

Winner Takes All Chapter 841-850

Chapter 841

Pop!

The glass of the window, which had been tightly closed, exploded with a crash.

In a flash of lightning.

A figure wrapped in a tight robe jumped straight in through the window, even bringing up a large area of bamboo leaves.

And just as the figure jumped in, still in the air.

The plate, which had been slapped out by the mysterious man, reached the figure just in front of him.

Everything was just right and wonderful.

Even the killer did not even react.

Snap!

The dish struck the killer's head, and with a miserable scream, the killer flew backwards again directly into the air and fell outside the house.

The sudden change of events.

Chen Dong and the others were all shaken.

Chen Dong looked at the mystery man with an instantly frightened and strange look.

How strong was this guy?

Rao Long, Kun Lun and Fan Lu also fell into a daze.

The mysterious man calmly twirled a cigarette standing on the table, and while holding it in his mouth, he was turning back with a shout.

"There are still guests, welcome them!"

With a single word, the three of them instantly came to their senses.

The so-called "welcome guests" were killers!

Almost simultaneously.

Pop, pop, pop

In the house, the sound of breaking glass rang out one after another.

And on the window that had been smashed by the killer before, with a sound of glass exploding, a round grenade-like object was suddenly thrown in from outside the window.

At once.

A thick cloud of smoke, released from the smoke grenade, spread in all directions.

At the same time.

A smoke grenade was thrown through one of the broken windows.

The smoke rose in all directions.

Like a tidal wave, it swept rapidly in all directions.

There was even a pungent smell in the thick smoke.

“Cover the young master and retreat!”

Elder Long gave an order.

Kun Lun and Fan Lu immediately stepped forward and were about to protect Chen Dong and Gu Qingying as they retreated towards the outside.

The line of sight was blocked, and in such a situation, continuing to stay in the room would be purely a death wish.

“Ah!”

The moment Kunlun and Fan Lu returned to Chen Dong and Gu Qingying, Gu Qingying suddenly let out a scream and raised her hand to point at the glass of the window that had broken first.

In a flash of lightning.

Chen Dong glanced over his head and saw a blurred figure already standing there.

“You guys retreat!”

The mysterious man dropped a sentence and directly rushed towards the figure in large strides.

The smoke and mist concealed it.

As soon as the two met, they directly exchanged blows.

The sound of fists striking flesh suddenly exploded in the room.

High hand!

Chen Dong stared at the two blurred figures in the smoke as they fought back and forth, and instantly made a decision in his mind.

It was just as the mysterious man and his opponent were exchanging blows.

An awe-inspiring murderous machine suddenly surged towards Chen Dong from all directions.

The murderous energy was majestic.

It seemed like ten thousand milliseconds of light, instantly causing Chen Dong's body to tingle all over.

"Many!"

Chen Dong quickly scanned over towards all directions.

Amidst the thick smoke, it was impossible to see, not even the blurred figures.

But the majestic murderous aura that enveloped his entire body made him certain that in the smoke, no, in the entire house, there were many killers standing at this moment!

The same feeling also appeared in Elder Long, Kunlun and Fan Lu.

Only, not waiting for the three to make their next move.

The sound of extremely dense and hurried footsteps came violently from the ground.

"Be careful!"

With a loud roar from Elder Long.

He directly moved a step sideways, and with a wave of his hand, he slapped out a blatant palm towards the smoke above Gu Qingying's head.

Bang!

There was a muffled sound.

Under the light, as the muffled sound rang out, a cold light, narrowly but narrowly swept past Gu Qingying's side, and the sharp blade even cut off a few strands of green silk, which fluttered to the ground.

"Ah!"

Gu Qingying's delicate body trembled and she screamed in horror.

The next second.

She was like a frightened kitten, fearfully diving directly under the table.

And Chen Dong, at almost the same time, gave a fierce tug on the edge of the table, blocking Gu Qingying under the table.

Almost simultaneously.

At the same time, Elder Long, Kunlun and Fan Lu all struck out at the smoke in front of them.

In an instant, a buzzing and whistling sound rang out from the smoke at the same time.

Chen Dong's pupils tightened as he looked at the misty air in front of him, the dense smoke, completely blurring his vision.

Even though he knew that he was very close to Elder Long, he could only catch an extremely blurred figure in the smoke as best he could.

At the same time, there were other figures shifting in the smoke.

"Are there so many people here this time?"

The corners of Chen Dong's mouth turned up, revealing an odd smile, "In order to kill me, Chen Dong, which power has put down such a large amount of blood this time?"

The latter sentence, a thunderous spring of tongue, resounded through the room.

Almost simultaneously.

"They are the Iga School!"

The mysterious man's hoarse voice, coming from not far away, responded to the doubts in Chen Dong's mind.

"Iga Feiyu, to Your Excellency!"

Suddenly, a cold and stern voice, like a ghost, came into Chen Dong's ears.

Chen Dong's face changed greatly, and his heart instantly rose to his throat.

An unprecedented horrific killing intent swept through his body, and his sweat trembled.

But the smoke in front of him was so thick and the battle was so chaotic that he could not tell where the sound was coming from in an instant.

It was a close call.

"Break!"

Relying entirely on instinct, Chen Dong smoothly copied a plate on the table and slammed it directly into the air towards the smoke in front of him.

Pop!

As soon as the plate flew out, it exploded in response to the sound.

In the blink of an eye, Chen Dong's pupils tightened to the extreme, and he saw a cold and sharp samurai sword slashing down at his head.

Bang!

Chen Dong's right hand slapped the edge of the table with his backhand, using the force to move his wheelchair.

Clang!

The samurai sword slashed down on the armrest of the wheelchair, sending sparks flying.

Without the slightest pause, the samurai sword deflected violently and slashed directly towards Chen Dong's back.

The moment Chen Dong moved his wheelchair, he leaned over and plunged to the ground.

But he still felt the cold sensation of the samurai's long sword pressing against his back and cutting all the way across.

“Baka!”

Accompanied by an angry curse from the smoke.

The slash that was almost almost dodged by Chen Dong suddenly deflected once again in a direction, and the tip of the blade dipped down with a fierce pick.

Poof!

As the tip of the blade went upwards, it also brought up a large amount of blood.

Chen Dong, on the other hand, even let out a muffled grunt as a sharp pain came from his back, causing him to instantly fall from his wheelchair towards the ground and plop onto the ground with a plop.

“Ah!”

Gu Qingying’s incomparably terrified scream suddenly rang out in his ears.

Obviously, this scene had scared Gu Qingying quite badly.

As Chen Dong slumped on the floor, he twisted his head to look under the table, and in his vision, he could vaguely see Gu Qingying curled up into a ball, holding her head and screaming.

His back, however, was incomparably painful, and he could even feel the blood flowing out of the wound, the warmth and sticky wetness that carried his body heat, instantly spreading all over his back.

“Young master!”

“Mr. Chen!”

Almost simultaneously, the shouts of Elder Long, Kunlun and Fan Lu rang out from the smoke.

However.

Immediately after the shouts, there was a miserable scream from Elder Long and Fan Lu.

These two miserable screams.

They instantly caused Chen Dong’s scalp to explode.

He forcibly endured the severe pain and turned over brazenly, gazing at the thick smoke around him with a cold expression.

The next second.

Chen Dong braced one hand on the ground and slowly stood up.

His eyes were raging with hostility and his face was as cold as frost.

The voice, however, sounded as if thunder had exploded.

“If you want to kill me, Chen Dong, then come with me!”

After saying that, Chen Dong also ignored hiding his legs and turned around brazenly, running directly towards the outside of the small bamboo forest courtyard

Chapter 842

The moment Chen Dong rushed out of the door of the hall.

The moment Chen Dong rushed out of the door of the hall, his eyes were suddenly opened up.

The bright lights in the courtyard illuminated everything clearly and legibly.

But he did not stop, but quickly ran towards the outside.

The Iga school had the upper hand and did not know the numbers of their opponents, so to stay in the house and fight was tantamount to fighting.

If the battle cannot be shifted as soon as possible.

In the end, not only he, Chen Dong, but also Long Lao, Kunlun and Fan Lu, would not be able to hold out.

It was also just as Chen Dong was rushing towards the front door.

Behind him, at the entrance to the hall, the smoke parted and a ninja dressed in ninja clothing and holding a samurai long sword, rushed straight out.

Both feet landed on their toes, as fast as lightning.

In his hand he dragged his long samurai sword behind him, the tip of which cut the ground, sending sparks into the air.

At the same time, he let out an explosive shout.

“Kill Chen Dong!”

This explosive shout was like a command.

It was followed closely.

One after another, each ninja tore through the smoke and rushed out.

Under the light, a ninja figure, like a life-threatening evil ghost crawling out from the depths of the nine ghosts, ran towards the small courtyard in great numbers.

In the blink of an eye.

In the hall, which had been a scene of chaos, calm returned.

After a second of silence.

Several more figures rushed out of the smoke one after another.

“Young master, young master

Long Lao’s face was a little pale, and a bone-deep wound appeared on his left arm, blood gurgling and staining the whole arm red.

It was cut by a katana during the fight with the ninja earlier.

But after rushing out of the smoke, it was as if he did not notice the wound on his left arm and was about to chase forward.

“Long Lao

Kunlun, however, grabbed Elder Long and backhandedly pulled Fan Lu out of the smoke, “Elder Long, you help me take care of Xiao Lu, I’ll go!”

