, who was pacing back and forth, stopped and his eyes shone brightly as he looked at the figure slowly walking in the distance.

At this moment, he had a feeling of relief, and even the injuries on his body seemed to be much lighter.

“Young lady

He was about to step forward, but his footsteps had just taken a step.

The cries of Meng and Fan Lu bombarded him like a thunderbolt from a clear sky.

“Madam young master old master

With a howl, Long Lao cried out in pain and knelt on the ground, raising his right hand in indignation, “Old slave is ashamed, he deserves to die!”

Winner Takes All Chapter 1737-1738

Chapter 1737

Golden light rushes through the sky.

A huge golden Taiji trigram stretches across the sky, spinning rapidly.

The terrifying pressure was like a mountain and a prison.

In the dense forest of the formation, a roar exploded, accompanied by the muffled screams of Zhao Brelu and Gu Cang Yue.

“You won’t be able to walk out, your life will have to stay here!”

Zhao Baolu hunched over, his hands on his knees, panting heavily, beads of sweat rustling down.

The golden light around him continued to ripple and spread out in all directions.

Sweat cut across his eyes, stinging badly.

He kept blinking and looked across at Gu Cang Yue as if he was looking at a dead man.

“I will get out!”

Gu Cangyue broke through a golden light with his sword, blood dripping from his mouth, his state even worse than Zhao Broken.

The long stalemate of attrition had forced his state to an extremely serious point.

If it was simply the Divine Ghost Eight Formation Diagram, he thought that with his own strength he would still be able to quickly break the formation and leave.

But with the Ancestral Qi augmentation, the Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts had completely become a mire and a deep pit, indestructible.

No matter how he attacked, all the sword qi would be absorbed by the formation’s light curtain and then bounced back, forming a deadly cycle. The more he attacked, the harder the formation would counterattack, as if he had fallen into a swamp, and could only be swallowed into the depths of the swamp little by little.

But if he didn’t attack, the formation was equally capable of attacking him under Zhao Breaking’s control.

After so long, Gu Cangyue had long since been covered in wounds and was in a terrible state.

It wasn’t just the injuries, his internal qi was so depleted that it was like a great river that was constantly being squeezed of water, and now the riverbed was cracked.

If he continued, all that awaited him was death!

Of course, there was another way to live, that was to keep on fighting Zhao Breru, and if Zhao Breru, the controller of the formation, was the first to collapse, then he would still have a chance to break the formation and live!

But the reality before him was like an invisible hand, dragging Gu Cangyue down into the abyss of despair!

“You can’t get out!”

Zhao Broke-Ru snorted, his eyes bursting with a brilliant aura, “That’s what I said!”

“Hehe

Gu Cang Yue sneered and was about to speak.

Suddenly.

A cold voice, came from outside.

“Zhao Breaking, the qilin is knocking at the door, please open a line of formation, the qilin enters the formation to kill individuals!”

Killing intent stirred.

It was as cold as the cold wind, piercing into the marrow.

The smile on Gu Cang Yue’s face suddenly froze, and a hint of panic flashed in his eyes.

Zhao Broke-Ru laughed as if he was relieved and spat fiercely at the ground with blood-laced spittle: “Gu Cangyue, what now?”

As he spoke.

While he braced himself and slowly moved sideways, taking just three steps, the golden light around him surged rapidly, rustling the trees and shrubs.

In a flash of lightning.

Gu Cangyue’s gaze flashed with awe and he made a split-second decision.

His body shifted and he directly rushed in one direction with his sword. ,

Zhao Broke-Ru’s face changed greatly, “Jiang Qilin, he’s rushing over!”

Buzz!

The golden curtain of light rippled in bursts.

Jiang Qilin stepped into the formation with a stern face, and what caught his eyes was Gu Cangyue, who had already rushed closer.

“Go back!”

With a shout, Jiang Qilin’s Qi energy surged and he slammed his palm directly at Gu Cangyue.

