

## Winner Takes All Chapter 851-860

### Chapter 851

A hoarse voice, as if a large invisible hand.

It pressed across the bamboo forest.

Both Iga Hiryu and the two top ninjas frowned and looked at the sound in awe.

The two of them were able to throw a sword through the air, shaking the sword in the hand of Iga Feiyu, a superior ninja, out of his hand.

This ..... is a true terror!

“Young master, we’re here!”

Kunlun’s voice rang out.

At the same time, Chen Dong saw a figure running towards this side.

The two great supreme ninjas were about to block it at once.

However, the mysterious man let out a hoarse and cold voice.

“Who dares to move?”

The two great upper ninjas were on their feet, and when they looked back.

Kunlun had already bypassed the two and stood in front of Chen Dong.

“Young master, this is for you!”

Kunlun handed one of the two samurai long swords in his hand to Chen Dong.

“Coming just in time!”

Chen Dong smiled faintly and took the long swords with a smile, killing intent tumbling in his eyes.

An inch long and an inch strong, the role of a samurai long sword and a short sword, in combat itself, were each in their own right, the long sword attacking and the short sword defending.

With a defensive short sword, he had been able to spar with Iga Feiyu to this extent, which was already considered the ultimate.

Now that he had a weapon, and the mysterious man and Kunlun had joined forces, everything was going in the direction he had expected at the beginning.

Chen Dong raised his head, like a bloodthirsty beast, and looked at Iga Feiyu with cold intent in his eyes.

“Your Excellency Iga Feiyu, this situation is now a duel between you and me again!”

A playful tease.

Iga Firyu’s eyes narrowed, and the corners of his eyes pulsed furiously.

Anger, remorse, regret, all sorts of emotions wrapped around Iga Hiryu in an instant.

“Bloody bunch of midget losers!”

Iga Firyu gritted his teeth and squeezed the words out from between them.

The arrival of reinforcements blamed him for his gullibility.

It also left him grumbling at the strength of a dozen midshipmen!

If he had been able to delay a little longer, the result would not have been the muddy stalemate that was before him.

He took a deep breath.

Iga Hidryu suppressed the mixed emotions in his heart, and as if his right hand was not torn, he snapped his grip on the hilt of the long samurai sword stuck in the ground.

“Hideyu-kun, you are to blame for the failure of this operation!”

A shinobi chided out sharply and unexpectedly.

“Heh .....

Iga Hiryu pulled up the corner of his mouth and smiled, “Yes, I am the culprit, I will make this mission end perfectly, and will live up to the cultivation of the Iga school and the blessing of Amaterasu Omikami .....

The moment these words were spoken.

Chen Dong and Kunlun looked at each other, somewhat puzzled.

The situation in front of them, 3V3, even if he, Kunlun and the mysterious man were all carrying injuries and weakened a bit, they were not so strong as to be killed by the three top ninjas.

The best proof of this was the fact that the long sword thrown by the mysterious man at the critical moment was able to shake off the long sword in Iga Hiryu's hand.

To the Mystic, strength had indeed weakened.

But it also depends on who he is fighting!

It was at that moment.

Iga Fei-ryu leapt forward with his tongue thundering, "Retreat!"

Bang, bang, bang!

Almost simultaneously.

The three top ninjas threw smoke bombs at the same time.

From beneath their feet, smoke rose abruptly and rolled up, instantly making the already dark bamboo forest even more difficult to catch a trail.

"That's a runner?"

Kunlun said, frowning in confusion.

"Didn't Iga Feiyu say that he wanted the mission to end perfectly?"

Chen Dong was also puzzled, his eyebrows tightly wrinkled into a "Chuan", lowering his eyebrows in contemplation: "Something is not right ....."

In a few moments, Chen Dong's thoughts spun rapidly.

The inconsistency between Iga Feiyu's words and actions was really strange.

What's more crucial is that the two top ninjas also merely complained about Iga Feiyu before they made the same retreating move as Iga Feiyu would.

This .....

However.

Not far away in the smoke, a figure quickly ran over.

“It has retreated.”

The mysterious man’s hoarse voice came.

“Go back first.”

Chen Dong and Kun Lun glanced at each other before they were the first to head towards the small bamboo forest courtyard.

The mysterious man and Kunlun quickly followed.

But just as Chen Dong took his third step, his movements gave a violent lurch.

A grim look of panic suddenly appeared on his originally relieved face.

“Not good! Little Shadow is in danger!”

With a cry of alarm, Chen Dong’s speed abruptly exploded to the limit as he rushed towards the small bamboo courtyard like a madman.

The mysterious man and Kunlun also had a cold aura exploding in their eyes as they reacted violently.

Iga Feiyu’s words and actions were already bizarre.

Now that the three top ninjas had retreated at the same time, it was indeed the best way to preserve their strength in the immediate situation.

But with Iga Firyu’s decision in front of him, the three top ninjas simply retreating at the same time at this moment made people reverie.

If the battlefield was shifted back to the bamboo courtyard, as long as Gu Qingying was held, that would fully explain Iga Feiyu’s words of decision just now.

Both the Mystic and Kunlun knew that Gu Qingying was more important to Chen Dong than his life!

To force Chen Dong to give up his life with what Chen Dong loved was something extremely possible in the minds of the Mystic and Kunlun, and was also incredibly clear about Chen Dong’s choice.

“Don’t, or something really big will happen!”

Kun Lun ran while a sweat of white hair grew on his back, extraordinarily cold:

“Fortunately, Elder Long and Xiao Lu are in the small bamboo courtyard, I hope, I hope .....

At the end of the sentence, even he couldn't say it himself.

Long Lao and Fan Lu stayed in the bamboo forest courtyard.

On the one hand, it was to protect Gu Qingying, which was indeed not false.

But the real reason was that just now both he and the mysterious man felt that the physical condition and injuries of Long Lao and Fan Lu were not suitable for chasing them out, so they forcefully stayed in the small bamboo courtyard!

The only two people who were able to fight around with the three top ninjas were also in a wounded and decrepit state at this time, and it was as hard as hell to shelter Gu Qingying!

"If that's the case, perhaps ....."

The mysterious man murmured hoarsely and lowly, only like Kunlun, his words came to an abrupt halt halfway through.

The bamboo forest.

Quiet and eerie.

As if he had gone mad, Chen Dong held two katanas in his hands and quickly rushed towards the small bamboo forest courtyard.

At this moment, it was as if the wounds from the previous battle did not exist.

A cold and stern aura was wrapped around him like a sea of mountains.

The invisible oppression that followed him as he ran wildly forward.

Even the mysterious man and Kunlun behind him looked at him with a tightened expression.

But at the same time, their hearts sank down one by one.

Finally.

A light appeared in Chen Dong's vision, and the small bamboo forest courtyard gradually became clear.

Outside the courtyard, there was a clearing.

By now, the killing was nearing its end, and people were lying on the ground, wailing all over the place.

The few Chinese ninjas, who were also heavily wounded, were surrounded by a sea of people led by Lone Wolf.

Chen Dong did not pay attention to the melee in front of him.

Instead, with a grim expression, he rushed into the small bamboo courtyard.

The air, at all times, was filled with the thick smell of blood.

However, the melee outside the small courtyard, which was already covered in blood, made Chen Dong unable to distinguish whether the smell of blood was wafting in from the outside or lingered inside the small courtyard itself.

Inside the courtyard, there was some chaos.

In the hall, however, it was empty, empty of people.

And yet.

Just as he was rushing towards the hall house.

Bang!

A large, bloodstained, withered hand suddenly grabbed the door frame of the hall.

This scene instantly hit Chen Dong's heart like a heavy hammer.

It followed closely.

Under his tightly fixed gaze.

Old man Long, whose face was covered in blood, slowly poked his head out from the door, his face filled with pain.

Seeing Chen Dong.

Long Lao wailed, "Young Master, Young Madam ....."

Boom!

The breathless wail, however, seemed like a bolt from the clear sky, instantly blasting Chen Dong.

## **Chapter 852**

Snap!

Chen Dong's body shook violently, as if his legs were filled with lead, they became a thousand pounds heavy, and in the midst of his wild run, his right foot, which had just been raised, landed heavily back on the ground.

The old man with a face full of bloodstained pain, and the few words that were as if his breath was wandering.

In an instant, it made him dizzy and the sky spun.

Depression, the ultimate depression.

It was as if his chest cavity was stuffed with countless stones, blocked to the brim.