The terrified and disoriented Long Lao was about to retort.

But as soon as he saw Fan Lu’s appearance, his face instantly changed and his jealousy split.

At this moment, Fan Lu’s body was covered with several stab wounds, and her abdomen was even more piercingly crimson.

His whole body was so weak that if it wasn’t for Kunlun’s support, Fan Lu might have fallen to the ground.

Of the several people.

Fan Lu herself was wounded and had never recovered from her injuries, and the battle just now was, for her, a complete squeeze of everything to hold on.

If Chen Dong hadn't lured the ninjas all away in time, perhaps

"I, I'm fine, you guys go, save, save Mr. Chen"

Fan Lu's eyes were somewhat obscure, and her pale face was filled with anxiety and worry.

"You and Long Lao stay here!"

Kunlun's expression was solemn as he scolded in a stern voice, not allowing Fan Lu to retort at all.

He was clear.

With Fan Lu's injuries, it would be difficult for him to continue fighting against that crowd of Iga ninjas, and going would only be a death sentence.

The battle with the smoke blocking his vision had also consumed Elder Long greatly.

If he really had any fight left in him, it would only be him and the mysterious man!

After chiding, Kunlun's eyes looked towards the Mysterious Man.

The Mysterious Man was in the best shape of the few, his expression was cold, and he was still holding a warrior's long sword in his right hand, which was dripping with blood.

It was clear that in the short fight just now.

The mysterious man was the only one who had killed his opponent back.

With a cold and stern gaze, the mysterious man said, "Kunlun and I will be fine to go, you guys stay here."

His words instantly made Fan Lu and Elder Long fall silent.

Just another sentence followed immediately.

Not only did Elder Long and Fan Lu's hearts beat wildly, but even Kun Lun was struck by lightning.

The mysterious man slowly swung his samurai long sword, shaking off some of the blood, and striding towards the outside, while saying coldly.

“Three Iga upper ninjas and eighteen Iga middle ninjas, if you two go, you will also die! Kunlun is coming with me!”

Boom!

This moment.

Elder Long and Fan Lu stayed completely in place.

Three upper ninjas and eighteen middle ninjas?

This Iga school, in order to kill the young master, was it this desperate?

Fan Lu had witnessed the image of the mysterious man fighting with the Iga upper ninja, and at that time, the mysterious man had fought to kill the Iga upper ninja, but he had also fought to be injured to do so.

And now the Iga school had sent three at once!

That’s not a small gesture anymore!

If you know, any one of the Iga school’s upper ninjas could be a terrifying existence that would start a sect in the ninja world.

Last time, two Iga ninjas were sunk in order to kill Chen Dong.

This time, they sent three more and eighteen more mid-ninjas.

If one were to describe such a gesture, it would be a game of “heavenly killing”.

It would be a game of “God’s killing” right now!

“God bless my young master.”

Elder Long’s eyes swished red as he looked up to the sky with tears and wailed.

Fan Lu, on the other hand, was even more disoriented as he sat down on the ground, his body chilled, his gaze vacant as he looked towards Kunlun who had followed the mysterious man away.

In fact.

At this moment, Kun Lun was also in a kind of trance and lost in thought as he followed the mysterious man.

As he took a sprinting step, he even had a feeling of floating on his feet and a somewhat distorted dreamy feeling.

Three top ninjas!

This really is a king-bomb level of crisis!

After all, to be an upper ninja in the Iga school was to be able to start a separate sect, and the assassination of the two Iga upper ninjas in Nanming City was enough to feel the terror of the Iga upper ninjas.

The difference between an Iga shinobi and a ninja shinobi is a gap in the sky!

The ratings in the ninja world are all set by the Iga shinobi!

And now, chasing after Chen Dong, there were three upper ninjas, and a group of middle ninjas!

“Really, can it really work?”

Kunlun murmured with a heavy tone, permeated with thick despair

This was a time like no other in his life!

He had never been in such a state of despair and despondency, even when he had been on the battlefield and had experienced the dangers of life and death countless times and had climbed out of the pile of the dead.

“Your task and mine is to replace the three upper ninjas, the remaining middle ninjas, when Lone Wolf and the others arrive, will be enough to take care of them!”

The mysterious man’s hoarse voice seemed to come out only by squeezing his throat hard.

But the emotions revealed in his words were also so desperate that it was as if he had fallen into a dark abyss.

Kunlun listened with a shudder, and his eyes, which had drifted, quickly regained focus.

The mystery man had used the word replace, not kill!

The simple two-word difference was something that made Kun Lun suddenly smile bitterly.

“Two for three, even you yourself are not sure anymore?”

“You guess?”

The mysterious man glanced back at Kun Lun.

The bitter smile on Kunlun’s face grew even stronger.

Was there a need to guess?

Even the high and mighty, domineering and arrogant mysterious man had now uttered the word change, was there still a need to guess?

A deep breath was taken.

Kunlun smiled ruefully, “For the young master, at all costs!”

The words were resounding, and in an instant, an endlessly frigid intention to die emanated from Kun Lun’s body.

Even the mysterious man’s eyes became astonished when he looked at Kun Lun at this moment.

The next second.

The mysterious man shook his hand and threw the blood-stained warrior’s long sword in his hand to Kunlun.

“Take the weapon, I’ll figure it out myself later!”

Winner Takes All Chapter 843-844

Chapter 843

The night was cool into the water.

Yet, with the appearance of a killing machine, the entire Four Seals Clubhouse was plunged into a shouting and killing sound.

The dozen or so midshipmen did not go after Chen Dong.

Instead, they were responsible for breaking off the rear and stopping the security members led by Lone Wolf.

The open space outside the small bamboo forest courtyard was filled with shadows of people.

The cold light was biting.

There was the sound of knives slashing flesh and bone, and the echoing of gunshots. Blood was flying, wailing and screaming.

Under the lights, the scene became extremely shocking.

It was just that the security members led by Lone Wolf were so many in number, but when they faced a dozen midshipmen, it was as if they were the difference between a flock of sheep and a vicious wolf.

The melee, for a time, came to a standstill.

Even the dozen or so midshipmen were in the midst of the crowd and had the momentum to kill and destroy.

As the mysterious man and Kunlun ran outside the small bamboo courtyard.

“You go after them first, I’ll find my weapons!”

After dropping a sentence, the mysterious man was rushing straight into the crowd, heading straight for the nearest midshipman.

And without hesitation, Kunlun, carrying his samurai long sword, went straight along the edge of the melee and quickly chased in the direction Chen Dong and the others had left.

Only, they didn’t get very far.

A cluster of cold light burst out from a slant.

Without hesitation, Kunlun swung his sword and struck out in a fury.

Clang!

Sparks erupted.

In an instant, the power bursting from Kun Lun’s hands instantly forced his opponent to stagger back three steps.

“Your Excellency, I am your opponent!”

The middle ninja on the other side said in a low voice as he stood firm.

However.

“Go to hell!”

Kunlun, however, did not pause in the slightest, spitting out two words coldly and sternly, and was charging up with a swing of his sword.

He knew.

These Chinese ninjas were there to block them from rescuing Chen Dong.

If they couldn't cut through the mess quickly and finish off the Shinobi in front of them, they would inevitably be dragged deeper into the mire.

A mere midshipman was not something Kunlun had put in his sights yet.

But if the other side put up a desperate delay, it would definitely be a headache to deal with.

What's more, on Chen Dong's side, he could not afford to be delayed.

The three top ninjas had all chased after him, relying on Chen Dong alone.

Even if Kunlun knew of Chen Dong's strength and his demonic fighting instincts.

But he knew even better that in the face of absolute strength suppression, all of this, was nothing more than a bubble.

When strength was suppressed enough, it could even set up a battle for life or death before the fighting instincts had even broken out!

In the bamboo forest not far from the small bamboo courtyard.

At this time, the night was thick, but the bamboo forest was pitch black. |

Even though the sky was full of stars and moon, the light of the stars and moon could not penetrate through the layers of bamboo leaves.

Wow!

Chen Dong's voice was like lightning, and the gust of wind he created as he ran wildly brought up a large area of bamboo leaves on the ground.

Behind him, there were also three figures, using a speed faster than his, rapidly closing the distance.

Chen Dong's expression was cold, his ears echoing with the dense shouting and killing sounds coming from the distance behind him.

It was clear to him that the crisis in the small bamboo courtyard had been lifted.

But in front of him, was his real crisis!

“Iga Feiyu, who is Iga Feijia to you?”

Chen Dong, running wildly, suddenly scolded.

“That is my brother!”

A voice came out.

Chen Dong snorted, “So they are two brothers, but there is one thing to say, your brother Iga Feijia is far worse than you, he died by my hand!”

“Baka yalu!”

A single word instantly sent Iga Higurashi behind him into a frenzy of rage.

It was also at the same time as this furious cursing sounded.

Whoosh whoosh whoosh

In the bamboo forest, a dense whistling sound instantly rang out.

Chen Dong’s expression changed drastically, and a look of shock and fear steeply appeared in his eyes.

At this moment, even if he did not look back, the chill that swept down his back from the soles of his feet was enough to make him imagine what kind of image was behind him.

The ninja are not only good at fighting machines and jutsu, they are also good at shuriken

A dense whistling sound.