Bang!

Gu Cangyue’s palm met the attack, and his qi energy shook the trees around him violently.

He also used the recoil of the palm strike to quickly fly backwards, looking at Jiang Qilin who was getting farther and farther away, a smug smile tugging at the corners of his blood-stained mouth.

“Hm?!”

Jiang Qilin’s gaze sank as he let out a startled eek.

For a moment, it was a little puzzling.

Someone’s Ancestral Qi-boosted Divine Ghost Eight Formation Diagram itself was an invincible existence, unless the person controlling the formation was the first to run out of stamina, then it was a dead game against Gu Cangyue in front of him, no matter how he played it, he wouldn’t survive!

But this palm strike made Gu Cangyue smile!

Thoughts were instantly spinning in his mind, but he couldn’t figure it out.

But it was this thought that slowed Jiang Qilin’s body down a notch.

By the time he came back to his senses, Gu Cangyue had already pulled away from him by a distance of more than ten metres.

Under Jiang Qilin’s puzzled gaze, Gu Cangyue, who was flying back, suddenly burst out laughing.

“Can this Great Cauldron break through this Human Ancestor Eight Formation Diagram?”

Not good!

Jiang Qilin's body shook and his face suddenly became frightened in a rare manner.

Boom!

In an instant, his Qi energy surged, like a cannonball out of the chamber, and he charged directly towards Gu Cangyue.

However, Zhao Bailu was unconcerned.

He knew better than anyone just how strong the Human Ancestor Qi enchanted with the Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts was.

As for the Great Tripod to him, what was this thing?

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

The ancient Cang Yue, who had deliberately fought a hard slap to distance himself, quickly took out a palm-sized small tripod from his pocket.

As he laughed and drew back, he gathered all his Qi into the censer.

As the qi rushed into the censer, Gu Cangyue's smiling face revealed a painful look.

Under the golden light, a few wrinkles visibly appeared on his face.

"You are willing to use up your life to rush the Great Cauldron!"

Jiang Qilin let out a shout, his Qi energy tumbling around his body and drumming his robes, "Qilin Void Step!"

"It's too late!"

Accompanied by a snicker from Gu Cang Yue.

He held the small censer in his hand and blatantly smashed it towards a large tree enveloped by a golden curtain of light beside him.

The originally mediocre Little Cauldron, however, at this moment, shone brightly, and in a brutal and domineering gesture, it rumbled and directly smashed through the big tree.

Rumble

The ground shook and the surrounding dense forest rustled and shook.

The dazzling golden light was rapidly fading.

Zhao Breru even let out a stifled grunt and spurted out a large mouthful of blood, falling directly to the ground and fainting to death.

After the One Tripod broke through the formation.

Without hesitation, Gu Cangyue directly leapt and rushed out.

It was all so fast that Jiang Qilin couldn't even cast the Qilin Void Step!

He directly followed closely and rushed out of the dense forest of the formation, but there was already no trace of Gu Cangyue!

“Still ran away!”

The Jiang Qilin let out a chagrined self-reproach, his face as cold as frost, but he didn't think of a way to continue the pursuit.

As a Jiang Family Qilin, he knew exactly what the little censer held in Gu Cangyue's hand meant!

Even if he caught up with him again, Gu Cangyue would still be able to escape with that little tripod, but he would only continue to lose his life span to activate the tripod!

“But how did he get the Great Cauldron? According to reason, the Great Cauldron should be in the hands of Old Madam Gu.”

Jiang Qilin's brows knitted together as he gruffly mused, “It looks like he's still unable to activate the Great Cauldron, otherwise he wouldn't have lost his life at the cost of it!”

The next second.

The corner of Jiang Qilin's mouth suddenly gave a cold laugh.

The Qi around his body moved.

Under the urging of his qi energy, he stood up and shouted.

“Gu Cang Yue! I have the head of Gu Dragonfly, and when my brother Dong returns, he will carry the coffin into the Gu family and return it to you together!”

