

Winner Takes All Chapter 911-920

Chapter 911

Within the Great Snow Dragon Rider Army, Huo Zhenxiao is the master and the soul of the army.

In the Great Snow Dragon Rider Army, Huo Zhenxiao has supreme authority and his words are followed by law!

Huo Zhenxiao's idea of decapitation coincided with Chen Dong's suggestion.

In the discussion just now, Huo Zhenxiao's words were obviously extremely detailed planning in his mind already.

On the contrary, he had to ask Bai Qi to list out the detailed information of the extra-territorial hundred tribes and take it to Chen Dong.

This was clearly the intention of the cultivation test!

After a brief moment of puzzlement, Bai Qi came to his senses in a flash.

He had been in the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army for so many years, even when he was once a leading guard, there had never been a time when Huo Zhenxiao made a decision that he asked down for advice.

This was the first time!

"As ordered!"

Bai Qi respectfully clasped his fist at Huo Zhenxiao, and then turned to leave.

Looking at the departing Bai Qi, Huo Zhenxiao rubbed his chin and said meaningfully, "Master, I wonder if this time, little Chen Dong will surprise us?"

He was only a few years older than Chen Dong, but when he said these words, his entire aura seemed to have aged a lot.

The so-called pale was not derogatory, but more mature.

So mature that it was as if he was a late old man who had seen the world and looked at a young junior.

After Bai Qi left Huo Zhenxiao's room, he did not return directly to his barracks, but went to the intelligence centre in Zhenjiang City.

The intelligence of the Hundred Extra-territorial Clans was not considered to be much of a secret in the Great Snow Dragon Rider Army.

It was even open to all soldiers, and the information, to be precise, was collected by the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army so that the soldiers could better understand the Extra-territorial Hundred Tribes, in a big way.

After spending half a day, Bai Qi collected and collated the information of the Extra-territorial Hundred Tribes into a book, before leaving the intelligence centre and returning to the barracks.

Inside the barracks.

Chen Dong and the others did not have a mission today, it was a rest day.

Meng Dabiao and the three of them were each busy with their own affairs.

Chen Dong, on the other hand, leaned against the window with an indifferent expression, holding the Tao Te Ching and reading it carefully.

He was forced by circumstances to come to the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, so he did not bring too many gifts with him when he was leaving.

The Tao Te Ching was the only book he carried with him.

I don't know when Chen Dong had already taken reading the Tao Te Ching for granted.

When something becomes a habit, it is always difficult to suddenly part with it.

During these days in the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, once he was free, Chen Dong always passed his time with the Tao Te Ching as well.

Even if he already knew the contents of the Tao Te Ching by heart and could even recite it backwards.

But every time he reads it carefully, Chen Dong always gets a new feeling.

Completely immersed in it, his mind was clear and peaceful.

The whole person is plunged into a strange state of calm from the inside out, as if he is isolated from the world and left alone.

"Brother Dong, I've watched you read this Tao Te Ching many times, and you're not tired of reading it?"

Meng Dabiao was bored and came over to Chen Dong to look at the contents of the Tao Te Ching for a few moments before shaking his head and turning to the side: "Forget it, I can't read these things, I get dizzy just by looking at them. I can't read this stuff, it makes me dizzy."

"That's what you call suffering from lack of culture." Sun Kong said with a smile.

Meng Dabiao put up a middle finger: "I'm uneducated, but I have big muscles, so I can go into battle and kill the enemy and that's it."

Sun Kong and Zhou Yao burst into laughter.

Among the five men, Meng Dabiao was the only one who was a living treasure, which made the atmosphere of the whole team a little more lively.

In comparison, the four of them were all too stoic in their personalities.

Chen Dong returned to his senses, glanced at Meng Dabiao and said with a smile, "I have long since made reading this book a habit, and I always feel uncomfortable in my body if I don't read it."

"Then why did you read it in the first place?" Meng Dabiao asked rhetorically.

Chen Dong rubbed his nose and said with a light smile, "They said that reading this book could save lives."

"Save your life?"

Meng Dabiao froze for a moment and then laughed, "If reading the book could save lives, there would be no need for our Great Snow Dragon Riding Army to go into battle and kill the enemy, hahaha"

Chen Dong shook his head, but continued to look through the Tao Te Ching.

At this time, Bai Qi walked into the barracks.

Meng Dabiao, who was idle and bored, instantly turned on his gossip: "Chief Bai Wu, what is the master looking for you to do? Is he going to be promoted?"

Sun Kong and Zhou Yao also looked at Bai Qi.

At Meng Dabiao's words, both of them felt that they had a point.

After all, Bai Qi was once the leading guard, even if he had been jerked off to the end, but the thin camel was bigger than the horse, and the old friendship that once existed

was still there, so it was no surprise to say that the Sovereign was suddenly giving Bai Qi a promotion and a title.

“How could I possibly be promoted, my affairs have long been no secret in the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army.”

Bai Qi smiled awkwardly and swept his gaze at Chen Dong as if he had no idea.

Chen Dong closed the Tao Te Ching and looked up at Bai Qi, then glanced at the thick booklet in Bai Qi’s hand, and digressed, “Chief Bai, do we have a mission to carry out today?”

“A city patrol mission, 8pm to 0pm.”

Bai Qi said, raising his finger to point at Meng Dabiao, “During the night, you three will work in groups, while Chen Dong and I will work in groups and patrol the city separately.”

“Good.”

Sun Kong and Zhou Yao nodded their heads at the same time.

Meng Dabiao, on the other hand, clasped his hands to his chest and said with a smile, “Good, good, Chief Bai Wu don’t hide it, everyone sleeps on the same kang, making it sound like a few of us don’t know that for the past half a month or so, Dong won’t sleep on the kang in the latter half of the night.”

“Da Biao, you’re so ugly!”

Bai Qi turned his words around and stared at Meng Dabiao with a face full of disgust.

“What?” Meng Dabiao froze.

The disgust on Bai Qi’s face intensified, “You’re ugly and you talk a lot.”

Meng Dabiao: “.....”

Chen Dong couldn’t hold back and let out a “poof” of laughter.

Sun Kong and Zhou Yao even laughed out loud straight away, leaning back and forth.

It was no secret to Chen Dong about what had been going on in the barracks for the past half a month or so.

This was also clear to Chen Dong and Bai Qi, and it was impossible to hide it from the three Meng Dabiao.

It was enough to hide the three days when he was injured and unconscious.

As for not sleeping in the barracks in the latter part of the night every night, the five men had already formed a habit of keeping it a secret from the public.

And Meng Dabiao and the three of them didn't care about it at all.

It was because on their first day of scouting patrols with the Great Snow Dragon Riders, the three of them had already seen the difference between themselves and Chen Dong.

Such a person, even if the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army intended to cultivate them internally, was something that could not be faulted.

Nightfall.

It was less than eight o'clock when Meng Dabiao and the three of them went ahead to hand over their patrol of the city in accordance with Bai Qi's explanation.

After the three left.

Bai Qi picked up the booklet and handed it to Chen Dong: "Take this to the practice room, the master will be looking for you later, just read the things in this booklet before he arrives."

"It's that simple?"

Chen Dong looked puzzled, "What's in here?"

"Don't think too simply."

Bai Qi smiled in a mysterious manner, "This is something that I have spent half a day working out, you will know it when you read it later."

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for more than half a month.

This was also the first time Chen Dong came to the practice room in the middle of the night.

However, after entering the practice room, he did not immediately start training.

Instead, he sat on the futon and opened the booklet given by Bai Qi.

As soon as he saw the contents of the booklet, Chen Dong frowned in surprise: "Information on the hundred tribes outside the domain?" |

Immediately afterwards, Chen Dong slowly flipped through it.

The booklet contained information on the hundred tribes outside the realm, but it was not very detailed, only highlighting some key points or fragments.

Chen Dong didn't care, and slowly flipped through it.

In the practice room, there was silence.

The only sound was the wind and snow blowing in through the vent.

Quietly.

Huo Zhenxiao came into the practice room.

He did not disturb Chen Dong, who was looking through the information on the Hundred Extra-terrestrial Tribes, but stood by the side in silence, waiting quietly.

Finally.

When Chen Dong put down the booklet, Huo Zhenxiao then slowly spoke, "Finished reading it?"

"You gave it to me?"