Chen Dong stopped where he was, and at this moment, his gaze was cold as he stared at Elder Long who was gradually climbing up from the doorway.

His expression, however, was gradually gloomy and hostile.

The whole person, all tensed and stiffened up.

A bone-chilling chill was released from his body.

This caused the mysterious man and Kunlun, who rushed into the courtyard right after him, to be struck by lightning at first glance.

It was over!

The moment they saw Chen Dong stop in the middle of the courtyard, their hearts sank to the bottom.

Everything was going in the worst possible direction.

Even from a distance of a few metres.

The mysterious man and Kunlun could still perceive the chilling intent that Chen Dong's body was proclaiming like a wave, one wave after another.

"Elder Long ....."

Kun Lun saw Elder Long and instantly his face changed dramatically.

The mysterious man, however, tugged at Kun Lun: "Chen Dong is important!"

Kun Lun choked at once.

The mystery man's words were like a sharp knife that had been thrust into his heart.

Is this asking me to put Elder Long out of my mind?

Just as Kun Lun was hesitantly entangled, the mysterious man whispered in a deep voice, "Daoist Heart Planting Demon."

Boom!

Kun Lun's face changed greatly, and in an instant, he even turned a little pale.

Fear, in an instant, struck his nerves.

It was!

Now this worst possible ending was not just that Iga Feiyu had forced Chen Dong to lay down his life with what Chen Dong loved.

There was also Chen Dong's Daoist demon!

Gu Qingying was Chen Dong's scales of rebellion, an existence that was regarded as more important than life.

Using Gu Qingying as a threat might cause Chen Dong to willingly lay down his life, or it might cause Chen Dong to go mad immediately.

No matter which possibility it was, it was definitely an outcome too bad to be true.

"Xiao Lu, he, they ....."

Long Lao was weak to the point of weakness, his head resting on the doorway of the hall, his breath like a swimmer blaming himself, "It is the sin of the old slave, not sheltering the young lady, it is ....."

However.

Not waiting for Elder Long to finish speaking.

Bang!

A loud sound.

A silhouette, abruptly flew out of the hall house, swept past Old Long who was lying on the ground, and flew directly towards the outside.

"Xiao Lu!"



Kunlun let out a roar, violently breaking away from the mysterious man, his body like a thunderbolt, rushed up and swept Fan Lu, who had been thrown out, into his arms.

At this point, Fan Lu was already unconscious, and her body was still dripping with blood from several additional stab wounds.

Kun Lun's eyes turned red as he held the unconscious Fan Lu in his arms, as if he were a raging beast in a moment of rage.

Chen Dong, on the other hand, also looked coldly at Fan Lu in Kun Lun's arms.

"Sister Xiao Lu ....."

Chen Dong shouted softly, but when the voice came out of his mouth, it caused the mysterious man behind him to have his body sweat explode.

It was ..... an extremely hoarse and cold voice.

It was so extreme that it was indescribable, as if it should not come out of a human mouth.

And with that.

It was the majestic coldness that seemed to drain from Chen Dong's body like a flood.

Feeling the coldness coming over him, the mysterious man clenched his hands into fists, his eyes filled with fear and panic.

At this moment.

The only thing left in his eyes was Chen Dong. In a trance, it felt like a sea of blood was churning in front of him, red in colour, with skeletons capped with bones, and Chen Dong ..... was standing in the middle of the sea of blood and bones.

The same feeling.

Holding the unconscious Fan Lu, he also perceived it at the same time.

The titular mercenary king, comparable to the existence of a god of killing.

Facing Chen Dong at this moment, for the first time, he felt as small as dust, as humble as an ant.

Terror, the ultimate great terror.

It was like a mane in his back.

“Young master!”

“Chen Dong!”

Kunlun and the mysterious man spoke in unison, their tongues thundering in spring.

At this moment, even Elder Long, who was lying on the threshold of the hall, his face covered in blood, seemed to have forgotten the pain all over his body and stared at Chen Dong with horror and terror in his eyes.

It occurred to him fiercely that he wanted to join Kunlun and the mysterious man and blast out a stern voice to wake Chen Dong up, but he was simply too badly injured, and at this moment he was simply using all his strength to even make a sound.

“No one, don’t stop me!”

Chen Dong finally lifted his right foot once again, took a step, and walked towards the hall.

With every step, he was incredibly determined.

As he walked forward, in the eyes of the mysterious man and Kunlun, it was as if a sea of blood and dry bones were moving.

The entire small bamboo forest courtyard.

It was all enveloped by Chen Dong’s chilling intent.

It was as if it was a sea of blood and dry bones, pressing down into the entire bamboo forest courtyard.

As Chen Dong moved forward.

His eyes, which were cold to the extreme, were tossing and turning, his gaze constantly changing.

While on his face, he always maintained an extreme coldness, sharp as a sword.

“Chen Dong!”

The mysterious man quickly stepped forward and raised his hand to grab Chen Dong’s left wrist.

However.

Bang Teen!

As Chen Dong's left hand shook, there was an explosive sound.

This time, the grip was hardened and shaken away by Chen Dong!

Feeling the sharp pain coming from the centre of his right hand, the mysterious man's heart suddenly clenched to the extreme.

Even if he was as calm and cool as he was, at this moment, a look of fear and panic surfaced on his face.

At that very moment.

"Your Excellency Chen Dong, I am sorry that you are still late in coming back."

A teasing laugh came from the hall.

The mysterious man and Kun Lun looked at the same time.

In the hall room.

Iga Feiyu was holding his katana around Gu Qingying's neck and escorting him to the door of the hall room.

As for Elder Long, Iga Feiyu no longer cared at all.

At this moment, Gu Qingying's stunning face was filled with fear and trepidation, her delicate body trembling and pearly blossoms.

The moment she saw Chen Dong.

She then wailed in a piteous voice, "Husband ..... save me ....."

This shout.

It instantly caused the mysterious man's brows to tighten to the extreme.

He was well aware of Chen Dong's current state, so he knew even better that this piteous wail from Gu Qingying was undoubtedly pouring fuel on the fire!

However, he did not wait for him to say anything.

Chen Dong, who had taken a step forward, was slowly speaking.

"Good!"

Without stopping, he took a step wrapped in the majestic aura of a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood and walked firmly towards Gu Qingying and Iga Feiyu.

“Stand still!”

Iga Feiyu was instantly confused, he had only come to capture Gu Qingying to blackmail Chen Dong.

But now Chen Dong’s reaction was different from what he had expected.

He simply did not give him the chance to blackmail him!

At the same time as this explosive shout, the blade in Iga Feiyu’s hand could not help but exert some force.

In an instant.

Gu Qing Ying’s pale and stunning face revealed a look of pain as she let out a soft grunt and her delicate body trembled even more.

And on her snow-white and slender neck, at this moment, where the katana was placed, a trace of blood gradually flowed out.

“Shit!”

Seeing this scene, Kunlun and the mysterious man simultaneously cried out in secret.

But with this kind of scene, the two of them really had their hearts in the right place!

“You ..... have made my woman bleed!”

Chen Dong was still moving forward, his eyes drifting and changing.

This indescribable voice, as if it was a woozy Sanskrit sound, echoed in everyone’s ears.

The mysterious man could not help but shout sternly.

“Chen Dong, have you seen all the Buddhist scriptures, the Tao Te Ching, in the belly of a dog?”

“If I go mad, what can Buddha do to me?”

The corners of Chen Dong’s mouth, outlined with a smile .....

## **Winner Takes All Chapter 853-854**

## Chapter 853

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“If I go mad, what can Buddha do to me?”

The corners of Chen Dong’s mouth, outlined with a smile .....

## **Chapter 854**

Time seems to stand still.

It was as if the air had suddenly disappeared.

The majestic cold air was like the gates of hell opening up and tumbling out from the depths of the Nine Underworlds.

A sea of blood, dry bones and boundless death .....

This was Iga Feiyu's truest feeling when he was confronted with Chen Dong's face.

He believed in the existence of ghosts and gods, but had never felt them so truly in front of his eyes.

Chen Dong's face was cold and pale, devoid of the redness of a normal person.

Streaks of veins and meridians, as if they were earthworms, protruded from his face, intricate and gnarled and coiled, from the neck, all the way to the bulge, covering his whole face.

And the cold eyes were now naked and bloodshot.

Deadly, cold, as if a sea of blood had been placed in their eyes.

The corners of his mouth, however, turned up on one side, revealing a smile that was evil to the core.

"It's time ..... to die ....."

