

Winner Takes All Chapter 1781-1790

Chapter 1781

Three days later.

Tianmen Mountain Villa.

Mournful music echoed and the atmosphere was sad.

A convoy of hearse cars had already pulled up outside the villa gates, a black car wrapped in poignant white flowers.

On the mountain highway, a long, dragon-like convoy of cars was parked in a vast manner, which could not be seen at a glance.

Today is the day of Gu Qingying's burial.

All the powerful families, forces and giants of the southwest region were there to see her off.

At the bottom of Tianmen Mountain, there was also a flurry of luxury cars.

It was a huge scene.

Even early on, there were media with long guns and short cannons set up along the road under Tianmen Mountain.

With Chen Dong's status now, the southwest region is in his hands.

Gu Qingying was Chen Dong's wife, and her funeral was not only a cause for concern in Southwest China, but also in the whole world.

Inside the Tianmen Mountain villa.

Long Lao and the others were all dressed solemnly and stood mournfully in the hearse.

Even the most severely injured man, Zhao Breru, was dressed in a black suit, despite the doctor's cerumen, and attended the funeral.

Sadness pervaded the large hearse.

Fan Lu, Meng, Chu Reed and others, looking at the black and white posthumous photo of Gu Qingying, had long since reddened their eyes, forcing back their tears.

Chen You'en lay asleep in Fan Lu's arms, wrinkling his faint brow from time to time, as if he had been frightened in his sleep and wriggled his body a little.

"Long Lao time is almost up!"

Chen Dao Ye took a sad glance at the vast caravan outside and turned his head to Elder Long.

"Master Dao Ye, we all know the seriousness of today's burial, let's wait a little longer."

With a face full of sorrow, Elder Long gave Chen Dao Ye a stony look.

After three days of recuperation in the hospital, his body had recovered quite a bit, but under the exhaustion of his heart, his essence today was not as good as it used to be, and he was old and winded.

At these words.

Chen Dao Ye fell silent.

He was not unaware of the seriousness of today's burial.

Even all those present were clear about it!

But even more clearly, it was time to let Gu Qingying be buried in peace.

Even before he clapped his hands on this decision three days ago, he had thought long and hard about it.

The destruction of the two Chen and Gu families and the rise of the new Chen.

This was bound to attract the attention of the world, to see where the storm clouds were moving, and then to decide what to do next.

If Chen Dong had been at home, the funeral would have gone smoothly.

But the point is that Chen Dong is nowhere to be seen or heard from!

The absence of Chen Dong at his wife's funeral would have sent a huge signal to the outside world – that the Chen and Gu families had been destroyed and that something had happened to Chen Dong!

The whole world has heard about Chen Dong.

If they knew that Chen Dong was in trouble, it would be hard to hide the stupidity in their hearts.

It's not just the southwest region that's affected, it's the whole world!

Long Lao's eyelids lifted lightly as he swept a glance at the vast caravan of send-offs outside and said in a deep voice, "There are many send-offs today, but who of us knows how many ghosts are actually travelling with people among them?"

"Dong'er, can you really come back?"

"Old slave is not sure."

Elder Long shook his head and looked at Chen You'en who was sleeping in Fan Lu's arms, "But old slave knows that young master he has always been a good husband and will definitely be a good father!"

"Then wait a little longer."

Chen Daoye nodded before greeting the few Chen family elders and walking out of the spirit hall.

Everyone was waiting.

The guests outside, however, still needed to be placated.

At least the superficial host family etiquette had to be done.

Time passes slowly.

The morning dew recedes and a bitterly cold wind whistles.

The sun, which is creeping up overhead, seems to have no heat at all.

But those waiting for the send-off could not hold back their boredom and anxiety as the hours passed.

"What's the matter? It's almost noon and the funeral isn't happening yet?"

"Strange, what's the timing of the funeral?"

"How long do we have to wait? We've been standing here for half a day, why is there no movement yet."

.....

The people who were sending off the funeral were all heads of powerful families and giants, but the long wait still made them whisper and talk noisily.

The chatter became more and more violent, like a red-hot needle stabbing the backs of Elder Long and the others in the spiritual hall.

Everyone was immersed in a sense of anxiety.

But no one spoke, they were all holding back.

They were all waiting!

“A car is coming!”

Suddenly, someone exclaimed.

This shout of alarm immediately caused the crowd within the hearse to look uplifted.

It followed closely.

Under the gaze of countless gazes, a Rolls Royce luxury car slowly drove into the villa.

Elder Long and the others hurriedly greeted them.

But when they saw the person stepping out of the car, everyone’s footsteps gave an abrupt pause, their expressions complicated to the extreme.

Gu Guohua, with the support of Lord Meng, slowly stepped out of the car and walked deep and shallow towards the hearse.

At this moment, he was haggard and his eyes were filled with tears.

As he approached the hearse, he could not stop the tears from flowing down his face, and his lips were mumbling, almost collapsing.

Elder Long and the others had complicated expressions on their faces, wanting to say something, but forcing themselves to hold back.

And Gu Guohua, with the support of Lord Meng, swept past the crowd and entered the hearse.

He walked to the coffin and looked at Gu Qingying lying in it, and finally could not help but bawl his eyes out.

A man of several dozen years old, once a great hero of the market, was now in tears, tearing his heart to pieces.

With trembling hands, he gently slapped Gu Qingying’s pale face and sobbed in reproach.

“Girl, your mother doesn’t want me anymore, and now, you don’t want your father either?”

“I pretended to be crazy to keep you around, and Dong’er didn’t hesitate to take the blame for driving you out of the whirlpool, but why didn’t you listen to us and insist on coming back?”

“Dad sent you, Dad came to send you off, you disobedient girl~”

Elder Long and the others could no longer tense up, their eyes tearing up.

And Chen You’en, who was asleep, also woke up with a start at this moment, babbling and crying out.

There was a lot of crying.

The already sad and mournful spirit hall was even more heartbreaking at this moment.

At this moment, a voice of shame was heard.

A guilt-ridden voice, forcing down the sobs, resounded in the hearse.

“Dad is sorry, I didn’t protect her well.”

This voice instantly drew the sideways glances of Elder Long and the others.

Not knowing when, a tired Chen Dong had already stood on the stairs.

At this moment, he was walking towards the crowd with tears in his eyes.

“Young Master

A brilliant look erupted in Elder Long’s eyes.

And under the attention of the crowd, Chen Dong walked up to Fan Lu, hugged the crying Chen You En and coaxed her while walking to the coffin.

He took a deep breath and squeezed out a small smile.

“Youen na, let’s take one more look at mommy, okay?”

The voice was soft.

Chen You’en, who was crying loudly, actually suddenly stopped crying and instinctively turned his head towards Gu Qingying’s direction.

This scene caused the hearts of the people present to sting hard.

Chen Dong, with tears in his eyes, looked at Gu Qingying in the coffin, his lips mouthing.

“Yatou, the big fool is back.”

Chapter 1782

“The funeral!”

With a clamour from Elder Long.

The funeral procession, which had been waiting for a long time, moved at once.

The coffins were loaded onto the hearse and the mourning music was played as they headed down towards Tianmen Mountain.

On the mountain road, a long line of funeral processions also followed.

Down the mountain.

“It’s coming, it’s finally coming down!”

“We’ve been waiting for half a day, it’s almost noon, but here we are!”

“Alas the Chen family has been late with the funeral, I thought something had changed, I was thinking of saving a big news today!”

.....

A crowd of people from the media camp were talking.

Today’s funeral and burial, the Chen family did not single-handedly suppress all reports.

In fact, before this, Long Lao and Chen Dao Ye and others had already negotiated, not because they didn’t want to suppress it, but because they knew they simply couldn’t!

The destruction of the two Chen and Gu families and the rise of the new Chen had already drawn the attention of the world, all focusing on the Chen family in the southwest, in order to gain an insight into the situation in the southwest and facilitate the subsequent movement of the wind.

Gu Qingying’s funeral is bound to be watched by countless people with an eye on it.

The slightest change in the situation will definitely lead to an undercurrent.

If we suppress it too much, we'll be covering it up, so it's better to make it public.

Even if the mainstream media is suppressed, those with ulterior motives, such as the heads of powerful families and giants, will still be able to spread the news through the shadows.

As the motorcade drove down the hill, the long guns set up long ago were flashing their lights intensely.

Media reporters were also standing in front of the cameras, vying for coverage.

The vast convoy of black luxury cars was solemn and gave people a sense of extreme oppression.

What's more, the people in each of the limousines are all magnates and business tycoons!

This status, this gesture, could not be described as not shocking!

The hearse had already left people's sight, but the caravan was still coming down from Tianmen Mountain in a steady stream.

And with the media cameras, the funeral was broadcast to thousands of households.

In the southwest of the country, this funeral attracted countless people to gather in front of the television early in the morning to watch the ceremony.

In a trance, the southwest region was immersed in an atmosphere of sorrow and grief.

The entire funeral was unapologetically exposed to the cameras.

From the beginning to the end, Chen Dong's figure never left the camera.

Grief, mourning

pervaded the entire funeral process.

A vast crowd of people stood in front of the grave for the entire funeral.

Until the funeral finally ended!

A tall mountain of roses had been piled up in front of Gu Qingying's grave.

