

Winner Takes All Chapter 831-840

Chapter 831

Get out!

Get out of here!

To find the man called Chen Dong!

In an instant, Zhao Broke-Ru's heart nature turned upside down and changed drastically.

From the single-minded desire for death just now, it abruptly changed to a single-minded desire for life!

Almost in the blink of an eye.

It was so fast that even Wu Chang did not have time to react.

Zhao Breru brazenly let go of his mouth, and the arms and legs wrapped around Impermanence's body were released at the same time, using the recoil of a push on Impermanence's body to fall backwards directly towards the windowsill.

"Trying to run? Impossible!"

She had been placed here by the mysterious person to detain Gu Qingying, and at the same time take care of Gu Qingying's life and food.

Even if Gu Qingying was forced to die, she would still have to leave the life of this mad dog in front of her.

Once she escaped and let this mad dog inform Chen Dong, it would be impossible to hide this place.

Then here, it would be impossible to hide, and the plan would fail!

Buzz!

While Changeless' body was like lightning, chasing closely towards Zhao Brezhong, his hands were waving up pieces of residual shadow, bringing up an ear-piercing whistle and grabbing directly towards Zhao Brezhong in a big way.

Snap!

Just at the moment when Changeless' left hand grabbed Zhao Breru's shoulder blade.

Ka!

A crunching sound of bones rang out simultaneously.

The corners of Zhao Breru's mouth twisted abruptly and he sucked in a breath of cold air backwards.

The shoulder blade that was originally grasped by Changeless in his hand was instantly slipped into the mud and slid out of Changeless' hand.

"Bone Draining Technique? You, you are not an ordinary chicken and dog person!"

In a flash of lightning, Impermanence's expression changed drastically and his heart was greatly shocked.

It was also this cry of shock, a moment of shock.

Zhao Broke-Ru directly turned his back to the windowsill, jumped up in the air, grabbed the curtain that was previously wrapped and tied around the radiator, and leapt into the air outside the window, descending extremely fast.

"You can't run!"

Changeless woke up with a start.

One step rushed to the window sill, but it was to see that Zhao Broken had already landed on the ground.

She directly kicked up a piece of the broken vase porcelain on the ground, and with a buzzing sound, her blood-stained right hand slapped directly on top of the porcelain piece.

Whoosh!

In an instant, the porcelain piece shot towards Zhao Breru below as if it was a bullet.

After landing on the ground, Zhao Baolu rolled over and was about to get up and escape.

But the sound of breaking wind suddenly rang out behind him.

It was so fast that he could not dodge it in time.

Poof!

There was a sharp pain in his back.

A miserable scream echoed in the villa garden under the night.

Instead, he clenched his teeth, forcing himself to endure the pain, stumbling and stumbling as he fled towards the outside of the villa.

A path of blood flowed down the ground where he passed.

“Still want to run? This mad dog, what a cheap life!”

On the first floor of the villa, Wu Chang’s jealousy was raging and anger was swirling in her eyes.

With a shout, she directly crossed the windowsill and jumped unprotected to the ground.

After landing steadily on the ground, without a pause, Changeless went straight towards the direction in which Zhao Brelu had fled.

On the first floor.

Gu Qingying was terrified and lost in thought.

It was only after Changeless jumped down the stairs that she came back to her senses.

She hurriedly dropped the bloodstained porcelain tile in her hand and rushed to the windowsill, where she could vaguely see Zhao Brezhong, who was about to disappear into the light, and could also see Changeless, who was chasing after him.

This moment.

Gu Qingying was breathing heavily, her chest rising and falling high and low.

While worrying about whether or not Zhao Brezhong would be able to escape, her mind was turning up quickly.

Looking back at the somewhat dishevelled room.

Tearful eyes soon fell on top of the door of the room.

Perhaps

Without hesitation, she rushed towards the door of the room in big strides.

Zhao Brezhong had escaped, attracting the changeless away.

Now she was the only one left in the whole villa, and this was the only chance to escape.

However.

Click!

When Jade's hand twisted the handle of the room door, there was a crunching sound, but the door did not move at all.

The door was locked!

Instantly, Gu Qingying broke down a little.

She grabbed the door handle with both hands and twisted it again, pulling and tugging.

But apart from the "click" sound, the whole door did not move at all.

"Let me out, I want to go out"

Gu Qingying was desperate, as if she was a stubborn flower in a storm.

Even if it was the last glimmer of hope, she was not willing to give up!

Because she knew that Chen Dong and her parents, were still waiting for her at home!

She didn't know how on earth that woman had managed to replace her and not be discovered by Chen Dong and her parents, but she would never allow a false Gu Qingying to accompany the three people closest to her, perhaps even for a lifetime.

Suddenly.

A look of determination appeared in Gu Qingying's eyes, no, it was ruthlessness!

She let go of the door handle with both hands, turned around brazenly, and walked quickly towards the first floor window.

"If they can, so can I. As long as I can escape, it's okay to break my arms and legs."

Muttering under her breath, Gu Qing Ying grabbed the remaining half pair of curtains with both hands and yanked them down with force.

Then quickly, she tied one end of the curtain, to the radiator.

These past few days.

She had been watched by Changeless every inch of the way.

If she couldn't take this opportunity to escape, perhaps might never have a chance again.

"I am Chen Dong's woman, he can survive time and time again, I, Gu Qingying, can do the same!"

At this moment, Gu Qingying was stronger than ever.

When there was no one to rely on behind her, this woman burst out with a huge potential that made people smack their lips and be amazed.

Even after tying the curtain, she did not even test whether it was securely tied or not, in her opinion, there was not much time, there was no time for her to slowly experiment with security.

At this point.

The garden, and even the road outside the villa, were no longer visible to Zhao Brezhong and Wu Chang!

Gu Qingying bit through her lips with silver teeth and climbed onto the windowsill, her hands clutching the curtains as she descended along the wall, slowly, with difficulty, towards the ground.

She was only an ordinary person, not to mention that the miscarriage and illness had left her body in a weakened state.

It was difficult to move even a little downwards at this point.

Her hands rubbed against the curtains and a sharp pain came from them.

Her arms were even more sore and weak, making her overwhelmed.

Clutching the curtain with just her arms and bearing her weight as she descended, even if it was only the first floor, was an unprecedented challenge for her.

No matter if it was Zhao Brocade or Changeless.

The jump down to the first floor was easy.

But for her, it was as difficult as ascending to heaven.

Little by little, little by little, she moved downwards.

The soreness in both hands and arms was getting stronger and stronger, and there was even a feeling of numbness.

The pain in the palms of her hands was getting stronger and stronger, and even left crimson blood stains in the places where her hands had gripped.

Gu Qing Ying did not dare to look down, but could only stare at her hands, stubbornly and strongly moving down a little.

Silver teeth bit through her lips and blood seeped into her mouth, a bloody smell.

She, however, did not give up.

The distance of a few metres was like a thousand miles to her at this point.

Suddenly.

With one downward movement of her left hand, the soreness in both arms seemed to have built up to its peak and exploded in this moment.

Gu Qingying couldn't hold on and her hands disengaged the curtain.

“Ah!”

Gu Qingying was so frightened that she fell to the ground in a flash.

Only then did she realise that the distance she had just fallen was not even a metre from the ground.

“Saved!”

At this moment, Gu Qingying looked at the curtains that had fallen from the window sill, and her eyes suddenly glowed.

Desperate people, at this moment, were finally able to escape from life!

Even the soreness in both arms suddenly disappeared a lot under the impact of this excitement and ecstasy.

“Husband, mum and dad I will be able to return to you soon.”

Gu Qingying struggled to stand up and turned around to run towards the outside of the villa.

But just as she turned around, it was when she saw that a pitch black voice stood not far from her.

At the same time.

That familiar extremely hoarse voice came through.

“Go back yourself and don’t force me to do anything more drastic!”

Chapter 832

“Damn it, escape, I must escape, this is the escape that girl gave me with her life.”

Zhao Broke-Ru stumbled through the alleys and the woods of the villa area, his feet stumbling, but leaving a trail of blood wherever he passed.

He was not stupid, with his current physical state.

If he just ran down the main road, he wouldn’t be able to run at all, and would only be caught up by the Irregulars in a very short time.

Running such hidden and remote alleys and woods would give him a better chance of escaping.

Everything that had just happened in the room kept coming back to his mind.

Zhao Broke-Ru’s heart was more determined than ever: “Don’t worry, I will definitely live to find that Chen Dong, and then let him come and save you!”

A firm and strong voice squeezed out from between Zhao Broke-Ru’s blood-covered lips and teeth.

However.

“You will not leave alive in front of me, Wu Chang!”

An extremely cold voice, like a life-seeking Sanskrit sound, suddenly came from behind him, “No one can stay when Impermanence seeks his life!”

“Damn it, so soon?”

In an instant, Zhao Breru’s body shook, his sweat hairs stood up, and he even cursed out of his mouth.

As he stumbled forward, he turned back suddenly.

By the light from the street lamp outside the woods, he could clearly see a figure coming after him at a great speed.

It was more than twice as fast as he was!

“Heh heh What school do you actually come from, that hand of Bone Draining Technique is not something that an ordinary beamer can master!”

Impermanence’s eyes burned as if locking onto the prey, locking onto the Zhao Breaker in front of her while asking the doubts in her mind.