The voice echoed, resonating through Tianmen Mountain.

Meanwhile.

Halfway up Heaven's Gate Mountain.

When Gu Cangyue, who was fleeing in a hurry, heard the voice, his body suddenly swayed and fell to the ground with a bang, while spurting out a large mouthful of fresh blood.

He cried and howled as he looked up at the night sky and hissed.

“Dragonfly! My dragonfly! Thief God, why are you so blind?”

His body, which was already weak and unsupported, was now suddenly decrepit to the extreme!

Chapter 1738

Inside the villa.

Brightly lit and piercingly cold.

The atmosphere is mournful and the sound of crying echoes.

Meng took care of the children and guarded Gu Qingying's long-ago cold body.

Long Lao drove Fan Lu and Barbara and Zhao Baolu to the hospital.

No one even had time to wipe the blood stains all over Gu Qingying's body and change into clean clothes.

Jiang Qilin hurried back with the head of the ancient dragonfly, looking at Meng who was sitting withered in the living room holding her sleeping child, his heart was like a knife, so painful that he was suffocating.

His cold, evil face was thick with resentment, and murderous intent swirled in his eyes.

What he had experienced tonight had caused his perceptions accumulated over the years to crumble and collapse.

It was true that he lacked the training of the human world, which was why he had confronted Zhao Brezhong in the formation and laid his hands on him in the first place.

But that did not mean he was an animal and a beast!

Looking at Gu Qingying's bloodstained corpse, in a trance, Jiang Qilin realized what it meant to be an evil ghost on earth.

Since he was a child he had never had such an urge to kill and overthrow a clan at this moment!

“Back?”

Meng looked up forlornly, her eyes red and swollen, tears lingering: “Help the old body take care of the child, and the old body help Lady Chen wipe and change her clothes, she likes cleanliness the most.”

“Mhm.”

Jiang Qilin put down the ancient dragonfly’s human head and took the sleeping child.

Meng Wu barely managed to force herself to stand up, hobbled over to Gu Qing Ying’s corpse and looked at it for a long time, her lips mumbling.

“Silly girl! From the first time I saw you, the old body felt that you were a silly girl, how good would it have been if you hadn’t come back?”

The words were pathos, sobbing.

In a whirlwind, she gritted her teeth, picked up Gu Qing Ying’s corpse and walked towards the upper floor.

Jiang Qilin sat on the sofa and looked at the sleeping child in his arms.

Fortunately, he had been using his Qi energy to protect the child in the wind and snow earlier, so the child was not seriously hurt.

Under the light.

The child’s face was pink and soft, her eyelashes long and arched, but her hands were clasped tightly in front of her chest, and every now and then she trembled in fear, as if she was experiencing some kind of shock in her sleep, and a sharp wailing sound would come out of her mouth and nose.

“Uncle Jiang will protect you!”

Jiang Qilin murmured guiltily, as if it were a vow: “Going forward the Jiang family is also your home, uncle is sorry for being late in coming back!”

Time passed.

When the light of day began to dawn.

The wind and snow outside did not stop, but became more and more violent.

Snow lay on the ground, decorating everything in silver!

Chu Reed, Zhuge Qing, as well as Zhou Yanqiu and Zhou Zunlong led their people to come in great numbers.

It wasn't that they didn't want to rush to the Heavenly Gate Mountain Villa immediately, it was really because the commotion at Heavenly Gate Mountain last night was too great and the impact had to be suppressed to a minimum as soon as possible, which was why they had delayed until this moment.

When the four arrived, Elder Long also returned in a hurry, along with Fan Lu.

"Sister Xiao Lu"

Seeing Fan Lu in her wheelchair, Chu Reed hurriedly greeted her.

"I'm fine."

Fan Lu shook her head ruefully.

"Where is Sister Xiao Ying?"

Chu Reed asked after her.

Fan Lu lowered her head and was silent.