This was specially instructed by Chen Dong, Gu Qingying didn't like chrysanthemums, she liked roses!

With just this one instruction, all the florists in the city emptied their stocks of roses in an instant.

After the funeral, people left by car.

Only Chen Dong and the others were left behind to gather in front of the grave.

“Elder Long, you guys should go back first, I want to keep her company again.”

Chen Dong looked woodenly at Gu Qingying’s tombstone and said breathlessly.

“Young master

Long Lao wanted to say something but finally picked up the sleeping Chen You En from Chen Dong’s arms, “Then we will leave first.”

The crowd walked towards the bottom of the mountain and got into their cars, except for Jiang Qilin who deliberately stopped for a moment as the crowd turned around and gazed deeply at Chen Dong for a few seconds.

“Brother Dong, everything will be fine, after stepping on the Heavenly Road, all can start over, including the people who left.”

Jiang Qilin dropped a sentence before turning around to leave.

As Jiang Qilin got into his car, Elder Long and Meng looked towards him at the same time.

“Mr. Jiang, is there something wrong?”

Meng asked worriedly as she frowned.

Jiang Qilin rubbed his chin and said with some uncertainty, “Brother Dong has indeed returned, but his whole person seems to have changed.”

“It’s true that he’s changed.”

Elder Long nodded his head.

Jiang Qilin was busy shaking his head and said, “No, no, no, it’s not the kind of change you guys think, it’s the kind of essence that’s gone, the Dong that was once spirited and untamed, although I haven’t spent as much time with him as you guys, I can feel it, he’s the kind of person who will put his head up even when the sky is falling, the pride of the Son of Heaven never bows his head.”

After a pause, Jiang Qilin said in a deep voice: "In terms of this point, I am in the same category as him, but this time I feel that he has put his head down, all his sharpness, all his untamedness has disappeared, it is as if he could die at the end of the day, just for that one night, this man is already a foot late, waiting for death. "

Every word was despondent and painful.

Long Lao and Meng Wu looked at each other, both could see the bitterness in each other's eyes.

"The young master's childhood experiences have left him with a resilience and stubbornness in his bones that never admits defeat, indeed as Mr Jiang said."

Long Lao leaned back in his seat wearily, looking at the rapidly receding landscape outside the car window, "Such a character of his natural calamities and catastrophes never crushed him, but he is too affectionate, and this one experience is like a dull knife in life, cutting his backbone little by little, and if he wants to stand up again, he can only rely on himself."

"I have already told him that after stepping on the Heavenly Road, everything can be done over again, and the dead can be brought back to life, I hope he can think about it."

Jiang Qilin closed his eyes and said in a deep voice.

In front of the tomb.

The cold wind was bitterly cold, blowing and rustling the roses piled high.

The air was filled with the rich fragrance of roses.

Chen Dong stood in front of the grave like a statue, staring blankly at the black and white photograph of Gu Qingying on the tombstone.

Memories were like waves, lapping at the shore of his mind, ruthlessly hitting every nerve.

Every inch of that past carried sweetness.

He remembered that it was that text message that sent the first greeting during the most troubled time after his divorce from Nanny Wang at the time – how are you?

He also remembered that shortly after that text message, she came back across the mountains and the sea.

He remembered the day he was so busy that he forgot to pick up his plane, and when he arrived at the airport, she was still waiting for him with a smile on her face.

That was also when she taught him, oh it's raining and you forgot your umbrella, you can just buy a Porsche mobility scooter!

.....

Gradually, Chen Dong's nostrils were sour, his eyes covered with red blood, and tears climbed to his eyes.

He stood there, motionless.

A drop of tears dripped down the corners of his eyes.

But his eyes, always obscure, were so deadly grey that it was heartbreaking.

There was a poof!

Chen Dong lay down in the thick flowers, then turned sideways, facing Gu Qingying's tombstone, like a child, slowly curled up, curled into a ball, and murmured, "Little fool, I'm so tired, I want to sleep in your arms again."

.....

Night fell.

The cold wind was bitterly cold, and the clear night sky was bright with stars.

Inside the Tianmen Mountain villa, it was an odd atmosphere.

"Elder Long, is it still off?"

Chen Dao Ye clutched his hands, his face as gloomy as water.

"Can't get through, it's still switched off!"

Elder Long clutched his phone, his fingertips turning white.

A baby's cry came.

"Xiao Lu, quickly help me mix the milk powder, oh yes, yes, and bring the diapers."

Meng's voice came.

Fan Lu hurriedly left.

And the rest of the crowd was full of dismay.

Chen Dong had said that he would spend some time alone in front of Gu Qingying's grave, but no one had expected that this stay would be directly after dark, and that the person could not be contacted.

This made the crowd worried and anxious as ants on a hot pot.

Bang!

The villa door was pushed open.

Jiang Qilin hurriedly walked in.

The crowd got up and looked at him.

"Why has the Snowy Lion disappeared again?"

Jiang Qilin's sword brows knitted together and his gaze was grave.

What?!

The crowd was shocked.

Elder Long even said, "We were all waiting for news at home, and we didn't even notice the Snowy Region Lion break out of its cage!"

"The beast cage has been destroyed, it had the intention to leave, so maybe you guys couldn't have noticed it, this kind of fae beast king, once the beast king returns to his heart, it's all about the master leaving and the servant following."

Jiang Qilin rubbed the bridge of his swollen nose and sighed helplessly, "I've been to my sister-in-law's grave, and Brother Dong has indeed disappeared"

Winner Takes All Chapter 1783-1784

Chapter 1783

Half a month later.

In the vast expanse of the Northern Territory, snow is flying.

The harsh living environment has left this vast expanse untouched by people.

The snow drifts down, and when the cold wind blows, it sweeps everywhere.

Amidst the cold wind and heavy snow.

A lofty figure is marching against the wind and snow.

The huge figure carries with it a great sense of oppression that makes all beasts flee and not dare to approach.

The thick mane of hair flipped up and down as it advanced, majestic.

“Big White you can not have to accompany me.”

Chen Dong lay on the back of the snowy lion, looking at the snowflakes drifting down from the sky, his eyes obscure and lightless.

The air of lateness was revealed in his body.

Ever since he left Gu Qingying’s grave that day, he had been walking aimlessly, not knowing where to go or what to do.

He was tired, tired from the bottom of his heart.

When the Snowy Lion arrived at his side, he simply lay down on the back of the Snowy Lion and took the lion by the reins.

One man and one lion, just walking aimlessly.

Gradually the temperature was getting colder and colder, the wind was blowing bone chillingly and the snow was flying.

“Are we in the Northern Domain again?”

Chen Dong lifted his right hand and held it towards the air, grabbing a few snowflakes and feeling them melt into snow water in his palm, “How good would it be if I was just an ordinary pawn?”

He murmured an emotion, but it made his heart swell with depression.

After taking a deep breath, Chen Dong spread his hands and let the wind and snow rage on his body, closed his eyes and fell asleep.

He did not know how long had passed.

The sleeping Chen Dong was awakened by a low lion’s roar.

He rubbed his eyes sleepily and looked askance ahead, unable to help but frown, with a look of disgust in his eyes.

“Great White, change direction.”

With a spit from his muzzle, the Snowy Lion turned a direction and continued on his way.

In the path where they had been heading before, a figure was standing.

He was dressed in a surplice and had a solemn appearance. The wind and snow were raging down, but the moment they got close, they were dispersed by a faint layer of qi.

This man was Master Kongkong!

Looking at Chen Dong and the snowy lion, Master Kongkong folded his hands and chanted a Buddhist hymn: "Namo Amitabha Buddha, are you going to keep running away?"

There was a silence, no response.

The snowy lion kept on walking and continued on.

Chen Dong, who was lying on the Snowy Lion's back, simply closed his eyes.

"Amitabha Buddha, you have completely changed, without your former spiritedness and radiance, it's like a waste!"

There was a compassionate heartache between the eyebrows of Master Empty Sky, and before the words left his mouth, he took a step with his hands joined together and his aura around him was biting.

It may seem like a leisurely step, but his speed is extremely fast.

In just a few steps, he caught up with the strolling Snow Lion and walked alongside him.

"Roar!"

The Snowy Lion roared sideways, and the sound waves instantly sent the snowflakes around him tumbling out.

Master Empty Sky's monk's robes swayed a little and met the Snowy Lion's eyes, "Poor monk has come to save your master!"

The light of the Snowy Lion's huge lion eyes flickered for a moment, and the biting killing intent dissipated as he continued to stifle his way forward.

After the Beast King returned to its heart, it had noticed every move Chen Dong made, even the change in his heart nature.

Even it knew that the master on its back had changed completely!

The master to whom it belonged in the beginning was never like this before its eyes!

Master Empty Sky smiled faintly and glanced at Chen Dong on the lion's back who was resting his eyes, before gently opening and closing his lips and letting out a woozy chanting sound.

"Noisy!"

Chen Dong opened his eyes indignantly, two beams of fierce aura spewing out from his eyes.

"Buddhists cultivate the mind, this sutra meditates the mind and concentrates the spirit, it suits you, the mind does not seem noisy naturally."

The rambunctious sound paused as Master Khongkong looked ahead and said calmly.