In her eyes, the heavily wounded Zhao Breru was no different from a dead man.

Before she died, if she could have her doubts cleared up, she would be able to delay Zhao’s death a little.

With her experience and realm.

If she recalled carefully, it seemed that the Bone Draining Technique had disappeared for thirty years!

Now, it was a chance encounter, appearing in the person of a chicken and dog thief.

Even if it was true that the Bone Draining Technique was initially broken into by a gentleman on the beam, in her memory, but any gentleman on the beam who mastered the Bone Draining Technique was a first-rate person in the world of thievery.

Even if it was a lower- or ninth-rate hook-up, it was already a prestigious one.

However, the mad dog in front of him, who possessed the Bone Draining Technique, was a nobody, but instead, he was doing his job as a gentleman on the beam to the fullest.

“Passing on your amah! Old woman, this is your grandfather Zhao’s own creation!”

Sensing the rapid approach of the killing machine behind him, Zhao Broke-Ru was smiling proudly, with the feeling of a broken jar.

He wanted to escape!

But he knew that even at full strength, facing the changeless, there was no possibility of continuing to escape after being caught up.

Not to mention that his current physical condition was extremely bad.

The Impermanence that was rapidly approaching behind him was like a huge mountain coming down on him.

The firmness that had been born just now, at this moment, was even a little shaken in Zhao Broshi’s heart.

“Self-created?!”

Wu Chang looked shocked, and her footsteps couldn't help but lurch.

But then, she smiled blatantly, “Who do you think you are? A yellow-mouthed child, talking out of your ass! The Bone Draining Technique was created by the leader of the ‘Eight Generals of the Thief Sect’, the leader of the Thief Sage, who was so powerful in the jungle three hundred years ago.

At the end of his words, he was already rebuking angrily.

Bang!

As Changeless ran wildly forward, the toe of his right foot kicked brazenly against a stone.

The ground exploded into a large crater, and dirt and debris tumbled.

Whoosh!

The stone, however, was like a bullet and shot towards Zhao Breaking in front of him.

“Slot!”

Almost at the same time as the sound exploded, Zhao Breru's scalp instantly tingled.

A strong sense of crisis instantly entered his bones.

Almost instinctively, his body twisted violently and turned around at the same time.

Bang!

The stone that shot out at him shattered at his left shoulder blade, scattering in all directions.

And Zhao Breru even let out a miserable cry, spurting blood as he staggered back a few steps directly and fell hard to the ground.

Upon landing, another mouthful of blood sprayed onto the ground.

At this moment, Zhao Breru's face was full of pain, his body was weak and sifted, and the left shoulder blade that the stone had hit was completely paralysed and senseless.

Almost simultaneously.

Impermanence, who was coming in wild pursuit, slowed down, hands behind his back, and walked slowly and unhurriedly.

A pale woman in her fifties, with white temples, she looks like a woman who has been engaged in heavy farming work in the countryside for years.

But at this moment, as she strides forward, a majestic and terrifying power radiates from her body.

One could simply ignore her appearance and fear her aura.

“In the end, who passed on the Bone Draining Technique to you?”

Wu Chang clenched her teeth, her voice squeezing out from between them.

As he spoke, his expression grew more and more hideous, even carrying a hefty amount of anger.

“None of your business, you’re dead anyway whether you tell me or not, who is Grandpa Zhao to tell you?”

Zhao Broke-Ru sat limply on the ground, his right hand wiped a handful of blood from the corner of his mouth, then pressed it against his paralysed left shoulder blade.

“Then I’ll send you on your way!”

Killing intent erupted in Wu Chang’s eyes, but he stopped talking nonsense and his speed steeply skyrocketed, swift as thunder as he charged directly towards Zhao Broke-Ru.

“Damn it, you don’t follow the rules!”

Zhao Bre Ru’s face changed drastically at once, and his heart instantly rose to his throat.

He had deliberately struck out, just to stall for time until his senses returned to his left scapula, and then think of a way to escape.

But never did he expect that the old bitch, Impermanence, would not be hit at all.

What the hell kind of villain dies from talking too much?

This old bitch villain really doesn’t talk much!

Faced with Impermanence, who was charging like a fierce beast, Zhao Broken was a little frantic.

“Die!”

In a matter of moments, Impermanence arrived in front of Zhao Breru, and his right hand raised a fierce wind, carrying the slightest smell of blood, and grabbed directly towards Zhao Breru’s throat.

At this moment.

He had no doubt that if his throat was really grabbed, it would be instantly snapped.

He had never minded if he lived or died.

To be able to live out his life up to this point was actually, in Zhao Broshi’s mind, already a great deal of money.

But then Gu Qingying’s appearance suddenly came to mind.

For a split second, Zhao Baolu felt his heart being hit hard.

That girl who gave me light is still waiting for me to go to his man to save him!

Buzz!

Impermanence’s blood-stained claws were just a stone’s throw away from Zhao Breru’s throat.

But, a strange change occurred abruptly!

“Ah!”

With an explosive roar from Zhao Breru, his legs fiercely lifted up and thumped directly on top of Impermanence’s right claw.

With the force of the recoil, his back scraped hard against the ground and slid backwards by a metre.

With a harrier flip, Zhao Breru stood up.

There was no hesitation, no pause.

Everything was flowing, crisp and decisive.

Just as he got up, he rushed directly towards the nearest tree, kicking and stomping his feet on the trunk of the tree three times in quick succession, actually leaping up to the branches of the large tree, which was almost eight metres high, at an incredible speed.

This scene.

When it fell into the eyes of Wu Chang, it was like a thunderclap, and his mind went blank with a boom.

In the middle of the woods.

A hoarse, shrill whistle from Impermanence exploded.

“The Dragon Ascension Technique! You, you are the heir of the Thief Saint Xu Qingfeng?”

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Chapter 833

“I’m the heir to your fucking deer!”

Standing on top of the branches of the tree canopy, Zhao Breru raised his right hand and brazenly raised his middle finger at Impermanence, “You damn well managed to force me to know the Dragon Ascension Technique that I couldn’t learn after practicing it for more than ten years, you’re a real coward!”

“You

Impermanence’s body shook and his face changed to blue and red.

The eyes that tilted his head to look at Zhao Breaking were as if he wanted to eat people.

“Bye bye you, that girl called Gu Qing Ying, Grandpa Zhao will save her for sure!”

Zhao Baolu didn’t dare to linger any longer, being able to use the Dragon Ascension Technique by chance was already a blessing from the Ancestor to save his life.

If he were to continue to pester and stubbornly talk to Impermanence, ten of him would not be enough to kill Impermanence.

It is not only the villains who die from talking too much, sometimes the villains can also die from talking too much.

At least, that’s what Zhao Brou thought!

Before the words left his mouth, Zhao Breru rushed along the thick branches and headed straight for another big tree.

As he stepped forward, he was as light as a swallow, and he walked like the ground was flat.

If ordinary people were to see this scene, they would be so shocked that their jaws would fall to the ground.

Seeing the tree branches sagging and making unbearable sounds, Zhao Brelu leapt up and easily jumped onto a thick branch extending from another big tree.

Borrowing this way, it was much faster than stumbling and fleeing just now.

In the blink of an eye, he disappeared completely into the green branches of the tree.

From the beginning to the end, Changeless stood in place, his face turning blue and red, his gaze complicated to the extreme.

Even if she wanted to kill Zhao Brezhong again.

But she still used her reason to suppress the thought of killing!

Looking at the direction where Zhao Broke-Ru disappeared.

As he looked at the direction where Zhao Brelu had disappeared, Wu Chang's eyebrows gradually lowered and he murmured to himself, "The Bone Draining Technique and the Dragon Ascending Technique appearing on one son at the same time, in all probability, he is the heir of the Thief Saint Xu Qingfeng, could it be that the Thief Sect is going to rise?"

The so-called "thieves' clan" is not really a group of thieves who are chicken and dogs in the true sense of the word.

In ancient times, those who stole from the rich and helped the poor, helped justice and even saved the territory from crisis could only be called members of the thieving clan.

There was a world of difference between them and the real gentlemen of the beams and the chicken and dog thieves.

But from the very beginning, Changeless simply thought of Zhao Breru as an unworthy thief.

But Zhao Brocade had brought her a thunderous shock twice in a row.

She took a deep breath.

Impermanence turned around and left.

After returning to the villa.

Looking at the two curtains hanging down from the window sill of the villa, Changeless' heart thudded.

She hurriedly and quickly walked towards the villa.

Only just as she reached the door.

But the door opened.

The mysterious man stopped at the door, and his hoarse voice carried a bone-chilling coldness that was chilling: "You were careless, if I hadn't come quickly, the plan would have been foiled."

"I'm sorry!"

The impermanent who had previously been overwhelmed with killing intent was now lowering his head in the face of the mysterious man.

"The man is still up there, where is the one you went after?"

The mysterious man asked coldly and sternly.

"That was a thief, he got away." Changeless said.

"Ran away?"

The mysterious man's eyes suddenly exploded with killing intent, and his hoarse voice suddenly exploded, "What were you thinking? A mere thief, what are the consequences of running away without leaving your mouth shut?"

"But, but he is not an ordinary thief."