An indescribable voice slowly emitted from Chen Dong's mouth.

It echoed in the small bamboo forest courtyard like rolling thunder, bombarding everyone's ears.

"Ah!"

At this moment, even Iga Feiyu could not help but scream and roar.

In fear and horror, Iga Feiyu's right hand, which was holding the sword, was bravely about to cut Gu Qingying's neck.

However.

Boom!

It was like a gale.

Chen Dong's body instantly shifted like a great mountain, bringing up a streak of shadows behind him as he rushed in front of Gu Qingying and Iga Feiyu with a bang.

Snap!

Quick as lightning.

Chen Dong's right hand directly grabbed the blade of the samurai's long sword, preventing it from moving back half an inch, as if imprisoned, so that the sword, stopped dead on Gu Qingying's neck.

The sharp blade cut Chen Dong's skin, splashing blood all over Gu Qingying's face while dripping down from Chen Dong's hand towards the ground.

How quick!

The mysterious man and Kunlun's faces changed greatly.

The distance of three steps was indeed very short, but compared to the distance that Iga Feiyu had taken with his sword across Gu Qingying's neck, it was a difference in the sky.

Even the mysterious man was not sure that he would be able to instantly restrain the samurai sword in Iga Feiyu's hand in this confrontation, as Chen Dong had done!

This scene was as fast as it could be!

So fast that Chen Dong had already stopped in front of Gu Qingying and Iga Feiyu before the gusts of wind swept through their robes.

Even Gu Qingying and Iga Feiyu were all dumbfounded.

Gu Qingying felt the warmth of the blood on her face, and the bloody smell was pouring into her nostrils.

She stared blankly at Chen Dong in front of her.

On that hideous and terrifying face, it was so cold that it seemed as if there was not the slightest emotion.

It was even ..... as if the pain had disappeared.

"Baka Yalu!"

Iga Feiyu's rounded eyes gradually regained focus, and his right hand clutched his long sword, trying to break free from Chen Dong's confinement.

But no matter how hard he tried, Chen Dong's right hand on the blade was like an iron pincer, deadly confined, making it impossible for him to break free and hurt Gu Qing Ying at all.

Damn it!

This was damnable!

Iga Feiyu had never imagined that he, being a superior ninja of Iga, the holy clan of the ninja world, would be forced to this extent in an instant.

It was clear that the blade was pressed against the skin of Gu Qing Ying's neck.

But now, it just couldn't advance an inch.

Terrified, terrified .....

swiftly swept through Iga Feiyu's entire body.

It left him, the Iga shinobi, in a state of complete frenzy and collapse at this moment.

He could not remember exactly how many years it had been since he had felt this way.

No!

Since he had entered the martial arts, he had progressed rapidly with his natural talent and had had close calls when facing opponents, but never in his entire life had he felt like this at this moment.

The great terror of a mortal body, facing a demon god, completely engulfed Iga Firyu at this moment.

"Should ..... die ....."

On the side of Chen Dong's cold and hideous face, the evil to the core smile never disappeared, that pair of red-blooded eyes, also did not have the slightest fluctuation.

As the voice appeared.

Boom!

Chen Dong's left fist, like a celestial dragon rushing to the sky, brought forth a deafening roar as it blatantly blasted at Iga Feiyu.

Fast!

So fast!

So fast that everyone felt something shake to Chen Dong's left.

The next instant.

Bang Teen!

The fist stopped where Iga Higurashi's jaw was.

With a loud bang, Iga Feiyu instantly lost his samurai sword, and his entire body flew backwards in the air like a broken pocket, with crimson blood spurting out of his mouth and splashing the air.

"Young master!"

"What a fierce punch, this ..... is the power of madness?!"

At this moment, Kun Lun and the mysterious man were counted as the only ones who could maintain a trace of sanity among all the witnesses.

However, the two were still shocked beyond words by Chen Dong's punch.

As for the dozen or so people standing at the gate of the small bamboo forest courtyard, Lone Wolf and the others were completely in a state of fear and dumbfounded.

Was this ..... really a battle power that a human being could possess?!

The shocked thoughts that filled everyone's mind became the only ones!

As Iga Feiyu flew backwards out.

Shocked and dumbfounded, Gu Qing Ying's body suddenly went limp and collapsed directly to the ground.

Terrified and dumbfounded .....

At this moment, Gu Qing Ying, dumb as a wooden chicken, fell limp to the ground, her gaunt and pale face still lingering with Chen Dong's blood.

She was teary-eyed and dazed as she looked at Chen Dong, and at this moment, even the tears in her eyes had stopped flowing.

The next second.

Chen Dong lifted his foot and directly stepped over Gu Qingying, his crimson eyes not squinting, locked dead on the Iga Feiyu who landed on the ground.

One step ..... one step .....

Like an evil ghost crawling out from the depths of the nine ghosts, he stepped towards Iga Feiyu ..... to claim his life!

The entire bamboo forest courtyard was plunged into an extreme depression.

It was as if this side of the firmament had caved in, leaving everyone terrified and suffocated.

“For, for .....

Iga Feiyu struggled to get up from the ground, but the punch he had just thrown was like a heavy hammer that had not only shattered his jawbone, but also caused his head to go blank and his eyes to go black.

Blood was pouring out of Iga Fei-liu’s mouth like a torrent of water.

After struggling several times in quick succession, Iga Firyu finally sat down on the ground.

With all his strength, he turned to Chen Dong in a panic and said in a vague manner, “Why, what, your strength ..... will improve .....

At the end of the sentence, he even no longer knew which word to use to describe Chen Dong’s strength at this time.

Earlier in the bamboo forest, he was still able to attack each other with Chen Dong.

But in just a blink of an eye, when he faced Chen Dong, he was actually like an ant trying to shake a tree, a praying mantis!

That extreme insignificance and helplessness caused Iga Feiyu’s nerves to tighten up with a twitching, sharp pain.

This was completely beyond Iga Fei-Liu’s perception of a martial artist’s strength!

Looking at Chen Dong step by step, Iga Fei-Liu’s heartbeat banged faster, he could clearly feel the death that was covering the sky approaching.

But there was nothing he could do about it!

The sudden and dramatic change had left him at this moment facing Chen Dong, not only did he not have the strength to even stand up, he did not even have the thought of running away!

Finally.

Chen Dong stood fixed in front of Iga Feiyu.

The evil smile on his face suddenly became even stronger, revealing two rows of snow-white teeth.

A hoarse, indescribable tone, at this moment only made a sound that he and Iga Firyu could hear.

“Let me ..... try?”

Iga Hiryu was terrified and fried.

Try?

Try what?

## **Winner Takes All Chapter 855-856**

### **Chapter 855**

Iga Fei was as fluid as a sieve and his body exploded.

At this moment, his whole being was plunged into a great terror.

Forgetting to resist, forgetting to flee.

It was as if, in nature, the natural suppression of animal bloodlines, where lambs curl up on their knees and tremble when approached by a vicious wolf, was the same as Iga Feiyu's current state.

The next second.

crunch ..... crunch .....

Chen Dong's body slowly trembled and did a slight amplitude of twisting.

A squeezing sound came out from his body.

“This is .....



The mysterious man's eyes abruptly exploded with essence and he ejaculated in astonishment.

And Kun Lun, who was holding the unconscious Fan Lu, also changed his expression at this time, "Controlling muscles ..... in all directions, in full control!"

When he said these words, Kun Lun's eyes, it was as if he had seen a ghost.

Forgive him for having a feeling of numbness in his scalp and panic and fear at this time.

There were many, many muscles in the human body, and to be able to hammer them to the extreme was already the pinnacle.

But if one can control all the muscles .....

Controlling the muscles is itself the method a martial artist chooses to manoeuvre around when his realm is at a bottleneck, to control the muscles in order to seek greater killing power.

And if one controls all the muscles ..... this can no longer simply be described as one plus one is greater than two!

Even whether it was Kunlun or the mystic, it was elusive to determine the power that Chen Dong could explode with by controlling all of his muscles.

This was the power of a mad demon after the Daoist heart had been planted?

No, this was not the power of a human, but the power of a ..... demon!

At this moment, Kunlun and the mysterious man were all chilled and sweating.

And in the hall room.

The two eyes, which were dazed and unfocused, gradually regained focus as they listened to the "creaking" sound.

Her lips mumbled, "Chen Dong ....."

"Young lady!"

Long Lao, who was lying on the threshold of the door, shouted in a panic: "Young master, it's not young master anymore ....."