Long Lao's face was full of grief as he said hoarsely, "Get up the hearse!"

Boom!

The four people in the room were struck by lightning.

Chu Reed, who had always been as indifferent as an iceberg, staggered back two steps, her eyes under her gold-rimmed glasses brightened and went red with a swish, tears lingering.

Behind them, the three Zhuge Qing also had a hard time hiding their grief.

"You guys run the show, I have other things to do."

Old man Long hunched over, his footsteps faltering, as if he had stepped straight into old age and old age to the point of dying overnight!

He walked into the villa.

Granny Meng happened to be holding the handrail of the staircase as she walked down.

Seeing Elder Long, she said with red and swollen eyes, "The old body has already helped Madam Chen wash and dress up clean."

"Thank you."

Elder Long nodded, then walked into the living room.

Behind him, Chu Reed, Zhuge Qing and the others entered in a line of fish.

It was at this moment.

The child in Jiang Qilin's arms cried out.

Jiang Qilin, who had been dazed and lost in thought for half the night, got up in a panic and coaxed the child.

"The child is hungry."

Meng called softly.

"There's milk powder."

Fan Lu took out a can of milk powder from the side of her wheelchair.

Chu reed was busy taking it over, and Meng took the child again, and together they went to brew the baby's milk powder.

In the living room, dead silence returned once again.

"Are they alright?"

Jiang Qilin asked.

Long Lao sat dejectedly on the sofa, "They're all fine. Zhao Broke fainted from exhaustion and qi deficiency, his injuries are not serious, Barbara broke four ribs and was in great danger when she was sent there, but she's fine now."

"That little girl, she used her frail body to hold them off for so long!"

Jiang Qilin recalled the scene he had seen when he arrived and couldn't help but sigh.

He then looked at Zhou Yanqiu and Zhou Zunlong, who were standing by, and said, "Please help the two of you take care of the spirit hall, and don't publicise the matter yet."

After the two nodded and left.

Only then did Jiang Qilin say in a deep voice to Elder Long, "What happened last night, there were the Gu family and the Chen family, the body of Chen Daozu is still in the room on the first floor, in addition"

His face was gloomy to the core: "The fourth person is the first warrior of the Huns, Kui Gang!"

At the end of his sentence, he tried his best to suppress his voice until only he, Elder Long, Zhuge Qing and Fan Lu could hear it!

As a Jiang family Qilin, when he heard the word Kui Gang when he arrived to save the day last night, he felt strange, and once he used his intelligence network to poke around, the results soon became clear.

It was because it was clear that he knew exactly what it meant for these four to travel together!

Not only him, Zhuge Qing and Elder Long's face also changed greatly.

The rage and murderous intent in Elder Long's eyes seemed like it was about to turn into substance and gush out: "Collaborating with the enemy and betraying the country, the Chen and Gu families actually acted for last night and did not hesitate to take on this heaven-defying crime, good! Bravo! Bravo!"

"Let's proclaim it directly, attack the whole region and completely destroy them!"

Zhuge Qing gritted his teeth and said.

However.

Jiang Qilin however shook his head, "I'm afraid not, the Daoist Monarch will definitely not allow us to do that, he wants to plot that great censer of the Gu family, in the future Mr. Chen will need it to tread the heavenly path, the time has not yet come, even if we all want to destroy the two Chen and Gu families, even if I pull in the entire Jiang family, he will still stop it with his own strength!"

"But it's already come to this point, and you want us to endure?"

Zhuge Qing's face was full of incomprehension.

Outside, the roar of cars sounded again.

Soon, Chen Dao Ye and the others came in a hurry.

After entering the room, Elder Long quickly recounted the story, and Chen Dao Ye and the others also showed their murderous intent on their faces.

There was a moment of silence.

Chen Daoye slowly closed his eyes: "It's time for the old Chen to be extinguished! It's time for the Gu family to be extinguished too! I am Dong'er's uncle, so I will decide for him!"