Changeless explained with a flustered expression, "He, he knows the Bone Draining Technique and the Dragon Ascending Technique, he should be the heir of the Thief Saint Xu Qingfeng."

"Hm?!"

The mysterious man gave a startled eek, a brilliant flash in his eyes, but his violent anger calmed down in the twinkling of an eye.

"It's been thirty years, I'm afraid?"

The mysterious man stared at Changeless with a deep gaze and snorted, "It's no wonder you let him go."

There was a poof!

Impermanence knelt down on one knee and clasped his hands in a fist, "Please forgive me, I was also shocked for a moment just now and that boy exploited the situation and ran away by performing the Dragon Ascension Technique."

"It's just that, since he is suspected to be the heir of the Thief Saint Xu Qingfeng, so be it, he ran away, just hopefully he will not be exposed so soon so that our plan can go ahead."

The mysterious man waved his hand, his tone deep, followed by a puzzled smile, "Tell me, is this strange? The suspected heir of the Thief Sage Xu Qingfeng, with the Bone Draining Technique and the Dragon Ascending Technique but still really doing the chicken and dog thievery, will Xu Qingfeng be so angry when he finds out that he will lift the coffin and stand up?"

The impermanent brow was knitted tightly, dumbfounded.

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In the dense woods.

Rustling rustling

The leaves of the trees swayed and rustled.

Vaguely, a figure moved quickly through the branches, prancing and jumping, as athletic as an ape.

With another leap, as it landed on the branch.

Zhao Breru's feet slipped and he lost his entire balance at once.

With a thud, the whole man fell to the ground, just as he also fell beyond the villa's fence.

"Hang in there, hang in there, Zhao Breru you've been in the world for twenty years, what kind of beatings have you never taken, you'll be able to carry through this time too."

"That girl called Gu Qingying is still waiting for me to get Chen Dong to save her!"

"It's so hard to run out and run from that old bitch, but I can't fold myself up here"

Zhao Breru's almost deformed face was covered in blood, at this point wretched, struggling to get up, spitting blood out of his mouth as he stubbornly and firmly muttered to himself.

The severe pain from his broken finger, the severe pain from various injuries on his body.

It was as if he was immersed in an ocean of immense pain that was rapidly consuming him.

Moreover, the loss of blood was too much.

After exhausting himself, he felt a pang of darkness in front of his eyes and the sky spinning.

After struggling several times, he finally fell to the ground with a poof, unable to stand up.

"Damn it seems to be really not working."

The corners of Zhao Breru's deformed mouth were curled up in a feeble smile. With this fall again, the strength in his body seemed to disappear as if the tide was ebbing.

And consciousness, too, quickly receded.

In the end, Zhao Brocade lay on the ground, his eyes closed, his head tilted, and he completely fainted to death.

There was silence all around.

The night wind was biting.

It rustled the leaves of the surrounding trees.

About ten minutes passed.

A car came from a distance and drove down the road towards Zhao Brou.

The strong light illuminated everything in front of the car brightly.

There was a creak!

The car stopped at the side of the road, not more than a meter or two away from where Zhao Broke-Ru had fainted to death.

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It was late at night.

Outside the small bamboo forest courtyard, however, it was brightly lit, with various monitoring instruments running at all times.

The lone wolf even brought a large number of security personnel, five steps to a post and ten steps to a sentry, constantly alerting the surroundings.

And inside the bamboo courtyard.

The lights were dim.

It was silent.

Because Lone Wolf was out with his men on patrol, the courtyard was quiet.

In the courtyard, a single lamp swayed.

Under the light, Chen Dong sat in front of the stone table, holding the Tao Te Ching and looking at it.

He really did not feel like sleeping.

This God-killing situation had stirred up his sleep and food.

His father's "ignoring it" was like a sharp needle in his throat, in his heart

"Young master"

Long Lao took a jacket and walked behind the wheelchair, draping it over Chen Dong: "The night is cold, go inside and rest."

"I can't sleep, how on earth can I break this Heaven Killing Game?"

Chen Dong said to Elder Long without turning his head as his gaze was fixed on the Tao Te Ching.

Elder Long's expression was choked.

After a pause of two seconds, he said, "Old slave, go make some tea and keep young master company."

"Good."

When Elder Long had made the tea, two steaming cups of tea were placed on the stone table.

However, Elder Long did not say a word, quietly looking at Chen Dong who was concentrating on reading the Tao Te Ching.

Chen Dong, too, was absorbed, as if he was unaware of it.

It did not take long.

Creak

The mysterious man pushed open the courtyard door and walked in.

Seeing Chen Dong and Elder Long in front of the stone table, he first froze for a moment, then smiled and walked to the stone table, picked up a cup of tea and poured a cup of tea, and as he mulled it over, he joked, "Staying up so late, are you worried about the Heaven-Slaughter Bureau?"

"Didn't you even run out?"

Chen Dong laughed, "This is something that will cost me my life, I am not worried is a lie, my heart is really not big enough to say sleep."

The mysterious man gave a light laugh and glanced at the Tao Te Ching in Chen Dong's hand, "Didn't you ask Elder Long to prepare the Buddhist scriptures, why didn't you read them?"

"I read it, but I still prefer the Tao Te Ching in comparison, so I read it more, as for the Buddhist scriptures, I'll read it occasionally."

Chen Dong picked up his tea cup and took a sip of tea before he said.

Chapter 834

The night was without words.

When the day had just dawned.

Chen Dong, who was sleeping, felt in a daze that there was some movement beside him.

He slowly opened his eyes, but found that Gu Qingying was carefully getting under the covers.

Chen Dong instantly woke up.

"What are you doing in here?" |

The sudden query caused Gu Qing Ying's movements to freeze.

Gu Qing Ying raised her eyes and looked at Chen Dong in surprise, "I, I woke you up?"

Chen Dong was silent, staring at Gu Qingying with his eyes open.

The next second.

Gu Qingying suddenly smiled sweetly, lying on top of Chen Dong's chest, flashing her big eyes and beaming her mouth in a petulant manner.

"I miss you, I want to sleep with you."

Chen Dong frowned and said in a deep voice.

"Little Shadow, how many times do you want me to tell you before you listen? We are sleeping in separate rooms now, also for the sake of your body."

"But I just want to sleep with you, can't I do nothing and sleep next to you?"

Gu Qingying's pretty face instantly became aggrieved to the extreme, and there was even a faint mist in her eyes.

However.

"Are you sure it's just next to you?"

Chen Dong looked at Gu Qingying with a solemn expression.

The four eyes met.

Facing Chen Dong's blazing gaze.

Gu Qingying gradually became a little vain, her expression slightly flustered as she glanced to the side: "I should probably be."

Chen Dong sighed helplessly.

Raising his hand, he pushed Gu Qingying away from his chest.

Then he gently pinched Gu Qingying's nose again.

"Ouch, that hurts!"

Gu Qingying hurriedly took away Chen Dong's hand, her willow brows furrowed in some pain.

Chen Dong smiled spontaneously, "How can I trust you with something that you yourself are not sure about?"

With that, Chen Dong put on his clothes and moved to the wheelchair.

After a glance at the aggrieved Gu Qingying, Chen Dong smiled and said soothingly, "Alright, after your baby moon is over, we will sleep together, during this period, we will restrain ourselves and put your body first!"

Gu Qingying's gaze flickered for a few moments.

In the end, she could only nod helplessly, "Okay, right."

As the two left the room.

The tantalizing aroma of rice was already wafting in the direction of the dining room.

Chen Dong took a deep breath and said with a smile, "Sister Xiao Lu's cooking skills are getting better and better."

"Then you should eat more today and give me a good hug!"

Fan Lu heard this and responded with a smile.

Soon.

The mysterious man, Kunlun and Elder Long all woke up.

They all had a happy breakfast together.

During the meal, no one mentioned anything about the "Heaven Killing Game", it was as if it didn't exist, just like any other day.

But when the breakfast was over.

Gu Qingying and Fan Lu were busy cleaning up the dishes.

Chen Dong, the mysterious man, Long Lao and Kun Lun sat in the hall, drinking tea.

The relaxed atmosphere from before had also disappeared.

"Guess it's probably going to start again from today, right?"

Chen Dong put down his cup of tea and was the first to speak, breaking the quiet air.

"Pretty much."

The mysterious man nodded, his voice hoarse as he said, "That bloodbath I had in Nanming City can only be delayed for so long at most."

"Actually, I thought of a possible way to break this Heaven-Slaughter Bureau last night."

Chen Dong rubbed his nose while pulling out the Tao Te Ching and flipping through it.

On hearing this.

The mysterious man, Elder Long and Kunlun all looked towards Chen Dong.

Especially Elder Long and Kunlun.

The eyes that they looked at Chen Dong were filled with astonishment.

This game of heavenly slaughter, even Chen Daolin had chosen to stay put for the time being.

What else could Young Master do?

"Speak up if you have a solution."

The mysterious man looked down at the injuries on his body and said in a sullen voice, "In this situation we are in, although we are in the main camp, the safety factor is far higher than that of Nanming City, but these few top combatants of ours are all carrying injuries and cannot exert their full combat power."

Chen Dong laughed, closed the Tao Te Ching in surprise and glanced at the mysterious man, snickering.

"So there is a time when you are afraid too na?"