Gu Qingying looked at Elder Long in dismay.

Instead, Elder Long gestured for him to be silent, and then looked fearfully at Chen Dong.

At this moment, no one could have predicted what Chen Dong would do next!

The next second.

Boom!

Chen Dong's body shook violently, emitting a sound that sounded like a firecracker bursting.

With this tremor, a strong wind swooped up from the bottom of his feet, blowing his trouser legs to a rustle.

Without waiting for the crowd to react.

Chen Dong violently raised his right foot and stomped onto the ground with a blatant kick.

Bang Teen!

There was an explosive sound.

This foot seemed like a thousand pounds of force, instantly causing the stone slabs underneath his feet to explode, spreading in all directions as if they were spider webs.

Immediately following.

Chen Dong's right foot lifted up brazenly.

Under the gaze of the frightened eyes of the Tao.

With a bang!

It directly sent Iga Feiyu, who was sitting on the ground, flying into the air.

Time, at this moment, seemed to have fallen into Chen Dong's domination and was completely slowed down.

Just as Iga Feiyu flew up.

A gale of wind suddenly rose.

Like a thunderbolt, Chen Dong rushed into the path of Iga Feiyu's flight.

As fast as lightning, his right hand once again threw a punch at Iga Feiyu's back.

Bang!

The sound was like a drum, like a thunderstorm.

Iga Feiyu, who was about to hit the ground, flew upwards again with Chen Dong's punch.

Without waiting to land.

Chen Dong had already reappeared at the spot where Iga Feiyu was about to land.

Bang Teen!

Bang Teen!

Bang Teen!

.....

In the hall, there was a constant roar as Chen Dong kept moving his body, appearing again and again where Iga Feiyu was about to fall and blasting him into the air.

This was a scene that should have only appeared in a movie, rendered by special effects.

At this moment, however, it was actually happening in reality.

Gu Qingying was dumbfounded, and so was Elder Long.

At the main entrance, Lone Wolf and the dozen or so members of security were also confused.

Even the mysterious man and Kunlun, were in a great terror of extreme terror.

The mysterious man looked at the scene and his sweat was frying all over his body.

His body was also trembling, and his lips were trembling uncontrollably, "The momentum is like wild thunder, a ghost god descending, leaving people dead in desperation, without even the chance to resist and beg for mercy, this ..... is the real killing!"

Hearing the mysterious man's voice.

Kunlun's body trembled, the knot in his throat wriggled and he swallowed a mouthful of saliva with a "thud".

Looking at the frightening scene happening in the hall.

At the same time as he was terrified, his thoughts were also racing, pondering whether he would have any chance of surviving if he were to face the scene Chen Dong had performed at this moment.

But the final result left Kunlun in despair.

The force rose from the ground, and after blasting a person into the air, he had already lost most of his battle power, which was like treating a person as a sandbag thrown overhead.

There was nothing else to do but to be beaten passively again and again and to meet a storm of devastating extermination!

The only possible extravagance ..... might be to ..... die a good death?

"Roar!"

Suddenly, Chen Dong in the hall room threw back his head and let out a beast-like roar.

At this moment, with this roar, the veins and meridians on Chen Dong's face were hideous and terrifying to the extreme, and blood seemed to burst out of those red-blooded eyes.

As Iga Feiyu fell once again.

This time, however, Chen Dong did not continue to swing his fist and kick, blasting it into the air.

Instead, with a thud, he stomped his feet on the floor and leapt up in the air.

There was nothing fancy about it.

As he leapt into the air, the muscles in Chen Dong's right hand made a bursting sound, all the muscles graved to the point of smacking his lips.

Then.

A punch was thrown at Iga Hiryu's stomach.

Boom!

Under the heavy fist.

Iga Fei Ryu and Chen Dong smashed into the ground, the ground completely cracked and raised a large amount of smoke and dust.

Even everyone could feel the ground tremble for a moment.

The smoke and dust swirled around and swept out in all directions.

There were even drops of blood raining down in the air.

And with that.

In the small bamboo courtyard, absolute silence fell.

The smoke and dust washed away.

Slowly, it diminished.

And everyone, in horror, gazed at the centre of the smoke and dust.

Gradually, the crowd could see clearly what was in the centre of the smoke and dust.

Only at this moment, everyone could not even draw in a cold breath, as if their bodies were completely imprisoned.

In the centre of the smoke and dust, there was a small crater.

At this moment, Chen Dong was crouched next to the small crater, his right fist still in a punching stance, aiming at the small crater.

Iga Feiyu's body was lying in the small crater.

However, the distance between them meant that they could not see exactly.

As Chen Dong got up, his right fist was gradually withdrawn from the pit.

The crowd saw a stream of blood flowing down from Chen Dong's right fist.

This scene shocked everyone to the point where they were chilled to the bone.

"Heh!"

A wicked smile once again appeared on Chen Dong's cold and hideous face.

With his right hand, he casually shook it off, throwing the blood stains onto the ground.

Then his gaze looked towards the crowd.

At this moment, even Chen Dong's gentle "heh" was like a big thunderstorm, causing everyone's body to tremble.

Shasha .....

Just as Chen Dong was sweeping towards the crowd.

In the silence, a small sound suddenly rang out.

Suddenly, blood light exploded from Chen Dong's red-blooded eyes.

As if he was a ghost god, he twisted his head to look in one direction.

With an evil smile, he said, "There is still ....."

## **Chapter 856**

As soon as the words left his mouth.

Chen Dong instantly turned around as if he were running thunder, and rushed towards the side of the hall, jumping straight out of the window and chasing after him towards the bamboo forest.

Inside the small courtyard of the bamboo forest.

With Chen Dong's departure, the great oppression that seemed like the heavens had tipped over, also dissipated.

Everyone's bodies were relieved, and they all let out a long breath at the same time.

"There's more?"

The mysterious man's expression changed as he suddenly reacted, "Those two upper ninjas did not leave."

As he spoke.

The mysterious man also hurriedly rushed towards the fence of the small bamboo courtyard, leaping up and kicking and stomping twice directly onto the wall.

At the same time, he bellowed.

"Kunlun, follow me, Lone Wolf will take care of the aftermath!"

Kunlun, who was holding Fan Lu tightly, had a solemn expression.

At this moment, there was not the slightest hesitation.

Gently placing Fan Lu on the ground, he then, directly followed the mysterious man up the wall.

At the same time.

Lone Wolf also quickly reacted.

While instructing the security members at the gate who had seen the scene just now to blockade and maintain the status quo, he called out a few of them for urgent disposal.

In the darkness of the night.

There was always a quiet eeriness in the bamboo forest.

The bamboo leaves rustled in the cool breeze.

Two black figures, however, were moving rapidly through the bamboo forest.

As they moved at high speed, the two men were communicating rapidly in the island language.

Every word, every phrase, even every word, carried an unparalleled fear.

These two were the two great ninjas!

After disappearing with Iga Hiryu earlier.

The two did not leave directly, but both knew what Iga Firyu was planning to do, so they lurked back to the small bamboo courtyard together.

This was clear to Iga Hiryu as well.

The two of them had been lurking in the shadows, watching everything.

But they never expected it.

Iga Fei Ryu had already prepared to sacrifice his life to blackmail Chen Dong with Gu Qingying, but the seemingly perfect plan suddenly took a sharp turn at a critical moment.

The scene that took place in the hall was so shocking that even the two top ninjas were scared to death.

They were both Shinobi.

But there was a slight gap in strength, not a big one, but it did exist.

Of the three top ninjas in this operation, Iga Hiryu was the strongest and the two of them were a little weaker.

Even so, when Iga Hiryu faced Chen Dong, he was still sitting there waiting for death to come!

At this moment, the two top ninjas were still replaying in their minds the bloody and brutal scene in the hall just now.

As upper ninjas, they had never imagined that an upper ninja could be so weak as this!

Boom ..... boom ..... boom .....

Suddenly, a fierce wind howled behind them.

It was as if a mountain was being swept away, just like the movement of a fierce beast in the mountains when it launches a pursuit.

As soon as this noise appeared, the two top ninjas were silenced at the same time, and while their hearts were beating wildly, their feet suddenly stumbled.

Almost simultaneously.

They looked back.

In the darkness, a black shadow could be seen, rushing over at an indescribable speed.

This one glance was all it took.

The overwhelming blood-killing intent was like the sky overturning, directly crushing down on the two.

“Baka-ya-roo!”