"Is it another Buddha-Devil clash that has found me?"

Chen Dong frowned tightly, not hiding his disgust and annoyance towards Master Khongkong.

"Have you been decadent to such an extent that you have unleashed your demonic nature when all thoughts are lost?"

Master Empty Sky shook his head and solemnly pulled out his mobile phone from his body with a precious face, "If necessary, the poor monk does not mind resorting to modern scientific means."

Chen Dong froze for a moment.

It was true that he had not released his demonic nature during these half months.

In fact, since he had entered that realm, the demonic nature had all been able to be collected and released freely as far as he was concerned.

But he had never expected that Master Khongkong would find himself this way!

Thoughts spinning, Chen Dong came to his senses.

Master Empty Sky explained, "The poor monk was entrusted by the Daoist Monarch to step into the earthly world to find your whereabouts, half a month ago you showed up to go home for your wife's funeral and disappeared again, with that one appearance it was not difficult to find you with the powerful intelligence network of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, not to mention that you and the Snow Lion were heading straight north to this area under the jurisdiction of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army. "

“After they located you, one phone call and the poor monk rushed over!”

“I don’t have the heart to listen to your analysis, please stay away from me.”

Chen Dong rolled his eyes and closed them.

“The poor monk has come for you.”

“Get too close to me and you will die.”

The corners of Chen Dong’s mouth tugged lightly as he smiled dismally, “I have the fate of a Heavenly Fate, you are not afraid of death?”

“If the poor monk doesn’t go to hell, who will go to hell?”

Master Empty Sky folded his hands and chanted the Buddha’s name: “Amitabha Buddha, the earthly world is full of stumbles and ups and downs, this is life, you are only surrounded by a few dead people now, besides, after treading the heavenly path

“How many people have died?”

These words, instantly touched Chen Dong’s scales of adversity.

He fiercely opened his eyes in anger and sat up, his harsh killing intent instantly stirred and wreaked havoc on Master Kongkong: “Old bald donkey, did you pop out of a stone?”

Boom!

Qi burst out from Chen Dong’s body, squeezing the air with a popping sound.

Master Empty Air was unimpressed, nodding his head and smiling lightly, “Of course poor monk is not a stone you popped out of, and I also know that along the way, those who died were your parents, wife and children

“But they are dead now!”

Chen Dong’s eyes were scarlet with anger, his eyes were scarlet with rage spurting out, “Just because of Chen Daojun’s so-called Heaven Treading Path, he saved up such a big game, I was at his mercy from the moment I was born, the people around me died one by one, and now you are telling me to continue to fight for his unknown Heaven Treading Path?”

“You don’t want to resurrect your family?”

A rhetorical question from Master Empty Sky.

Chen Dong froze on the spot, and immediately the anger and killing intent in his body quickly receded, returning to the dishevelled state of all thoughts.

He lay back down, "Get lost, leave me alone."

"Poor monk knows that you are tired, it is human to be tired, and when you are tired, you can rest, but after you have rested enough, you still have to pick up the ten-thousand-weight burden again and move on."

Master Empty Air still looked ancient, and said in a deep voice, "This journey in the human world is already a journey of countless sorrows and sufferings, there are three million gods in heaven, and those who have violated the heavenly rules are all beaten into the mortal world, you do not understand the meaning of treading the heavenly path, then you should walk with the poor monk and go to see this earthly purgatory again."

"You may think that things are bad enough now, you are tired, you don't want to go forward, but don't be in a hurry, because you will find that there are even worse things, your present experience is not at all as bad as you think, there are more people who are going through something even more miserable than you, you go with the poor monk to see this earthly purgatory before you decide whether you want to go forward from now on, or or continue to lie down!"

Chapter 1784

The northern frontier.

A village in flames.

The sound of shouting, screaming and screaming is heard in the sky.

A war horse criss-crossed the village, and the barbarians on it wielded their war swords, reaping the villagers with reckless abandon, the firelight shining on the war swords, reflecting the seeping cold light.

"Oooooooooo daddy, daddy I'm scared!"

"Son, not afraid, not afraid! You barbarians, I'll fight you!"

Several war horses surrounded a father and daughter, the girl curled up in her father's arms in fear and trembling.

The father, on the other hand, was stained with blood, one arm had been cut off and was a bloody mess, but his eyes were still wide with rage, and he lunged at the barbarians on the horses, clutching his woodchipper.

In the distance.

Chen Dong sat on the back of the snowy lion and looked out over the tragedy unfolding in the village.

The girl's heart-rending screams of terror were like sharp needles, pricking at his nerves.

He could not help but be moved and looked sideways at Master Khong Khong, who stood looming beside him, "Master, isn't Buddhism compassionate?"

Master Empty Sky, in his robe, fluttered gently, his hands folded, his precious face solemn, but looking at the killings in the distance, his solemn face looked moralistic.

"Amitabha Buddha, karma is like this, if Master Chen wants to save, he can do so."

Master Empty Sky nodded his head and smiled, saying lightly.

"Cause and effect? Is this your Buddha?"

Chen Dong frowned and snorted, "Buddhists are compassionate and pity the world, but Master was born with a stony heart and put on a fake skin."

"Master Shi, if you don't do anything, they will die out."

Master Empty Sky was unmoved, his gaze profound.

A flash of anger climbed up on Chen Dong's face and he turned his head to look at the village that was being plundered.

The man had stopped, his right hand holding a knife stuck in the ground, barely standing.

A trail of hideous wounds littered his body, blood gurgling and soaking the ground beneath his feet.

The few barbarians around him were in no hurry and seemed to treat it like a game, waving their combat swords and mouthing cheering shouts.

"Daddy, Daddy"

The girl stumbled to the man, her little blood-stained face full of panic, her hands trembling as she pressed towards the man's wound: "It hurts, don't bleed, oooooooooooooo"

But no matter how hard she tried, the bone-deep wounds continued to bleed.

This scene was but one of the projections of the killing.

Elsewhere, the killing still continued.

But the little girl's bawling voice touched Chen Dong's heart, stabbing it fiercely.

In a trance, a scene that he had experienced with Little Barbara when he was in exile in the snowy plains came to mind.

This was closely followed by the thought of the wailing Chen Youen.

Buzz!

The qi energy raged, curling the mane of the snowy lion.

A Qi energy, quietly rampaging to the ground, rolled up a handful of snow on the ground, rising and surrounding it, but the snow had already condensed into ice, forming an ice blade.

"About to strike?"

Master Empty Sky smiled teasingly, "Aren't you a man of all thoughts?"

"But I'm still a person."

Chen Dong narrowed his eyes, killing intent tumbling in his eyes.

Whoosh!

The ice blade swept through the long air.

"Die!"

On the war horse, a barbarian wiped the blood from his face and brazenly raised his war sword to slash down towards the man and the girl.

With the impact of the warhorse, this slash was enough to end the lives of both the father and the daughter.

However.

Boom!

There was a muffled sound.

The barbarian's body froze, and his sword stopped in mid-air.

He looked incredulously at his chest, and a fountain of blood clearly gushed out from the middle of his chest.

It was

The life in the barbarian's eyes was quickly cut off as he fell to the ground with a thud from his horse.

The sudden scene made the few barbarians nearby all confused.

Even the man and the little girl looked incredulously at the body of the barbarian who had fallen from his horse.

"My daddy someone saved us."

The little girl blinked her tear-filled eyes and a glimmer of hope flooded them.

"Good girl, from now on ah girl, live happily"

The man's right hand supported the woodchipper, and blood kept gushing out of his mouth as he spoke.

Looking at his daughter in front of him, he wanted to touch her with his only remaining right hand, but he knew that once he let go of his right hand, he would have to fall down.

"Daddy"

As if sensing something, the girl shook her head in fear, tears falling like rain, "No, don't, Nui Nui wants to stay with her daddy, to live together."

Yet.

The man, however, shook his head with a smile: "Daddy, have to go with mommy, mommy is afraid of the dark"

After saying that, he lowered his head and gently dropped a kiss on the girl's forehead.

"Dad"

The girl cried out in pain, her hands clinging to the man.

But the man's lips, covered with blood, slipped uncontrollably from the girl's forehead, and finally, his head rested on the girl's shoulder, never to move again.

The cries of pain resounded through this heaven and earth.

“Ow-ho!”

A beastly roar, rushing through the sky and cracking the sky, overpowering all the sounds of this side of the world.

A rumble

The ground shook.

The few barbarians in shock finally came back to their senses and looked at the sound, and saw that under the night, rolling snow had tumbled into the air, and a huge figure was looming in the snow waves.

“That’s”

“A beast! With that size, it must be of the beast king class!”

“All on alert!”

With a command, the savages who were immersed in killing all quickly converged.

Before the formation could be formed, the Snowy Lion had already rushed to the front.

With a beastly roar, the Snowy Lion leapt forward and pounced directly into the crowd.

Even though the barbarians were riding on horses, they were still short in the face of the towering mountain-like figure of the Snowy Lion.

There was no resistance at all.

Screams and shrieks of terror were heard at the first touch.

Nakedly reaping the kill, the Snowy Lion hissed, dashing left and right through the crowd, tearing madly at them.

One by one, the barbarians were buried in the lion’s maw, blood raining down as their bodies were flung into the air.