Chen Dong twisted his head to look at Huo Zhenxiao, "Is it to ask me which tribe's leader to pick to assassinate?"

Huo Zhenxiao smiled spontaneously, pulled over a futon and sat in front of Chen Dong: "It is easy to talk to a smart person."

Chen Dong smiled faintly.

Nowadays, the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army appeared to be calm and quiet on the surface, and everything was just as usual.

But this was only what was seen in the eyes of the ordinary soldiers.

Knowing that the Hundred Clans Order was the sword that now broke the sky over Zhenjiang City.

Now that Bai Qi had shown him the information on the intelligence of the Extra-terrestrial Hundred Tribes, at first, Chen Dong was a little confused, but when he saw Huo Zhenxiao, it became clear to Chen Dong.

"So, which one do you think is suitable?" Huo Zhenxiao asked.

“The Turkic tribe.”

Chen Dong did not hesitate and spat out the words dryly.

Huo Zhenxiao’s eyes changed and he said in mock surprise, “Why choose the Turkic tribe?”

“A tribe that sells its daughters for glory, has become a subordinate tribe of the Xiongnu royal family by marriage, has become the mother’s family of the Xiongnu royal family, and its strength is only in the middle of the country, if such a good soft persimmon is not pinched, who else will be pinched?”

Chen Dong rubbed his nose and smiled playfully, “Killing the mother’s family is enough to shake the Xiongnu royal family, once the royal court moves, the time for the hundred tribes to join forces and fall apart will not be far away, even if they don’t fall apart completely, the remaining tribes will join forces and the threat to the Great Snow Dragon Riders and Zhenjiang City will plummet!”

The words fell, and the practice room fell into silence.

Even though his face remained calm, his eyes had already revealed the storm in his heart.

A long time later.

Huo Zhenxiao took a deep breath and said with a smile, “Heroes see eye to eye.”

“But one has to prepare in advance, one is to know which are the deadly enemies of the Turkic tribes? Secondly, prepare some ‘evidence’ to facilitate planting evidence.”

Chen Dong said calmly, but his eyes were radiant.

“I will arrange these, just be ready to leave Zhenjiang City with me.”

Huo Zhenxiao got up and walked towards the outside, not intending to linger any longer.

Chen Dong was stunned for a moment, “You really want me to go out with you?”

“What else? There is no drama in the army.” Huo Zhenxiao responded as he walked.

“When are you leaving?” Chen Dong asked.

Huo Zhenxiao’s feet paused at the doorway and hesitated for a moment, “When you are able to point the Nine Heavens Terrifying Dragon Technique to the fifteenth movement, that will be the moment we leave Zhenjiang City.”

“Good!”

Chen Dong nodded his head in response.

After Huo Zhenxiao left, his gaze gradually deepened, “Why do I have to go out with you?”

In Chen Dong’s opinion, there were many people in the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army who were suitable for this task.

Leaving aside everything else, the eleven Golden Guards and Bai Qi alone were more suitable candidates than him.

He had only been at the Northern Frontier for a few days?

He is still familiar with the Northern Frontier, and his knowledge of the intelligence information of the hundred tribes outside the realm is limited to this booklet tonight.

As for experience on the battlefield, there is even less.

No matter how one compared them, there were few candidates more suitable than him.

But Chen Dong could not refuse, for it was Huo Zhenxiao’s decision.

The supreme master of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, his words were followed by his actions!

After taking a deep breath, Chen Dong suppressed his doubts and got up to restore himself to a calm state.

He then entered into the training state of the Nine Heavens Dragon Scare Technique once again.

The movements were slow and gentle, but this time, Chen Dong did not take any chances, instead, after completing the tenth movement, he immediately stopped training with a panting breath and sat down to rest, and only when he had almost recovered did he re-enter the second round of training.

Repeating the first ten movements of the Nine Heavens Dragon Scare Technique over and over again was boring and tedious.

However, Chen Dong was completely immersed in it and persevered relentlessly.

The last time he trained, the terrifying pressure he had been subjected to because he had forcibly switched to the eleventh movement was something Chen Dong remembered vividly even now.

At that time, he was indeed thinking of going back as soon as possible, for the simple reason that the terrifying effect of the Nine Heavens Frightening Dragon Technique had given him hope.

As long as he practiced the 108 movements of the Nine Heavens Frightening Dragon Technique as quickly as possible, even if he could not control his muscles and sense out his Qi, this set of movements could still make his strength grow by a large margin.

With that kind of strength, even if he were to face such a powerful person as Iga Feiyu, who appeared in the Bureau of Heavenly Slaughter, he would no longer have to deal with the situation as he did before.

With the strength to protect themselves, they could naturally go back.

But the pain of the last time, which was almost like a “backlash”, had made Chen Dong deeply appreciate the meaning of “speed is not enough”, and now that he was training again, he could only resist the urge to go back and try again and again.

The pressure of the eleventh move was something Chen Dong had felt.

So he was clear that even if it wasn't like what Huo Zhenxiao had said, he still needed to repeat the first ten moves over and over again, so that his body could probably adapt to the pressure of the first ten moves before he had the chance to switch to the eleventh move.

This is a process where quantitative change causes qualitative change.

The initial piling up of the number of repetitive movements is indispensable, and there is no shortcut possible.

Since Huo Zhenxiao was certain that he would leave Zhenjiang City with him when he reached the fifteenth movement of the Nine Heavens Frightening Dragon Technique, then at least in Huo Zhenxiao's eyes, the time it took him to train up to the fifteenth movement of the Nine Heavens Frightening Dragon Technique was not long!

It was also at the time when Chen Dong was immersed in training the Nine Heavens Frightening Dragon Technique.

Inside Zhenjiang City.

Bai Qi had already reunited with Meng Dabiao and the three of them.

As for Chen Dong's whereabouts, everyone had an unspoken understanding, and Meng Dabiao did not pursue the matter.

The four of them were patrolling within Zhenjiang City.

It was said to be a patrol, but for the heavily guarded Zhenjiang City, with the sergeants standing guard on the four-sided city walls, the patrol duties within the city were actually really less stressful to the extent that it was equivalent to a routine walk.

After all, if even the people from the Hundred Extra-territorial Clans had come in, that would mean that the Four Square City walls were not far from being lost!

“Chief Bai, we’re so bored walking around, can we end the mission early?”

Meng Dabiao asked, bored out of his mind.

Bai Qi gave a sidelong glance, “Do you think this is home?”

Meng Dabiao laughed and scratched his head, “Don’t I think it’s unnecessary for us to patrol like this? The four walls are guarded by our brothers, and even if the four gates are supplied day and night, they are still guarded by heavy troops, so even flies can’t get in, so what’s the point of patrolling the city?”

However.

The words had just fallen.

Sun Kong’s voice suddenly sank, “Why is Commander Xiao out of the city in the middle of the night?”

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Chapter 913

At the sound of the words.

Bai Qi and the others all stared and looked up at the same time.

At this moment, they had patrolled to a place not far from the South City Gate.

At the southern gate, the lights were brilliant.

Supply caravans were entering and leaving the city gates in an endless stream, and the surrounding area was heavily guarded by soldiers, with layers of checks.

Zhenjiang City was after all a city of soldiers, and it was impossible to sustain the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders and the daily operations of Zhenjiang City without a strong supply.

This is the reason why food and grass precede the movement of soldiers and horses!

The South City Gate, as the entrance and exit for supplies, carries the largest load of caravans and is the most heavily defended of the four gates.

After all, it is the only gate in Zhenjiang City that is open at all times during the day.

In the middle of the caravan, a figure in armour slowly moved forward with the caravan.

With Bai Qi and the others' eyesight, they naturally instantly distinguished that that person was none other than Commander Xiao.

And after Commander Xiao, there were a dozen of soldiers accompanying him.

Bai Qi smiled and said, "They must be in charge of escorting the supply convoy."

"Escorting a supply convoy?" Meng Dabiao froze for a moment.

Zhou Yao did respond, "This is after all the northern frontier, the environment is complicated, even within our own frontier, it is impossible to be safe, there are always hundred tribes from outside the domain who are intent on stirring things up, the supply convoy is at least within a thousand miles of this side of Zhenjiang City, it does need to be escorted by the Great Snow Dragon Riders."