At these words, even Elder Long and Kunlun could not help but laugh.

One had to know that ever since the Mysterious Man had appeared, he had always given off a domineering and peerless feeling of being able to stop a thousand armies on his own.

Even when he was in Nanming City.

Even when he had been injured in the battle with the Iga supreme ninja, he had never shown himself, always hunkered down in the shadows to fend off the assassins swarming from the major powers alone.

To be able to make the mysterious man, say such words, it was evident that the mysterious man was truly feeling great pressure this time!

The mysterious man pulled the corners of his mouth helplessly, and although he was smiling, it gave off a bitter feeling.

His lips and teeth were lightly parted, and a hoarse voice was emitted.

“This is a heavenly killing game, with all the top killers from the major powers, I am a human, not a god!”

Chen Dong rubbed his nose and laughed, then said with a blazing gaze, “Perhaps, by leaving alone, I can bring this Bureau of Heavenly Killings to an end, for now.”

What?!

The mysterious man and Elder Long and Kunlun all paled, puzzled.

“Young Master, don’t be impulsive!” Elder Long even spoke immediately.

Although puzzled, this idea of Chen Dong was something that Elder Long disagreed with in a million ways.

At least, from a superficial understanding, it was easy to know what this approach of Chen Dong’s was like.

The entire game of Heavenly Killing itself came with the sword pointing at Chen Dong.

By leaving, Chen Dong was not really solving the Bureau of Heavenly Killing, but exchanging the danger of his life and death alone for the safety of all.

In other words.

It was to focus the danger that was originally looming over everyone’s head, all on him alone!

As soon as Chen Dong left, the Bureau of Heavenly Killings of course left with him, and all the top killers of the major powers followed Chen Dong, those of them, people’s killers could not even see them.

“Young master, by doing this, you are giving your life for our safety. ,”

Kunlun also followed closely in agreement.

The mysterious man was the only one, his eyes burning as he stared at Chen Dong, as if in thought.

Faced with Elder Long and Kun Lun’s discouragement, Chen Dong smiled indifferently.

Chen Dong, however, smiled indifferently and waved his hand to indicate the two to calm down before he slowly said.

“I am not putting myself in danger in exchange for your safety, but

After a pause, Chen Dong gave an odd smile, “If I go to the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, do you think the assassins of the major powers would still dare to go within the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army to kill me?”

Boom!

A single sentence.

Like a thunderclap.

In an instant, Elder Long and Kunlun were completely confused.

Even the mysterious man could not help but clench his hands fiercely into fists, the bruises on the back of his hands protruding.

Three seconds of silence followed.

Pop!

Elder Long clapped his hands in excitement, “Yes, wonderful! The Great Snow Dragon Riding Army is so prestigious that it has killed all the major barbarian clans on the northern frontier, and Huo Zhenxiao is even more powerful, as long as young master enters the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, let alone the forces like the Blood Angels and the Iga School, even the Chen Family’s big hand won’t be able to cover it!”

“Hiss~ How did I forget that Young Master is already the leading guard of the 12 Golden Guards of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army?”

Kunlun’s gaze also brightened as he followed closely behind Elder Long and echoed.

Winner Takes All Chapter 835-836

Chapter 835

For a moment.

The originally stern and gloomy atmosphere seemed to have eased.

Three hundred thousand Great Snow Dragon Riders, War God Huo Zhenxiao.

This was a force that even the Chen Family did not dare to underestimate, and one that was very different from the Blood Angels and the Iga School.

The reason why there was peace on the northern frontier.

It was Huo Zhenxiao's unprecedented emergence, leading the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Cavalry, who hardened their flesh and blood and forged the Great Wall of Iron Blood at the northern frontier, crushing the barbarians outside the realm.

Chen Dong was also the leader of the 12 Golden Guards of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army!

Below one man, above ten thousand.

As soon as he entered the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, he would inevitably be guarded to the death by the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riding Army.

In such an iron barrel defence, under the suppression of Huo Zhenxiao's mighty name.

Who would dare to enter the Great Snow Dragon Cavalry Army to assassinate Chen Dong?

This was simply a safer way than Chen Dong entering the Chen Clan, or entering the Hong Society's headquarters.

With Elder Long and Kunlun's experience, they were certain at this point that this was the best way to unlock the deadly situation at hand!

However.

However, the mysterious man's words were like a pot of cold water.

Suddenly, the excitement and joy of Elder Long and Kunlun were poured out to a bit of a chill.

"If we go to the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, what about these industrial forces over here?"

One word came out.

Rao Chen Dong's expression was also slightly choked, followed by a bitter smile.

"This point, in fact, is also something I have been worrying about."

Elder Long and Kunlun stared at Chen Dong with deep gazes.

What the mysterious man had said had poked straight to the key point of this approach.

If Chen Dong entered the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, he would indeed be able to receive the greatest protection, and even this “Heavenly Killing Game” would be temporarily ended.

If Chen Dong could become the next head of the family on Chen Daolin’s birthday, then the “Heaven-Slaughter Game” would be completely over.

Even if it didn’t, it wouldn’t be as bad as it was now.

But...

The key is, what about the industry?

Whether it was the Dingtai company, the Qin family’s business, or the entertainment company headed by Chu Reed in Kyoto, they all had to grow, and they all had to grow at a crazy and brutal pace.

Because this is the answer Chen Dong has to give to the Chen family!

It was also the ultimate criterion for judging whether he could finally “win as the king”!

Once Chen Dong left, it would mean that these properties would be left without a head.

Entering the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army would completely isolate the killers from the major powers, but it would also weaken Chen Dong’s control over the major industries under his command.

Moreover, even if it was only three months before Chen Daolin’s big birthday.

But no one is sure that with Chen Dong’s current “achievements”, he will be able to take up the position of Chen family head.

There are not many successors to the Chen family.

But they are not just a handful.

There are even many Chen Dong who have never crossed paths with, and of those who have, Chen Tiansheng is the biggest threat.

That is a huge dark horse with Old Lady Chen at its back.

With Old Lady Chen’s help, let alone three months, even if it was the last day, Chen Tiansheng suddenly had wings on his back and shot straight up to the sky, in the eyes of the crowd, it would be more than normal.

With the experience of Elder Long and Kunlun, at this time, once they were mentioned by the mysterious person, they naturally quickly came up with a series of things that might be involved.

This solution is really a double-edged sword!

For a moment, the air in the hall room seemed to freeze.

Long Lao and Kun Lun both lowered their eyebrows in contemplation.

The mysterious man, on the other hand, looked silent, his gaze making one wonder what he was thinking.

Chen Dong swept a glance at the three of them, shrugged his shoulders and said, "This is just a solution, I thought of it, but I can do without it, for the time being, I would like to drop the idea, if it is not too endangering, I can still be over here, but if it really comes to the last resort, I will have to go to the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army to experience a period of time, a military career."

"If you don't go, of course it would be best."

Elder Long nodded, "But if it really comes to the last resort, for the sake of the young master's safety, there's only one way to go, and as for this side, old slave will try to get a good grip with Lin Lingdong and the others."

"Hmm."

Chen Dong nodded, then glanced at the Tao Te Ching on the table and said, "I will go in and read my book first."

After saying this, he was pushing his wheelchair towards the bedroom.

The mysterious man gave Chen Dong a profound look, but under the dismayed gazes of Elder Long and Kunlun, he got up and followed Chen Dong into the room.

Click!

"What's wrong?"

Chen Dong looked at the mysterious man who had closed the door of the room with his backhand in confusion.

"I am trying to confirm how much you really want to go to the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army."

The mysterious man casually sat down in front of the desk, swept his gaze at the stacked and neatly arranged Buddhist scriptures on the table, casually picked up one and flipped through it, then frowned slightly, looked at his fingers and smiled teasingly, "I'm afraid you haven't even touched this Buddhist scripture, have you? It's all gathering dust on the top."

"That's because there was ash when Elder Long brought it over, how could it have collected dust when it's only been in my possession for so long?"

Chen Dong pushed his wheelchair and leaned against a place not far from the mysterious man, flipping through the Tao Te Ching while saying, "Going to the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army is the last resort, I'm still not willing to put down everything over here for the time being if I'm not really forced to."

The mysterious man raised his eyebrows and looked profoundly at Chen Dong: "The position of the Chen family head is so important to you?"

"Not important!"

Chen Dong smiled and shook his head, then nodded again, "But it is also important."

He slowly closed the Tao Te Ching and said with a smile, "The reason why it is important is because I want to take back what is mine, to return the glory that should belong to my mother, who was the wife of the Chen family head but never stepped through the Chen family gates until her death, and the entire Chen family regards me as a wild child, then I will hold my mother's spirit in a dignified manner and enshrine her in the Chen family ancestral hall. "

"Let all generations of the Chen family offer incense to my mother, so that they will know that on this throne is the mother of the Chen family!

"And my wife and children, my crown has a share in it, and my throne has a share in it too!"

The words were resounding, as if they were a vow.

Even the mysterious man, faced with Chen Dong at this moment, could not help but wrinkle his eyebrows, and that determination, as if it had turned into substance, pounced on his face.

Inside the room, after two seconds of silence.

The mysterious man suddenly pulled up the corner of his mouth and gave a theatrical smile, "Then there is nothing I can do, I will try my best, besides the scriptures are really useful to you, read more, it will be good for you."