Not only the barbarians but also the horses were buried in the lions’ mouths with a loud neigh.

The slaughter was overwhelming, and the Snowy Lions displayed their bloody killing to the fullest.

In the distance, Chen Dong and Master Kongkong walked side by side towards the village.

Compared to Chen Dong's grim face and murderous intent.

Master Empty Sky, on the other hand, was exceptionally calm and unruffled, as if this bloody killing could not make a single ripple in his Buddhist heart.

"Master Chen, how can it be so easy to give up?"

Master Empty Sky said with a smirk.

Chen Dong's eyes narrowed, his Qi energy flipping his robe, and his words were as cold as frost.

"Grandmaster, you know the truth that misfortune comes from the mouth, if I want to kill you, you are no match for me!"

"If the poor monk doesn't go to hell, who will go to hell?"

Grandmaster Empty Sky smiled faintly, as if he had the stance of a hobgoblin: "Poor monk comes to tame the monk, and the monk wants to kill the poor monk, isn't this a revenge for grace, a farmer and a snake?"

Chen Dong's steeply accelerated steps sounded like a cold wind blowing out from the depths of the Nine Mysteries, causing the temperature of this windy and snowy day to freeze suddenly.

"I, don't need anyone to ferry me!"

"The sea of bitterness is boundless, turn back to the shore!"

"I am willing to sink to the bottom of the sea of misery! Turning back? Master, after turning back, will that be the shore, or will you be a pawn again, at the mercy of others?"

Winner Takes All Chapter 1785

A sea of fire.

The light of the fire rushed to the sky.

As the fire raged, a house building overwhelmed, collapsed.

The air, filled with the rich smell of blood, and the smell of burning ashes.

The wind and snow seemed to have skipped the village that had just been sacked.

The few remaining villagers, are wretchedly gathered in the village, after the robbery did not let them have the slightest joy, their faces still with fear, and grief.

They were saved!

They are also clear that it is the two people and a beast in front of them saved them.

But the snowy lion's body oppression, still let these few villagers, shivering.

"Dabai, get down."

Chen Dong said calmly.

The snowy male lion had some confusion in his eyes, but still did as he was told.

"You are thoughtful."

Master Empty Air laughed playfully.

Chen Dong did not pay attention, looked at the five people in front of him, and then glanced at the little girl covered in blood, and finally gazed at the village behind them that had become a sea of fire and ruins.

Just at this time.

The little girl trembled and took a step forward.

"Thank you, thank you, save, save us."

I do not know whether it is frozen, or scared, the little girl's voice as thin as a mosquito stammered.

But she looked at Chen Dong's eyes, clear eyes, is filled with gratitude.

Behind the villagers because of fear, instinctively wanted to pull the little girl, but it was too late.

Looking at the little girl, Chen Dong's tired and indifferent face finally barely squeezed out a smile of kindness.

He went to the girl, squatted down, raised his hand to gently wipe the girl's face blood, but his eyes were somewhat hollow and lax, nasal cavity inexplicably sour.

The girl's face mixed with blood and tears, the tears in the eyes have not yet completely dissipated.

Feeling the gentle wipe on her face, she thought for a moment, lowered her head and pulled out something from her pocket and handed it to Chen Dong.

“Uncle, I don’t have a father anymore, and I don’t have a mother, but mom and dad taught me to be grateful, this is for you.”

“What?”

The corner of Chen Dong’s eyes jumped, pupils regained focus, puzzled looking at the girl’s right hand clenched tightly covered with blood.

The girl gently spread out her hand.

In the palm lay an object wrapped in paper, only the paper had been stained red with blood.

“Sugar.”

The girl’s voice is very soft: “This is the only thing I have left, is just eating dinner, my mother gave me, but

At the end of the day, the girl was already in tears, lowered her head, and her petite body could not stop sobbing.

But her hand, but always spread out, handed the candy in front of Chen Dong.

Chen Dong was stunned, looking at the girl’s hand stained with blood sugar, nasal cavity sour, throat more like something blocked, uncomfortable.

Sugar in a place like the Northern Territory, very luxurious.

Not to mention, the girl’s situation today, this candy has been her only!

And she got this candy, just a short while ago.

It’s a pity that before she could stuff this candy into her mouth, everything changed with a bang.

A girl, or such a small child, how can she carry it?

Listening to the girl’s increasingly loud crying, Chen Dong returned to his senses, raised his hand and gently took the candy, then tore the paper coat and handed the candy to the girl’s lips: “Uncle does not eat candy, Nui Nui eat candy.”

Nui Nui is what the girl’s father called her before he died.

The girl shook her head, teary-eyed, and said, “It’s for uncle, the girl does not eat.”

Looking at the girl's resolute look, Chen Dong hesitated, then broke the candy into two pieces, one for himself, and said, "Then Uncle and Nui Nui, one half."

The girl hesitated for a moment and gently took half of the candy in her mouth.

"Nui Nui be strong, everything will slowly become better."

Chen Dong held the candy in his mouth and couldn't help but say comfortingly.

Nui Nui wiped a handful of tears, forced a smile: "Yes, mom said no matter how difficult it is to be strong, because we are in this cruel snow plain, it is not possible to eat a candy, sugar can make Nui Nui survive, dad also told me to live happily before he died, so Nui Nui can not cry, to be happy."

Chen Dong's heart is like a knife, looking at the girl who is smiling in front of him, he suddenly some trance.

Seems to be laughing, ridiculous is so painful!

Just experienced all that, obviously so painful, but this girl still forced a smile.

Sugar really have such magic power?

As he froze, he didn't notice the complicated look of the Empty Master behind him.

A few moments later, Chen Dong cerulean a few words to the girl and a few villagers, and then he arranged for the snowy lion to escort them to Zhenjiang City.

According to his projection, this place should not be far from Zhenjiang City.

With the Snowy Lion escorting them along the way, it would be enough to safely reach Zhenjiang City.

Looking at the Snowy Lion and Nui Nui, they disappeared into the wind and snow.

Chen Dong's mouth obliterated the candy, the slightest sweetness filled the mouth.

"You still know to advise her to be strong."

Master Khongkong's voice sounded behind him.

"Very funny?"

Chen Dong looked askance at Master Khongkong.

"Amitabha Buddha."

Master Kongkong folded his hands and chanted a Buddhist hymn, "If you know to be strong, why do you keep running away from it?"

"I'm not running away!"

Chen Dong turned around and walked in another direction.

"You just don't let yourself go!"

Master Hollow frowned and steeply raised his voice: "You know it better than anyone in your heart, it's just that you don't let yourself go, much less take that step again!"

Boom!

Chen Dong's footsteps came to an abrupt halt, and the majestic and turbulent qi instantly broke out of his body, turning into a tornado straight up into the night sky.

He turned around brazenly, his hair whipping about, his robe rattling.

"So what? I don't want to be his pawn, I don't jump out of this game, then the people around me will keep dying, you can be stone-hearted in the hall of the Buddha Sect, but I can't do it!"

The words are hard, the voice is like a big thunder.

Boundless qi, raising the sky with flying snow, crushed towards Master Kongkong with a blast.

Buzz!

The empty empty master's face changed greatly, his body sank, a layer of golden light suddenly enveloped his body, the wind and snow, qi energy to resist all.

"If you don't spare yourself, then they will really never come back!"

Master Empty Air's solemn appearance, golden light shrouded, step by step towards Chen Dong: "Do you think that the Daoist monarch's plot to tread the heavenly road is only for his own selfish desires? He is for every living soul under this heaven."

"Noisy!"

Chen Dong's face was full of anger as he angrily threw his hands away and turned around to stride forward.

"You do not understand, then go with the poor monk to see, three million suffering on earth, you feel miserable, what about the girl just now and those villagers?"

Master empty air speed surge, each step landing, will bloom a golden light on the ground.

“Then there are even more miserable things outside the domain, things that a little girl can figure out, why can’t you figure them out?”

“That candy in your mouth is that little girl’s last strength!”

“People can die, anyone can die, as long as you set foot on the heavenly road, rushed up, afterwards the world will be the same, all the misery you think will disappear, those people, your parents, your wife and children, all can come back!”

“The Taoist monarch has told you, the poor monk has told you, can’t you even listen to a single word?”

Winner Takes All Chapter 1786

The wind and snow cried.

Chen Dong and empty empty master against the wind and snow measured the earth, all the way forward.

Forward, it seems to have become the only thing the two did during this period.

Even these days, the two no longer have any conversation.

Silence, haunting the two.

The snowy lion did not return to Chen Dong’s side, which was also Chen Dong’s order to escort Nui Nui and the others to stay in Zhenjiang City after they arrived there.

As for Nui Nui and the others, Huo Zhenxiao and the others would definitely make proper arrangements.

Now Chen Dong and Master Kongkong had already crossed out of the snowy frontier and reached the snowy plains outside the domain.

The surrounding environment has become even more cruel.

Not only the survival environment, but also always face the extra-territorial barbarians that may appear at any time.

Since Zhenjiang City announced the blockade of the frontier, cut off all traffic, the face of the people in the domain appeared in the extra-territorial snow plain, simply do not too striking.

Almost every day, Chen Dong and Master Kongkong were experiencing being attacked by the nuisance of the extra-territorial barbarians.