"That's right, cutting off the supply would be like cutting off the livelihood of our Zhenjiang City, this is something that cannot be taken care of." Sun Kong nodded his head.

Everyone knew exactly how important the supply was to Zhenjiang City and the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riding Army.

If we could not ensure the normal transportation of supplies, it would be a disaster for Zhenjiang City and the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders.

It was also very necessary for the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riding Army to go out and be escorted by heavy troops!

"Let's go, go patrol somewhere else, there's still an hour left before the patrol mission ends."

Bai Qi waved his hand and gestured to leave.

Only as he turned around, his gaze could not help but glance at Commander Xiao in the middle of the caravan one more time.

The lengthy caravan slowly left Zhenjiang City.

After getting into the car, Commander Xiao set off with the caravan towards the south, the wind and the snow.

Along the way, one could also see supply convoys holding up the flag of the Great Snow Dragon Cavalry Army, heading towards Zhenjiang City.

On this route, twenty-four hours a day, there are constant convoys leaving Zhenjiang City and going to Zhenjiang City.

This was a lifeline for Zhenjiang City and the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Rider Army!

Under the night.

A fierce snowstorm.

So much so that the only lights along the route were the dim lights of the caravans as the caravans, connected in a string, moved on at a brisk pace.

Such a scene, so vast and sweeping, could not be described as shocking.

Just as the convoy was moving forward, the rear door of one of the jeeps suddenly opened and a dark figure, leaping out of the vehicle, rolled to the ground and lifted a large area of snow to cushion the inertia and impact of the jump.

The snow that had been lifted was unnoticeable under the cover of the storm.

Once the figure hit the ground, it was quickly folded into the snow.

By the time the caravan had moved away, only endless darkness and wind and snow remained around.

“Hoo

Commander Xiao slowly climbed up from the snow and shook off the snow on his body, then he pulled out a torch from his pocket and flickered brightly and dimly a few times in one direction.

Soon, two bright beams of light lit up in the distance.

Car engines roared and came closer.

A jeep creaked to a halt in front of Commander Xiao.

“Welcome, my new friend.”

The man driving the car was a strong man with a beard, his face a little red from the cold, and he smiled at Commander Xiao.

But what was surprising was that his beard was golden yellow and his pair of eyes were brownish-green.

If an outsider had been present, he would have inevitably recognised that this was definitely the mark of one of the Hundred Extra-territorial Clans!

Without the slightest recoil, Commander Xiao sat comfortably in the passenger seat, "Get going, it's freezing here, it's really unorthodox for you Turkic tribes to do something."

"No problem, take you to a nice place." The bearded man said with a smile.

The jeep whistled, tearing through the wind and snow as it sped through the darkness, a rolling wave of snow rising from the back of the vehicle.

An hour later.

Inside a hotel at the northern frontier.

It was brightly lit, and outside the hotel, too, stretched buildings full of lights.

This is a tourist attraction, but because of the scourge of the Northern Frontier, this tourist attraction seems very cold.

Only in recent years, with Huo Zhenxiao's 300,000-strong Great Snow Dragon Riding Army sweeping away the hundreds of tribes outside the territory and bringing peace to the frontier, has this scenic spot gradually gained some popularity.

However, those who dare to come to this tourist attraction are all bold, so the changes to this tourist attraction are still only minor.

The hotel, too, is the same.

The occupancy rate is not satisfactory all year round.

And in the restaurant on the first floor of the hotel.

At this time it is charmingly lit, and the lights are green.

The air is thick with the smell of alcohol and the tantalising smell of exotic aromas.

The music reverberated.

A dozen or so curvaceous, pretty-looking women, dressed in gauze, were dancing in the middle of the restaurant, raising their hands and feet in a charming manner.

It was as if every look, every smile, even every inch of skin, was emitting endless seduction.

And in front of them.

Commander Xiao had already removed his military attire and changed into a casual outfit, holding a glass of wine in his hand, and his two cheeks were already a little flushed.

“Come, come, old Xiao, let’s drink another one!”

The man with the golden beard raised his cup again, clinked his glass with Commander Xiao and drank it all in one go.

Only in comparison to the dazed eyes of Commander Xiao, the man’s brown-green eyes had a little more clarity in them.

He smiled and took Commander Xiao’s shoulder: “How is it? How is the place my brother has prepared for you? It’s warm like spring, with good wine, good people, and soft fragrance, a spring night na, this is more comfortable than you there, right?”

“Hahahaha comfortable, really comfortable, it’s been a long time since I’ve felt like this.”

The Commander Xiao laughed extremely happily, drunken eyes looking at the dozen girls across the room, but with a strong evil thought, smiling and asking, “Tonight, there should be more than these arrangements, right?”

The bearded man instantly understood and lifted his hands and clapped them twice.

The music didn’t stop, but the girls did.

They flocked together.

In a flash.

All he could see was charm and a strange fragrance that made his heart pound.

“I... I pick at random?”

He looked at the bearded man.

But the bearded man hiccuped and shook his head, then waved his hand with an odd smile, "What's the point of picking? You are my brother, these are all yours tonight!"

Chapter 914

The man's voice was rude, and he even spoke with a pungent smell of alcohol.

But at this moment, it sounded like heavenly music to Commander Xiao's ears.

All of a sudden, Commander Xiao had a feeling that his soul was sublimated, and his whole body was floating to immortality.

His gaze, moreover, was undisguisedly fiery, sweeping recklessly at the dozen girls.

"You guys, why don't you come over and keep my Old Brother Xiao company?"

The bearded man's eyes were filled with a bit of smugness, and his gaze was burning hot as he stared at Commander Xiao, only that compared to the blazing heat in Commander Xiao's eyes, his eyes were more as if a viper had locked onto its target.

As the bearded man stepped back, a dozen girls swarmed around him and in a flash, surrounded him.

Xiao, whose senses had been blurred by the alcohol, was so white, fragrant and soft, with the sound of warblers and swallows, that he was immersed in a place of tenderness without the slightest resistance from his senses.

The bearded man stepped back quietly and gestured for all the casual people in the restaurant to leave with him.

Once outside and the doors closed, the singing and chatter in the restaurant diminished to almost inaudible.

The bearded man pulled out piles and piles of thick banknotes and scattered them to the surrounding staff, one for each of them.

"Remember, what happens tonight, must be kept secret, this is my big client!"

The bearded man barked out a warning, then waved his hand for everyone to leave.

The northern frontier, although there had been war for years.

The bearded man had always maintained his identity as a big boss outside the domain in the eyes of the people.

This time, it seemed to everyone that it was just a strange “relationship” and no one really cared about it.

When all had left.

The bearded man turned around and looked through the glass doors of the restaurant, his brown-green eyes deep in thought at what was happening inside.

It could even be described as unpleasant!

The flying sashes, the laughter, the warbling, the drinking

Gradually the corner of the bearded man’s mouth curled up into a cold, smug smile: “The fish has taken the bait, this time the hundred clans have joined forces and are bound to win!”

His voice was low, as low as a mosquito’s whisper.

As he murmured, the bearded man reached into his pocket and felt the Hundred Tribes Order he carried with him.

The harsh living conditions of the Hundred Tribes, which were always in the extreme cold because of geography, made the people of each tribe yearn for the warmth of the fertile soil down south.

Over the long years, the Hundred Tribes of the Outer Regions have also tried desperately to swing their whips southwards.

There have been those who have succeeded and those who have failed.

But time and time again, this tribe in the south has been able to save the day and drive the tribes out of the northern frontier.

Throughout the years, they have even built iron-clad defences against the hundreds of tribes from outside the realm.

Even so, the victory and defeat between the two sides was a realm of you and me, never changing in the long years and months.

Until the appearance of Huo Zhenxiao!

Until that man, who was treated like a god by the Hundred Clans, personally created an iron-blooded lion – the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army.

When Zhenjiang City stood on the northern frontier, the Hundred Tribes had long since been chilled by the iron hooves of Huo Zhenxiao and the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army.

It was a despair like no other!

It was as if the Zhenjiang City, standing on top of the snowy plains of the Northern Territory frontier, was a terrifying defensive line that stretched across the entire Northern Territory frontier, impenetrable and unreachable.

Further south became a dream that the Hundred Clans could only hope for!