"But Daogun he"

Jiang Qilin was a little hesitant, he had been considering the problems involved as he sat withering with his child in his arms for half the night.

While onlookers did not know the purpose of Chen Daogun and Xu Qingfeng, he gradually had become clearer.

"This time the god of killing can't stop it!"

Chen Daoye opened his eyes, his eyes were as harsh as if two sharp swords were driving straight at Jiang Qilin: "Even if I let Dao Lin make this decision, he would be the same as me, he, Chen Daogun, has to take care of the overall situation, our group of people are not in that state of mind of his, exterminate them!"

The words just fell.

"Ow-roar!"

A lion's roar suddenly came from afar.

Winner Takes All Chapter 1739-1740

Chapter 1739

The lion's roar was not too loud and should have been some distance away.

Inside the villa, the crowd was startled.

"The Snowy Lion has returned?"

Elder Long exclaimed in shock.

Beside him, Jiang Qilin said in a sombre and deep voice, "It's Mr. Chen who has returned! The Snowy Region Stallion and his Beast King have returned to their hearts, and will definitely not return until they find Mr. Chen!"

At these words.

All the people present looked pensive, and the already sorrowful and dreary atmosphere had suddenly reached its peak.

Ten minutes later.

The Snowy Lion leapt into the villa garden.

Chen Dong jumped down, holding the wooden sculpture in his hand, and looked at the signs of the battle around him.

Even in the air, there were still wisps of Qi energy remaining.

If it was before, he would never have felt it so clearly, but now that his mind had metamorphosed, his six senses were on a higher level.

But his heart was sinking.

With a cold expression, he tightened his grip on the wooden carving with his right hand and quickly walked towards the villa.

Soon.

He saw the Long Lao crowd lined up at the entrance.

“Young master

Long Lao was the first to step forward, his weak and pale face was filled with pain.

“Where is Little Shadow?”

Without waiting for Elder Long to speak, Chen Dong asked hoarsely.

“Young Madam she

Buzz!

Chen Dong’s Qi around his body was violently declared, forcing Elder Long back three steps.

His long hair whipped about and his eyes widened in anger as he angrily rebuked, “I’m asking you!”

“Mr. Chen, Mrs. Chen is upstairs and the baby has been born!”

Jiang Qilin took over the conversation.

Chen Dong held the wooden carving in his hand, grimly, striding towards the villa.

There were no unnecessary words, but the aura emanating from his body was one that made the crowd tense and suffocated with oppression.

Jiang Qilin stopped Elder Long who wanted to go after him and said ruefully, "He has changed! At his level, what Lady Chen has gone through, perhaps on the way back, he had already sensed it in the dark."

Whirl.

He tilted his head to look up at the wind and snow howling in the sky.

It was clearly clear and cloudless, it was clearly early in the morning, and there was still a red sun hanging in the sky.

But it gave the impression that it was gloomy, as if something was about to press down.

"The sky is going to change soon too!"

Jiang Qilin said in a deep voice, guiltily blaming himself, "If I had come back earlier, perhaps the sky wouldn't have changed so early."

Chen Dong walked into the villa, his gaze instinctively locking onto Fan Lu and Meng in the dining room.

Eventually, it landed on the child in Fan Lu's arms.

At this moment, his heart fluttered fiercely.

The emotions that had been strongly suppressed thumped out in an instant.

The nasal cavity instantly soured to the extreme, and the chest cavity even seemed to be stuffed with stones, blocking it.

"Brother Dong!"

"Mr. Chen!"

Fan Lu and Meng stood up at once, looking complex and pathos.

"Take care of the baby, I'm going to see my wife."

Chen Dong nasally inhaled hard, his eyes red as he walked towards the stairs.

Boom, boom, boom

He took one heavy step up the stairs and headed towards the first floor.

It was a little dim around, and the corridor even more so.

Fan Lu wanted to go up, but was pulled back by Meng.