And along the way, Chen Dong has also seen too many too many tragic things.

Villages were slaughtered and exterminated, families were broken.

Plundering and looting, slave caravans.

Corpses in the wild, eaten by wild animals, bones incomplete.

All kinds of tragedies, staged every day, again and again impacted Chen Dong's vision, rattling his every nerve.

Even though he had been in exile in the snowy plains and became one of the slaves on the slave car, but now that he witnessed it again, he was still shaken to the core.

He remembered the body of a child found in the snow seven days ago, frozen in the snow, her features still retained the fear before death, even the teardrops were frozen on her cheeks, while her abdomen, but has long been hollowed out by the beast.

Even in death, the child still gripped the ground with both hands, as if trying to escape.

He also remembered five days ago, witnessed an extra-domain tribal village, under another rabbit cavalry team, but ten minutes, turned into a sea of fire, corpses everywhere, while the rabbit cavalry looted nothing more than subsistence rations.

In the domain, he would also step in to save, of course, because at that time arrived at the village, the killing was already in progress.

But what surprised Chen Dong is that in the domain, in the face of the village was destroyed empty empty master, but no longer calmly, but to kill half of the cavalry, forced back the rest of the people, even so it is difficult to restore the village finally destroyed.

He did not know exactly what was in Master Khong Khong's mind, and he did not ask.

Today, he is unprecedentedly tired, even the last breath also swallowed back into the stomach.

Like a walking corpse, advancing while the will is declining.

He was curious, but not obsessed, about the reason why Master Empty chose to strike.

Three days ago, he saw a slave caravan heading deeper into the snowy plains.

That caravan, bigger than the one he was staying with Barbara's siblings!

It was as vast as a python dragon straddling the snowy plains, advancing slowly.

Inside the dozens of cages, hundreds of people, men, women and children, all of them.

The sound of wailing and screaming for help made the slave caravan look like a walking purgatory.

But in this barren snowfield, wailing and screaming for help, did not call for those who will be sold into slavery, waiting for them are countless long whips, and even the slaughter of chicken as an example.

Extreme cold, so that each cage has frozen bodies, they curled into a ball, frozen into ice sculpture.

But in such an environment, survival has become the only thing.

As when he and Barbara's siblings did, the living clustered together for warmth, and the dead became useless waste, piled up in the corners.

Everyone is seeking to live, even if they know the fate that follows, but no one has given up the hope of life, living at any cost, by any means.

This time Chen Dong struck!

He had experienced sitting in a cage and being sold as a slave, so he could better empathize with it.

This killing, he directly raised his strength to the point of touching the threshold below the threshold of heavenly punishment, with a domineering outlook, reaping the human lives of the entire slave caravan with abandon, staining the ground with blood and condensing a layer of blood ice.

And those who were rescued, all of them were grateful to him and worshiped him.

Chen Dong was not moved in the slightest, the matter had brushed off.

.....

Time and again, a different state of mind change, but did not let his heart again set off big waves.

Once he was, he was full of vigor, the dark experiences of his childhood, his mother's encouragement and teaching, so he always believed that perseverance and patience, sharpening the way forward, there must be a ray of light waiting for him.

Since Long Lao came around, his fate changed completely, one setback, one blow, he did not give up.

But when the people around him left one by one, his faith began to waver, and he began to doubt whether the so-called ten thousand glory after the winner is king is worth it or not.

Fate did not bring him down.

But the departure of those around him overwhelmed him.

Until Gu Qing Ying's departure, his father's desperate revenge, completely crushed him, also crushed his faith!

"While you refuse to let go of yourself, you always have a scale in your heart, right?"

The empty empty master's body is covered with a layer of snow, eyes looking ahead said in a deep voice.

Chen Dong slowly walked forward and asked rhetorically, "Master also has a scale in his heart, right?"

"Amitabha Buddha."

Master Empty Sky recited a Buddhist hymn: "There are thousands of people in the world, who does not have a scale in their hearts?"

Chen Dong stopped walking and looked askance at Master Empty: "But Master is a member of the Empty Sect, compassionate to the world, the people in the domain suffered great difficulties and did not help, but instead teased the spectator, but this foreign barbarians, why is the Master's hand?"

"You are to break the poor monk's Buddhist heart?"

Master empty air smiled slightly, slowly closed his eyes: "There are boundaries within the domain and outside the domain, but who has not been a living soul under this heavenly dome, who has not experienced sorrow and suffering? The domain has you to save, outside the domain barbarians poor monks know you will hesitate, so decisive action, the Buddha's compassion, not only universal beings, barbarians and is not one of the beings?"

"Sophistry?"

Chen Dong snorted a laugh.

The empty empty master shook his head: “to the poor monk this point, why do not need to sophistry, the Buddha’s heart is strong, naturally without shame, if still divided into the domain inside and outside the domain, that is against the Buddha’s heart of compassion, universal living beings.”

There was a pause.

Empty Master suddenly raised his hand and landed on Chen Dong’s shoulder.

“You look up, the sky dome of the night sky full of stars is only high above, below are all ants, the earth ten thousand people are not ruminant dog? You see the suffering of the earth, if you can be blocked by your own hands, do you go?”

When uttering these words, Master Kongkong’s expression was gloomy to the extreme.

“Heh!”

Chen Dong shook his head and snorted, gently shook his head, “Reluctant!”

After saying that, he continued to walk forward.

“The legendary Hidden Demon Realm, is it difficult to stop the Dao heart from collapsing as well?”

Master Empty Air sighed helplessly, folded his hands, and continued to follow closely.

Meanwhile.

The other side of the ocean.

Mountain River Guild Hall.

Early in the morning, the whole area around the Hall was under martial law.

Even Chinatown was terribly quiet.

Inside the meeting room.

It was so quiet that it could hear a needle, and the air was so frozen that people were suffocated.

“I can’t stand by and watch my granddaughter die!”

Ye Yuanqiu eyes hostility raging, glaring at the guest seat on the dragon old, fists clenched.

A long silence, this opening, but the sword is drawn, the smell of gunpowder burst.

Yuan Yigang was silent, just gently pushed the glasses on the bridge of his nose.

Clang!

Long Lao slapped two watermelon knives on the table, angry eyes: “Ye Yuanqiu, although we are a generation apart, but do not forget how I left the Hong Society back then, how my young master’s mother-in-law died, you have an unshirkable responsibility, one step wrong is careless, step wrong, do not blame me to pull the knife!”

Winner Takes All Chapter 1787

The tone was icy cold, like the cold wind blowing out from the depths of the Nine Phenomena.

Killing intent across the board!

Ye Yuanqiu and Yuan Yigang’s faces sank at the same time, their expressions sulking.

Boom!

Ye Yuanqiu smashed the table with one palm and got up angrily.

“Old man Long, what are you mad about, running to the house to nest? You kneel for a slave for a servant broken backbone, I Ye Yuanqiu and Hong will, not as bad as you, you do not care about the life of the old man’s granddaughter, the old man must care!”

Two people pinpointed against each other, do not give way to each other.

Invisibly, the meeting of the eyes, as if they have already sword and shadow, grinding out a cloud of sparks.

Yuan Yigang anxiously sitting on the chair, eyebrows lowered, as if ignoring, face gloomy, as if thinking about something.

“Hahahaha you are also worthy of talking about me?”

Long Lao’s tired face revealed an unruly and open smile, holding two watermelon knives, interlocked with each other in a humongous pull.

The ear-piercing metal sound echoed.

A cluster of sparks burst.

The strong wind swept.

Long Lao's robe was fluttering and bulging.

His eyes cold awning burst out, his face fierce: "Ye Yuanqiu you rat-eyed generation, if it were not for your cautious character, the Hong Society would not be more magnificent today? Why did I leave the Hong Society back then? Why did my young master's mother-in-law die in the fortress? Self-righteous fools!"

"You"

Ye Yuanqiu's expression changed greatly, a step was taken, and the floor under his feet thumped and exploded.

"Two ancestors, rest your anger!"

Yuan Yigang snapped his head up, got up and took a step, stopping in the middle of Elder Long and Ye Yuanqiu.

"Get out of the way!"

Elder Long and Ye Yuanqiu shouted sternly.

Yuan Yigang, however, did not move, and his eyes under the gold-rimmed glasses burst out with a brilliant aura.

"Although you two are the ancestor, don't forget that I am also the leader of the Hong Society!"

The words were strong and resounding.

While saying that, he glared at Elder Long and Ye Yuanqiu respectively.

Ye Yuanqiu's eyebrows twisted, and the blue veins at the corners of his eyes twitched violently.

The meaning of these words was very clear to him!

The Hong Society's three thousand six hundred sects, although they held him, the ancestral elder, incomparably high and honored.

But in the end, the Hong Society is still the leading leader, is the Hong Society three thousand six hundred doors jointly elected to carry the leader!

Usually Yuan Yigang respects him as the ancestor of the Hong Society, but respect is never relative!

Even the leader is the real word of Hong Society on the surface!

Respect and words, in essence, are two different things!

Rao Long Lao also fell silent, his gaze awe-inspiring.

Yuan Yigang stood in the middle of the two, being watched by the two, slowly lifted his slender fingers, gently pushed the glasses on the bridge of his nose, a touch of hesitation flashed across his cold face.