The Hundred Clans Order was born when the Hundred Clans, harboring dreams of going south, resolved to gather the strength of the Hundred Clans, discard their thousands of years of accumulated grudges and hatred, and vowed to cross over the towering mountain of Zhenjiang City.

The bearded man knew very well how much work it would take!

It would be harder than the heavens to get the hundred tribes to give up their long-standing grudges alone!

Good thing has done it!

“The Heavenly Wolves of the King’s Court have really gone to great lengths to make the hundred tribes join forces in the south for the glory of the world soon!”

The bearded man murmured, but knelt down on one knee, his right hand clenched into a fist and placed it at his heart, murmuring with a face full of devotion, “Thank the heavens for giving the Heavenly Wolves of the King’s Court, for my Northern Region’s Hundred Tribes, bringing the gospel, the Heavenly Wolves are like gods and goddesses descending to earth, this battle will definitely be able to level Zhenjiang City, raze 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Cavalry troops and swing the whip south!”

Gradually, fire emerged in the bearded man’s brown-green eyes, a fire that was close to turning into substance.

He slowly kowtowed to the ground: “Timur wishes to join the Turkic tribes in defending the grand aspirations of the King’s court, the Wolf, and to die for them.”

When Timur rose again, the fire in his eyes dissipated and was replaced by coldness.

He ignored all the unpleasant things that were happening in the restaurant and sat down on the floor by the door, leaning his back against the glass door.

Then, taking out a cigar, he swallowed a cloud of smoke.

As he listened to the warbling and wailing in the restaurant, Timur felt as if he had heard the most beautiful sound in the world, more beautiful than the sound of the horses in the deep north.

He was a merchant of the Turkic tribe, and had been engaged in trading to and from the northern frontier for many years, and knew extremely well what went on south of Zhenjiang City.

And he, for his part, was loyal to the Turkic tribe and in awe of the King's Court, the Skywolf.

So when told of this amazing event.

He righteously accepted the task arranged by the Turkic clan, and then arrived here, regardless of money, to find Commander Xiao.

The Turkic Tribes, no, all the Hundred Extra-territorial Tribes, needed a termite that had appeared in Zhenjiang City and the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders' army!

With this termite, they could obtain information and eat up Zhenjiang City and the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riding Army little by little.

So, Timur chose Commander Xiao!

With his years of experience in the business world, he could naturally tell what kind of person Commander Xiao really was.

Such a person could corrupt and assimilate and turn dissenters the fastest.

This was an impeccable termite!

"Hoo"

Timur slowly exhaled a breath of smoke, humming a soft tune under his breath, slapping his left hand against his knee, leaning against the glass door, closing his eyes and relaxing his whole body.

Time passes slowly.

The movement in the restaurant, gradually diminished.

Even so, in Timur's estimation, it had been well over two hours!

When the glass door opened, an unpleasant but unmistakably familiar smell passed through Timur.

Timur frowned, but did not raise his eyes to look inside the restaurant, instead his gaze fell on the red-faced Commander Xiao.

“Elder brother Xiao is worthy of being an iron-blooded man, such bloodlust makes me very envious as well.”

An indecent compliment made the still inebriated Commander Xiao very receptive and laughed loudly.

Immediately afterwards.

Timur asked in a deep voice, “I wonder how things are going for Elder Brother Xiao?”

Xiao’s laughter stopped abruptly, and the drunkenness in his eyes sobered up a little, and he hesitated in contemplation in the face of Timur, who was looking at him with a burning gaze, waiting for the rest.

“Brother Xiao, don’t you want to be like this tonight, singing every night? Surrounded by birds and swallows? A drunken dream?”

Timur’s words caused Commander Xiao’s gaze to flicker even more.

Timur continued, “As long as Elder Brother Xiao agrees, all of this tonight and every second thereafter will belong to Elder Brother Xiao, and you will be our great meritorious servant, comparable to the great meritorious servant of the Heavenly Wolf, and all of the glory, wealth and prosperity, and great glory will belong to you.”

“I

But the words did not come out.

Timur, however, raised his hand and pressed on Commander Xiao’s shoulder.

He said in a deep voice: “Elder brother Xiao died in the snowy plains of the Northern Region, and his bones were buried deep in the snow, have you killed the murderer by hand so far? That murderer is still at large! On the contrary, he once relied on your brother’s death as a stepping stone to leapfrog the dragon and stand on top of you. No resentment? No hatred?”

“Anger! Resentment! Hate!”

The gaze in Commander Xiao’s eyes was steeply hideous and cold.

“How can that heartless, senseless and unreasonable cold-blooded place be as soothing and divine as this arrangement tonight, Old Brother Xiao?”

“I promise!”

Three simple words, but with an overwhelming coldness, echoed in the corridor.

Winner Takes All Chapter 915-916

Chapter 915

The practice room.

“Phew phew

Chen Dong was drenched in sweat as he sat paralyzed on the floor, panting heavily.

The long repetitive movements had left his body in a state of subtle spasms.

But compared to before, the spasms in this state were easily bearable now.

Moreover, Chen Dong was also clear that this kind of subtle muscle spasm was more like the quenching of the entire body after the Nine Heavens Thrilling Dragon Technique had been repeated once for the first ten movements.

This was because after several such spasms, Chen Dong clearly noticed that his skin and flesh, as well as his strength, would have some subtle changes.

It was also because such an effect existed.

Therefore, Chen Dong had a feeling of enjoyment as he endured these subtle spasms.

The cold wind blew into the practice room through the vent, quickly condensing the sweat on Chen Dong’s body into ice crystals, and as Chen Dong’s body shook, countless ice crystals fell to the ground.

It lasted for nearly half an hour.

Chen Dong’s state calmed down and he exhaled a heavy breath of hot air, then got up and stretched his back.

Crackle Crackle

In an instant, a sound like fried beans emanated from various joints of his body.

There was even a faint subtle sound of muscles pushing directly against each other.

The next second.

A stern look abruptly appeared on the breezy and idle face.

The light of his eyes gleamed.

Chen Dong's right hand blasted out of thin air with a blatant fist.

Boom!

A dull sound suddenly emerged from the fist.

Chen Dong withdrew his fist and took a satisfied glance at his fist, secretly pondering, "In my current state, perhaps even if I were to face Kunlun's Python Bird Swallowing Dragon, I would not be able to deal with it as I did back then, relying on my combat instincts and using tricky methods?"

Raising his head, he slowly looked towards the vent.

Under the wind and light, the wind and snow all became extraordinarily clear.

But Chen Dong, his gaze gradually deepened, revealing a strong sense of longing.

"It's been more than half a month since I left, how are things over there now? Have Elder Long, Kunlun, Sister Xiao Lu and the beast already awakened?"

The whispered murmur carried a strong sense of melancholy and longing.

After reaching Zhenjiang City and entering the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, Chen Dong was considered completely isolated from the outside world.

While being given the safest shelter, he had also lost the access to information about the outside world.

Although Huo Zhenxiao had said that he would keep an eye on that side for him, Huo Zhenxiao had never mentioned anything about that side of things.

When he was away from his hometown for too long, in this windy and snowy place in the north, Chen Dong could not help but think about everything at home when he was a little quiet.

Both fists slowly clenched.

Chen Dong bowed his head and murmured softly, "Little Shadow wait for me, I will be back soon!"

Although the words were soft, the words were resounding, just like a vow.

Next, Chen Dong repeated training the first ten movements of the Nine Heavens Frightening Dragon Kung Fu three more times.

It was only when there were still three hours before the morning training horn blew that he left the training room and returned to his barracks to rest.

Three hours was enough for him!

After what happened last time when he was “devastated” by the Nine Heavens Dragon Scare Technique, and with Huo Zhenxiao’s advice, Chen Dong did not dare to be impulsive again, so all he could do was to take one step at a time and spend more time repeating the first ten movements.

He was not willing to waste a minute.

Only by cherishing every minute could he switch to the eleventh movement faster.

The increase in strength also meant that he could get home as soon as possible.

.....

Early the next morning.

Tianmen Mountain Villa, gilded by the rising sun.

Zhang Yulan dragged her exhausted body back to the villa.

In order to spend more time with Qin Ye these days, she would also stay at the Lijin Hospital most of the time at night.

The villa at Tianmen Mountain was only a temporary resting and sleeping place for her, and more often than not, she spent her time at the hospital.

The once grand lady of the Zhang family in Kyoto, surrounded by glory and gloriously dressed.