After saying that, he was getting up and walking towards the outside.

The moment the door to the room closed.

Chen Dong pulled the corner of his mouth and smiled.

He then glanced deeply at the sutra on the table that had just been opened by the mysterious man, then raised his hand, closed it and casually threw it next to the sutras that had been yarded together.

Just as he was about to continue flipping through the Tao Te Ching.

Suddenly.

A feeling of discomfort suddenly appeared.

As soon as this feeling appeared, Chen Dong's gaze instantly froze, goose bumps rose all over his body, and his sweat hairs stood on end.

This is

The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what you want to do.

Suddenly, Chen Dong looked cold and stern, and raised his head to look at the window that was deadly covered by the curtain.

Chapter 836

Boom!

A loud, earth-shattering sound.

In an instant, it shattered the tranquillity within the entire small bamboo forest courtyard.

The moment the loud sound first started, the window glass exploded in response to the sound, filling the ground with shards.

Chen Dong's pupils tightened to the extreme.

In his vision, a scarlet bullet, unbiased, shot directly towards him.

It was a close call.

He violently pushed the desk and moved back with the force of the recoil.

But just as he did so, the bullet was already close to him.

Whoosh!

The bullet, wrapped in a hot wind, shot narrowly against Chen Dong's face.

Even Chen Dong's face could clearly feel the blazing heat wave, and he could not help but close his eyes.

Boom!

There was a loud sound in his ears.

Chen Dong snapped open his eyes and saw clearly the situation in the room.

Instantly, his scalp exploded.

The bullet narrowly skipped past him and blasted the door of the room opposite the window.

A bullet had blown a hole the size of his head through the solid wood door, and smoke was billowing out of it.

Barrett?

Chen Dong instantly reacted.

It was hard to find a sniper rifle other than the Barrett that could cause this much damage from a great distance.

There was not the slightest hesitation.

Chen Dong fiercely pushed the wheelchair around, kicked the bed, and backed out directly towards the door of the room with the help of the wheelchair.

Almost simultaneously.

Boom!

Another shot rang out.

Whoosh!

The bullets came shooting in.

With a thud, it exploded the ground less than two feet away from Chen Dong's feet.

"So accurate?!"

Chen Dong was horrified and suddenly looked up at the window in horror.

The curtains were thick enough to completely block out the view as much as possible.

If the first shot was a blindfold, then the second shot, which was still so accurate, would be a ghost!

“Thermal imager?”

In a flash of lightning, Chen Dong’s thoughts also spun faster.

Bang!

With a loud bang behind him, the door of the room was kicked open and the mysterious man rushed in first.

“Be careful, there’s a thermal imager!”

Chen Dong hurriedly let out a shout, and at the same time, he rolled over and fell straight to the ground.

Almost simultaneously.

Boom!

Another gunshot rang out.

A bullet, directly sweeping through the air, came.

Chen Dong, who had fallen to the ground, was witnessing the bullet sweeping through the air.

Only this one bullet was not running towards him.

Instead, it was the mysterious man!

In a flash.

Time seemed to be slowed down.

Chen Dong’s eyes were round, staring straight at the bullet, flying impartially towards the mystery man.

And this instant.

Not to mention a human being, even if it was a great god, he would definitely not be able to dodge it!

However.

“Break!”

Suddenly, the mysterious man’s hoarse voice formed an explosive roar.

Squeak

It was a close call.

In Chen Dong’s line of sight, the mysterious man’s body violently twisted to a jaw-dropping level, tendons and flesh pulling and making a clearly discernible sound.

Then.

Under Chen Dong’s horrified gaze.

The mysterious man’s right hand pulled out a half-cut samurai short sword at the back of his waist with extreme speed.

With that.

Swung his sword brazenly at the bullet

This instant.

Chen Dong’s scalp tingled and his entire body was dumbfounded.

Was he crazy?

Facing the bullets, instead of thinking of how to dodge, he instead slashed up with his sword?

Clang!

Sparks burst out.

The bullet blasted against the half of the samurai shuriken, instantly deforming it.

However, this was the moment of contact.

The mysterious man’s face was steeply grim, and the blue veins seemed to protrude like earthworms, crawling all over his face.

In Chen Dong's line of sight, the right hand of the mysterious man holding the sword, his arm even seemed to suddenly surge twice, as if it was a real gnarled dragon.

"Break!"

With an explosive roar.

The bullet that had blasted against the half-truncated samurai shuriken actually shook violently as the mysterious man gave this shot, forming an impact ripple that was visible to the naked eye, as if it had discharged again, following the original flight path, and directly flew backwards!

Bang Teen!

As the bullet flew out of the room, an explosion finally occurred.

Inside the room.

There was silence.

After the mysterious man blocked the flying bullet with a slash, his right hand that had been graced up quickly shriveled down, bowing, gasping for breath, and sweat raining down on his forehead.

Obviously, the ghostly slash just now had consumed him greatly.

Yes, as a witness to what had just happened, Chen Dong could not think of any other word in his mind other than "Ghostly Slash".

This slash was simply out of the ordinary!

In Chen Dong's mind, it simply could not have happened.

But the mystery man had done it!

At this moment, Chen Dong was lying on the ground, completely dumbfounded.

Even his breathing, his heartbeat, all gave a lurch.

His shocked and fearful gaze stared deadily at the mysterious man who was bowing and panting heavily, his mind was blank.

Everything had happened in that less than a second.

The mysterious man, not only reacted.

He also performed the “Ghost God Slash”, which had just been used to shake out the bullet that was sure to kill him with a ghost-like technique!

This guy is really not human!

This is not a disparaging remark, but after going beyond recognition, the only words Chen Dong could think of to comment on the mysterious man’s slash just now.

People, really can’t do it!

Only ghosts and gods!

It was as if the sniper outside was also dumbfounded by the mysterious man’s slash.

After missing one shot, he didn’t fire a second shot in the passing of a second!

The sky and the earth seemed to be silent.

“Go!”

The mystery man finally took a breath, his right hand dropping, the half of the samurai sword in his hand already deformed and twisted, slipping from his hand and falling to the ground at the same time.

The mysterious man, however, stepped forward, raised his left hand, and helped Chen Dong on the ground to his feet.

As he got up, Chen Dong, who was in a daze at that moment, finally came back to his senses.

Without thinking about the current situation.

Chen Dong asked offhandedly, “The slash just now, how on earth did you do that?”

“Aren’t you quite capable of learning?”

The mysterious man pulled the corner of his mouth and looked profoundly at Chen Dong.

Chen Dong was speechless for a while.

He was indeed very capable of learning, even if it was Kunlun’s “Python Bird Swallowing Dragon”, he was confident that he would be able to spy out the end in the second or third time.

But he was really confused by the mysterious man’s “Ghostly Slash” just now!

His thoughts were like a tidal wave, and he was overwhelmed by them.

Even though he had racked his brain, he couldn't understand how he had done that slash just now!

"I'll teach you sometime!"

The mysterious man said as he held on, in an almost dragging position, carrying Chen Dong towards the outside of the house.

Such a posture was extremely strenuous, but he was also thinking of not revealing the secret to the public that Chen Dong's legs were not disabled.

"I shouldn't be stupid enough that I would use my flesh body to shake a bullet hard."

Chen Dong smashed his mouth for a moment and said seriously, "If I can dodge, I will find a way to dodge."

However.

The mysterious man moved with a slight pause, and then took another step towards the outside.

At the same time, he gave a teasing smile, "In this world, there are many things you don't understand that you don't know, but you can't deny its existence just because you haven't touched it, you are the leading guard of the twelve golden guards of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, and you are above all others under one person, don't you know that Huo Zhenxiao has been leading the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riding Army to harden the guns on the battlefield?"

Winner Takes All Chapter 837-838

Chapter 837

All the way until Chen Dong and the mystery man walked out of the room and into the hall.

The gunman outside did not fire a second shot.

Everything seemed to have come to an abrupt end after the mysterious man had just made that "ghostly slash", and everything had instantly returned to peace.

Inside the hall.

Elder Long, Kunlun, Fan Lu and Gu Qingying were all standing in place as if they were wooden chickens.

At this moment, facing the mysterious man who had helped Chen Dong out, all four of them were staring with a fearful look of having seen a ghost.

The moment the gun went off just now, everyone was reacting, all running wildly towards Chen Dong's room.

But the mysterious man was the fastest.

And the slash that split the bullet also happened in that less than a second's time.

The four men ran to the door just in time to witness the scene they had just witnessed.

Like Chen Dong, they were directly shocked by the mysterious man and their minds went blank.

Even Kunlun, Fan Lu and Elder Long were in a state of doubt at this point in their lives.

Did that slash really exist?

Even after witnessing it with their own eyes within these few seconds, the three of them, still didn't dare to believe it!

All three of them were martial artists, and their strength realms were not low, and all of them were still like that.

To Gu Qingying, an ordinary person, the shock was even more unbearable.

At this moment, Gu Qingying had already forgotten about Chen Dong and was in a completely dumbfounded state.

"It's just a slash, no need to be so surprised."

The mysterious man calmly spoke out in the face of the horrified gazes of the four people from Kunlun.

One word came out.

The four of Kunlun's bodies trembled at the same time.