“Linglong is my sister and the only bloodline of Ye Zu Lao, Ye Lao’s feelings, Yi Gang can appreciate.”

“Long Lao is Chen Zu Lao’s family slave, all for the greater good, Hong Hui if for the Huns as an inside man, with the original intention of the Hong Hui when it was first established contrary to the original intention, Yi Gang can likewise understand.”

After a pause.

He said in a deep voice: “Before deciding to oppose or not to oppose, Yi Gang has an idea, and I would like to ask the two ancestors to agree.”

Elder Long and Ye Yuanqiu revealed a puzzled look at the same time.

Yuan Yigang said, “Yigang is willing to go to Xiongnu and try one last time, if it still fails, subsequently, no matter what decision Yigang makes, I also ask the two ancestors to be understanding!”

What?!

Long Lao and Ye Yuanqiu were shocked at the same time.

“Yigang, I don’t agree!”

Ye Yuanqiu was the first to veto: “Even the Thief Saint Xu Qingfeng couldn’t do it, you can’t do it even more if you go, you are the leader of the 3,600 sects of the Hong Society, I won’t allow you to go!”

Long Lao complex look at Yuan Yigang, although did not speak, but the eyes are secretly echoed Ye Yuanqiu.

A club leader, to risk your life.

This is really unwise!

In terms of volume, the Hong Society is indeed far superior to the Thief Sect.

But when it comes to the top battle power, the Hong Society is still far less than the Thief Gate.

Not to mention the fact that even the Thieves Xu Qingfeng has failed to succeed, although Yuan Yigang is a dragon among men, but compared to the Thieves saint, is still a long way off!

Xu Qingfeng is able to after Chen Daojun direct arm-wrestling existence, and Yuan Yigang to see Chen Daojun still have to be junior self-proclaimed.

This is not to belittle Yuan Yigang, but the truth is this!

If something happens to Yuan Yigang on this trip, the three thousand six hundred doors of the Hong Society will be leaderless!

“How can we know if we don’t try?”

Yuan Yigang smiled gently, his smile was warm, like the spring breeze: “Linglong, is also my sister, silly girl is in trouble, I as a brother should be.”

After saying that, he looked at Long Lao: “Although Long Lao left the Hong Society, but no feelings for the Hong Society, that is bullshit, Yi Gang understand that Long Lao wants to take care of the big picture, but please Long Lao to meet my brother’s personal desires once, let me try once, Ye Lao is too old for action, let Yi Gang do it for him.”

“You

Long Lao frowned, hesitated for a moment waved his hand: “The old man goes with you!”

“Old man Long, you crazy?”

Ye Yuanqiu immediately anxious.

“That is better than you indecisive, looking ahead and back, you are a generation higher than the old man, older, Yi Gang is right, you can not jump, then we will run again!”

Long Lao hard dislike back, and then said to Yuan Yigang: “I accompany you on a trip, regardless of success or failure, I hope you take the big picture as the priority, Hong will not be allowed to oppose.”

Yuan Yigang smiled gently and did not deny it.

But neither Long Lao nor Ye Yuanqiu had noticed that the eyes under his gold-rimmed glasses flashed a flash of complexity for a moment.

“Be careful with everything!”

Ye Yuanqiu saw that he could not be dissuaded, and exhorted in a deep voice.

Yuan Yigang nodded, and then he and Elder Long walked towards the outside.

Just when the two were about to step out of the meeting room, Elder Long’s cell phone suddenly rang.

The abrupt phone call.

It made the two of them beat their feet at the same time.

Long Lao looked at the caller ID and frowned slightly, somewhat puzzled.

Then he instructed Yuan Yigang to wait for a while, and walked out of the meeting room to connect the phone.

Inside the meeting room.

Yuan Yigang stood at the door, motionless.

Ye Yuanqiu sat despondently on the chair and looked at Yuan Yigang’s back in a complicated manner.

However, in just a few seconds, Elder Long turned back.

What Yuan Yigang and Ye Yuanqiu did not expect was this.

As soon as Long Lao walked into the meeting room, he directly shook his head and said, “Hun line, terminated, you Hong will be a rebel or stay, by you.”

The tone of voice is somewhat complex, mixed with helplessness.

Once the words were out, Yuan Yigang and Ye Yuanqiu were struck by lightning at the same time.

What the hell is going on here?

Elder Long seemed to have guessed the doubts of the two.

He said directly, “It doesn’t matter, there is a change in the plan, there is still about a month before the war in the Northern Region starts, whether you Hong Hui will rebel or stay is no longer important to the whole plan!”

What?

Yuan Yigang and Ye Yuanqiu were dumbfounded on the spot.

When did the Hong Society become so insignificant?

By the time the two came back to their senses, Elder Long had already turned around and left the meeting room.

“Elder Ye, does this mean that everything we invested in Chen Dong has all disappeared?”

Yuan Yigang’s face turned a little blue as he clenched his fists.

The sudden change made his heart depressed and angry.

Especially Long Lao’s light-hearted attitude made him hold a fire in his stomach.

“Yes!”

Ye Yuanqiu smiled bitterly, “Now that we have nothing else to look forward to, we don’t have to worry about it, only about Linglong’s life and death.”

“Then it’s a rebellion!”

Yuan Yigang’s voice was unprecedentedly resounding and strong.

Winner Takes All Chapter 1788

The Huns’ royal palace.

The lights were gorgeous.

Xixing stood in front of the palace hall, looking down at the city’s prosperity outside the palace.

The bitter cold wind blew her phoenix robe hunting rattling, green silk dancing.

The charming and beautiful face of Xixing, but a gloomy.

Quietly.

In the hall behind them, a long shadow extended out and stopped behind Xixing.

A hoarse voice then sounded.

“King City has almost recovered.”

“What a waste of resources.”

Xixing’s eyebrows knitted: “If it wasn’t for that sword, how good would it be if these resources were used on top of the war in the south?”

“It’s my fault.”

A hoarse voice, hastily apologized.

“It’s just that.”

Xixing waved his hand, “How are you and the old ghost of Yin Mountain recovering from your injuries?”

“I’ve only recovered seventy percent, but the old ghost of Yin Mountain has fully recovered.”

The shadow behind him gradually shortened, and a person clad in a black cloak, completely covering his figure and appearance, walked behind Xixing.

The star of the shyness looked askance: “Only 70%? There is still a month this king’s father’s mourning will be over, if you can not return to full strength, the south of the two birds with one stone plan will lose half of its meaning, this vast snowy plains of the hundred tribes to be able to go to that fertile wilderness for thousands of miles, but you

“Should not be a big problem.”

The man in black interrupted the shy star words: “waited for this long years, now have this opportunity, I am more anxious than you, in addition you do not need to worry about waving the whip south when the top battle force will be insufficient.”

“In addition to the ancient family migrated to come, there is ancient Cang Yue this battle power exists, there is also Kui Gang, and the old ghost of Yin Mountain, the great attraction of the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao body and recruited three hidden world, these people gathered together, enough to resist the top battle power in the domain, at that time I do not have to do anything at all, just secretly watching, waiting for good news.”

“Counterbalance? Chen Daojun, are you sure?”

Shying frowned, did not hide the color of worry.

The man in black laughed playfully: “If Xu Qingfeng had not died, your words are debatable, but now Xu Qingfeng lost his life in the heavenly punishment, Chen Daojun

and Jiang family they should not make a move until the last moment, even if they do, Gu Cang Yue alone they are enough to delay the time, just delay is enough!"

"I hope so!"

Xixing nodded, then turned to leave: "You go back to the Heavenly Wolf Academy to recuperate, I'll go see that little lady."

Looking at Xixing's back, the man in black slowly raised his head, revealing a pair of narrow, scarlet eyes that were profoundly powerful.

Inside the palace.

The bonfire pulsed, dispelling the coldness.

Ye Linglong right elbow propped up on her knee, dragging her chin, gazing at the bonfire in a daze.

The light of the fire shone on her fair face and swayed.

Her brow knitted, a sadness and sorrow between her brows.

"Xu Qingfeng has been dead for a long time, and you still haven't walked out?"

The voice of Xixing came from behind her.

Ye Linglong's gaze regained focus and turned his head to look at the slowly walking Xie Xing, silent, but his eyes became somewhat ruthless.

"What a pity, if you hadn't lost your footing and fallen off the city, I'm afraid you would have been able to follow Xu Qingfeng back to the domain."

Xixing shook her head, stood in front of Ye Linglong, bent down, long and white slender jade fingers held up Ye Linglong's chin: "But all this, it's all fate, you can't escape my palm."

Two women, such an action, had to say ambiguous.

Slap!

Ye Linglong directly slapped away Xixing's hand.

Xixing was not annoyed, instead she smiled: "Really have a personality, stay here well, glory, wealth, and fine clothes, will not be less for you, as long as you don't run away, the treatment you can enjoy, will be the same as me."

After saying that, she turned around and left.

Ye Linglong clenched her fist and watched Xixing's figure disappear outside the hall.

A cluster of firelight swaying imprinted onto her face, the corners of her mouth outlined a faintly untraceable smile that flickered away.

.....

The Black Prison of the Far North.

The crowd was boisterous and the clamor shook the sky.