It was hard to imagine that there could be such a change.

It was a sea change!

Even the entire Zhang family was shocked by it, and at the same time heartbroken, except that Elder Zhang had come several times, trying to persuade Zhang Yulan, but the end result was to no avail.

Gradually, all the people around him acquiesced to Zhang Yulan’s behaviour.

When Zhang Yulan walked into the villa.

Gu Qingying, Elder Long, Kunlun, Fan Lu and the mysterious man were all sitting at the dining table eating breakfast.

“Yu Lan, just in time to come back, let’s eat something together.”

Fan Lu was the first to see Zhang Yulan and shouted with a smile.

“No, Sister Lu, you guys eat, I’m going to take a nap, I still have to go to the hospital with Qin Ye later.”

Zhang Yulan’s pretty face had lost a large amount of weight, her face was full of fatigue, and under her thin sleepy eyes, she even had two dark circles under her eyes, even her smile was extremely forced, as if the corners of her mouth were pulled upwards with all her might.

She then walked upstairs, dragging her tired body with difficulty, step by step.

Only those who had experienced this kind of extreme exhaustion, brought on by a long period of little sleep, would know how painful it really was.

Even, when Zhang Yulan went upstairs, there was even a dimness in front of her eyes and a feeling of spinning in the sky.

And in the dining room, Fan Lu continued to shout a few times.

But Zhang Yulan went straight up the stairs as if she was oblivious.

“Well Xiao Lu, Yu Lan’s girl is too tired!”

Long Lao spoke slowly, looking at Zhang Yulan who had gone upstairs, and sighed despondently, “After so many years of being a slag, the Qin boy has finally fallen into the hands of this infatuated girl, Yu Lan, that boy is very lucky!”

At these words, Kunlun and Fan Lu’s expressions both went down gloomily.

Fan Lu said with some reluctance, “But Elder Long, I look at Yu Lan like this and worry that she suddenly won’t be able to bear it one day.”

“Right, Elder Long, something has to be done.”

Kunlun also agreed, “This girl, Yu Lan, is good and bad, one moment she is regular and cheerful, the next moment she is disordered and depressed, this can’t go on.”

Long Lao laughed helplessly, "Facing the comatose Qin Ye every day, this girl can stay tense and not break down is already the limit, if she can still be in a good mood, it would be really strange."

After saying this, Elder Long picked up a napkin and wiped the corner of his mouth.

In a melancholy tone, he said, "Let her be, anyone can see that she is doing this to no avail, but it is better to have a heart than no heart at all, those in authority are confused and those on the sidelines are clear, when she is too tired to hold on, perhaps she will lie down and have a good sleep herself."

Kunlun and Fan Lu were still a bit intolerant.

The two looked at Long Lao, who still wanted to speak.

The two of them looked at Elder Long and wanted to say something, but Gu Qingying, who had been drinking porridge, slowly put down the spoon and calmly said, "Sister Lu and Brother Kunlun, I think Elder Long is right, let Yu Lan go. "

A calm tone of voice, not even the slightest rise and fall in tone.

It was just that with these words out.

The old man, Kunlun and Fan Lu at the table all looked at Gu Qingying with stunned and astonished eyes.

Young lady how could she say such calm words?

Chapter 916

Feeling the gaze of the three Long Lao's people.

Gu Qingying's expression choked.

Inside the restaurant, the atmosphere was suddenly awkward and frozen.

Elder Long, Kunlun and Fan Lu were all puzzled.

Kunlun and Fan Lu were intolerant of Zhang Yulan.

Long Lao was also an elder who had seen a lot of storms before he could speak calmly.

And Gu Qingying's calmness was what made the three people's hearts tremble.

You should know that Qin Ye ended up in a vegetative state because he saved Gu Qingying, and Zhang Yulan's current state was also caused by taking care of Qin Ye.

It was incredible that Gu Qingying, who was the person in question, maintained this kind of calm.

What's more crucial is this.

Ever since Qin Ye's accident, Zhang Yulan had taken care of him, and the subsequent chain of events, Elder Long, Kunlun and Fan Lu had all watched.

From the beginning to the end, Gu Qingying was always immersed in guilt, and her defense of Qin Ye and Zhang Yulan far exceeded everyone's.

And now these words suddenly put the three in a bit of a trance.

"Is there anything wrong with what I said?"

Gu Qing Ying's red lips were mouthing, slowly opening her mouth to inquire.

Only her voice was low and she appeared to be a little weak in her heart.

"Cough cough cough"

The mysterious man coughed lightly twice, drawing the eyes of Long Lao's three people over, "Actually, what she meant was indeed the same, why stick to wallowing in the past, the days always have to look forward, the Bureau of Heavenly Killing has just passed, what we need to do now is to work harder to get the immediate situation under control after Chen Dong leaves, and then develop in a good direction."

At these words.

Elder Long, Kunlun and Fan Lu's expressions eased slightly.

Elder Long said slowly, "Dingtai is developing in an orderly manner on this side now, and with Old Man and Lin Lingdong together, and with the returned Zhou Yanqiu and Zhou Zunlong as pawns, everything is flowing smoothly."

"Chu Reed's entertainment company in Kyoto is also developing very well, and based in Kyoto, with the resources of the two Zhang Chu families as backing, there is no need for me to worry about it all the time." Fan Lu followed suit.

Since Chen Dong had left, in order to better stabilise the situation and supervise the development.

Elder Long decisively distributed the three most profitable industries under Chen Dong's command to various people.

He was in charge of Chen Dong's cornerstone Dingtai Company, and together with Lin Lingdong, they rode the wave in the real estate industry.

Fan Lu, on the other hand, was responsible for interfacing with the entertainment company run by Chu Reed in Kyoto.

As for the Qin family's side, Kunlun is solely responsible for it.

Only by placing people in each place and treating them with twelve thousand points of energy, was Long Lao this sure that when there was a big change, he would not be in a state of confusion and would be able to meet it head on with aplomb.

That said.

Both Elder Long and Fan Lu looked towards Kunlun.

The mysterious man and Gu Qingying also dropped their gazes onto Kunlun.

Only everyone didn't notice that Gu Qingying's expression eased a little when she looked at Kun Lun.

Kun Lun pondered for a moment and said, "After the young master left, I sent Lone Wolf to the Qin family to assist Qin Xiaochen, since the young master's last thunderbolt fell, the Qin family has been much more honest, but these days, I always feel something bad from the feedback from Qin Xiaochen and Lone Wolf."

"What's not good?"

Elder Long frowned and asked, "Could it be that after Lin Lingdong doesn't care about the Qin family, Xiao Qian still can't be suppressed by relying on Lone Wolf?"

"It's hard to say for sure, there's also some uncertainty in Xiao Qian and Lone Wolf's feedback."

Kunlun shook his head, "It seems like because of the young master's departure, the Qin family who had honestly kept their heads down saw a glimmer of false hope again."

"Oh this bunch of things!"

Long Lao looked huffy and outlined a cold smile, "Xiao Qian's nature is on the soft side, Lone Wolf is not capable enough, this time without Lin Lingdong's iron-clad suppression, with the young master gone, do they, the group of monkeys, really think that there is no tiger in the mountain and that monkeys are the hegemon?"

As he spoke, Elder Long's expression gradually turned cold and stern.

It was as if the coldness emanating from his body caused the temperature inside the restaurant to plummet a notch.

The mysterious man said slowly, "This matter, we have to knock some bones in advance, Chen Dong was the one who broke the bones of the Qin family last time, since they still want to raise their heads, let's bleed them again."

"Would it be too arbitrary to do so?"

Fan Lu was a daughter after all and had a finer mind, "The feedback Brother Kunlun got from Xiao Qian and Lone Wolf is only suspicious yet."

Long Lao shook his head and said with a cold and stern expression, "The special matter is special, the young master left, the Bureau of Heavenly Murder dissipated into nothingness, but the young master still has to compete for the Chen family's headship, with his departure, these last two and a half months, if we cannot maintain this answer sheet of the young master to the Chen family, the variables are too big, arbitrary or not, it doesn't matter!"

The voice was cold and stern, and even penetrated with a bitter killing intent.

For a moment, Fan Lu and Kun Lun were both a bit alarmed by Elder Long's decision.

This already had a vague meaning of "I would rather kill a thousand by mistake than let one go".