Even Chen Dong, who was being supported by the mysterious man, was also gazing at the mysterious man with a look of astonishment.

Just one slash?

And already?

“I’m really not used to you suddenly acting so tough.” Chen Dong said.

Although the four Kunlun people did not say anything, their eyes, however, seemed to be concurring with Chen Dong’s remark at the same time.

Being able to shake a hot weapon hard with their physical bodies.

With a ghostly slash, he hardened the bullet from the Barrett sniper rifle and split it backwards.

This was absolutely shocking in everyone’s eyes.

With such a calm tone, wasn’t the mysterious man pretending to be a fool, or what was he doing?

“Lone Wolf and the others have already chased them out, right?”

The mysterious man ignored Chen Dong’s words and opened his mouth to ask, only for the corners of his eyes to twitch gently twice as he spoke.

Obviously, in the face of Chen Dong’s words, the mysterious man’s heart was not as calm as the surface.

“It has already been chased out, and the nearby security has also, at the first opportunity, gathered towards the small bamboo forest courtyard.”

Long Lao was the first to react and hurriedly went forward to help support Chen Dong.

After releasing his hand, the mysterious man then turned around and headed towards Chen Dong’s room.

“You guys stay in the hall room, I’ll go get the wheelchair.”

Chen Dong and the others’ faces changed greatly and their hearts instantly rose to their throats.

Elder Long hurriedly shouted, “Don’t go, the sniper might not have left yet, if you go in now, you are exposing yourself to the gun.”

However.

The mysterious man, however, kept his footsteps, striding into the room.

The hoarse voice did not reach Chen Dong and the others until after he picked up his wheelchair.

“If you shoot again, I will split and fly out again!”

Chen Dong: “.....”

Elder Long, Kunlun, Fan Lu and Gu Qingying, all had their jaws dropped.

This guy, after slashing out with one slash, had already started to act like a serial pusher?

Only Chen Dong was alone.

His eyes looked profoundly at the mysterious man who was pushing his wheelchair and walking out calmly.

His brows were tightly knitted, and his expression suddenly became complicated.

When the mysterious man pushed his wheelchair out.

The hearts of the crowd that were hanging in the air were finally relieved.

After helping Chen Dong into the wheelchair.

The mysterious man sat himself down, lit a cigarette and smoked it calmly.

From the beginning to the end, his right hand was never raised, but always remained in a natural state of dropping.

Kunlun and Fan Lu did not stay much longer, but turned around, Kunlun went to the entrance of the hall, standing in the middle of the entrance like a great mountain, while Fan Lu quickly went around to the weakened point of defence where the killer might appear, on guard.

Long Lao, on the other hand, stood beside Chen Dong.

Gu Qingying, on the other hand, was still in a bit of a trance and lost in thought, sitting frozen in her chair at the moment.

Chen Dong's gaze was fixed on the mysterious man's naturally dropping right hand and said, “That slash just now should have had a great impact on your right hand, right?”

The mysterious man gave his right hand a sidelong glance and did not avoid it, nodding his head in acknowledgement.

“That was a Barrett, not a bullet from an ordinary gun, at least for an hour, this hand won't be usable.”

One sentence.

It made the corners of both Chen Dong's and Elder Long's mouths twitch.

After taking a Barrett bullet and resting for an hour, they would be fine?

This was already frightening enough!

Why did the mystery man say this with a bit of disgust?

That's fucking

"Thank you for earlier."

Chen Dong took a deep breath and said from the bottom of his heart.

"My duty is to protect you safe and sound."

The mysterious man held a cigarette in his mouth and exhaled a puff of smoke as he spoke.

Chen Dong's gaze flickered for a moment and asked, "That samurai sword"

"It was left behind by the Iga supreme ninja that was killed at the Nanming City Hospital, although it was half a short sword, I thought it was smooth, so I kept it, but now, it's kind of scrapped."

The mysterious man's hoarse voice carried some pity.

Chen Dong rubbed his nose and narrowed his eyes as he laughed, "The material is indeed impressive enough too, to resist the impact of a bullet with ice iron hard without shattering, so it is no wonder that it became the weapon of the Iga Shugenja and caught your eye."

No pun intended.

At the level of the mysterious man.

In his hands, ordinary blades were no different from grass and wood.

To put it differently, ordinary grass and wood were also no different from blades, all of which could kill.

The half of a short blade that could be specifically left behind by a mystic must have been exceptional!

“That blade

Chen Dong frowned, his mind still wandering about the “ghostly slash” he had witnessed earlier.

After hesitating for a moment, he said, “That slash, whether it was the explosive power, the control of the power, the precision in capturing the trajectory of the bullets, and the dexterity in counteracting the impact of the bullets, you all achieved a perfect state of perfection in a flash!”

“Hm?!”

The mysterious man gave a startled eek, raising his eyebrows in surprise as he looked at Chen Dong, “Didn’t you say that you couldn’t understand it?”

“Reading this is not really reading it.”

Chen Dong shrugged helplessly.

The mysterious man shook his head, “You were able to react to all this in that instant, so you can already be considered to have read it.”

Saying that, he threw the cigarette on the ground and raised his foot to crush it out.

Then he said, “You know this, if you want to learn, perhaps going to the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army is the best choice for you, you are there, from time to time, watching all 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riding Army doing this, perhaps you can learn it soon.”

What?!

Chen Dong and Elder Long all fell into a state of shock.

Their jaws were on the verge of dropping to the ground.

Three hundred thousand Great Snow Dragon Riding Armies were all doing this?

Chapter 838

Facing the appalled gazes of Chen Dong and Elder Long.

The mysterious man could not help but freeze for a moment.

With that.

He rubbed his chin and smiled awkwardly.

“But they weren’t hard shocks like me, but rather, Huo Zhenxiao had imparted each of them a set of trick-taking techniques.”

“What trick-taking method?”

Chen Dong and Elder Long asked in unison.

The mysterious man smiled and said, “It is a knife technique similar to being able to change the trajectory of a bullet, the swords of the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riding Army are all specially cast at a heavy cost, and the blades are extra wide, called ‘Dragon Riding War Swords’, the money spent on casting one war sword, even if mass production can reduce the cost, it is definitely not less than a hundred thousand.”

Hiss! ~ ~

A single word was spoken.

Even with Chen Dong and Elder Long’s mindset, they could not help but take in a breath of cold air at this moment.

This really wasn’t a small amount anymore.

A single war sword was no less than 100,000, and the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army was a full 300,000 men!

What’s more, everyone knew that mass production could reduce the cost significantly, and the 100,000 value of the Great Snow Dragon Riders’ “Dragon Rider War Sword” was after a significant discount!

“However, the Twelve Golden Guards’ technique of blocking bullets should be even stronger than that of ordinary soldiers.”

The mysterious man’s gaze flickered as he slowly said, “As for Huo Zhenxiao, that kid destroyed a city with one man, one horse and one gun back then, do you think he didn’t even block a single bullet in the process?”

Chen Dong’s gaze was awe-inspiring.

For a moment, his scalp exploded a little at these words of the mysterious man.

The image of the Mysterious Man when he blocked the Barrett’s bullets just now once again came to mind.

The mysterious man had been able to block the bullet with half a samurai short sword.

Huo Zhenxiao was using a long, round and slender spear!

This was even more difficult than the mysterious man.

What's more.

Huo Zhenxiao was destroying a city with one man and one horse, facing thousands of troops and a rain of bullets.

Even if Chen Dong racked his brains, it was hard to imagine how shocking the image was at that time.

Huo Zhenxiao might not have blocked all the bullets, but the number of bullets he had blocked was definitely not a small number either.

He took a deep breath.

A stirring suddenly arose in Chen Dong: "Perhaps I really should make a trip to the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army sometime."

"Wait, if the situation is getting tougher, you really have to make a trip."

The mysterious man sighed, "Go to the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, and the place that will shelter you the most."

And at that moment.

"Husband!"

Gu Qingying, who was lost in a trance, finally came back to her senses and let out a piteous scream.

As if she was a frightened kitten, Gu Qingying pounced into Chen Dong's arms and looked up and down Chen Dong's entire body in fear and disorientation.

"Don't worry, nothing will happen."

Chen Dong soothed Gu Qingying and raised his hand to gently stroke Gu Qingying's head.

When she repeatedly made sure that Chen Dong was not hurt, Gu Qingying's expression finally eased up a little.

Only her eyes were already red and filled with tears.

"I'm scared to death, I'm scared to death"

Gu Qingying tightly hugged Chen Dong's waist, her head buried, bawling out.

Chen Dong was dumbfounded and laughed.

The mysterious man and Elder Long on the side, also calmly treated the

The scene just now.

Everyone was shocked, let alone Gu Qingying, the only ordinary person.

When Gu Qingying's emotions gradually calmed down and her cries diminished.

Only then did Chen Dong say solemnly, "Xiaoying, if the situation behind us becomes increasingly dire, perhaps I will have to leave you for a while and go to take refuge within the Great Snow Dragon Rider Army, which is also the best option for me, and for everyone's protection."

"Then I'll go with you."

Gu Qing Ying hurriedly said, looking at Chen Dong with tearful eyes.

Chen Dong shook his head, "How can I take you with me to the place of the military camp? In the northern frontier, it is often cold and snowy in the ninth year, the environment is harsh, you will suffer greatly if you follow me there."