Since Chen Daojun brought the martial body into the Black Prison, the ten prison areas of the Black Prison had been remodeled, and an additional enlightenment area had been built, enabling people from the ten prison areas to go to the enlightenment area for martial body enlightenment.

The people who can be imprisoned in the Black Prison are all kings of soldiers and gods of war, and the supremacy of the martial arts has long been engraved in everyone's bones and blood.

The ability to improve strength while imprisoned, what a privilege that makes one's blood boil?

In the enlightenment area, there was a group of prisoners who were eager to improve their strength every moment.

However, the size of the area of the enlightenment area, even if the prisoners of the ten prison areas are eager to enlighten the martial body, but at the same time, can enter the enlightenment area is only a part of the black prison is also arranged for the prisoners to enter in turn.

Only a few people, are exceptions!

Kunlun, Lone Wolf and Lin Lingdong!

Black prison up and down, who knows the three and prisoners are essentially different.

Leaving aside Kunlun's second entry into the Black Prison, Lone Wolf and Lin Lingdong were able to face Chen Daojun when they challenged to leave the prison, and still only suffered minor injuries, it already seemed extraordinarily different.

If other prisoners in the black prison, the ring directly facing Chen Daojun, not to mention lightly wounded, even if seriously injured, not killed on the spot, it is said to be blessed with a great life!

Of the three, Kunlun's martial arts enlightenment is clearly higher than Lone Wolf and Lin Lingdong.

After all, the origin of the three is already high and low.

Kunlun is the former mercenary battlefield soldier king.

And Lone Wolf is just a former underground black boxer who could not see the sunlight, or is a desperado.

Although Lin Lingdong is a great hero, but in essence, martial arts enlightenment is still worse than Kunlun a cut!

It is also because of the special nature of the three, when they were enlightening their martial arts bodies, the prisoners intentionally made a space for them and pulled a distance away.

This left the dense enlightenment area empty of three extremely striking blank areas.

In front of the martial arts body.

Kunlun sat with his eyes closed, his robe flopping up and down, his brow sometimes tightly frowning and sometimes stretching.

To his center, a three-meter radius, a layer of faint Qi energy visible to the naked eye, forming a barrier, sometimes contracting against the body, sometimes expanding, even if the expansion, the distance is also pinched to a three-meter radius.

The floor of the stone slabs washed by the gas energy is smooth and bright, immaculate.

This contraction and expansion of qi energy, but at all times attracted the sideways glance of the crowd, the heart alarm.

"Kunlun's enlightenment speed is really fast, last time when he fought with the Daoist monarch in the ring, he could only use qi energy in a rough way, it's only been a long time and he can already control qi energy to this extent!"

"Not only is Kunlun's enlightenment, the martial dao body is also a great credit, its martial dao heritage can help us to take many detours in the martial dao, enlightenment into it, that is equivalent to holding a bowl to eat directly, not like we used to do, looking around for food to make rice to eat!"

"If only we could enlighten the martial dao body for a while longer every day!"

.....

People murmured in envy.

Lin Lingdong and Lone Wolf looked at each other and immersed themselves in enlightenment once again.

They knew why Kunlun was progressing so rapidly, not only because of his enlightenment and Martial Dao Body, but also because of Kunlun's desperate desire to leave the Black Prison.

How could they both not?

Meanwhile.

Inside one of the rooms in the Black Prison.

Chen Daojun sat calmly in his chair, overlooking the enlightenment area below through the one-way glass window.

"He's progressing fast!"

Looking down at Kun Lun who was freely collecting and releasing his qi energy, Chen Daojun nodded his head in praise.

Behind him.

The old man in the tuxedo prostrated on his knees and said, "Old master, thanks to the grace of old master, the old slave was able to live for so many years, and was also able to take charge of the Black Prison, and everything was properly arranged by the old slave according to old master's instructions."

Winner Takes All Chapter 1789

Within the domain.

With the destruction of the two Chen Gu families, the new Chen rose.

During Gu Qingying's funeral, Chen Dong's appearance was undoubtedly a needle that set the sea, completely suppressing the agitated magnate family heads and power giants.

Of course, this suppression, but only on the surface to suppress the people dare not make a move, secretly still waves.

But this is no longer a big storm for Xin Chen.

After the funeral, under the management of several elders such as Chen Dao Ye, with Ding Tai as the main group, supplemented by the two Zhang Chu families, Zhuge family and the local Shuang Zhou, it was like a hungry beast, with thunderous means, quickly devouring the industries left behind by the Gu family.

Of course, there is also the help of the Jiang family.

As previously announced to the public, the new Chen just like “the obedient prosper, the rebellious die”, the truth to the fullest.

In the beginning, there were still vassal families and forces of the Gu family that had the will to resist.

But with the Chen family with violent means, directly crushed, the remaining vassal families and forces, completely out of courage.

The great momentum poured down, the original Gu family’s vassal family lords and forces, simply difficult to resist.

A series of whale swallowing process, no one appeared to stop, to be exact, dare not speak out in anger.

In the eyes of the outside world, the Chen family, led by Chen Dong, is now just like a great power to add body, the momentum is like breaking the bamboo, those who block will die.

The industries that have been gobbled up are also all under the Gu family’s former vassal families and forces.

Even so, some of the giants and giants gathered in the southwest region, apprehensive and fearful, sleep and food.

In the process of the Chen family’s whale, there is no shortage of families and forces that can’t bear the fear and come under the vassalage.

This new Chen family, naturally, gladly accepted.

After all, now that Chen Dong has left, Chen Daojun’s order is in front, one more family or power means that it can send one more “blood” to the Desert North King’s Landing Group.

Throughout the process, no one bothered to probe Chen Dong’s existence.

After all, today’s new Chen, a combination of Chen Dong’s own forces, the Chen family’s old forces and the ancient family everything, has far exceeded the past, no

matter how polite to say, compared to the Jiang family heritage is not far behind, and even in the mobilization of basic resources, there has been no less than.

Said a half-step world family gate, is not too much, the difference is just a short time!

To such a point, as the new Chen family head of Chen Dong, even if it is hidden, no one dares to have a backbone, dare not make a move.

The momentum of the thunderbolt, the great Yue tilting, the new Chen only half a month, will be left behind by the ancient family industries and resources whale.

With all the industries on full blast whaling, and then lost to the Desert North after the King's Landing Group.

It was only gradually that a group of powerful family heads and power giants noticed that something was wrong.

This also made the King's Landing Group, which had been keeping a low profile in the north of the desert, leap into the limelight and become an existence that attracted the attention of the world.

"Investigate! We must find out! The small King's Landing Group has only ten billion dollars in assets, how could it have caused the Chen family to dump all their resources!"

"Strange! The Chen family will be divided into two, part of the resource base sent to Zhenjiang City, I can understand, after all, overthrew the two Chen Gu, during the domain lord has been silent, such a gesture said to be grateful, is also reasonable, but that Jun Lin Group, with what?"

"Something is wrong! That King's Landing Group must have odd, when Chen Dong winner is king, indeed, that group showed up to support, but it is only tens of billions of assets, in the desert north is the head of the snake, but put in the great domain, is simply a small role, when so many forces support Chen Dong, why now only the King's Landing Group is eating meat?"

.....

In the clamor of discussion, the intelligence agencies of the major clans and powers, turned on their horsepower and swarmed overwhelmingly to the Desert North King's Landing Group.

And this is just to satisfy the curiosity of the ordinary families and forces.

Secretly it has been the wind up, killing intent stirring.

After all, such a strange and unusual situation, even ordinary families and forces feel that there is a ghost, not to mention those secluded families, gentry!

Compared to the intelligence force sent by those ordinary families and forces, the intelligence force sent by these hidden world families and sects is more terrifying!

Tianmen Mountain Villa.

Inside the study, Elder Long was handling the heavy matters as usual.

Chen Dao Ye and others were busy leading the whaling of industries from all sides, but there were still many things that fell on Elder Long's shoulders.

Even if there are Zhuge Qing, Chu Reed and others to help share, but some things still have to let him personally finalize the board.

Creak.

Meng Po pushed open the door of the room and walked in with a cup of ginseng tea.

"Long Lao, take a rest."

Long Lao put down the documents and information in his hands, pinched the bridge of his nose which was swollen, and took the ginseng tea and drank it.

The long hours of high-intensity work, coupled with Gu Qingying's death and Chen Dong's departure, had just squeezed this old man to the limit.

That exhaustion from the inside out made Meng's heart feel like a knife.

Elder Long drank the ginseng tea in one go and was about to continue processing the documents.

"Elder Long, there is something, Dao Jun contacted me, the same day and Jiang Qilin and Zhao Broken went to the Desert North King's Landing Group, Qin Ye has already departed from Kyoto, Xiao Lu has to take care of You En, or else he will also go over together."

Meng said in a deep voice with a gloomy face.

Long Lao's hands beat and froze for a moment.

Immediately, he suddenly reacted and laughed dumbly.

"Dao Jun senior arrangement is right, now this southwest region has been Xin Chen cross pressure, the young master is also unknown, but in disguise, the wind and waves

are calm, but on the contrary, after we whale resources, all the resources divided into two, divided into the Jun Lin Group's resources are too large, it is strange not to attract.”