As the topic unfolded, Elder Long, Kun Lun and Fan Lu's minds were not on Gu Qingying's body, and they even seemed to have completely ignored the calm words Gu Qingying had just said.

"Hoo"

Long Lao slowly exhaled a breath and suddenly dropped his gaze onto Gu Qingying, "Young Madam."

This shout caused Gu Qingying's expression to panic for a moment.

But in an instant, she calmed down again.

"Elder Long, what's wrong?" Gu Qingying asked.

Long Lao said with a cold and stern expression, "Please accompany young madam to the Qin family in the recent period, so that the Qin family can see who their master is!"

"Me, me?"

Gu Qingying was a little frightened.

“You are the young madam, once the young master leaves, you are the head of the family of this house, it is also time to go and show off your status as the young madam, so that the Qin family of Xishu can pay their respects.”

Long Lao did not feel that there was anything wrong with Gu Qingying’s mood and said slowly, “This is called deterrence!”

“Good, good Elder Long.”

Gu Qingying lowered her head, a pair of eyes flooded with watery light, but at this time gradually fire up.

The Qin family of Xishu that was the richest man in Xishu in the past!

In the past, I, Lin Xue’er, was not even an ant in the eyes of the Qin family of Xishu!

Who would have thought that this one day and night, I, Lin Xue’er, would be able to go to the home of the richest man in Xishu, to assume the status and enjoy the worship of the entire clan of the richest man in Xishu?

Such glory was given to me by this face!

Subconsciously, Gu Qingying slowly raised her jade hand and gently stroked her face.

The eyes gradually became misty and fiery

The breakfast was soon over because of the Qin family’s business.

Long Lao went to Dingtai as usual.

Kunlun and Fan Lu, on the other hand, went out to buy food and prepare for lunch.

With Chen Dong’s departure, it was as if everyone had lost their backbone all of a sudden, and the days went by uneventfully after the companies they were responsible for had been dealt with on a regular basis.

In the restaurant.

Gu Qingying and the mysterious man were slow to move.

The two of them were sitting at the dining table.

The atmosphere was so stagnant that it was suffocating.

Time passed by minute by minute.

For Gu Qingying at this moment, feeling the cold, sullen gaze of the mysterious man gave her a sense of trepidation like sitting on pins and needles, like a man's back.

Every second, she was in an endless anxiety.

Finally.

The mysterious man stood up.

Gu Qingying, who was sitting on the main seat, but her delicate body trembled violently.

She did not dare to look up, her eyes staring at the ground in fear.

In the line of sight, a pair of feet appeared close by.

"Raise your head."

The mysterious man's hoarse voice said in a low voice.

Gu Qingying's shell teeth instantly bit her red lips, terrified but not daring to resist, as she slowly lifted her head.

Slap!

A clean and crisp slap landed directly on Gu Qingying's face.

"Do you know that you almost spoiled something big just now? When speaking without saying anything, using such a calm tone to find your presence, who do you think you are?"

The pain on her face was hot and sharp.

Gu Qingying's shell teeth clenched her red lips, tears in her eyes, but she did not dare to retort.

Because she was clear that she had indeed said the wrong thing just now.

And the mysterious man in front of her was the one who gave her everything now, the master!

Everything that the mystery man could give her, the mystery man could also take it all away.

And yet.

Suddenly.

There was a poof!

A loud sound, abruptly, came from the upper floor of the villa.

This sound immediately caused the mysterious man's eyes to change greatly, and Gu Qingying even instantly lost her colour.

There was only one person upstairs Zhang Yulan!

Could it be that had been discovered?

Winner Takes All Chapter 917-918

Chapter 917

In a flash.

Above Gu Qing Ying's pretty face, it was covered with fear and panic.

Compared to the mysterious man's intimidation, and the slap, it all became irrelevant at this moment with a sound from upstairs.

Fear!

For her, it was as if the sky was falling with a great fear.

Once it was discovered.

Then everything she had in front of her would all be gone!

Even the skin of her face would be ruthlessly peeled off.

"What to do? What to do?"

Gu Qing Ying panicked to the extreme, her hands clutched the mystery man's arm, and even the tears that were in her eyes because of the mystery man's slap, at this time even flowed directly down the corners of her eyes.

She wanted to be Gu Qingying, because this was the life she had once had the luxury of longing for.

She didn't want to be Lin Xue'er, because the Lin Xue'er she once was had been buried in the earth that night, and it was Gu Qingying who had climbed out of the earth again!

After adapting a little to her current life, Gu Qingying looked in the mirror every day and gradually got used to this stunning face, even though she knew that there was a seemingly invisible barrier between this face and flesh and blood.

But after the luxury, glory, and brocade clothes surrounded her body, after the dream became reality.

Lin Xue'er has also long since ceased to exist.

Even if she were to put on a face and become Gu Qingying, living in place of someone else, she would not mind at all.

This was all she wanted, and she didn't want to change back into Lin Xue'er and lose everything in front of her.

The mysterious man's eyes were grim, even revealing a hint of killing intent that seemed to be absent.

Faced with Gu Qingying's panic, the mysterious man fiercely shook Gu Qingying's hands away.

Instead, he walked quickly towards the upper floor.

Gu Qingying followed behind in fear and apprehension, and in a voice as low as a mosquito, murmured in the mysterious man's ear, "If we are exposed, shouldn't we kill her?"

There was no hesitation, even if it was a question, the words were dry and decisive to the extreme.

At this moment, Gu Qingying had already anticipated the worst possible outcome.

As long as she could keep everything that existed, she didn't mind killing a person.

Even if, this person was someone from this family.

If she killed, there would be a way to conceal it.

Without killing, it would just be exposed.

The mystery man did not respond, but simply quickened his pace towards the upper floor.

From the initial sound that came from upstairs, up until now, the upstairs had always been in silence.

The mysterious man was in front, and Gu Qingying was behind.

The two of them quickly made their way up to the first floor.

Only when they saw the scene in the corridor.

Both of them froze at the same time.

Gu Qingying's anxious, frightened and apprehensive mind suddenly calmed down as if a boulder had fallen to the ground.

At the end of the corridor was Zhang Yulan's room.

This was because Zhang Yulan had recently stayed up too hard accompanying Qin Ye, so Elder Long had specially arranged for her to be on the first floor to make it easier to get up and live.

And at this moment, the doorway to the room was completely open.

Zhang Yulan was lying on the floor, her head rushing towards the corridor, the lower half of her body still inside the bedroom.

One could still vaguely see a puddle of blood flowing from the floor where Zhang Yulan's head was.

"Fainted from the fall?"

The mysterious man's gaze was fixed, and he was walking quickly towards Zhang Yulan in the doorway.

Gu Qingying, on the other hand, let out a long breath, her face full of calmness, and followed him without any haste, even complaining as he walked, "Damn bitch, scared me to death, why didn't you fall to your death!"

The mysterious man who was not far away from him heard these words and glared back at Gu Qingying, scaring him into shrinking his neck.

Zhang Yulan was lying on his back in a pool of blood, his pale and haggard face was stained with a lot of blood, looking extremely horrible, he was unconscious at the moment, and the blood on the ground carried a strong smell of blood.

The mysterious man ascertained Zhang Yulan's state, and after turning him over, a hideous wound on his forehead was gurgling blood out.

"How disgusting."

Gu Qingying, who was standing at the side, fanned her nose, her face full of disgust.

“Who are you talking to?”

The mysterious man gave Gu Qingying a cold glance, scaring Gu Qingying’s pretty face.

Immediately afterwards, Gu Qingying was leaning against the wall, no longer speaking, only looking at Zhang Yulan, whose face was covered in blood, on the ground, without a trace of worry or fear in her eyes, there was only endless coldness and disgust.

It was as if Zhang Yulan had fallen on the floor and shed so much blood that she had instead soiled the floor.

“I’ll take her to the hospital.”

The mysterious man found a medical kit and simply bandaged the unconscious Zhang Yulan’s forehead wound before picking her up horizontally, passing by Gu Qingying with a hoarse and cold voice threatening, “Put away your thug mentality and be good at what you are now, I can give you everything or take everything away from you and bury you again, another incident like what happened this morning and we’ll be done It’s over, besides, you have to be glad that this girl’s recent overwork was from falling unconscious and not from finding you just now.”