Chen Dong could already hardly imagine how many shurikens were behind him, flying out from the murderous hands of that chase.

Lightning and fire.

He looked stern, and his right hand swung steeply.

Whoosh!

The fish scale thread that had been placed in his right hand instantly shot out and wrapped around a bamboo before it was yanked with force as Chen Dong let out an explosive cry.

With a crunching sound, the bamboo instantly crumbled from its roots.

Clattering

As Chen Dong dragged, the bamboo fell directly towards him.

And with the force of dragging the bamboo, Chen Dong also violently and furiously ran forward a large distance.

Poof poof poof

As the bamboo fell from the sky, all the shuriken and bitterless struck the bamboo branches and leaves, and were mostly obstructed.

The remaining shuriken and bitterless that penetrated the bamboo also became sparse.

Chen Dong suddenly turned around and faced the incoming shuriken and bitterless, his body as athletic as an ape, quickly dodging and shifting.

Bang!

Just as Chen Dong dodged all the shuriken and bitterless.

The bamboo that he had pulled down earlier broke in two with a sound.

Three black shinobi shadows, brazenly rising up from behind the bamboo, landed steadily ten metres away from Chen Dong.

All around.

A murderous intent stirred up.

The only thing that echoed in the air was the rustling sound of the bamboo leaves being blown by the wind in the surrounding bamboo forest.

Chen Dong's expression was cold, trying hard to maintain his composure, but deep in his eyes, he could not hide the slightest hint of fear.

From the three ninjas in front of him, he felt an extremely powerful sense of oppression.

It was as if a sword was against their throats, as if a mountain or a river was tumbling down.

Even though the three ninjas stood still and did not attack immediately.

But the majestic killing intent spread out in silence.

It still made Chen Dong feel the approach of death incomparably clear.

This feeling, which he had experienced when he faced Iga Feijia, was not unfamiliar to him at this time.

After all, there were three superior ninjas in front of him!

“Heh!”

Chen Dong suddenly laughed, “What kind of ability do I have, Chen Dong, to attract such attention from your Iga school, last time two upper ninjas faltered, this time it is three upper ninjas coming directly together!”

“To be able to kill my brother and that peer is proof enough of your strength.”

One of them, stepped forward, his face hidden by his armour, only one pair of eyes showing, at that moment with a bloodthirsty killing intent: “And that is why the three of us have come together now, Your Excellency is really beyond the expectations of the Iga Ryu!”

“That would be an honor.”

Chen Dong shrugged his shoulders, looked at the dark bamboo forest with no one around, and smiled helplessly, “The three of you superior ninjas have come together to surround me, according to your bushido spirit, you should not be able to kill me outright when I am unarmed, right?”

At those words.

The two ninjas standing behind Iga Firyu looked at each other.

Iga Firyu, however, smiled coldly, “We ninjas, we carry out our tasks as our first purpose, as for the spirit of bushido, you want it, I’ll give it to you.”

Clang!

There was a flash of cold light.

Iga Fei Ryu instantly cleaved a cut of bamboo and struck it towards Chen Dong with his long sword, and then quickly withdrew his sword like a sheath.

Snap!

Chen Dong held the streaking piece of bamboo in his hand and snorted, “You guys are a bit shameless, actually knowing that I can kill all three of you with bamboo”

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Chapter 844

A teasing laugh.

Undisguised contempt and disdain.

In an instant, the three upper ninjas of the Iga Hiryu had a steep, cold glint in their eyes.

They were top ninjas, and even more so the top ninjas of the Iga school.

They were the most supreme beings in the ninja world.

No matter their status or strength, they had never been belittled wherever they went, and had always been held in high esteem as guests of honour.

But now, Chen Dong's words were like a red-hot knife, cutting fiercely across their faces, not only cutting off their skin, but also burning the flesh and blood on their faces, stinking!

And was three!

Not against one of them!

"Baka-ya-roo!"

Suddenly, the two superior ninjas standing to the left and right of Iga Feiyu let out a simultaneous bellow.

As if they were two gaijin beasts, they wielded their samurai long swords and charged towards Chen Dong brazenly.

As they ran wildly, and as the samurai swords danced wildly, two gusts of wind were raised from around the two superior ninjas, sending all the thick bamboo leaves on the ground flying.

In the silence of the bamboo forest, leaves flew from the sky.

It blurred the vision.

Chen Dong's brow was knitted tightly, his expression cold, and his heart was even more alert.

At that time, when he faced Iga Heijia, he had deeply experienced the terrifying strength of Iga Shonin.

Even when Iga Heijia had been rashly defeated first, and then fell into shock again and again, in such a sure kill game.

The end result was still that he was almost killed by Iga Heijia in return.

Now that he was facing three at the same time, if he really had any semblance of contempt, then he really would not deserve to die.

What he had said just now was only to provoke the three top ninjas.

In the midst of a deadly situation, he wanted to find a chance of survival.

But now, things were not going in the direction Chen Dong had expected.

Chen Dong's gaze was like an arrow, and he cast a stern glance at Iga Feiyu.

His words had hurt Iga Feiyu the most, but at this moment, Iga Feiyu stayed where he was and did not make a move, which was enough to see that the ridicule he had just made did not have any effect on these three upper ninjas.

To be able to cultivate to the level of Iga Shinobi, not only the strength, even the heart is also superb!

Clang!

Clang!

Two pieces of cold aura, suddenly stretched across the long air and shot at Chen Dong's face.

In an instant.

Chen Dong's body was covered with cold hairs, like falling into an ice cave.

His eyes were unconsciously narrowed into slits.

In his vision, two long samurai swords were already up in the air, slashing down at him head-on.

In a flash of lightning.

Chen Dong swung the bamboo in his hand, but did not directly meet them head-on, but slashed at an angle.

Clang!

Two crunching sounds in quick succession.

The two samurai swords were knocked back by Chen Dong's diagonal slash, while Chen Dong also stomped on the ground with both feet and drew back.

The comparison between the bamboo and the samurai swords was not on the same level.

If he were to fight hard, these two slashes alone would be enough to shatter the only "weapon" he had in his hand on the spot.

There was no other way but to use trickery!

Just as Chen Dong knocked back the two samurai swords, he drew back.

The two superior ninjas who had rushed forward simultaneously let out a startled sound, obviously surprised by Chen Dong's instantaneous strike.

So much so that when Chen Dong drew back and flew back, the two extremely experienced upper ninjas did not immediately take advantage of their victory to pursue the attack, hock to the bone!

Without the slightest hint of finesse, the two of them simply struck out with a simple slash of fury.

They were certain in their hearts that, with two against one, even the most ordinary two slashes would be enough to inflict fatal damage on Chen Dong.

However, the result now made the two top ninjas' hearts flinch.

The bloodthirsty glint in the eyes of Iga Feiyu, who stood loftily in place, also dimmed and took on an additional hint of surprise.

"The power of trickery, striking at the side of the long sword instantly with a diagonal angle, not hard, but changing the trajectory of the long sword's operation, to have such a decision in this instant, your Excellency is truly worthy of being the heir of the Chen family!"

Chen Dong, who drew himself back, had a sudden surge of hostility on his face.

"Don't insult me with the title of Chen Family Heir, you should say that the Chen Family Heir is worthy of me!"

The corners of Iga Feiyu's eyes crinkled up, veins protruding.

With Chen Dong's words, he could even feel the untamed aura that poured out of his face.

However, he did not retort.

Iga Feiyu was an Iga school upper ninja and had met several Chen family heirs, but without exception, in his eyes, it was impossible for him to have such a decision as Chen Dong's in an instant in the face of two upper ninja attacks.

A few moments of dismay also appeared in the eyes of the two striking upper ninjas.

"An unruly and arrogant person!"

"You do have some capital, but you still have to die."

Bang!

Bang!

The words had not yet ended.

The two top ninjas kicked the ground violently, not moving like a mountain, but moving like a beacon, instantly lunging towards Chen Dong with swords again.

There is still a little use!

Chen Dong's expression was cold, but a touch of complacency appeared in his eyes.

At least, Iga Feiyu and the three of them had chosen to fight in the most frontal and hardest way!

Trying to crush him with pure fighting strength, this did give him the possibility to manoeuvre and delay.

If the three top ninjas had used all of their methods, all of them would have been used in a hundred different ways.

Chen Dong would have been completely desperate.

Facing the three upper ninjas, Chen Dong did not think that he could really kill them.

What he wanted was to delay the battle, to drag the situation from the smoke filled bamboo courtyard to the open bamboo forest, to delay until Kunlun and the mysterious man arrived, then the battle could take a breather.

Looking at the two top ninjas who were rushing towards him like arrows from a string.

Chen Dong did not directly meet them, but instead his right hand muscles graced up, holding the bamboo in his hand as he flew back, dancing wildly as if it was a long lightning whip, striking the bamboo on the left and right sides in rapid succession.

Snapping and snapping

A crunching sound, in the quiet bamboo forest, was as if a firecracker had exploded.

But while he was backing away, the two top ninjas were charging forward.

The speed of the two sides was not at the same level.

This led to the distance between the two sides, which was closing at a rapid pace.

The two upper ninjas' killing intent was majestic, wrapped in a monstrous cold intent, and they were closing in extremely fast.

As they drew closer, the two superior ninjas' hearts fluttered.

Because they both clearly saw that the corners of Chen Dong's mouth were softly mouthing, as if he was saying something.