Chen Dong had never felt there was a moment when the corridors of his home were so dark.

Why wasn't there a light on in the corridor?

He gritted his teeth and looked indignantly overhead.

Oh the lights turned out to be on!

He took a step towards the bedroom, each step heavy as if his legs were filled with lead, the closer he got, the more his heart palpitated terribly, towards the last few meters, he even felt a little unable to walk, a blackness in front of his eyes, he could only hold on to the wall with one hand and cover his heart with the other, struggling to move forward.

"There must be a miracle, right?"

Chen Dong red eyes, eyes foggy, trembling lips, hoarse said.

Like a prayer.

And like encouraging himself.

Finally, he raised his right hand with all his might and landed on the door of the room.

Creak

Pushing open the door, a light was left on in the room.

It was dim and yellow, but not quite dark.

In the air, there was a hint of blood that lingered.

It was faint!

So faint that normal people could barely notice it.

But Chen Dong could still smell it!

He walked into the room, looked at Gu Qingying lying on the bed, and then walked over step by step.

Gu Qingying was lying on one side of the bed, and a neat quilt was placed on the other side.

She was lying there, motionless, changed into clean clothes, her hands folded on her abdomen as if she were asleep, and her make-up looking good.

Chen Dong was careful with every movement, and after sitting on the edge of the bed, he took a strand of hair from Gu Qingying's forehead and carefully stroked it behind his ear.

"Little fool I'm back!"

The dense mist could no longer be stopped, turning into teardrops, one by one, dripping down from the corner of the eyes.

Chen Dong's body was trembling, and his nasal cavity was sour to the extreme.

His lips were mumbling, with a hint of blame: "You, you, you never know how to take care of yourself, this cold day, you just had a baby, why don't you sleep under a blanket, what if you catch a cold?"

With a trembling left hand, he carefully pulled over the quilt and covered Gu Qingying with it.

Then he gently patted Gu Qingying's heart again, and his mouth made a sound to lull people to sleep.

Gentle, softly, but trembling all the time.

Teardrops rolled down, his eyes were red, and his lips were trembling.

And so it went on and on.

For a long time.

He smiled, "Little fool, we finally have a child, when you wake up from your sleep, let's name him together, shall we?"

A happy smile spread across the tear-filled face.

He carefully tucked Gu Qingying in again and added, "You, you, just don't listen to advice, why did you come back? It's so nice to stay with Dad on the other side of the ocean, it's just as rotten here, why did you come back? You're so old, it's a real worry."

“Go to sleep, get a good night’s sleep, hubby’s here!”

Chen Dong said while patting lightly, but the tears were getting more and more raging and his body was trembling.

Creak

The door to the room was gently pushed open.

Jiang Qilin walked in with the child in his arms.

Chen Dong hurriedly turned back and made a silent gesture, “Keep your voice down, my wife is sleeping!”

Jiang Qilin moved with a start, and all of a sudden his heart felt as if it had been stabbed hard by a sharp knife.

“She’s too tired, let her have a good sleep.”

Chen Dong looked back at Gu Qingying dotingly, “I’m not a good husband, she’s worked too hard while I was away.”

“Mr. Chen

With tears in his red eyes, Jiang Qilin walked behind Chen Dong and his voice dropped to the lowest level, “It’s a girl, no name yet.”

“Well, when Little Shadow wakes up from her nap, I will name it with her.” Chen Dong said.

Jiang Qilin said guiltily, “I’m sorry, I’m to blame for coming back too late, Barbara used the formation to protect the mother and child, and when I arrived, I could only save the child with the blood of the qilin.”

“I don’t blame you.”

Chen Dong shook his head.

Then he closed his eyes and took a deep breath.

As the breath slowly exhaled out, his eyes slowly opened, the colour of blood surging, endless yin and hostile aura hiding within.

“Exterminate the sect!”

Chapter 1740

A biting killing intent filled the room.