The two great Shinobi cursed lowly at the same time.

Then, both of them pulled out smoke bombs at the same time and quickly hurled them in all directions.

Bang Bang Bang .....



One after another, the smoke bombs exploded, raging in the darkness and sending up thick smoke.

In an instant, the smoke surged into each other, completely filling the bamboo forest.

However.

Boom ..... boom ..... boom .....

A gust of wind whistled behind them, getting closer and closer.

This caused the two great superior ninjas to panic.

“What’s going on? It has been cast separately, not at our position along the way, why, is it still coming after us?”

One of the upper ninjas could no longer suppress the fear in his heart and asked offhandedly.

When they were throwing, they had anticipated that Chen Dong would hear the sound and discern the location, so they threw in all directions, and only two of them were thrown as cover along their escape path.

Under the cover of darkness and smoke, the line of sight was completely blocked, even if they were listening for sound, they shouldn’t have been able to track them so accurately!

“His perception is too strong! Amaterasu Omikami is on top, with his vision blocked and his hearing blurred, could he be sensing the path of the wind?”

Another upper ninja bemoaned at this point.

As soon as the words left his mouth, the Shinobi next to him stared at him in horror.

The two men looked at each other with a tidal wave of fear.

When they both ran, they were bound to cause a change in the airflow.

But this was already an extremely faint change.

If Chen Dong had caught up through sensing this change, how terrifying should that perception be?

For a moment, the two Shinobi were caught in a dilemma.

If they ran, they would definitely be caught up by Chen Dong.

If they did not run, they would definitely be caught up by Chen Dong.

Both of them clenched their teeth at the same time and indeed ran in two directions at the same time.

At this moment, both of them were prepared for one to die and the other to flee!

With one dead, the other would be able to return to the Iga school and report back on the great horror that had happened this night!

Even one of the shinobi, after separating from his companion and running a short distance away, immediately slashed the ground quickly with his katana and, with a bang, dug right into the thick bamboo leaves, marching quickly ahead.

Bang!

Suddenly.

There was an explosion in the darkness of the bamboo forest where the smoke was raging.

This was followed by the sound of a bamboo collapsing.

Immediately afterwards, there was another thud!

The Shinobi, who was running wildly on the ground, was in a state of shock.

But before he could think of a way to deal with it.

“Ouch!”

In the darkness behind him, a roar like that of a wild beast rang out.

It sounded like a tiger roaring in the mountains and the forest, and intimidated all the beasts.

It scared the Shinobi so much that his body trembled and sweat poured down.

Whoosh!

Almost simultaneously.

An ear-splitting sound of wind broke out.

The frightened Shinobi turned around and saw a broken bamboo flying out of the darkness.

But it wasn't coming for him.

Instead, it came from another direction!

Bang!

The broken bamboo plunged into the bamboo bush.

"Ah!"

Under the bamboo bush, a miserable scream shook the entire bamboo forest.

At the same time, a cluster of blood splashed out.

"Ah!"

The only surviving upper ninja was so frightened that his face was ashen and his features were twisted.

The endless great terror came in a mountainous and wild torrent.

In terror, his feet stumbled and he thumped to the ground.

Flee!

Escape!

Must escape!

Only, not waiting for him to struggle to get up.

In the darkness, that figure, wrapped in a mountain of blood, was already approaching.

"Amaterasu is above!"

The Shinobi's expression suddenly became fierce and determined as he gripped his sword with both hands and slashed directly at the incoming Chen Dong with a desperate slash.

However.

Just at the moment when both sides were about to exchange blows.

Chen Dong's body shifted abruptly.

He directly dodged the warrior's long sword and instantly bullied his way up.

Then.

Bang Teen!

A punch was thrown out, the sound was as loud as thunder.

The superior ninja's hands still held the slashing motion of his sword, but his entire body was like a broken pocket, directly flying backwards for more than ten metres and falling to the ground, lifeless.

One punch killed him!

## **Winner Takes All Chapter 857-858**

### **Chapter 857**

Sasha .....

In the bamboo forest, the mysterious man and Kunlun were flying fast.

The two were not worried that Chen Dong would be in danger at this moment.

In the hall, it had been made clear when they faced Iga Feiyu.

There would be danger!

But that was what Chen Dong brought to others!

After his madness, Chen Dong was just like a killing machine that had lost his mind, and if not contained in time, once it flowed out, the killing power caused would be immeasurable.

“Senior, do you have a way to bring the young master back to his senses?”

As he frantically ran forward, Kunlun asked apprehensively and nervously.

At the beginning, the mysterious man had said that after the Daoist heart had planted a demon, a threshold would exist in Chen Dong's heart, and once the threshold was breached, he would fall into a state of madness, and as the number of times the state of madness increased, it would become increasingly difficult to drag Chen Dong out of the madness.

No one expected that the first insanity would come so quickly!

Iga Feiyu's three words had hardened the threshold of madness in Chen Dong's mind.

What worried Kunlun was that when the mystic had fussed about holding up a large pile of Buddhist scriptures and the Tao Te Ching for Chen Dong to read, it had served more as psychological solace, both in his mind and in Elder Long's.

Now that Chen Dong was really mad, whether the mysterious man had any way to pull Chen Dong out of his madness, Kunlun was really not sure.

"Yes!"

The mysterious man's hoarse voice came out.

It instantly lifted Kun Lun's heart and soul.

Only the next sentence was like a basin of ice water poured down on Kun Lun's head, dousing him to the core.

"Beat him and tire him out!"

The mysterious man's hoarse voice was heavy to the core.

Boom!

Kunlun revealed a look of panic in an instant.

Beat the young master?

Beating up the Young Master?

What the fuck kind of bullshit solution is that!

In the small bamboo forest courtyard, the battle power that Chen Dong had exploded out had far exceeded imagination.

When he faced Chen Dong, he was as weak as an ant and was trampled on with impunity.

How could such inhuman combat power be hardened with a mortal's body?

"There's no other way?"

Kunlun asked incredulously, the mysterious man's response clearly confirming his and Elder Long's initial thoughts on the so-called "solution" as reality.

"Kill him!"

The mysterious man spat out three words.

Kunlun: “.....”

He suddenly had the urge to curse, none of these three solutions could do anything!

“Or, do you want him to become a senseless killing machine?”

The mysterious man suddenly asked Kun Lun rhetorically, “Entering a state of madness is not only about the number of times, but also related to the length of madness, the longer the madness lasts, the less likely he will come back.”

Kun Lun’s expression changed greatly, and at this moment, his gaze tightened to the extreme.

The mysterious man’s words seemed like two large hands, blatantly pulling all of Kun Lun’s nerves straight and tense.

As he ran, Kun Lun’s expression gradually sank down.

But his gaze, however, no longer flickered with apprehension as before, but was replaced by an unparalleled determination.

Suddenly.

Kunlun pulled up the corner of his mouth and smiled, “Wait, I’ll attack first.”

“It’ll kill you!”

The mystery man said.

Kunlun shook his head, “For the sake of the young master, this life is nothing, I’ll consume a wave first, and if I’m lucky enough not to die, I’ll have to rely on you in the end, senior.”

“Good!”

The mysterious man nodded his head.

Suddenly.

A bone piercing coldness came from ahead.

The mysterious man and Kunlun simultaneously looked solemn and stopped, raising their eyes to look ahead.

It was only when they stopped at this moment that the two of them could smell the hint of blood in the air that was interspersed with the decaying bamboo leaves.

This caused the two men to frown.

The bamboo leaves rustled in the night breeze.

In sight, in front of the dark bamboo forest, a figure stood vaguely.

It was as lofty as a mountain, not moving a muscle.

The gloomy aura that was wrapped in a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood could not be more obvious.

Even a glance at it through the darkness, from a distance, sent a little chill down the backs of the mysterious man and Kunlun.

“Young .....

Kunlun opened his mouth and tried to shout.

As soon as the word left his mouth, the mysterious man on the side was hastily pressing Kun Lun’s shoulder.

But, it was still too late!

In the darkness, Chen Dong, who stood motionless in his spot, slowly turned around with this sound.

This moment.

Kun Lun and the mysterious man instantly had the feeling of being locked by an ancient beast.

With a bitter smile, the mysterious man pulled out a wine jug from his waist, uncorked the bottle and handed it to Kun Lun.

“Take a sip and strengthen your courage!”

Borrowing wine to strengthen one’s courage was somewhat absurd for either the mysterious man or Kun Lun.