"I'm not afraid of suffering, as long as I can be with you, I'll follow you even if I go up the mountain of knives and down the sea of fire."

Gu Qingying raised her hand to wipe her tears and said with a resolute gaze.

Chen Dong let out a sarcastic laugh and shook his head, "It is safest for you to stay over here instead, if something happens to you, then my desperate efforts will become meaningless."

Although he was laughing, Chen Dong's words were earnest, making it impossible to refute them.

At that very moment.

Lone Wolf turned back and hurriedly ran into the courtyard.

Along the way, Lone Wolf was sweating profusely and looked terrified.

The scene just now, even if he had not entered the courtyard to check, he knew that Chen Dong's life was definitely hanging by a thread.

"Mr. Chen, I was remiss in my duty and did not protect myself properly."

Lone Wolf knelt down on one knee in front of Chen Dong and blamed himself.

Chen Dong waved his hand, "It is not your responsibility, sniping with a Barrett from a distance across the air is difficult for anyone to defend against."

Elder Long then spoke up and asked, "Has the man been captured?"

"Got away!"

Lone Wolf said helplessly, "But the gun was fired from a mountain a thousand metres away."

"A thousand metres away, that's a difficult distance to protect against."

Chen Dong smiled bitterly, after knowing that the other party was a Barrett, he pretty much had an idea in his mind.

But for such an assassination, it was indeed tricky and rendered one powerless.

A thousand metres away.

With all the protection, it couldn't radiate to a thousand-metre radius, could it?

That kind of protective power, as if it were a plough, radiated to a thousand metres, and it was estimated that not many people in the whole world could do it.

Whether it was the mysterious man, Fan Lu or Kun Lun, they all shared Chen Dong's expression of helplessness at this moment.

There was silence for a few seconds.

Elder Long said, "Let's do it this way, purchase additional drones and patrol units, twenty-four hours a day, cross surveillance patrol a thousand meter radius, it's better to be protected than unprotected."

Chen Dong nodded, "Lone Wolf, follow what Elder Long said and arrange it."

"As you command!"

Lone Wolf clasped his fist in response and got up to leave.

In the hall room.

As Lone Wolf left, Chen Dong and the others fell into a stony silence.

Sniping from a thousand metres away, this was much more difficult to defend against than close combat!

Thermal weapons, which allowed the killing opportunity that was originally on all sides, to extend directly to a thousand metres away.

Long time.

Chen Dong rubbed his nose and smiled to himself, "Luckily, it's just a Barrett sniper rifle, I guess there won't be any forces able to use missiles, right?"

Hearing that.

The mysterious man, Elder Long and Kunlun, and Fan Lu all laughed.

Even Gu Qingying, too, revealed a smile.

The atmosphere that had been tense and frozen was also a little lighter.

It was just that

Just at this moment.

In the bamboo forest outside the small bamboo courtyard.

The cold wind blew the bamboo leaves to rustle and fall.

The quiet bamboo courtyard is all created by the dense bamboo forest.

In the dense bamboo forest, thick bamboo leaves are piled up on the ground.

In the distance, a security patrol is on patrol.

At the edge of one of the bamboo forests, where the leaves are thick, an extremely bizarre scene is taking place.

If anyone had been present, they would have been able to see it with the naked eye.

The bamboo leaves, piled on the ground, gently arched up, and then quietly and silently advanced towards the small bamboo courtyard...

Winner Takes All Chapter 839-840

Chapter 839

The quiet bamboo forest.

Bamboo leaves rustle.

A faint arch of bamboo leaves piled on the ground, silent and silent, slowly marching forward.

And the target was none other than the small bamboo courtyard.

This scene in the quiet and secluded bamboo forest, like a ghost.

No one noticed.

When the faint arch was only 50 meters away from the bamboo courtyard, it came to an abrupt halt.

It was inconspicuous on the ground full of bamboo leaves.

It was as if nothing had ever happened.

Time passed.

The whole day.

Chen Dong stayed in his room, savoring the Tao Te Ching. For him, each taste was unique, and over time, it gradually became a habit to hold this Tao Te Ching when he had nothing else to do.

Because of the sniping, Kunlun and Fan Lu also changed the room especially for Chen Dong.

The new room was not only greatly insulated from outside prying eyes, it was also rearranged with protective measures in the short span of one day.

Although it could not completely erase the thermal imager's detection, it could also attenuate the blurring to the greatest extent.

Knock, knock, knock.

There was a knock at the door.

It pulled Chen Dong, who was immersed in the Tao Te Ching, back to reality.

When he looked up at the door, Gu Qingying had already carefully pushed the door open.

"Honey, it's getting dark, it's time for dinner."

“Good, it’s on the way.”

Chen Dong put down the Tao Te Ching, pushed his wheelchair and headed out.

Inside the restaurant.

Fan Lu had already spread out a large table of food, the aroma of which was so overwhelming that it made one’s fingers tingle.

Only when everyone was served, they did not immediately move their chopsticks.

It was as if they were waiting for something.

There was silence at the table, and the atmosphere was a bit odd.

After waiting for about ten minutes, Fan Lu suddenly stood up and turned around to go to the kitchen.

Soon, she came out carrying a small metal cage.

Inside the small metal cage was a small white mouse, which was scurrying around in the small metal cage.

“It’s alright, it’s ready to eat.”

Fan Lu smiled faintly.

At those words.

The atmosphere at the dinner table suddenly became lighter.

Chen Dong was the first to pick up his chopsticks and put a piece of fish into Gu Qingying’s bowl, before smiling and joking at the mysterious man.

“Senior, aren’t you being a little too careful in doing this, every meal and even water, before Sister Xiao Lu uses it, will be analyzed and tested by various instruments, why do you need to get a little white mouse to do experiments again?”

The crowd looked at the mystery man in confusion.

Experimenting with mice was something that the mysterious man had suddenly brought up in the afternoon.

Just like Chen Dong, no one could understand the mystery man’s purpose for doing so.

One should know that nowadays, technology is advanced and various instruments are used to analyze and test, not to mention poison, even the material composition list can be dug deeper and clearer.

The mystery man did not believe in the analysis and testing of all kinds of sophisticated instruments, but used a mouse to test before the meal.

This kind of “ancestral” setup, to put it bluntly, is really some kind of farting with your trousers down – multiple times!

And yet.

However, the mysterious man shook his head, “There are some things that can kill, but the instruments cannot detect them.

Chen Dong and the others were stunned.

“Fire away.”

The mysterious man did not have the intention to explain in detail and directly picked up his chopsticks.

Chen Dong and the others also did not pursue the matter and prepared to move their chopsticks.

The Mysterious Man’s character had already been characterised in the hearts of the crowd, and what he did not want to say would definitely not be answered even if he kept pursuing.

Since the mystery man insisted and there was no harm in it, one more step in the procedure, so be it.

Only, just as Gu Qingying picked up the fish in the bowl and the crowd was about to move their chopsticks.

Suddenly.

“Squeak

The little white mouse let out a harsh, miserable cry.

This shrill and ear-piercing scream was like a thunderclap.

It caused the crowd to instantly turn pale.

And Fan Lu, who had turned towards the kitchen with the small iron cage in her hand, also at this moment, jerked to a halt and let out a scolding cry.

“Don’t eat it!”

Snap!

Chen Dong reacted quickly and raised his chopsticks, directly knocking away the fish that Gu Qingying was about to send into her mouth.

A sudden scene.

It scared Gu Qingying’s delicate body into a tremble, her face full of horror and terror.

It was a good thing that the scream was timely.

Just now, everyone had merely raised their chopsticks, and Gu Qingying had moved slightly faster because there was fish in the bowl that Chen Dong had caught.

However, it was still stopped.

After knocking the fish off Gu Qingying’s chopsticks, Chen Dong did not bother to calm the shocked Gu Qingying, his eyebrows tightened and his expression was cold and stern as he looked at Fan Lu.

Under the gaze of the Taoist gaze.

Fan Lu slowly turned around.

At this moment, Fan Lu’s expression was grave and gloomy to the extreme.

With his head lowered, he stared deadly at the small iron cage.

Inside the small iron cage, the little white mice that were scurrying around a moment ago had already collapsed inside the small iron cage, their bodies twitching violently, and their mouths kept spitting out froth, extremely painful.

It took only a few seconds.

The little white mouse stopped twitching and was completely motionless.

Inside the restaurant, the atmosphere froze instantly.

An invisible fear swept over everyone.

The doors and windows were clearly closed, but the crowd felt the cold late autumn breeze blowing into the restaurant, chilling their bodies.

“Good, that was close

Long Lao’s voice broke the brief dead silence in the restaurant.

Fan Lu said with a face full of fear and dismay, “I, I obviously tested all of every ingredient, there are no toxins present at all.”

“As I said, there are some things that cannot be tested, only if you eat them in your stomach will you know if they will poison someone!”

The mysterious man’s voice was hoarse and low to the point of dullness.

Chen Dong looked up unexpectedly, “What kind of things?”

Earlier he had taken it a little too far when he used mice to experiment before meals, it was the mysterious man who was too careful.

He also did not take what the mysterious man said to heart at all.

But the scene before him had refreshed his perception.