However, despite their astonishment, the two superior ninjas did not have the slightest thought of stopping.

With their strength, and with two against one, it would be a great shame for them if they were to abruptly stop their current action just because of this difference!

The same scene.

The same thing happened to Iga Hiryu.

Looking at Chen Dong, who was looking cold, with his mouth softly murmuring, a bad thought suddenly surfaced in his mind.

Snapping

The "firecrackers" of Chen Dong hitting the bamboo echoed in the bamboo forest.

When the two ninjas got closer to Chen Dong, with their ears, they could finally hear what Chen Dong was mumbling.

"Five metres."

"Four metres."

“Three metres.”

What?!

The two top ninjas gazed at the same time.

At the exact moment Chen Dong said “three metres”.

He swung his right hand with a bang, instantly breaking the bamboo on his right side.

He then leapt up in the air and kicked the bamboo with a bang like a dragon.

The broken bamboo instantly crashed towards the two superior ninjas three metres away.

The two upper ninjas changed their expressions, but they swung their swords at the same time.

In an instant, a cold light stirred in the darkness.

Slap slap slap

Chen Dong once again flew backwards two meters, while bringing up a crunching sound of pumping bamboo.

Bang Teen!

As Chen Dong stood his ground, there was a loud explosion from across the room.

The bamboo that he had kicked out was dismembered by the two superior ninjas with their thunderous swordsmanship in this extremely short period of time, scattering them all over the ground.

However.

Not waiting for the two upper ninjas to continue to unleash their forms.

The corners of Chen Dong’s mouth suddenly curled up into a teasing laugh.

“It’s too late!”

What?!

In this instant, the two upper ninjas suddenly had a feeling of their scalps tingling in the face of Chen Dong’s bantering laughter.

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Winner Takes All Chapter 845-846

Chapter 845

“Nani?”

Iga Hiryu, who was stationed at the same spot, almost simultaneously, blurted out a surprised eek.

However.

At that very moment.

Iga Fei Ryu and the two top ninjas suddenly had their pupils tighten.

The three of them clearly saw Chen Dong’s right hand muscles grave up like a python dragon, and with the force of a thousand pounds, he violently swung and yanked towards his back!

Crunch

In an instant, the quiet and secluded bamboo forest fiercely resounded with an ear-piercing and toothsome sound.

Bang Bang Bang Bang

A bamboo, too, exploded in response to this sound, breaking in unison, like a great mountain that covered the sky and swallowed down towards the two superior ninjas.

Suddenly, a huge change occurred.

The two ninjas let out a cry of shock at the same time.

Even they could not help but be shocked by the collapse of the bamboo trees.

However.

When the two tried to break out of the bamboo’s reach, a cold chill swept from the soles of their feet to the sky.

For the two of them were appalled to discover.

Each of the fractured and collapsed bamboos had closed off one of their paths of retreat!

Leaving them with no way to retreat from this rapid collapse!

Clattering

As the bamboo collapsed, the branches interlocked and collided.

The bamboo forest also echoed with an ear-splitting sound of crumbling bamboo.

It was all in the blink of an eye.

With a “boom”, dozens of bamboo trees fell to the ground like a collapsing mountain, burying the two shinobi in them.

At the same time, the screams of the two top ninjas rang out from the thick bamboos.

And with that.

Dead silence returned to the bamboo forest once again.

“What the hell is going on here?”

Iga Feiyu was completely confused, and the only eyes on his mask-covered face were filled with shock and horror.

He simply did not understand the scene in front of him, how on earth Chen Dong had managed to do it.

The bamboo bush crushing was simply not enough to kill his two companions on the spot, but it was effective in stalling for time.

But now, Iga Feiyu no longer cared about what Chen Dong’s purpose for doing so was, what shocked him was how on earth Chen Dong had managed to do it.

As Chen Dong drew back, his right hand swung the bamboo and struck the bamboo along the way, a strange move that Iga Fei-liu had been watching.

But he was certain that that one lightning-fast strike could never have caused all these bamboos to collapse in this instant, as if Chen Dong was wielding them like his arm.

“Listen!”

In the distance, Chen Dong’s laughter came out.

Iga Feiyu's body shook and his eyebrows knitted together into a "Chuan".

He hurriedly listened with his full attention.

Whoosh!

Suddenly, a tiny sound of breaking wind rang out from the darkness.

The sound was so subtle that if you weren't paying attention, you wouldn't even hear it!

Wait!

It was

Iga Higurashi had a look of shock in his eyes, and his body, which was tightly wrapped in his ninja uniform, could not help but tremble vaguely at this moment.

His gaze stared deadily at Chen Dong on the opposite side.

He could vaguely see that Chen Dong's right hand moved gently.

"Your fish scale thread?!"

Iga Feiyu made a shocked sound, so shocked that his voice was even a little hoarse.

At this moment, it was as if enlightenment had dawned on him.

The mere knocking of the bamboo could not have caused the scene before him.

But if, while tapping the bamboo, one used the cover of the sound of tapping the bamboo to wrap the fish scale thread around each and every bamboo that had been tapped, then it could be done!

The knocking of the bamboo would not break it instantly, but under the tremendous force of the knocking, it would shatter the fibre structure at the location of the knocking, and then by wrapping the fish scale threads around it, it would be able to instantly pull off dozens of bamboo with a very weak force, causing the horrific scene in front of him.

After thinking about it, the way Iga Feiyu looked at Chen Dong finally became different.

There was shock, disbelief, and even some scorn

None of the information they had received about Chen Dong before corresponded to the real Chen Dong.

Before they came, they also estimated the risk and difficulty of assassinating Chen Dong based on the fact that the two upper ninjas of Iga Feijia had folded their arms.

That was why this time, they were three upper ninjas leading eighteen middle ninjas to swarm here.

Only, at this moment, the gaze of Iga Feiyu at Chen Dong was complicated to the extreme.

The back, moreover, was a little chilly.

If it was a super strong martial artist who had seen all the world, experienced life and death, who had done such a thing, he would definitely not feel this way, but would instead feel that it was justifiable.

But the Chen Dong in front of him was less than thirty years old!

The intelligence even showed that he had metamorphosed in just over a year's time.

Mindfulness, calculation and decisiveness created this frightening scene just now.

Iga Feiyu was already considered the best of the Iga school, but he asked himself, when he was the same age as Chen Dong, in such a desperate and dangerous situation, it was absolutely impossible for him to be calm and calculating to such an extent.

Clang!

Iga Hiryu suddenly waved his samurai long sword in his hand, bringing an ear-splitting whistle in the air.

With that, he moved his right foot and walked towards Chen Dong.

His lips were lightly opened, "Your heart, your mind and your tactics have all shocked me, among those of your age, I, Iga Feiyu, would like to honour you as the strongest!"

These words were uttered from the bottom of Iga Firyu's heart.

With his experience and battle experience, this scene just now was really enough for him to have such praise for Chen Dong!

"Should I be happy that the opponent who is going to kill me praised me? Or should I be unhappy?"

Chen Dong rubbed his nose and joked with a smile.

He really didn't mind talking more with Iga Firyu, both the positive and negative factions were prone to die from talking too much, but certain moments, such as now, the more words spoken, the more time they delayed.

"This is your crowning glory to the ninja!"

Iga Hiryu suddenly ran wildly, the wind howling beneath his feet, swirling up a huge swath of bamboo leaves: "I really want to know if you can remain absolutely calm until you die!"

Buzz!

The words had barely left his mouth.

Iga Feiyu had already rushed to a distance of less than five metres from Chen Dong.

Without any warning, his hand rose and his sword fell, and a blatant slash wrapped in endless astral wind, slashing down angrily.

Boom

The long sword was far inferior to Chen Dong, but as the warrior's long sword fell, a sword qi formed by the astral wind, but it destroyed the thick bamboo leaves on the ground and ploughed out a furrow, shooting directly towards Chen Dong.

"Blade Qi?!"

Chen Dong's face changed drastically, his body instantly tensing up as if he was locked and imprisoned by a monstrous killing intent.

He had seen the same scene before!

When Yuan Yigang had executed the "God of Killing Slash", he had been able to achieve such an effect!

Iga Feiyu's slash was certainly not as effective as Yuan Yigang's, but it was deadly enough to slash out sword qi!

The whistling of sabre qi blasted in his ears.

Feeling the overwhelming, overbearing slashing sword qi.

Chen Dong's expression was gloomy to the extreme.

"Give me a break!"

With an explosive roar, Chen Dong's body bowed violently, and the bamboo in his hand was like a battle sword as it slashed down in fury directly into the air in front of him.

Bang!

There was an explosive sound.

The bamboo was blasted by the sword qi and exploded inch by inch.

With that.

Poof!

A cluster of blood, suddenly in the dark bamboo forest, splashed into the long sky above.

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Chapter 846

Tick tick

The blood dripped down on top of the bamboo leaves, making a sound.

The smell of blood gradually covered up the smell of decay and decay in the bamboo forest.

Chen Dong was hunched over, his right hand pressed tightly against his left shoulder.

But blood continued to seep out between his fingers, running down his arm and onto the ground.

Iga Feiyu slowly withdrew his sword and looked at Chen Dong with astonishment in his gaze.