But at this moment, when this was said, not only did it feel normal to the mysterious man who said it, but even to Kunlun who listened to it.

There was no hesitation.

Kun Lun took the wine jug, tilted his head and poured half of the wine in the jug into his belly.

In an instant, the burning sensation of the highly potent wine spread from his mouth, along his oesophagus, all the way into his stomach and intestines.

A burning sensation swept through him.

Kun Lun wiped a handful of wine stains from his mouth and handed the wine jug back to the mysterious man.

He let out a loud laugh, "Good wine!"

He said.

With a bang!

Kun Lun stomped hard on the ground with both feet and headed straight for Chen Dong: "Senior, if something bad happens to Kun Lun, please also tell Xiao Lu that the rest of his life is well!"

"Ow-ho!"

Almost simultaneously.

Chen Dong also threw back his head and beastly roar shook the bamboo forest.

Wrapped up in the large bamboo leaves on the ground, he rushed towards Kunlun.

The mysterious man gripped the wine jug tightly and gazed morosely at Kunlun who was rushing towards Chen Dong.

Suddenly, he saw Kunlun's waist tremble.

The mystic hurriedly blasted a drink.

"Don't use the Python Bird Swallowing Dragon! He will learn it too!"

Kun Lun, who was charging towards Chen Dong, instantly knitted his brows.

It was true that he wanted to use the "Python Bird Swallowing Dragon" as soon as he fought, as it was a huge drain on him, but it was also the fighting technique that he was most certain to consume Chen Dong in a single moment!

It was only the mysterious man's reminder that instantly made him wake up.

Although Chen Dong had fallen into a state of madness, his own demonic and perverse talent still existed.



If he were to perform the “Python Bird Swallowing Dragon” at this moment and Chen Dong learnt it, then even if he were to die at Chen Dong’s hands, the next battle between Chen Dong and the mysterious man would become extremely dangerous.

If Chen Dong in a state of madness were to perform the “Python Bird Swallowing Dragon” .....

Kunlun dared not imagine.

At this moment.

“Roar!”

Chen Dong had already rushed in front of Kun Lun, and without any fancy punch, he smashed directly towards Kun Lun’s body.

The roar exploded in his ears, as if a python dragon was coming to attack.

Kun Lun’s face changed greatly, and instantly his arms muscles graved up and crossed in front of him to block.

Bang Teen!

There was a loud sound.

Kunlun’s feet hit the ground, ploughing up the bamboo leaves on the ground, and he flew backwards seven to eight metres.

And as he blocked Chen Dong’s punch.

Kunlun obviously felt that his left arm, which was placed on the outside, had cracked because he had actually received Chen Dong’s punch .....

A sharp pain that pierced the bones instantly swept through Kunlun’s entire body.

When Kunlun backed up and stopped, his face was in pain and his left arm dropped straight down.

A fist that broke the bone!

However.

Chen Dong did not give Kun Lun the slightest chance to catch his breath.

As he blasted Kun Lun back with one punch, he immediately wrapped himself in another mountain of corpses and blood and charged directly towards Kun Lun.

Facing Chen Dong.

For the first time, Kun Lun had a feeling of despair.

“Young Master!”

Kun Lun roared out, his voice exploding into the bamboo forest, “Kun Lun, coming to save you!”

In the darkness.

Kun Lun swung his right fist and directly met Chen Dong.

## **Chapter858**

Bang!

There was an explosion of fists against fists in the bamboo forest.

“Ah!”

Kun Lun’s painful scream instantly echoed throughout the bamboo forest.

This fist-to-fist blast had directly smashed the finger bones of his five fingers.

In an instant.

Kun Lun’s right fist also dropped down.

Luckily, in a flash of lightning, he kicked Chen Dong directly in the air, on top of his chest, sending him backwards, while he himself used his strength to leap backwards in the air and pull away.

After landing on the ground.

Kunlun’s body trembled, his arms fell to his sides, his face was in pain, his features twisted and twitching, his mouth was breathing heavily, while sweat was pouring down on his forehead.

He had not expected that his battle strength would be so fragile when he faced Chen Dong.

In just two fights, he had lost both hands.

How could he still win?

How could he still tire Chen Dong out?

Before, when he had watched Chen Dong kill Iga Feiyu, he had only felt terror, and even if it was a great terror, it was only brought about by his senses.

But now, it was a physical experience!

The speed and strength of Chen Dong after his madness was simply desperate!

The power of the devil made Kunlun despair to the extreme at this point.

“Young master ..... Young master .....”

Kun Lun’s eyes were red as he looked across at Chen Dong and wailed, “Wake up, wake up ..... Young Madam, Elder Long, Xiao Lu, they are all still waiting for you to return!”

The voice wailed, even with a crying voice pleading.

Such a scene could hardly be seen on the iron-blooded Kunlun.

But now, facing Chen Dong, this was all he could do.

Unable to overcome, unable to make Chen Dong tired and exhausted, the only thing he could do now was to hope that Chen Dong would be roused for a moment.

Not far away, the mysterious man held up the wine jug and kept pouring wine into his mouth.

A searing burning sensation swept through his body.

His gaze, however, burned at Chen Dong and Kunlun with a cold expression.

In two encounters, Chen Dong had put Kun Lun in such a situation, which was entirely within his expectations.

This was the true horror of the Daoist Heart Planting Demon!

Giving people despairing overwhelming strength while robbing them of their sanity, turning them into killing machines, and then ..... making everyone despair!

“Roar!”

In the next second, Chen Dong once again let out a roar, as if he was plowing through the court, his feet moved, shoveling up a large bamboo leaf and rushing towards Kunlun.

“Young master .....

Kunlun did not dodge, not to mention that he did not want the mysterious man to strike immediately.

He knew clearly that if he blasted Chen Dong one more time now, he could weaken Chen Dong one more point, and when the mysterious man engaged Chen Dong later on, the chances of success would be greater!

For the sake of these few slim chances, he would even risk his life!

Crunch .....

As he rushed towards Chen Dong, the muscles on Kun Lun’s waist and back made a squeezing sound.

In his vision, Chen Dong brutally clenched his right fist and blasted directly towards him.

With determination to die in his eyes, Kunlun leapt up in the air accompanied by a roar.

Buzz!

Chen Dong’s fist blade narrowly but narrowly swept past Kun Lun.

And this time, Kun Lun, who was in the air, threw a direct whip kick that buzzed towards Chen Dong.

However.

Just at the moment when his right leg was about to strike Chen Dong.

A large hand, fiercely appeared.

It grabbed Kun Lun’s right leg in one hand, and with a huge surge of force, it instantly seemed like a confinement, directly sealing the force of Kun Lun’s kick.

With a bang, along with Chen Dong’s right hand grasping and binding, Kun Lun’s right leg landed on top of Chen Dong’s shoulder.

It was with this stance of hard resistance against Kunlun that Chen Dong stood tall in his place.

In his red-blooded eyes, blood light tumbled.

There was no finesse, nor was there the slightest pause.

The moment Kunlun's right foot landed on Chen Dong's shoulder, Chen Dong directly cupped his left fist and thumped on Kunlun's abdomen.

"Ah!"

A miserable scream suddenly exploded.

Kun Lun was instantly blown away, and after landing on the ground, he tumbled a few more times, a large mouthful of blood spurted out from Kun Lun's mouth, and his internal organs seemed to twist and tumble with this punch.

Pain!

Unspeakable severe pain!

"Young master ..... young master ....."

Kunlun's face was completely pale at this point, his face and chest, all stained with fresh blood.

He struggled to stand up, but the inability to exert force with his arms, coupled with the severe pain in his abdomen, caused him to slump to the ground at this point as if he was rotting, and no matter how much he struggled, he could not stand up.

"It's my turn."

A hoarse voice suddenly came from not far away.

"Seniors ....."

Kunlun's gaze blurred as he looked at the mysterious man not far away.

At this moment, the mysterious man shook his hand and threw the wine jug into the air as he slowly walked towards Chen Dong.

Chen Dong, on the other hand, also had his attention drawn to the mysterious man as he stepped forward.

"Please, senior, save ..... young master ....."

Kunlun's mouth contained blood and murmured, and then both eyes closed, and he was fainted in a pool of blood.

In the dark bamboo forest.

Bamboo leaves rustling.

The cool breeze stung the bones.

But it was nothing compared to the coldness of Chen Dong's corpse and blood.

Chen Dong's attention was all on the mystery man, as if he sensed that the mystery man could pose a threat to him, so even Chen Dong, who was mad, stood still at this moment.