“I

Gu Qingying’s face was pale with fear and confusion, her hands tangled together, facing the mysterious man who left with Zhang Yulan in his arms, but she did not dare to say the words out.

By the time the mysterious man disappeared at the stairway.

Above Gu Qing Ying’s pretty face, a layer of cold frost suddenly covered up.

The cold, resentful eyes were filled with these.

With an indignant grit of her teeth, she squeezed out a sentence from her teeth, “You can give me all this, you are indeed able to deprive away, but when I really become Gu Qing Ying, I will definitely make you regret it!”

As she spoke, she slammed her fist on the wall, “When I become the wife of the Chen family head, from now on, who will dare to be disobedient and rude to me?”

.....

Lijin Hospital.

The mysterious man looked at the unconscious Zhang Yulan on the hospital bed, his eyes deep.

The good thing was that there was nothing serious, only some blood loss, a few stitches on the head, bandaged up and then it was all over.

However, for safety's sake, the mysterious man still asked Dean Liu to arrange Zhang Yulan in Qin Ye's ward.

"It's alright now, you can lie down with him for the next few days."

The mysterious man shook his head, looked at the time and estimated that it was time for Fan Lu and Kun Lun to go home, so in order to avoid revealing Gu Qingying's footprints, he did not stay any longer, and after saying hello to Dean Liu, he was returning directly to Tianmen Mountain Villa.

After sending the mystery man away.

Dean Liu walked into the ward, checked Zhang Yulan's injuries again, and said with a sigh of heartache.

"Little girl, born noble, why did you have to make such a mess of yourself?"

As he spoke, he twisted his head to look at Qin Ye who was plugged with various instruments on the hospital bed and smiled faintly, "Your boy has such a good girlfriend guarding you every day, you should just wake up with a smile on your face."

Said the man.

After a few minutes of pause in the ward.

Dean Liu then shook his head, gave Zhang Yulan a glance, sighed, and was leaving the room.

Click!

The ward door closed.

Inside the ward, it was silent.

Only the sound of the various instruments on Qin Ye's body and the sound of the ventilator exchanging oxygen.

Three minutes passed.

Zhang Yulan, who was unconscious with gauze wrapped around her head on the hospital bed, suddenly trembled her eyelashes a few times, and two lines of tears flowed down the corners of her eyes.

At the same time, her lips, too, began to tremble

Breathing quickly became rapid, Zhang Yulan is ruthlessly clenched her lips with her teeth, even oozing blood without relaxing a bit, afraid that her cries cry out.

That might be found

Chapter 918

Hoo hoo"

Even though Zhang Yulan tried her best to control it, under the great fear, her breath kept becoming sharp and ragged, and a sound kept emitting from between her mouth and nose.

Her body trembled.

Her lips, eyelashes were all trembling as well.

Even the pale, pretty face was trembling and twisting rapidly.

This is the instinctive reaction that occurs after a person has suffered an extreme great fright.

Zhang Yulan was able to control it until now before it exploded out, which was already over the top.

Suddenly.

Zhang Yulan opened her eyes.

The eyes that were originally as brilliant as the starry sky were now covered in blood, and there was only endless fear and horror in them.

Tears could not stop flowing out.

Her breathing was also becoming more and more rapid.

Her eyes were round with fear as she stared at the ceiling.

At this moment, even as she lay in the hospital bed, she was chilled to the bone, as if she had fallen into a pitch-black abyss.

Everything that had happened inside the Tianmen Mountain villa was still vivid in my mind.

It was as if it was the most terrifying nightmare that filled the mind and lingered on.

There was a standstill for more than ten seconds.

Zhang Yulan trembled and sat up with his hands trembling as he gripped the armrests.

Seeing Qin Ye who was unconscious on the hospital bed beside him.

Zhang Yulan wanted to go to Qin Ye's side, because after spending so much time with him, she could always feel an unprecedented sense of security.

Even if Qin Ye was a vegetable at this moment, unconscious in bed.

But as long as she was close, she could still feel a sense of security.

For the current Zhang Yulan, she needed this glimmer of security, it was important and vital!

Snap!

Zhang Yulan's left hand slipped off the railing because of her fear, and she fell to the ground with a bang.

She was biting her lips so tightly that blood was already seeping out of them, but she still didn't let out a cry of pain.

With almost all her strength, Zhang Yulan climbed up with her hands on the bedside table, lying on the edge of Qin Ye's hospital bed, breathing heavily and sharply, with tears streaming down her face, she grabbed one of Qin Ye's hands with trembling hands.

When she felt the large, thick hand with a hint of warmth in the palm of both hands, Zhang Yulan's heart finally had a touch of peace.

"Qin, Qin Ye you, you wake up, I, I'm afraid ooooooo I'm afraid... ..I want you to hug me, protect, protect me"

Zhang Yulan's blood-stained lips finally opened and closed gently, her voice trembling with fear to the extreme, but reason still allowed her to sob while doing her best to suppress her voice.

The wards were filled with wailing, sobbing cries of almost despair.

Tearing hearts and lungs were all under the best efforts of reason to suppress them.

And on the hospital bed, Qin Ye did not move a muscle, did not respond in the slightest.

Zhang Yulan clutched Qin Ye's big hand with both hands, for this was the only thing she could feel a trace of security on.

She was crying, trembling, afraid of fear.

But the silence in the ward made her desperate and helpless, and she broke down straight away.

She lay directly on Qin Ye's heart so that she could hear his heartbeat.

Her eyes were tearful and her vision blurred.

Zhang Yulan said almost pleadingly, "Please, please, please hurry, wake up, oooo me, I'm scared"

Only, the Qin Ye on the hospital bed remained unresponsive.

Heartbreaking cries, low weak mosquito chanting generally echoed in the ward.

Since childhood, Zhang Yulan has never been so scared and frightened as she is now.

She was lying on Qin Ye's chest, her hands still clutching Qin Ye's hands tightly.

This made her posture a little strange.

But at this moment, Zhang Yulan no longer cared too much, she needed to feel safe and also needed to feel a trace of warmth from Qin Ye.

"Oooooooooo I saw it, I really saw it"

Zhang Yulan couldn't help but cry, and with extreme fear, she told everything that had happened inside the villa.

Endless fear surrounded her, and she needed an outlet for her catharsis.

Otherwise she really didn't know what the final outcome would be!

With several effortful deep breaths, she calmed down her sobs a little.

Zhang Yulan was cold and trembling as she said, "I was just too hungry, too hungry to sleep, I really just wanted to go downstairs to get something to casually eat a bite and

deal with it even if I could sleep through it, but I me, I, I saw that mysterious person slap Gu Qingying. ”

“Oooooooooo

Fear struck, Zhang Yulan’s sobbing could not be controlled once again: “It’s, it’s that unceremonious, cold, condescending slap that wasn’t, before the mystery man, yes, ooooooh to Xiao Ying’s attitude. ”

“Their words, I, I heard them, but I was afraid, I never thought in my life that the world would be so horrible ooooooooo

Zhang Yulan’s delicate body trembled like sieve chaff, tears like rain.

At this moment, even if she was lying on Qin Ye’s body and could feel the glimmer of warmth, she was still like falling into a cave of ice.

The coldness brought on by fear was like countless sharp needles, viciously stabbing at her every pore.

“Home, Gu Qing Ying, it’s a fake, it’s a fake, it’s that mysterious person, specially created to replace Xiao Ying, do you know how horrible it is? Qin Ye ooooooooo Qin Ye

Zhang Yulan lifted a hand and gently rubbed Qin Ye’s face, “I was so scared that I made a noise to attract their attention, that Gu Qingying, she, she wanted to kill me outright, I could only sneak back into the bedroom, then,.....”

“I could only hit the ground with my head, knocking myself to fainting death, pretending that nothing had happened, you taught me that there is nothing wrong with being tough on yourself, being tough on yourself can solve a lot of things.”

Zhang Yulan raised her hand to wipe a handful of tears from the corner of her eyes, her blood-stained lips trembling as she pulled up a forlorn, helpless smile, “I, I obediently listened to you, you were right, I knocked myself unconscious and picked up a life, in order to live, I had to do this

“Oooooooooo

Speaking of this, Zhang Yulan could not contain it completely, crying miserably as if she was cutting her heart and lungs out.