Even Jiang Qilin, who had spared no effort, felt the murderous intent emanating from Chen Dong at this moment and was creeped out.

He hesitated for a moment, his lips curling as he said, “Should we think about it in the long run?”

Chen Dong patted Gu Qingying lightly in a doting manner, and in his scarlet eyes, the insidious and hostile aura was like a monstrous sea of blood, churning.

He said in a deep voice: “It is too much of long term planning that has led to today, this time, no more discussion!”

“This time, it was the two Chen Gu families, Chen Daozu and Gu Dragonfly, who both left their lives behind.”

Jiang Qilin’s gaze flickered as he added, “Also I am not disapproving of your revenge, but because of this operation, there was also the first warrior of the Huns, Kui Gang, involved, I would have hunted him down, but my sister-in-law’s life was at stake, so I could only stay and help her give birth with Qilin blood. ”

Buzz!

A wave of qi energy was uncontrollably declared from Chen Dong’s body.

He narrowed his eyes, “The two Chen Gu families and the Huns?”

After being surprised, the corners of Chen Dong’s mouth curled up into a cold smile.

“Collaborating with the enemy and betraying the country! Attack the entire domain!”

With eight simple words, killing intent surged.

Jiang Qilin looked aghast, his lips mumbling as he wanted to persuade again, but when he saw the child and Gu Qingying on the bed out of the corner of his eyes, he held back again.

Perhaps it was the qi energy that cleansed him.

The child, who had been sleeping, shivered and woke up.

Under the dim light.

The child’s eyes were bright and clear, staring straight at Chen Dong.

Chen Dong also stared at the child.

The four eyes met.

The murderous intent of the party disappeared with this glance.

He smiled gently, "Baby I am the father!"

Saying that, he raised his eyes to look at Gu Qingying, his eyes were soft and doting, and the tears dripped down even more fiercely.

Watching for three seconds.

Chen Dong smiled faintly, "Little fool, shall we name her You En? Be blessed as much as you can and be grateful."

The voice was very soft, as if he was afraid that if it was louder, he would have to wake up Gu Qingying.

"Chen You'en!"

Jiang Qilin's expression moved, "That's a beautiful name."

Chen Dong looked at the child in his arms again, even though his chest was suppressing a great deal of anger, but when facing the child, he was as gentle as water, the storm did not rise.

"You En, be good and follow Auntie Xiao Lu and the others, okay, daddy will go and take revenge for mommy!"

Saying that, he carefully handed Chen Youen back to Jiang Qilin, then waved his hand and gestured, "Take the child out first, I want to be alone with Xiao Ying for a while."

"Mr. Chen"

Jiang Qilin wanted to say something but stopped.

Chen Dong, however, stopped talking and turned his back on him.

Jiang Qilin could only leave reluctantly, and when he was about to reach the door, Chen Dong's low, cold and harsh voice suddenly came from behind him.

"Southwest onyx, sacrifice my wife, this show I will sing, I will sing the collapse of the two Chen Gu families, they tried to use the crime of collaborating with the enemy and treason to crush me in the beginning, the winner is king, this time I will use these four words to crush their two families' thousand-year foundation!"

Jiang Qilin's eyes flickered violently for a moment.

In an instant, he understood what Chen Dong had in mind.

Yang plot!

A horizontal push!

With the power of the entire domain, he would use the scourge of "collaborating with the enemy and betraying the country" to completely crush the two Chen Gu families!

"Understood."

Jiang Qilin did not stay any longer.

Click!

The door of the room closed.

Chen Dong was still gently patting Gu Qingying, his mouth and nose sounding like he was being lulled to sleep.

Tears kept flowing down.

After a long time, he leaned down with a kiss and landed on Gu Qingying's forehead.

The lips parted.

Chen Dong whispered in Gu Qingying's ear, "This time, I'm just your husband, the father of your child!"

.....

The snowy plains of the Northern Region.

Wind and snow raging.