"You are one of the few people who can survive my eight-foot Juihe chop"

The voice was low, an effort to suppress the shock in his heart, yet he did not hide his praise for Chen Dong: "If not for the mission, I, Zhuge Feiliu, would like to be friends with you as a forgotten friend."

It is difficult to convince a person.

It is even harder to convince an opponent who wants to take his life!

But at this moment, the titular Iga superior ninja, Iga Feiyu, was praising Chen Dong from the bottom of his heart.

The voice fell into Chen Dong's ears.

Chen Dong, however, pulled the corner of his mouth and smiled, "A slower reaction would have split me in half with this slash."

At the moment when the sword qi was approaching, Chen Dong swung his bamboo and at the same time, he also forcibly broke through Iga Feiyu's lock of killing intent, using all his strength to blatantly move a step across.

To be precise.

To be precise, the bamboo swing was only a momentary delay, while breaking through the killing intent lock and moving out of the way was Chen Dong's real aim!

He hadn't thought that he could shake the sword Qi with the bamboo, what he had thought was how to survive the sword Qi and save his maximum strength.

Obviously, he had done so!

"Your fighting instincts are the only ones I have ever seen in my life."

Iga Feiyu's voice was low, and the look he gave Chen Dong gradually grew cold and stern, "But I know you are trying to delay your guards from arriving, so next, I want to fight you in a square duel!"

Hmm?!

Chen Dong's expression was awe-inspiring.

With a flash of his eyes, he saw a short sword flying at him.

It was Iga Feiyu who pulled out the samurai short sword at his waist and threw it at him.

Snap!

Chen Dong raised his hand to catch the short sword and waved it in the air, bringing up a strong wind.

"Good sword!"

Chen Dong could not help but praise it, and then looked at Iga Feiyu oddly, "Are you sure you want to duel with me in a proper manner?"

"Does your Excellency not talk about Bushido?"

Iga Hiryu slowly bowed up and took a step back with his right foot, while inserting his samurai long sword back into its sheath, his gaze was stern, looking straight at Chen Dong like a hawk: "In the heart of a ninja, there is no bushido, only a mission, and the will to become stronger!"

"You want me to be your whetstone?"

Chen Dong's heart understood and shook his head, laughing lightly.

"Your Excellency has the qualification, your strength is not in the least bit weaker than an Iga supreme ninja!"

Iga Feiyu said in a deep voice.

However.

Bang Bang!

At that very moment, there were two loud bangs in the bamboo bush.

The two superior ninjas buried in the bamboo bush leapt out of the bush by stepping lightly on the intricately intertwined bamboo several times.

When they landed, the two ninjas were in a terrible state of disarray.

Their ninja uniforms were torn and torn by the branches of the bamboo, and their skin was still bloodstained from each of the openings.

Even the exposed parts of his face, which was well protected by his mask, were dripping with blood.

Each wound, though, was not fatal.

But such a wretched appearance was the greatest humiliation to the two upper ninjas!

"Feiyu-kun, you want to duel with him?"

One of the upper ninjas saw the samurai shuriken in Chen Dong's hand and anger rose in his eyes at once: "Feiyu-kun, we are on a mission, not a child's play!"

"He took my eight-foot Jyuga Chop and gave me the will to fight him!"

Without looking back, Iga Hiryu responded to the scolding shinobi.

Boom!

The two great shinobi were instantly struck by lightning.

Their eyes looked at Chen Dong on the opposite side in fear.

They knew how powerful Iga Firyu's "Eight Feet of Juihe Chop" was, and even the two of them could not ensure that they would be able to catch it without injury.

But Chen Dong had already caught it with only an arm injury, which was indeed amazing!

"We three upper ninjas, even if his reinforcements arrive, could the three of us join forces and still not be able to kill him instantly?"

Not far away came the questioning voice of Iga Firyu once again.

The two upper ninjas, who were in a sorry state, looked at each other and nodded their heads at the same time.

But no more words were spoken.

Obviously, they had acquiesced to this duel between Chen Dong and Iga Feiyu.

"I, then, will have to reluctantly accept your challenge!"

Chen Dong gripped his katana tightly in his right hand, and no longer paying attention to his left arm which was bleeding, he slowly bowed down and assumed a fighting stance.

Facing the three top ninjas, he had no chance of exchanging blows and could only try to stall for time by all means.

But if he were to duel with Iga Furyu, he would have the confidence to fight!

"Hoo"

Chen Dong slowly exhaled a breath, and as it exited, his mind gradually calmed down, as still as dead water, his gaze like a torch.

The bamboo forest.

A dead silence abruptly returned.

Invisibly, a killing intent as harsh as a sword stirred in the air above the bamboo forest.

As if the battle had not begun, the killing intent from Chen Dong and Iga Feiyu had already been the first to collide.

The next second.

Bang!

Chen Dong was the first to strike, his short sword in his hand, but he brazenly split a bamboo tree and kicked in the air, kicking at Iga Feiyu.

“Baka!”

Iga Feiyu did not dodge, holding his sword with both hands, and shook it hard.

Bang!

With an explosive sound, the samurai long sword broke through the bamboo from it, destroying it all the way while approaching Chen Dong at great speed.

But.

He was not allowed to get close.

Chen Dong then drew back and flew back.

At the same time.

Snapping and snapping

His right samurai shuriken waved a slice of residual shadow, striking the bamboo along the way like lightning as he retreated backwards.

It was a familiar sight.

It made Iga Hiryu’s pupils tighten.

The two Shinobi not far away shook their tigers’ bodies and their anger seemed to spill out of their eyes as if they were turning into substance.

Was he going to do what he had just done?

Does he really think that the Iga shinobi are as dumb as pigs?

He is so stupid!

“Chen Dongjun, you are too young, just like you did, I, Iga Feiyu, will never fall into your trap!”

SMACK!

With a crunching sound, Iga Firyu broke the long bamboo completely open.

It was like a thunderstorm, and it was heading towards Chen Dong with great speed.

However, Chen Dong's expression was cold, ignoring Iga Fei-Liu's words completely.

As he drew back, he struck the bamboo along the way with the short sword of the samurai in his right hand.

Pop, pop, pop, pop

It was like the sound of firecrackers exploding for a long time.

And as the distance drew closer.

Iga Hiryu also heard clearly, the murmuring countdown from Chen Dong's mouth.

"Five metres."

"Four metres."

"Three metres."

Iga Hiryu was a little disappointed, the same move might have been able to surprise Shinobu the first time.

But to use it a second time was just plain stupid!

The moment the three metres exited, Chen Dong swung his sword with his right hand, and with a bang, he directly cut through a bamboo, flying up in the air, his leg like a python, kicking the bamboo towards Iga Feiyu with a thud.

Every detail was exactly the same as earlier.

Iga Firyu, who had his mind made up, didn't swing his sword in the face of the incoming bamboo, as the two shinobi had just done.

Instead, he leaned back violently, and with the force of his forward lunge, his head and back almost pressed against the ground, he swept directly underneath the bamboo that shot across the sky and headed straight for Chen Dong.

However.

Just at that moment.

The two watching ninjas changed their expressions abruptly.

In unison, they exclaimed.

“Be careful!”

Winner Takes All Chapter 847-848

Chapter 847

Oh no!

The alarmed cries of his two companions instantly sent a shiver down the spine of Iga Hiryu, who was sliding close to the ground.

Almost simultaneously.

An overwhelming wave of murderous intent engulfed Iga Feiyu.

Iga Feiyu looked up brazenly and saw Chen Dong, who was close at hand, revealing an ominous, cold smile.

The scene.

As if it was a heavy hammer, it slammed into Iga Feiyu's heart with a boom.

In a flash of lightning.

With a bang, Iga Fei-Liu's long sword plunged vertically into the ground, forcibly stopping his sliding momentum.

But he did not wait to draw his sword.

Chen Dong, who had already rushed in front of him, had already swung out his samurai short sword.

A poof!

The katana swept across Iga Hiryu's abdomen, bringing up a flood of blood.

The pain was so severe that Iga Feiyu instantly went berserk.

He let out a roar of pain.

His eyes suddenly turned fierce.

Almost instinctively, he threw a punch directly at Chen Dong.

Bang Teen!

Chen Dong instantly staggered back five steps and closed the distance between him and Iga Feiyu.

And Iga Feiyu got back to his feet.

He looked down in horror and anger at the bloodstained wound on his abdomen.

At this moment, Iga Feiyu felt like he had survived a robbery.

If he had been a little slower, if he had hesitated for a moment in his head.

This cut would have been more than just a cut in his flesh.

It was a gut punch!

The subtlety of the calculation, the exact replica of the acting, the decisiveness of this last slash.

The Iga Feiyu at this time was angry at Chen Dong, but also from the depths of his heart, a chill of scorn arose.

He slowly raised his head, and the anger and fury in his eyes quickly receded.

What replaced it was a calmness that was like stagnant water.

“You anticipated this slash from the very beginning.”

Chen Dong’s eyes were cold and his face was filled with boundless hostility as he smiled coldly, “If not, how can we get even?”

Iga Feiyu’s body shook as his eyes looked at the injury on Chen Dong’s left arm, and he smiled gently.

And in contrast to the reckless conversation the two were now having.

The two superior ninjas watching the battle from a distance were watching with palpitations.

In the fight just now, who all thought that Chen Dong was doing as he was told.

But to their surprise, their guess had already been counted on by Chen Dong.

It was with the help of their own guesses that Chen Dong had unexpectedly and smoothly buried this fatal slash!