The mysterious man, on the other hand, was slowly walking forward, and the sound of murmuring rose from his mouth.

"The Tao can be the Tao, but not the Tao; the name can be the name, but not the name ....."

The voice gradually got louder and louder, reciting what was clearly the scripture of the Tao Te Ching.

"Heh ....."

As the sound of the scripture passed into Chen Dong's ears, the corners of his mouth were outlined with a smile that was evil to the extreme, and a hoarse and low sound came out of his mouth as if he was disdainful.

crunch ..... crunch .....

Chen Dong's body slowly moved, the slightest movement could bring up a seeping sound.

"No name, the beginning of heaven and earth; a name, the mother of all things ....."

The mysterious man was also gently moving his body, while the sound of his mouth reciting the scriptures of the Tao Te Ching grew louder and louder.

The already hoarse tone, at this time, carried a strange timbre when reciting the scripture.

It was as if it could pierce through the clouds and crack through the heart.

The two people were only five metres apart, but now both Chen Dong and the mysterious man remained relatively still.

There was no brutal madness like Chen Dong's before, instead, they were in a strange stalemate.

This scene, if Kunlun were still awake, would have been horrified and appalled.

“Therefore, there is always no desire to see its wonders; there is always desire to see its .....

And yet.

“Roar!”

Chen Dong, who was silent and motionless, abruptly let out a deafening roar, instantly drowning out the mysterious man’s voice reciting the scripture.

The next second.

Chen Dong, wrapped in a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood, was like an evil ghost crawling out from the depths of the Nine Underworlds, eager to claim his life, and rushed towards the mysterious man.

The mysterious man even looked solemn, his eyes full of vigilance.

Boom!

It was still a fancy punch.

To the mad Chen Dong at this moment, any fancy would seem cumbersome, and a single move, a single punch and a single kick would be enough to cause the terrifying destruction of a killing machine.

“With a mortal body, hard against the power of a demon, I don’t know if ..... it can stand up to it .....

The mysterious man smiled ruefully and slowly took a step back, spreading out his hands, his aura roaring up in this moment.

## **Winner Takes All Chapter 859-860**

### **Chapter 859**

Boom!

A flawless punch, like a celestial dragon emerging from the abyss, came towards the mysterious man.

The fierce wind roared out.

Even the bamboo leaves around him danced with it.

The mysterious man took up a fighting stance, his throat knotted and he swallowed a mouthful of saliva.

His eyes were fixed on Chen Dong's right fist, and at this moment, his aura soared, like a giant dragon rushing to the sky, overbearing and unparalleled.

It was in stark contrast to the cold aura of a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood emanating from Chen Dong's body.

In a flash of lightning.

The mysterious man took a step forward and curled his right hand, his palm undulating up and down at great speed, and in a flash, it was as if his entire left arm was soft and boneless, like a willow floating.

Overcoming strength with softness!

There was no hard fist to flesh combat like the previous fist fight between Kunlun and Chen Dong.

Even the mysterious man himself was not sure how sure he could be in a hard shake like that.

Avoiding his sharp edges and using softness to subdue hardness was the only way he could think of that would allow him to get the least injured in each encounter while consuming Chen Dong.

Bang Teen!

An explosive sound.

The mysterious man's weak and boneless right palm struck the side of Chen Dong's right fist.

The seemingly soft and feeble right palm exploded with fierce force the moment it touched.

Even the mad Chen Dong stumbled out sideways directly under this palm.

"Hoo ..... seems to be the right method!"

The mysterious man fixed his feet in place and let out a long sigh of relief, the gloomy look on his face easing a few points.

Just the next second.



“Roar!”

Chen Dong, who had staggered out sideways, once again erupted with a beast-like roar.

His waist twisted, forcibly counteracting the inertia of his staggering movement, and then his body turned around brazenly, bending down fiercely, his right palm directly propped up on the ground, and his left foot whistled and drew an arc in the air, like a python dragon, with extreme rigidity, shaking hard at the mysterious man.

A sudden shift.

Even the mysterious man was not expecting it.

Faced with Chen Dong’s kick in the air, there was no time to retreat in a flash of lightning.

The mysterious man gritted his teeth fiercely and made an instant decision.

There was a loud pop!

The mysterious man’s feet hit the ground, ploughing up the thick bamboo leaves on the ground as he blatantly retreated.

As soon as he stabilised himself, the mysterious man’s body trembled violently.

“Poof!”

A large mouthful of fresh blood spurted out.

The mysterious man’s expression was grave and solemn to the extreme as he looked at Chen Dong in horror.

This kick, even though he had managed to optimally resolve it in an instant.

It was not like what Kunlun had done earlier when he had faced Chen Dong, a purely hard shake.

Just now, although he had already made a hard block, the step back was a slight distance, and in the end, he had still avoided the sharpest and most rigid edge of Chen Dong’s kick.

Even so, it had created a mouthful of blood as the price now!

“Huh .....

Chen Dong did not rush to attack, but stood in place, his crimson eyes staring intently at the mysterious man, a sound emitting from his throat.

It seemed ..... to be in mockery.

The mysterious man took a deep breath.

Slowly, he once again took a step back and assumed a fighting stance.

Only this time, while being careful and wary of Chen Dong, he was once again opening his lips and teeth lightly, "The Way can be the Way, but not the Way, the Name can be the Name, but not the Name ....."

The sound of chanting scriptures reverberated through the bamboo forest.

It gave the dark and gloomy bamboo forest a bit more of a different flavor.

However.

Chen Dong, whose face was covered with veins and meridians, gritted his teeth and creaked as the mysterious man recited the Tao Te Ching.

His body trembled, and the light in his crimson eyes fluttered.

"Hehe ..... hehe ....."

His mouth, too, kept emitting thick, sharp gasping sounds.

It was only because the bamboo forest was too dark, otherwise the mysterious man must have been able to see as well, the intricate and gnarled blood vessels and meridians on Chen Dong's face at this time were writhing ..... and twisting ..... with a smacking and horrifying magnitude

This scene is extremely hideous and terrifying.

It was only because of the darkness that hid everything.

The sound of chanting reverberated.

The mystery man's gaze was morosely watching Chen Dong's movements.

Chen Dong did not move in place and kept panting heavily, which made it clear to the mysterious man that the Tao Te Ching had an effect on Chen Dong.

But he was also clear that if he wanted to wake Chen Dong up completely, he could only do so by relying on the Tao Te Ching and weakening Chen Dong's current state as much as possible.

In the bamboo forest, it was as if it was frozen in time.

The bamboo leaves rustled at the same time.

The mysterious man's voice reciting the Tao Te Ching alternated with the ragged panting of Chen Dong, who was stationed at the same spot.

However.

When this scene lasted for almost a minute.

Suddenly.

"Ow-ho!"

Chen Dong leaned up to the sky and let out a roar that shook the heavens and the earth.

With the roar, Chen Dong's right foot stomped the ground brazenly, and with a thud, the ground where the bamboo leaves were originally piled up exploded into a large crater in response to the sound of this foot.

And Chen Dong's body, the more he bent down with it, his face rushed to the ground.

"Huh ..... huh ....."

After this earth-shattering roar, as if it had consumed Chen Dong's great mental strength, at this point of bending over, Chen Dong's panting was obviously more majestic and urgent than before.

The mysterious heart was shaken.

With Chen Dong's roar, even he had a feeling of trepidation for a moment.

When Chen Dong's roar was over, the sound of his heavy and majestic panting sounded again, and even the mere panting sound vaguely overpowered the mysterious man's rhythmic chanting.

The mysterious man took a deep breath, his tongue thundering in spring, and once again raised his voice in chanting.

"The Way can be the Way, the very Way ....."

It was just when the first sound overshadowed Chen Dong's gasp.

Chen Dong, who was originally bent over, was slowly straightening up.

At this moment, the gasping sound came to an abrupt end.

In its place, was Chen Dong's indescribable, yet extremely cold and frantic voice.

"Dao, Dao, Dao Dao ..... Heavenly Dao, Earthly Dao, Immortal Dao, Demonic Dao  
..... Jie Jie Jie ....."

With a reckless and wild roar, Chen Dong's entire body seemed to have gone berserk, and with the sound of shrill laughter that pierced through the clouds and split the silk, his body launched itself brazenly, wrapped in a majestic and hellish sea of corpses and blood, and rushed towards the mysterious man.