Said, he waved his hand: “Go, this side of the Dao Ye senior and I, and Zhuge Qing, Chu Reed to help share not in the way, on the contrary, Zheng Junlin that kid, is now already in the vortex of danger.”

Once the Junlin Group, even if the shadow of Chen Daolin can be seen behind, but its volume is still considered “low-key”.

And now, the vast resources poured into the King's Landing Group, directly the King's Landing Group this small sapling quickly into a big tree.

The truth that a big tree attracts the wind is just the same.

What's more, the current King's Landing Group has already grown into a big tree, such an almost duck-filling type of surge, it is strange not to attract covetous prying eyes.

Today's King's Landing Group, only Zheng Junlin is supporting!

Desert North, King's Landing Group.

The president's office on the roof of the building.

Zheng Junlin in a suit, focused on reviewing and approving the documents.

Nowadays, he has changed from his former dodgy self and become mature and stable.

However, since the Chen family had poured resources into him, he had been carrying this great mountain on one shoulder and had been exhausting himself by squeezing himself every day.

Although it was clear to him that all these resources were to be sent into the laboratory under the remains of the Ancient City of Wind Waves.

But how to distribute, how to send, how to cover up and other complicated matters, can only be arranged by him alone, there is no way to fake the hands of others.

Knock knock.

The knock on the door sounded.

Zheng Junlin said without raising his head.

The heavy office door was pushed open and the female assistant walked in, holding a tray with a steaming cup of coffee in her hand.

“Mr. Zheng, your coffee.”

The female assistant placed the coffee on the table and gently pushed it in front of Zheng Junlin.

Zheng Junlin glanced at it, the movement in his hand paused, then grinned and put down what he was doing.

He picked up the coffee and looked at the female assistant in front of him with a smile on his face: “Are you free tonight? I’ve been too tired lately, and I want you to stay with me for one night to relax.”

Winner Takes All Chapter 1790

The words were frivolous.

While saying this, Zheng Junlin smiling face, aggressive gaze in the female assistant wilfully roamed.

The female assistant is very beautiful, tall, white shirt black skirt OL professional clothes, the body is wrapped in a graceful, delicate features, fair skin.

But with Zheng Junlin’s words out, she couldn’t help but freeze for a moment.

Feeling Zheng Junlin’s very aggressive gaze, she even frowned, showing a hint of revulsion.

“Of course, we can’t let you work for nothing.”

Zheng Junlin put down his coffee and slowly got up, his right hand pulled loose his tie.

He smiled, with a playboy look, and walked up to the female assistant.

Then with a soft cry from the female assistant, he suddenly lifted the female assistant’s thigh with his right hand and pushed her to sit on the desk.

This action, not to say offensive.

Even a large area of snow-white charming, immediately revealed.

“Mr. Zheng, let go of me!”

The female assistant was so frightened that she lost her color and subconsciously wanted to push Zheng Junlin away.

But Zheng Junlin was unmoved, his body pressed down, almost on the female assistant, smiling wickedly, slowly put his lips to the female assistant's ear, spitting hot air.

"I want money and money, I want looks and looks, I want a body also have a body, change into others, I only have to ask, they will come up by themselves, you resist me?"

"Mr. Zheng"

The female assistant shyly lowered her head, her hands kept pushing on Zheng Junlin's chest.

But the strength of men and women is already a great disparity, such a push and shove on Zheng Junlin, and not much practical effect.

On the contrary, the pushing and shoving refuses to give a feeling of rejection and welcome.

Zheng Junlin raised his hand and grabbed the female assistant's green hand, smiling evilly, and slowly let the female assistant's hand slide towards his lower body, while his fingertips kept drawing circles on the female assistant's hand.

"Mr. Zheng, no!"

The female assistant pouted.

Zheng Junlin ignored it, slowly leaned on the female assistant's ear and said, "You look so beautiful, the calluses on your hands are so thick, choking!"

One word came out.

The female assistant's delicate body trembled violently, and the shoving action came to an abrupt halt.

The originally charming and ambiguous office was suddenly terribly quiet.

"The next time you assassinate, remember to apply some hand cream to your calloused hands first, especially the tiger's mouth area, really can't wear a pair of lace gloves."

"Your body is indeed too attractive, even make some people full of evil desire ignore the face of the raw familiar, just a pity, one hand spoil the pot of soup!"

Zheng Junlin shook his head disdainfully, let go of the female assistant's thighs, and slowly took a step backward.

Then, slowly took out a cigarette and lit it.

Tilting his head slightly, he retied the loosened tie and tightened it.

During this process, the female assistant always maintained the posture that was just invaded by Zheng Junlin, with her head lowered, but she did not move.

“Hummmmmmm

Suddenly, the female assistant’s delicate body trembled, seeping laughter echoed in the quiet office: “It seems that Jun Lin Group’s second generation is not as bad as the outside world rumors.”

“You’re wrong, I’m really as bad as the outside world rumors.”

Zheng Junlin right hand clutching a cigarette, pointing at the female assistant, evil smile: “But the reputation outside, there are good and bad, before is before, now is perverted, if not witnessed my family was exterminated, my father was nailed to the wooden frame, I really is as fake as the second world ancestor!”

“But so what?”

The female assistant slowly raised her head and looked towards Zheng Junlin, her stunningly beautiful and charming face covered with a layer of frost, her eyes full of spring water slightly narrowed with a cold and biting light.

“In this office, you are the only one, you have to die or not!”

The company’s main goal is to provide a solution to the problem of the problem. Or the secret hidden in it!”

Clang!

There was a flash of cold light.

A short sword as thin as a cicada wing slid out from under the wrist cuff of the female assistant.

Facing the woman who was coming with murderous intent.

Zheng Junlin maintained a teasing smile from the beginning to the end.

Especially when he saw the short sword in the woman’s hand, the smile on his face became even bigger.

He held a cigarette in his mouth and looked like a dude: “If I don’t say anything, can you still kill me?”

“You think someone else can save you?”

The woman snickered, and a strong wind swept up under her feet.

Just as she bowed slightly, ready to sprint.

Zheng Junlin suddenly looked to the side: “Yao seniors, the woman wants to kill me!”

What?!

The woman was struck by lightning, Zheng Junlin’s words were like a thunderbolt from a clear sky, and it exploded in her ears.

In this room, there is still someone?

Impossible!

At this thought, a teasing laugh suddenly sounded in the office.

“You kid, do not know how to avoid people, my old bones did not see you two continue, it is a bit of a pity.”

The woman’s mind went blank, and looked at the sound in a panic.

The side of the office, there are several meeting with the leather sofa, and one of the meeting sofa, is sitting on a person!

How is it possible?

Why is this?

There was no one else in the office just now!

The woman’s pupils dilated to the extreme, a strong sense of fear like a wild grass growing wildly.

Yao Sheng sat on the sofa and watched the woman’s expression change, seeming to know her mind, and said with a mocking smile, “Little junior, just collapsed into Qi energy, from the time you entered the room, the old man has been sitting here, your six senses are really too weak.”

Not good!

The woman is not stupid, at the time Yao Sheng said this, immediately heart beating wildly.

It's not that people don't exist, but she didn't notice.

This meant that the difference between her strength and Yao Sheng's was cloudy!

Lightning flashed.

The woman suddenly looked fierce, the left hand flipped, a pistol appeared in the hand, to Yao Sheng's location directly "bang" fired a shot.

No matter whether she hit or not, the strong wind around her body roared, the whole person was like a bullet, shot towards the office door.

Boom!

Bang!

Behind the sudden burst of gas energy, an explosion mixed in.

The woman's expression changed greatly, a burst of hair at the back.

A strong sense of mortal crisis erupted violently.

She almost instinctively deflected her head, the spinning bullet, with a hot heat wave, just grazed her ear and swept away, directly hitting the office door.

The moment it hit the door, a layer of Qi energy, instantly eroded and spread on the door, blocking the door!

"Little girl, come here, want to leave it is impossible!"

Yao Sheng sat on the sofa and looked at the woman with a faint smile.

Zheng Junlin, on the other hand, walked unhurriedly behind the wide desk, opened the cabinet, then drew out a sniper rifle, put it in his hand, and aimed directly at the woman's back.

"Woman, don't blame this young man for not showing mercy, you are given two choices, either die or reveal who sent you here?"

Zheng Junlin held a cigarette in his mouth, holding a large sniper, coldly smiled: "Or, you can also bet, we are now ten steps away, bet whether you are fast or my bullet is fast!"

"Dream on!"

Before the words fell, the floor beneath the woman's feet "bang" exploded, the whole person directly towards the side of the horizontal shift out.

Almost at the same time.

Bang!

Zheng Junlin pulled the trigger, the sound of gunfire shocked the ears.

It was a close call.

The woman's body Qi energy surging, want to use Qi energy to resist the bullet.

But as soon as the qi energy started, a sense of fearful oppression came from the side, making her qi energy abruptly stop.

Bang!

Poof!

The bullet pierced through her chest, bringing up a cluster of blood, spraying the air.

The woman stood frozen in place, her eyes wide open as she looked at the huge bloody hole in her chest, her eyes filled with horror and resignation.

Behind her, came Zheng Junlin's sneering mockery.

"What a stupid woman, ten steps away, of course the bullet is fast and accurate!"