It was so close!

Even if they knew that Chen Dong was the target they wanted to kill.

But at this moment, the two did not dare to deny that just now Chen Dong really was so close to ending the fight with Iga Feiyu with a single slash!

How terrifying a calculation would this have to be?

Buzz!

Iga Feiyu did not continue with his words, but instead brazenly raised his samurai long sword and slashed directly towards Chen Dong.

He chose to duel with Chen Dong, but he did not forget about this mission either.

One more minute of delay would be one more risk of mission failure.

He wanted to use Chen Dong to sharpen his realm, and if it was to complete the mission, the matter of sharpening his realm could be put aside for the time being.

Time was running out.

Apart from the stormy attack, Iga Feiyu simply did not have much time to make good use of Chen Dong as a whetstone to sharpen his realm.

And this time.

Chen Dong did not dodge again either.

Facing the killing intent of Iga Feiyu.

Decisive to the point of not hesitating.

No dodging, no evasion.

Directly wielding his samurai short sword to meet it.

In an instant.

Clang clang clang

In the bamboo forest, the sound of blades clashing echoed.

Each time the sound rang out, a cluster of sparks would erupt in the darkness of the bamboo forest.

The faint sparks illuminated the figures of Chen Dong and Iga Feiyu for a short moment.

The two men quickly moved and dodged, their swords in their hands bringing up streaks of shadow as they continued to attack the opposite side.

The attack was unbridled and unrestrained.

Even the two Shinobi watching the battle had their blood boiling in their bodies.

In the bamboo forest.

Chen Dong and Iga Feiyu's figures were moving so fast that they even brought up a trace of residual shadows due to the lack of light.

Time and time again, Chen Dong and Iga Feiyu attacked with a completely desperate fighting style.

Every now and then.

Every now and then, a bamboo would get caught in the waves, and with a thud, it would be cut off directly at the waist.

During this stormy fight, both Chen Dong and Iga Feiyu were adding wounds to their bodies at a rate visible to the naked eye.

Although each wound was not fatal.

But the blood that spilled into the air still made the two superior ninjas watching the battle's blood boil and battle intent swirl in their eyes.

"When did the intelligence of the Iga school get so weak that the Chen Dong in front of us is worlds away from the Chen Dong in the intelligence, Feijia-kun did not die unjustly!"

A superior ninja said in a deep voice, his words unabashedly admiring Chen Dong.

They did not know how Iga Heijia had died at Chen Dong's hands in the first place.

But just by looking at the strength of Chen Dong and Iga Fei-liu when they were fighting in front of them, they could brainstorm that just a slight negligence on Chen Dong's part when facing Iga Fei-liu at that time would be enough to decide Iga Fei-liu's death!

The other ninja nodded, and then laughed lightly, "But although Feijia-kun and Feiyu-kun are brothers, there is a difference in strength and talent, Chen Dong's ability to kill Iga Feijia at this age is already a miracle, but when facing Feiyu-kun, it is only a matter of time before he loses. "

“Unfortunately, in the end, you still have to die, and be reduced to being the millstone of Fei Liu Jun.”

The last sentence carried a sneer of disdain.

The three great upper ninjas were present.

In this superior ninja’s mind, Chen Dong had already been nothing more than fish meat on the chopping block.

If Iga Hiryu had not wanted to sharpen his realm, and the three supreme ninjas joined together, even if Chen Dong could last for a moment, but the so-called moment would only be a few seconds, and then Chen Dong would face death!

There was no suspense about the ending, so he did not mind at all that at this moment Iga Hiryu had to fight Chen Dong one on one in spite of his mission for the time being.

When a strong man, gradually reaching a certain level of strength, enters a bottleneck where it is difficult to advance.

Anyone is eager to find a rival, in a life and death struggle, expecting to break through the bottleneck.

It is just that it is easy to find an opponent around strong people, but those who can do it in a life-and-death struggle are rare.

At their level, there are not many of the same realm in the Iga school, but it is by no means impossible to even find an opponent.

The key is life and death struggle!

Clang!

Chen Dong and Iga Feiyu, who were killing each other like a raging storm, slashed each other in the air.

Sparks erupted.

The terrifying force instantly shook both of them backwards.

Iga Fei-ryu was the first to set his stance.

There was no hesitation.

Both hands steeply raised their long swords, and in a flash, both arms were even more muscular, like pythons wrapped around the samurai's long swords, slashing down with all their might.

“Eight-foot Juihe Chop!”

Boom!

The violent and domineering sword qi roared out, destroying and destroying, sweeping the court and shooting towards Chen Dong.

However.

Chen Dong, who had tried the Eight Feet Juihe Chop once.

Now he faced it again.

He still did not dodge.

Instead, under Iga Feiyu's cold gaze, his cold, grim face was marked with a strange, cold smile.

Then.

Under the frightened gaze of Iga Fei-Liu and the two superior ninjas.

Chen Dong raised his katana and once again met the “Eight Feet of Kuihaku Chop”!

Chapter 848

Is he crazy? Does he really think that Hiryu-kun's eight-foot Jyutsu Chop can be taken at will again and again?”

The two great shinobi looked horrified at this point.

They themselves had been spared.

When they faced Iga Hiryu, they would never have thought of taking Iga Hiryu's “Eight-foot Curry Cut” one after another.

If they could dodge, they would.

What's more, in their eyes, in Chen Dong's current situation, there was far more than one route to dodge.

But Chen Dong, of all the options available, had chosen the worst, the most foolish path!

“Arrogant man!”

Rao Iga Feiyu, even in this instant, shouted a cold scolding.

Previously, although Chen Dong was also taking a hard shot, in Iga Firyu’s eyes, he was finally a little more cautious, and with the power of trickery, he moved out a step sideways, avoiding the awe-inspiring killing opportunity.

But this time, Chen Dong, who was holding a samurai short sword in his hand, did not even think of dodging.

It was a purely hard blow!

This was, in Iga Firyu’s opinion, seeking death!

There was simply a world of difference between an ordinary slash, and real sword energy!

“Give it to me, break!”

In a flash of lightning.

With a blast from Chen Dong, it was as if everything had recovered from slow playback.

Nothing fancy.

A simple and brutal slash.

It slashed directly into the air in front of him.

Boom!

A loud sound.

A circle of Qi waves, visible to the naked eye, instantly pushed out horizontally in all directions, taking along with it the bamboo leaves beneath Chen Dong’s feet, which also lifted off together.

Bang Bang Bang

The moment they were hit by the wave of air, several bamboo trees around them broke into gabions and instantly bent, as if they were about to collapse at any moment.

The first time Chen Dong slashed out, he also felt a terrifying force, which passed along the samurai short sword to both arms, and then swept through his whole body.

In an instant.

His tiger's mouth cracked and bled, and his arms were paralysed by the force.

The wind that escaped from the sword's energy instantly shredded his upper body clothes, tearing them into red blood!

"Poof!"

Chen Dong's body shook and a large mouthful of fresh blood spurted out.

This scene.

In the eyes of Iga Feiyu, it was a disdainful laugh of shame.

"I called you the strongest of your age, but I did not expect you to be so arrogant, and you still managed to survive such a hard fight, so you deserve my praise.

The words came out.

Even the two top ninjas could not help but nod their heads in agreement.

In their view, Chen Dong's hard-fought attack was purely a youthful and arrogant act that did not know how high the sky was.

The fact that he had survived was already a horrific and lucky feat, which was indeed shocking.

But his arrogance is still disgraceful!

In the martial arts world, one should not be impetuous and arrogant.

If a genius is complacent and arrogant just because he has a little strength, he is not far from death!

However.

However, Chen Dong raised his hand and gently wiped away the blood from the corner of his mouth.

He said something that made Iga Hiryu and the two supreme ninjas' minds go blank with a loud bang.

Chen Dong slowly said, "If I don't shake this blade of yours once more, how can I learn?"

The words were calm and even carried a hint of teasing.

As he spoke, Chen Dong gazed grimly at Iga Feiyu, the corners of his mouth curled up in a seeping, smug sneer.

Boom!

The moment the words were spoken, it was like a great thunderstorm.

Iga Fei Ryu and the two top ninjas' minds went blank.

Learning?

Was this guy crazy?

Did he think he could learn anything?

Shock, absurdity, contempt, all sorts of emotions swept over Iga Firyu and the three upper ninjas.

Blade Aura, that was a transformation that took place when one reached a certain level of strength!

It was like a cocoon of fighting techniques!

Learning it?

It's a fool's errand!

If you don't reach a certain level of strength, it's hard to find out what it is.

If one could even learn Blade Qi at will, then what was the point of the so-called fighting techniques and the so-called martial realm?

"Chen Dong, ah Chen Dong, your arrogance is beyond my imagination."

Iga Feiyu awoke with a start, impatience surfaced on his face, his right hand clutching his samurai long sword, the veins on the back of his hand protruding, "I wanted to use you as a whetstone, but your arrogance has made me lose my patience, I"

Just before the words were finished.

Iga Feiyu's pupils steeply dilated, revealing a frightened look.

In his line of sight.

Chen Dong, who was naked and covered in blood, slowly held his samurai short sword and assumed the stance he used to perform the “Eight Feet of Juihe Chop”.

And then.

Chen Dong’s calm voice sounded like a thunderclap in Iga Hiryu’s ears.