The mysterious man, who was chanting aloud, was pierced by Chen Dong's shrill laughter, which abruptly caused a sharp pain in his eardrums.

He could not help but wrinkle his eyebrows, revealing a painful look.

And out of sight.

Chen Dong was as if he was a beast of the eternal flood, charging straight over.

The mysterious man fiercely gritted his teeth, clenched his hands into fists, and made a "bang" sound, while reciting the Tao Te Ching loudly under his breath.

This time.

Neither side dodged.

Chen Dong, who was laughing harshly, continued to shake his fist at the mysterious man.

The mysterious man, on the other hand, still had hands as thin as no bones, avoiding his fronts and using softness to overcome strength with one blow.

There was an explosive bang!

The mysterious man avoided Chen Dong's fist, but his own fist directly hit Chen Dong's right wrist.

The force was strong.

The force was fierce.

Even the mad Chen Dong lost his balance at this moment and spun half a circle, staggering to the side.

But just as Chen Dong stumbled out of the way, the mystery man was suddenly struck by a sudden shock.

The mysterious man was suddenly startled.

He clearly sensed that something seemed to have been thrown onto Chen Dong's face as he spun out.

It was wet, warm, and even a little sticky .....

The mystery man hurriedly raised his hand to touch it and placed it on the tip of his nose to smell it, and at once his whole body was a bit stunned and disoriented.

What had been thrown at his face was ..... blood!

## **Chapter 860**

Chen Dong was injured?!

The mystic's mind was shaken.

But as soon as the thought came to him, he felt that the thought was somewhat ridiculous.

How could the mad Chen Dong be injured?

In his hands, the Iga Shinobi was like an ant and a lamb.

Even Kurlun, when facing Chen Dong, was seriously injured and unconscious in three moves.

With such terrifying combat power, it was impossible for a single person to inflict damage on him unless there was a threat of hot weapons.

Even he himself was not sure that he could make Chen Dong bleed, at least not during these simple few exchanges, and it was impossible to make Chen Dong bleed from injury.

So ..... the blood was caused by Chen Dong himself?

Only, this lightning bolt.

Chen Dong did not give the mysterious man much chance to think.

After staggering across out, he immediately pounced towards the mystery man again as if he was a fierce beast.

After losing his mind, all that was left was instinct and killing thoughts.

Such a killing machine, when the battle begins, is destined to kill its opponent at all costs!

He felt the fierce wind that was pounding in his face.

The mysterious man's nose shrugged, clearly capturing the increasingly strong smell of blood in this wind.

Only in the face of the lunging Chen Dong, he did not dare to hesitate, let alone distract himself.

As he recited the Tao Te Ching under his breath, he also met Chen Dong once again.

The previous trial had ended, and the mysterious man had a profound knowledge of Chen Dong's current state and strength.

At this moment, they exchanged blows again.

The moment their fists and palms clashed, a fierce battle broke out.

Bang Bang Bang .....

Fists and feet clashed again and again, emitting an ear-splitting roar.

With the previous test, the mysterious man avoided Chen Dong's sharpness as much as possible with each strike, choosing to use softness to overcome strength, using a more "subtle" approach to break Chen Dong's fists and kicks.

Each time he struck, the mysterious man was able to deflect Chen Dong's attacks with a delicate angle.

While not losing ground to Chen Dong, he was able to tangle with him in a high-intensity war of attrition like a maggot on his hocks.

To do so was undoubtedly dancing on the tip of a knife, and was extremely thrilling.

The mystery man was able to do this because of his strong confidence, his grasp of fighting techniques and his extremely rich combat experience.

If it were someone else, perhaps the process would not have been as "easy" as the mystic's.

Chen Dong had gone mad, and his power had finally increased, but in the end, his fighting skills and combat experience were still at the same level, and there was a gap between him and the mysterious man.

Faced with Chen Dong's fierce and overbearing punches and kicks, even at the Mystic's level, he was not sure that he could take them head on again and again.

What he could do was the same as he had told Kunlun before.

If he could not defeat Chen Dong, he could only tire Chen Dong out!

The sound of chanting scriptures continued to emanate from the mysterious mouth.

And out of Chen Dong's mouth, there were also incessant wailing and gibberish.

The two seemed to be battling in their voices in addition to the battle between their fists and kicks, at times the mysterious man's voice overpowered Chen Dong's, and at times Chen Dong's voice overpowered the mysterious man's.

Bang Bang Bang .....

The remnants of the film, as the two moved at high speed, each exchange of blows carried the terrifying power of piercing gold and cracking stone.

A bamboo tree was blown off on the spot and fell with a bang under Chen Dong's fierce and unparalleled fists and kicks.

The battle between the two in the bamboo forest was becoming increasingly fierce.

Chen Dong's fists and kicks were fierce and overbearing, straightforward and without any consideration for injury.

The mysterious man did not dare to take Chen Dong's punches and kicks hard, avoiding them time and again and using softness to overcome strength.

Such a fight, if bystanders were to see it, their jaws would definitely drop in shock.

No, it was even enough to shock the entire martial arts world!

Whether it was Chen Dong's fierce and desperate fighting style, or the mysterious man's wonderfully experienced fighting technique's outburst, it was a battle of pinnacle proportions!

Only now, in the bamboo forest, there were only two people, Chen Dong and the mysterious man.

The only third bystander, Kun Lun, was also unconscious.

Such a pinnacle battle was confined to this bamboo forest.

Instead, the risk of life and death was focused on the Mystic alone.

As the fierce battle became more and more intense, Chen Dong's mouthing became more and more confused and loud, as if he was a manic beast, roaring hoarsely.

He was also struck several times by the mysterious man, but Chen Dong, who was in a state of madness, did not even notice.

A killing machine that just kills and doesn't care about injuries, a man as his name suggests!

On the contrary, when the mysterious man was chanting the Tao Te Ching while fighting Chen Dong intensely, it was a great drain on his mental and physical strength, and even though he was wonderfully focused on the battle, he suffered far more injuries than Chen Dong.

Even when a life-and-death danger arose time and again, he concentrated and instantly defused it, but facing the mad Chen Dong, even a scrape between his hands and feet was no small injury for the mystic.

And, as time passed.

As his physical strength and mind declined, this danger would swell dramatically!

Boom!

Facing Chen Dong's wild whip kick, the mysterious man quickly leaned back and dodged over, while his right palm blatantly slapped at Chen Dong's right ankle.

Only this time, things did not go in the direction the mystery man had anticipated.

The moment Chen Dong lost his balance, his body twisted violently and he actually hit the mystery man directly in the abdomen with his head.

With a loud bang, the mysterious man's voice reciting the Tao Te Ching came to an abrupt halt, replaced by a painful scream, while his entire body flew backwards.

While still in the air, a large mouthful of fresh blood spurted into the air.

Upon landing, the mysterious man dropped to one knee.



Although this headbutt from Chen Dong was not fatal to him, at this moment, it had caused his internal organs to tumble and twist, and his body's breath was in great disarray.

“Hoo ..... hoo .....”

The high intensity of the battle had brought the Mystic's physical state to a white-hot stage, and by now his body had long been drenched in sweat, which of course also included blood.

Kneeling on one knee, the mysterious man breathed heavily while his arms and legs twitched incessantly in a forbidden manner.

With such a battle, even his body had suffered great wear and tear!

Chen Dong, on the other hand, was standing in place, and although he was panting heavily, he was in much better shape than the mystic.

Of course, to be precise, it was Chen Dong who was in a state of madness, using his mad thoughts to motivate his body, so his tolerance for his body was much stronger than the Mystic's!

In other words, the Mystic, in his state of maintaining sanity, was unable to tolerate the wear and tear on his body, unable to tolerate the forbidden use of his hands and feet.

Whereas, in Chen Dong's mad state, his body might be worse than the Mystic's, but he could endure it.

This is the difference.

“Dao Dao Dao ..... 桀桀桀 .....”

Suddenly, Chen Dong threw back his head and laughed loudly, a piercing shrill laugh that echoed through the bamboo forest, “Bullshit Heavenly Dao and Earthly Dao, the Devil's Dao will last forever!”

This was the only complete statement that Chen Dong had uttered with ease after he had gone mad.

But when it fell on the mysterious man's ears, it was as if it was a big invisible hand pressing him into the abyss of despair.

“Die!”

In the next second, Chen Dong suddenly bowed his head.

Even in the darkness, the mysterious man could feel Chen Dong's cold, piercing gaze, and in an instant, his heart rose to his throat and his body trembled .....