It also incomparably confirmed what the mystery man had said before.

If it wasn’t for the mystery man’s caution, perhaps in a few minutes, all of them would have to be like the small white mice that were already stiff inside the small cage at the moment. The first thing that happened was that the mystery man said that he had been very careful.

The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what you’re talking about.

Long Lao, Kun Lun, Fan Lu and even Gu Qingying, all looked up at the mystery man.

“There are countless ways to kill people, and there are countless ways to poison people, I can’t possibly know them all, but I know it does exist.”

The mysterious man shook his head, “I know that you faced an assassination mission from the Hidden Killers back then, when just the various instruments were indeed enough to deal with the situation, but this time, it is the same as last time, yet different.”

“The assassination mission of the Hidden Murder Organisation was one where you faced various assassins, and even if one person was strong, the base was still there, whereas this time, you are facing major forces, some of which have existed for years that are even longer than the lifespan of any of the people here.”

The mysterious man slowly put down his chopsticks and gave a sidelong glance at the dead mice inside the small metal cage.

With a calm smile, "In other words, when a killer kills you, he is really relying on his own power to kill you, while today, the major powers, people rely on the power's heritage, the method of killing that has been deduced and figured out by generations, people are relying on their heritage to kill you, got it?"

Depression surfaced on Chen Dong's face.

The mystery man's words seemed like countless boulders, stuffing his chest, making him blocked for a moment.

When the Hidden Murder Organisation had first issued the assassination mission, he had indeed faced a single-handed top assassin, whose skills had been forged through the accumulation of experience.

Even the "Deadman" mercenary group nearly wiped him out at Tianmen Mountain Villa.

But is it really possible to compare the "Deadpool" mercenary group with the major forces they face today?

A group of stragglers is nothing more than a plate of dirt in front of a force that has been rooted for hundreds of years.

A power that has flourished for hundreds of years, or even longer, has accumulated a heritage that is truly immeasurable.

Even in the case of assassination techniques, they have been handed down step by step from generation to generation, choosing the best from the best.

What is so surprising about this heritage that kills people invisibly?

And yet.

Just at this moment.

Snapping!

The mysterious man suddenly lit a cigarette, leaned back lazily in his chair and raised his hand to rub his chin.

While exhaling smoke from his mouth, his head was slowly looking out towards the outside.

“The killing machines have all arrived, that killer should have arrived long ago as well, right?”

Chapter 840

A shocking statement.

Inside the restaurant, killing intent surged steeply.

Chen Dong even looked aghast.

His eyes swept a deep glance at the meal on the table.

All have already killed in the meal in advance of the invisible, that at least proves that the killer arrived earlier than when Fan Lu cooked dinner!

The killer had been outside the small bamboo courtyard for a short time!

“Husband

A silhouette leaned over beside her.

Gu Qingying looked terrified and trembled.

Chen Dong gently reassured, “It’s alright, if there is any danger later, Sister Xiao Lu and Kunlun will protect you. ,”

As he spoke.

Elder Long, Kunlun and Fan Lu had already stood up.

At this moment, the aura on the three of them changed dramatically, as if they were pulling up a mountain from the ground, pouring with killing intent, instantly making the entire restaurant seem to be filled with countless sword shadows.

The three of them formed a triangle at top speed, protecting Chen Dong and Gu Qingying in the middle.

The mysterious man, however, was still lazily leaning back in his chair, quietly smoking a cigarette.

At this moment, inside the restaurant, it was quiet to the extreme.

Elder Long, Kunlun and Fan Lu, their eyes sharp, were alert to the surroundings.

Kunlun also took out his walkie-talkie at the same time, informing the Lone Wolf outside to immediately conduct a thorough investigation around the small bamboo courtyard.

Sitting in his wheelchair, Chen Dong listened to Kun Lun's words over the intercom and pulled at the corners of his mouth, a few more moments of despondency and helplessness in his clogged chest.

The security level had been raised to the top.

They had armed themselves to the teeth with protection.

But still, the assassins were able to sneak around, and not for a short time, so that they didn't have to appear directly in front of each other, and were able to use invisible methods to kill people calmly.

Such a level of killers, outside the lone wolf they can really find even if they look?

As Kunlun informed down.

A few seconds later.

Chen Dong then heard a commotion coming from outside the small bamboo courtyard.

At this moment, outside the small courtyard, it had almost exploded.

No one made a sound as the crowd surged, but the sound of the steps between strides was already loud enough to shake the ears.

The lone wolf stood in place, sweating profusely, his eyes red.

His body was even trembling a little from anger.

When Kunlun told him over the intercom about the situation inside the small courtyard, Lone Wolf even felt a little dazed and unreal.

The security level outside had been taken to the highest level.

Even after the morning stabbing, the security patrol range, had been extended and expanded to a thousand meters away.

How the hell could this assassin still enter the small bamboo courtyard without a sound?

Anger, fear, self-blame, a tangle of unbearable emotions instantly engulfed the lone wolf as if it were a tidal wave.

With a fierce grit of his teeth, the Lone Wolf growled harshly.

“Turn over! Even if it means ploughing through the entire bamboo forest and turning up the ground, find me the whereabouts of the killer!”

A huffy growl exploded in the ears of every member of security.

Lone Wolf knew what he was getting into.

When he first followed Chen Dong, it was to change his identity to one where he could walk in the sunlight with integrity.

With his strength at that time, it was not impossible for him to follow Chen Dong.

But now, as Chen Dong walked step by step towards the dome of the sky.

His strength had become extremely weak, and the role he could play beside Chen Dong was becoming weaker and weaker.

With his strength and ability, it would be impossible for him to become Chen Dong's close confidant if he were to do so now.

By chance, fate was so wonderful.

A single thought of choice at the beginning changed him into the status of Chen Dong's confidant, which was envied by countless people today.

This was fortunate for Lone Wolf.

But he also knew his situation, so every time he could serve Chen Dong, he was riveted to make things perfect to the extreme.

This time, after taking charge of the security at the Bamboo Grove compound, he was even working almost 24 hours a day in a row.

But now, such a crisis still occurred.

In his heart, this was a disgrace.

A great shame!

While directing a group of security members to make a desperate search, Lone Wolf also took out his pistol from his waist, full of killing intent, and scattered with the security members to search.

Having been humiliated by the killer to such an extent, he didn't just want to find him, he wanted to finish him off with his own hands!

Compared to the storm outside the bamboo courtyard, it was a different story inside.

Inside the bamboo courtyard, it was a different story.

It was silent, like stagnant water.

The night was overcast.

The courtyard is lit up.

In the dining room, Chen Dong sits in his wheelchair, his expression cold, with a depressed air between his brows.

Gu Qingying crouched warily by his side, looking around in fear.

Long Lao, Kun Lun and Fan Lu, on the other hand, maintained a triangular stance, motionless and intently alert to their surroundings.

If the only one who could relax a little, it would be the mystery man.

He leaned back lazily in his chair, the smoke rising from his mouth, but his gaze was occasionally lazy and slanted around.

Everything inside the small courtyard seemed to be frozen in place.

It was a far cry from the sensation outside the courtyard.

Time passed slowly.

The cigarette at the corner of the mystery man's mouth had already burned out, with the remnants of slender ashes that did not fall off.

"Still not making a move?"

Chen Dong raised his head and looked coldly and sternly towards the door of the hall.

The killer wanted to kill someone invisible, and now the killing opportunity was cut off by the mysterious person's care.

Then the time should come for the killers to fight with their swords as well, right?

Snap!

The mystery man lit a cigarette again.

Only this time, it was not to displace the only remaining cigarette butt in the corner of his mouth, but to slowly place the burning cigarette, upside down, on the dining table.

This scene immediately drew Chen Dong's attention.

Immediately afterwards, the mysterious man lit two more cigarettes and placed them on the table in the same way, three of them standing side by side, raising a curl of smoke at the same time.

"Incense?"

Chen Dong's eyebrows knitted as he watched.

Not right!

But as soon as the words left his mouth, he violently dismissed this suspicion in his mind.

Because he saw that the mysterious man was staring soberly and intently at the three cigarettes, as if he was probing for something.

Cigarettes have what to look at?

Chen Dong frowned and followed the mystery man's example, his gaze fixed on the three cigarettes on the table.

Three cigarettes, a big incense.

With the mysterious man's domineering and rampant character, he could definitely do it.

But at this moment, the mystery man's action was clearly not meant to be.

The three cigarettes were standing on the dining table, and because there was no wind, the smoke was also floating straight upwards.

Not only was Chen Dong's gaze attracted.

Even the eyes of Elder Long, Kunlun and Fan Lu, and even Gu Qingying, were locked on the mysterious man and the cigarettes at the same time.

There was silence.

Suddenly.

Chen Dong's pupils suddenly tightened.

In the line of sight, the smoke of the three cigarettes that originally rose straight up into the air, but at this moment, suddenly had a change and deflected towards the direction of the entrance of the hall.

This is

In an instant, Chen Dong's heart felt as if it had been struck by a heavy hammer.

Almost at the same time.

The mystery man stood up and slapped his left hand on the table with a "bang", shaking a plate directly under the huge force.

Whoosh!

The dish flew directly towards the window not far away.

At the same time, the mysterious man's hoarse voice echoed through the restaurant.

"Welcome guests!"