“The extreme of qi energy is transformed into sword energy, you can try to receive a slash from me!”

In an instant.

Iga Feiyu’s heart was terrified to the extreme.

Being watched by Chen Dong’s gaze, he even had the illusion of being locked by a human-thirsty ferocious beast.

A chilling sensation enveloped his entire body.

The same feeling appeared to the two top ninjas.

Only compared to Iga Feiyu, the two upper ninjas were still able to maintain a trace of sanity.

“Impossible, there’s no way he could have learned that!”

“Baka-ya-roo! You can’t learn it by watching it twice? Even Amaterasu Omikami would never allow such a thing to exist... Sword Qi, it can never be mastered in two times&”

The bamboo forest echoed with the shocked roar of the two upper ninjas who did not dare to believe.

The next second.

“Eight-foot Juihe Chop!”

With an explosive cry from Chen Dong.

He abruptly charged towards the shocked Iga Feiyu like an arrow off the string.

The fierce wind stirred.

Killing intent ran wild.

In an instant, it was as if the temperature of the place Chen Dong passed had plummeted to the freezing point.

Feeling the monstrous killing intent and the bone-chilling cold.

Iga Feiyu's tiger body shook, and his dilated and lax eyes instantly regained focus.

In his line of sight, Chen Dong was already close at hand.

There was no hesitation.

Nor did he dodge.

Knowing that mastering sword qi was difficult, Iga Feiyu was so shocked that he did not believe that Chen Dong could perform his "Eight Feet of Juihe Chop".

So.

He directly held his sword with both hands and let out a roar.

Just like what Chen Dong had just done, he slashed at Chen Dong in front of him.

Boom!

The wind howled.

Clang!

Sparks erupted as the two swords clashed.

Chen Dong and Iga Feiyu then seemed to be frozen in time, each maintaining the posture of the two sabre strikes, motionless.

Time seemed to have stood still.

Not far away, the two top ninjas saw this scene.

Their hearts were in their throats and they were shocked beyond words.

At this moment, however, they snorted with laughter at the same time.

"It's really ridiculous, this son is too arrogant."

"Blade Qi is difficult to master, and this son actually has the arrogance to think that after receiving Fei Liu Jun's 'Eight-foot Juihe Chop' twice, he can return the favour and learn the 'Eight-foot Juihe Chop'? What a laugh!"

However.

Just as the two of them were sniggering.

Ka!

There was a crunching sound.

The two superior ninjas' laughter came to an abrupt halt as their pupils suddenly tightened and they looked up at Chen Dong and Iga Feiyu, who were maintaining their two sword strikes.

The pupils that had been tightly constricted were the ones that rapidly dilated and lost focus as they looked

The sight.

Iga Feiyu was angled towards the two superior ninjas.

But the two superior ninjas still saw that the mask that had been covering Iga Firyu's face broke in half at that moment, sliding off Iga Firyu's face and falling to the ground.

At the same time.

Iga Hibiru's body jolted.

Retracting his sword, he staggered back two steps.

A mouthful of blood, even if it was strong enough to hold back, broke through the obstruction of his teeth and lips and slowly trickled down from the corner of his mouth

.....

Winner Takes All Chapter 849-850

Chapter 849

In the bamboo forest.

Silent as stagnant water.

The night breeze rustled the bamboo leaves and they fell in a flutter.

The two top ninjas stood with horror in their eyes, frozen in place.

Quietly, an invisible wave of terror enveloped their bodies.

Chills ran through their bodies and into their bones.

Even with their minds, it was difficult to contain it at this point, and a great wave set off in their hearts.

“Cracked, cracked open?”

“Great God Amaterasu is above, why would, would there be such a demon in the world?”

Two terrified voices emanated from the mouths of the two supreme ninjas.

They were certain that Chen Dong and Iga Hiryu had exchanged blows with their twin swords and did not have the slightest inch to advance.

But Iga Hiryu’s mask broke in half, and it was clear that Chen Dong’s slash was lethal to Iga Hiryu!

Isn’t the killing damage caused by the space between saber qi?!

“No, that’s not right, his slash is far from Iga Hiryu-kun’s ‘Eight Feet of Jyuga Chop’.”

A superior ninja suddenly woke up as if from a dream and murmured, “Hiryu-kun’s ‘Eight Feet Gurney Chop’ is capable of killing people with sword ki when they are far apart, while he only inflicted damage on Hiryu-kun after slashing against him at close range, this is only a prototype at best, yes, it is the prototype of the ‘Yashaku Jyuu Zang’.”

At the end of the sentence, the shinobi became visibly impatient, speaking faster and faster, his voice rising in pitch.

The other upper ninja, however, laughed bitterly, “It’s not enough that you’ve already realized the prototype after just two readings?”

The upper ninja’s body shook and he turned his head to look at his companion with round eyes, but for a moment he was speechless.

Was it enough?

That was enough!

This was a talent that even they had never seen before.

How could it be considered insufficient when they had only watched the “Eight Feet of Juihang Chop” twice and were able to see a glimpse of it and simulate its prototype?

They were both companions of Iga Hiryu, and both were upper ninjas of the Iga school.

They had been together for a long time and had fought alongside each other, and they had seen Iga Hiryu perform the “Yashaku Jyutsu” more than a handful of times, but they were still unable to detect it.

The difference was obvious.

Compared to the two top ninjas’ horror.

At this moment, Iga Hiryu was even more shocked.

His slightly aged face was covered with the frosts of age, but when he faced Chen Dong at this moment, his cheek was twitching gently.

The look in Chen Dong’s eyes was even more as if he had seen a ghost.

The “Eight Feet Juihe Chop” was a sure-kill move that he had spent five years of his life and effort to develop.

He had refined and refined it time and time again.

The effort he had put in was something no one but himself knew.

But now, in the face of Chen Dong, after only two strokes of the “Eight Feet Juihe Chop”, Chen Dong had learnt a prototype

Iga Feiyu’s right hand was trembling, an undisguised tremor.

“So, what exactly does my five years of honing and drilling count for?”

A strong wave of doubt raged in Iga Firyu’s mind.

He had never doubted himself this much before.

But after receiving a slash from Chen Dong, he began to doubt!

Even, his entire state of mind, at this moment, was rippling and violently undulating.

The power of Chen Dong’s slash was indeed far less than that of his “Eight Feet Jyuhe Chop”. If it was really an “Eight Feet Jyuhe Chop”, this slash just now would have been enough to split a man in half.

But even if it was just a prototype, it was still too much for Iga Hiryu to handle!

How powerful is this junior’s enlightenment?

“How’s that? You’ve learnt it in a decent manner, right?”

Chen Dong stood with his sword withdrawn and smiled teasingly.

Although he was smiling, there was some loss of bitterness in his heart.

After all, the mastery of sword qi was not like controlling muscles, where one could observe and speculate in a physical way.

In comparison, it was easier to control muscles, while the mastery of blade qi was something that could only be guessed and practised after reaching a certain level of realm.

It was like when he had watched “Black Hand Aros” use muscle control to push out more muscles and thus explode with more power, after watching it a few times, he was able to follow the example and learn it all.

However, even though Chen Dong had already achieved the ultimate in this slash, he had still only learnt a rudimentary form.

The inner core of blade qi, after all, could not be mastered!

In a short instant, with tremendous force, the speed of the slash reaches the ultimate in power, thus squeezing the air and making it lethal as well, possessing the power to hurt people through the air.

But when compared to the real sword ki of Iga Firyu, it is ultimately a far cry from the clouds.

“Heh!”

Iga Feiyu could not hide the fear in his eyes, and his trembling right hand gripped the samurai’s long sword and flung it with such force that the trembling then came to an abrupt end.

He spoke slowly, only his cold, harsh words were not addressed to Chen Dong, but to the other two superior ninjas.

“It’s time for a quick battle, this son must not be kept much longer, delay will bring change!”

The words were resolute, and the killing intent was revealed to the fullest.

It was a very different attitude from that of Iga Firyu before.

A perverted demon who could cancel out his five years of work with two personal experiences, if the duel continued, Iga Firyu really wasn't sure who would be the whetstone for whom.

Carrying out the mission was the first objective.

He dared not continue to gamble!

Chen Dong raised his eyebrows and smiled, "What, are you going to plan a siege with three together?"

At the same time.

The two superior ninjas were also running wildly towards this side, their killing intent awe-inspiring, their aura as cold as hell.

"Chen Dongjun, Iga Firyu, I respectfully invite you on your way!"

Iga Firyu straightened his body and turned to Chen Dong, slowly lowering his head and placing his right hand in a clenched fist at his heart.

It was not polite to say.

If not for Iga Feijia's blood feud, if not for the Iga School's mission to definitely kill Chen Dong.

For the exchange of hands just now alone, Iga Fei-ryu really had an idea of befriending Chen Dong.

This idea is not absurd, it just varies from person to person, after all,..... there is always something different in everyone's heart.

However.

Just at the same time Iga Feiyu bowed his head.

Chen Dong's laugh came along with it, "Just right, and it's really about time."

What?!

Iga Feiyu, who was bowing his head, was horrified.

Looking up, he saw Chen Dong looking behind him with a smile on his face.

Wait!

In an instant, Iga Feiyu's heart beat wildly and he turned back fiercely, following the direction Chen Dong was looking at.

In the darkness.