In the midst of the fierce snowstorm, Chen Daojun and Xu Qingfeng moved forward at extreme speed, the two of them declaring their Qi energy and resisting the snow and wind, each step they took was like a flight of arrows.

At their level, this extreme cold environment could be almost ignored for a short period of time.

"The Divine Ghost Eight Formation Diagram initiation is over again, it should have subsided!"

Xu Qingfeng let out a long breath and grinned.

“Is this where the bottom line of your earlier gloom and doom lies?”

Chen Daojun gave a sidelong glance, “Besides, how did you know that the initiation and termination of the Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts was a long way apart!”

“I drew the formation plate on Barbara’s body and added a hint of connection, so I could feel it.”

Xu Qingfeng laughed, “This hand, you old demon probably didn’t think of it in advance, did you?”

Chen Daojun narrowed his eyes and his pupils tightened for a moment.

The look in Xu Qingfeng’s eyes was a flash of astonishment.

Facing Xu Qingfeng’s smug laugh.

Chen Daojun sighed with emotion, “If the heavens had born you Xu Qingfeng eight hundred years earlier and lived as long as I did, I’m afraid you would have been able to tread the heavenly path on your own!”

“Hahahaha…… can’t help it, time and fate are also fortune! This is something you know better than me!”

Xu Qingfeng’s smile suddenly became somewhat forced as he shrugged helplessly, “To be honest, back then when I was in charge of the Thief Sect, I was indeed proud and my hatred was higher than the sky, but gradually I realized that things had reached a grim point that I could not imagine at all.”

“Fate can’t give me eight hundred years, give me a hundred years I would feel bold enough to set a foot on the path to heaven, but now …… time waits for no one, everyone is grabbing this last chance.”

The first time I saw you, I was able to get to the top of the world.

“That is indeed the case.”

Xu Qingfeng lamented, “I only hope that the variables are as few as possible and don’t shake the direction of your plan.”

“It is indeed good that Dong’er is missing, no one knows where he is, and he, the biggest variable, has been hidden!” Chen Daojun said.

The two men looked at each other and smiled.

Whirling around, they looked ahead at the same time.

“In another thousand miles, it will be the Thirteen Cities of Xiongnu!”

Chen Daojun’s eyes were a little complicated, “You are weak, take Ye Linglong to go first.”

“That’s for sure, don’t expect me to join you.”

Xu Qingfeng smiled teasingly, smashed his mouth a little, and was about to open his mouth to speak.

Suddenly.

Chen Daojun’s mobile phone rang.

“You still have a signal here?”

Xu Qingfeng said in surprise.

“There’s a special contact with Dao Lin.”

Chen Daojun paused and picked up the phone.

The next second.

His ancient face was suddenly so shocked that his eyes widened.

This change fell clearly into Xu Qingfeng’s eyes.

The smile he had just worn disappeared abruptly, replaced by an indescribable gloom.

“Dao Lin, let me handle this matter first!”

Chen Daojun squeezed out a sentence and hung up the phone before saying to Xu Qingfeng, “The biggest variable is back, and your formation diagram was only half successful, the child was saved, and Little Shadow is gone.”

What?!

Xu Qingfeng’s face changed drastically and suddenly reacted in an instant: “Chen Dong must be stopped, otherwise then the side will be very difficult to play!”

“I’ll go back first, this trip, I can only trouble you!”

Without more words, Chen Daojun reversed his direction and headed off into the distance.

When Xu Qingfeng came back to his senses, Chen Daojun had almost disappeared into the wind and snow.

“Damn it!”

Xu Qingfeng cursed and said hesitantly with a frown, “It shouldn’t be, according to my initial projections, it can’t be this result.”

Glancing at the direction of the Thirteen Cities of Xiongnu.

Xu Qingfeng did not move immediately, but took out a tortoise shell and a few copper coins to divine once.

When he saw the final result, he laughed helplessly, “Chen Daojun, you’re a real dog, damn it!”