Faintly visible, there were two figures that were moving rapidly towards this side.

"Baka-yah-roo, are all those midshipmen shit-eating losers?"

At this moment, Iga Firyu could no longer contain the anger in his heart and roared a furious curse.

After they had chased Chen Dong out from the small bamboo forest courtyard earlier, their plan was for a dozen or so mid-ranking ninjas to delay everyone so that the three of them, the upper ninjas, would have a chance to surround and kill Chen Dong.

Just how long had it been?

Although he wanted to use Chen Dong as a whetstone to sharpen his realm, he had never forgotten the real purpose of this trip, so even when he was fighting Chen Dong, he was strictly calculating the time.

What had happened in the bamboo forest was only a few minutes before and after.

But a dozen midshipmen couldn't even delay it for a few minutes!

At the same time.

The two superior ninjas who were charging towards Chen Dong's side also turned around at the same time when they heard Iga Feiyu's angry curses.

Seeing the two figures not far away.

One of the upper ninjas blasted out in a stern voice.

"Feiyu-kun, fight quickly!"

Before the words left his mouth.

The two ninjas leapt up in the air at the same time, shaking their hands and throwing shuriken towards Chen Dong.

In an instant, countless shuriken were swallowed up by Chen Dong like a rainstorm of pearls.

Chapter 850

Whoosh

The sky whistled and the storm pearlyed.

Chen Dong looked though, his eyes raging with insidious hostility.

In a flash, he kicked the bamboo in front of him, using the force to fly back, while the samurai short sword in his hand waved a fragmented shadow, as if forming a shadow shield of nothingness in front of his body, blocking all the darts away.

Clang clang clang

Sparks burst out and surrounded Chen Dong.

In the blink of an eye.

The rainstorm of pearls that flew down from the sky was blocked by Chen Dong.

But before Chen Dong could stabilise himself.

A figure appeared in front of him brazenly.

It was Iga Hiryu!

“Please die, Your Excellency!”

With a beastly shout, Iga Higurashi raised his samurai sword with a majestic and terrifying killing intent and slashed at Chen Dong head-on.

“Break it!”

Chen Dong’s expression turned fierce as he shook his samurai sword in his hand.

There was an explosive clang.

Chen Dong and Iga Feiyu both fell backwards at the same time.

But before Chen Dong could stabilise himself, the other two top ninjas were already approaching.

The waves of attacks were higher than the waves of attacks.

The three Iga Firyu wanted to kill Chen Dong in a short time with this fierce and crushing attack.

As for the guards who had rushed in, they did not give a damn about them.

As long as they killed Chen Dong in a very short time, then their mission would be accomplished.

After that, it would be easy for the three ninjas to escape!

If a ninja could not even achieve the art of concealment, then he would not deserve the title of upper ninja!

The fact that the three of them were able to hide outside the bamboo courtyard for so long with eighteen midshipmen was the best proof of this.

clang clang

In the face of the two upper ninjas' stormy swordsmanship, Chen Dong's expression was cold and stern, and hostility swirled in his eyes.

With his right hand like a dragon, he held his samurai short sword and quickly swung out to parry.

Sparks erupted in the form of fire and silver flowers.

But with each powerful slash, the reverberating force transmitted to his hand by the samurai sword made Chen Dong's heart sink with bitterness.

The tiger's mouth on his right hand had already cracked and blood was flying, and there was even a numbness that swept through his right hand.

But he didn't dare to stop, or even hold back his strength in the slightest.

The slashes of the two great shinobi were deadly and went straight to the heart of the matter.

Even a single slash would be enough to bring him to his death!

In the midst of the fierce battle, Chen Dong's gaze looked out towards the two figures in the distance that were closing in extremely fast.

The distance that was not that long was as distant as a galaxy in the face of the desperate attacks of the two upper ninjas.

Was this the real strength of the upper ninja?

Chen Dong faced the two upper ninjas with some fear in his heart.

When he first faced Iga Feijia, Iga Feijia initially had a few moments of contempt, until the situation finally deteriorated, then he gathered all his thoughts and calculated to his full strength to a slash.

And when he faced Iga Fei-liu just now, Iga Fei-liu also had the intention of using him as a sharpening stone, so he did not make a fatal move.

In both battles, Chen Dong's experience of the strength of the upper ninja was not really profound.

But now, in the face of the two upper ninja's killing attack, the attack that was as vast as a great mountain and as fierce as thunder and fire, only then did Chen Dong truly experience the terror of the upper ninja!

Clang!

Two strikes were exchanged.

Chen Dong once again blocked away the two upper ninja's sure kill slashes.

It was just that he also stumbled and lost his balance somewhat.

Just as the two superior ninjas were fixed by the block, the wind whistled harshly in the gap between them.

A long samurai sword, like a wild dragon coming out of a hole, stabbed directly towards Chen Dong through the gap between the two of them.

Not good!

Chen Dong's face changed greatly.

In his vision, Iga Feiyu's cold and stern face was revealed.

In a flash of lightning, dodging was no longer possible.

Chen Dong fiercely gritted his teeth, his expression steeped in determination to the extreme.

Clang!

A sword sounded.

The short sword of the samurai, with the tip of the blade pointing downwards, viciously plunged down towards his body.

Clang!

The tip of Iga Furu's long sword instantly struck the face of the short sword, and the terrifying force directly pressed against the short sword and struck Chen Dong's abdomen with a "thud".

"Sure kill!"

Iga Furu did not pause for a moment, but bullying his way up, the long blade in his hand fiercely reversed its direction, the blade rubbed against the face of the short sword, bringing up a large amount of sparks, and sliced directly towards Chen Dong's abdomen.

Poof!

A cluster of blood sprayed out.

Iga Furu had already circled behind Chen Dong, holding the samurai long sword in his right hand with the opposite hand, maintaining a killing stance.

Chen Dong, on the other hand, was standing still.

Pain!

A sharp pain!

A sharp pain in his abdomen enveloped his entire body in an instant.

His pupils tightened to the extreme as he looked down at the hot blood rolling in his abdomen.

In that flash of lightning, all he could think of was defending himself against Iga Hiryu's head-on stab.

He hadn't expected that Iga Higurashi would be able to switch from a stab to a cross-cut in an instant

If it wasn't for the samurai's short sword standing on top of his abdomen, which acted as a cushion against it.

The stab would have been a gut-busting blow!

Huzzah!

Buzz!

Once again, two knife sounds exploded in his ears, stinging his eardrums.

Chen Dong raised his head brazenly, and in his sight, the samurai long swords in the hands of the two upper ninjas, even in the darkness, emitted a frighteningly cold aura, like a mane piercing bone.

And behind them.

At the same time, the sound of Iga Hiryu's swords rang out.

The ultimate killing blow!

The three top ninjas each blocked all of Chen Dong's retreating paths and attacked in three directions at the same time.

Even Chen Dong's terrifying combat instincts seemed to have gone down in his head at this moment, and he was at a loss for words.

At this moment.

Time seemed to be slowed down.

Death was approaching, as if a great mountain of sky had tipped over and collapsed.

Chen Dong stood in despair, holding his samurai short sword in his right hand, but he did not move

And yet.

Whoosh!

It was a close call.

An ear-splitting sound of breaking wind shook the sky.

The speed was even faster than lightning!

Chen Dong felt something pass by him, and at the same time, there was a clanging sound of metal behind him, and Iga Hiryu's shocked and angry scream.

The turnaround!

Chen Dong's heart clenched, and a fierce look appeared in his eyes.

Facing the two samurai long swords that were about to come to his head.

He leaned back violently, and the moment he pulled away from the long swords, he twisted his upper body towards the front with the help of his waist, and at the same time swung his sword, slicing directly towards the abdomens of the two superior ninjas in front of him.

This is the way to kill a fish!

It was a fight to the death!

The two superior ninjas felt the cold air sweeping around their waists, and their hearts and minds were shaken at the same time.

They had never expected Chen Dong to resist in such a way.

There was a moment of hesitation.

The gaze of the two top ninjas steeped in determination.

As Chen Dong's short blade was about to slice across the two men's abdomens, and also as the two men's long swords were about to slash at Chen Dong's body.

Bang, bang!

The two great superior ninjas simultaneously withdrew their swords, fiercely stomped inside and bent back towards the rear.

Buzz!

The short blade in Chen Dong's hand slashed precisely and unerringly across the position where the two great superior ninjas had just stood.

Although it fell short.

However, Chen Dong's mind was greatly relieved.

After straightening his body, he exhaled heavily.

He had won the bet on this slash!

Chen Dong quickly retreated to the side, putting Iga Fei-Liu and the two top ninjas on his left and right hands, the situation before him was better to be pinned down than to be attacked at the back.

His eyes looked askance at Iga Firyu.

Chen Dong was a little stunned.

At this moment, Iga Feiyu was standing in the same place, his expression was hideous and frightening, his right hand long sword had already flown out of his hand and stuck in the ground beside him, while on a bamboo next to him, a katana had completely pierced through the bamboo.

As his eyes shifted down, Chen Dong was the one who saw Iga Fei-Liu's right tiger mouth completely torn, blood flowing down like a spring.

How strong was this sword throw just now?

Even Chen Dong's gaze tightened as he watched in shock.

Almost simultaneously.

In the darkness, an extremely hoarse voice echoed out.

"A clown from the island, how dare you harm me, Mr. Chen?"