“But now, what should I do? What the hell am I supposed to do?”

“Ooooooooo me, should I tell Elder Long and the others? But I don’t dare, I’m afraid, because they can kill me at any time, even can kill Elder Long and the others.”

“Brother Dong is not at home, he has gone to the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, ooooooooo but he does not know that Sister Xiao Ying at home has been replaced by a mysterious person, Qin Ye you wake up ah... ..Ooooooooooooo you big bastard wake up, tell me what the hell to do?”

While crying, Zhang Yulan was also shaking Qin Ye, full of helplessness and fear.

Meanwhile.

Outside the hospital corridor.

When Dean Liu, who was inspecting the hospital, raised his eyes, he saw the mysterious man who was hurrying towards Qin Ye and Zhang Yulan’s ward.

At this moment, the mysterious man was already less than ten metres away from the ward door!

“Older brother, why are you back again? What’s the hurry?”

Dean Liu shouted and walked quickly towards the mysterious man.

The mysterious man took a step, and when he saw Dean Liu, he calmly said, “Dean Liu, I left something in Qin Ye and Yu Lan’s ward.”

“Left something in the ward?”

Dean Liu laughed, “Go ahead and go, don’t worry, I will take care of Qin Ye and Yu Lan.”

Winner Takes All Chapter 919-920

Chapter 919

After a few pleasantries, Dean Liu turned to leave.

The mystery man turned around and walked towards the ward.

The pace was a little hurried, and his pupils were a little tightened.

Finally.

He stood at the door and pushed it open without the slightest hesitation.

When the ward door opened, the whole ward was silent.

There was only the slight sound of various instruments.

On the hospital bed, Zhang Yulan and Qin Ye were both unconscious.

The mysterious man walked to the hospital bed, took a look at the heart rate monitor and made sure that there was no major change, then he went to the small table in front of the sofa, flipped it up and down, and finally took out a small package in the crack under the sofa.

The parcel was old, an old-fashioned scented bag, but unrefined, that is, two pieces of blue cloth sewn together.

The mystery man ripped the elastic string from the top a little and took the contents of the parcel out and looked at it.

The light was on.

A wooden token, wrapped in cashmere around the edges, was revealed.

If Chen Dong had seen it, he would have been able to instantly recognise that the token was the Hundred Clans Order!

“If this thing falls off, there will be a lot of trouble.”

The mysterious man shook his head, twisted his head to look at Zhang Yulan on the hospital bed, and said in a hoarse voice, “For the sake of you girl, it almost led to a big trouble.”

Finished speaking.

The mysterious man turned around and walked towards the outside.

Click!

The ward door closed again and the ward once again returned to dead silence.

Time, slowly passed by.

About ten minutes had passed.

Zhang Yulan, who was on the hospital bed, suddenly fluttered her eyelashes and opened her eyes violently.

Even though ten minutes had passed, there was still infinite fear in her tear-stained eyes.

Just now she had been completely broken down by the great fear she had suffered, and she simply did not have the heart to care about the outside and worry about the mysterious man going and returning.

If it wasn't for the sudden sound of Dean Liu's voice in the corridor outside just now, perhaps at this time she would have been discovered by the mystery man who had hurried back, and the final result she didn't dare to imagine at all.

So even though the mystery man went back and left again, Zhang Yulan did not dare to open her eyes immediately, but waited for ten minutes before reopening them, because she was not sure if the mystery man would return again.

The moment she is like walking a tightrope on a ten-thousand-foot cliff, the slightest carelessness may cause her to fall off the ten-thousand-foot cliff and fall to pieces, never to return.

Fear completely engulfed Zhang Yulan like a tidal wave.

A strong sense of suffocation, so that she in the palpitation of fear, red lips slightly open, a large mouth of air, but the lips still gradually turn purple.

Tears, after having been forcibly held back, were now rushing out of her eyes again.

She slowly twisted her head and looked at the unconscious Qin Ye in the next bed, her purple lips trembling as she said, "Qin Ye me, what the hell should I do?"

Desperation and helplessness, bursting to the top in this short period of time!

If Chen Dong was at home, she might have had the courage to tell Chen Dong about it directly.

But now, because of the Bureau of Heavenly Killing, Chen Dong had already left for the Great Snow Dragon Riders' army on the northern frontier, which made Zhang Yulan unable to find her main backbone for a while.

Long Lao, Kun Lun and Fan Lu are all people she is familiar with, and are also people close to Chen Dong.

But Zhang Yulan knew very well that only Chen Dong could make up his mind on this matter!

The secret is that if you tell them the secret, you will not be able to solve the problem completely, but you may put yourself and the old man in a crisis.

There was a fierce tiger sleeping on the side of her couch.

The only person who wants to drive away the tiger is the owner of the couch!

.....

Zhenjiang City.

The sound of trumpets in the early morning broke the silence of the pre-dawn darkness.

Above the schoolyard.

Once again, the crowd was swarming.

The daily early morning drill is the most important part of the Great Snow Dragon Riders' army, the basis for maintaining the strength of the soldiers of the Great Snow Dragon Riders.

All the formations were different, but without exception, they were all training with fervour.

Chen Dong and Bai Qi walked side by side onto the school field.

Chen Dong raised his eyes and glanced at Meng Dabiao and Sun Kong and Zhou Yao in the training squares where they were.

“Dabiao and the others have completely adapted down.”

Chen Dong smiled slightly, Meng Dabiao, Sun Kong and Zhou Yao's physique was still considered among the ranks of new recruits in the Great Snow Dragon Rider Army, and even Meng Dabiao's physique could not reach the point where he could wield the Dragon Rider's battle sword freely for the time being.

That was why Bai Qi had focused on getting Meng Dabiao's three men to strengthen their physiques from the very beginning.

Bai Qi nodded: “Of the three, Meng Dabiao should be able to use the Dragon Riding Battle Sword and learn the Dragon Riding Battle Sword blade technique without any problems if he continues his training, while Sun Kong and Zhou Yao both have some natural talent that is still lacking.”

Chen Dong understood and did not refute.

The natural talent that Bai Qi is referring to is exactly what Sun Kong and Zhou Yao are physically.

There are many kinds of talent, from the all-rounded to those who are particularly good at a particular area.

Just like a person's intelligence, a person's physical qualities actually depend on natural talent.

For those who are gifted, a little hard work is all that is needed to achieve a strong physique.

For those who are not gifted, even if they put in a lot of effort, the rewards are few.

This is where the difference between half-measures and half-measures becomes apparent.

"Sun Kong is good at scouting, Zhou Yao is proficient in weapons, this is already their specialty, physically strong is not enough to use the Dragon Rider Battle Sword, but aren't there many people within the Great Snow Dragon Rider Army who are unable to use the Dragon Rider Battle Sword?"

Chen Dong rubbed his nose and chuckled lightly.

Bai Qi shook his head and said with a sober gaze, "They are all my own brothers, and I have led them, so of course I want them to become stronger, and to be able to use the Dragon Riding Battle Sword to learn swordsmanship, so they will have an additional skill to save their lives in battle, and have a better chance of surviving."

Chen Dong smiled noncommittally.

The battlefield was cruel, and in a flash, perhaps the opportunity to kill would come quietly.

Even with the terrifying combat strength of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, it would be hard to escape a week or even less to recruit a new one.

"Eh?!"

Suddenly, a startled voice from Bai Qi rang out in his ears.

Chen Dong raised his eyes and saw Bai Qi frowning in confusion as he looked at a square formation in the schoolyard.

He followed and looked over, it was a square formation dedicated to training fighting techniques.

At this moment, the soldiers were fighting against each other, and the scene was the hottest in the entire school yard.

Compared to the boring training of the other squares, the fighting skill training, that was a real double combat.

“What’s wrong?”

Chen Dong asked in confusion.

“Why is he back?”

Bai Qi raised his finger and pointed at the square formation, “Commander Xiao.”

Chen Dong looked into the Fighting Technique Square Formation in astonishment, and quickly searched for the figure of Commander Xiao in the crowd.

At this moment, Commander Xiao was glowing with red, even in the middle of a sparring match, he looked magnificent and his body was steaming hot.

“He’s been out?”

Chen Dong withdrew his gaze and asked Bai Qi.

Bai Qi nodded, “When we were patrolling last night, we saw him escorting a supply convoy out of the city, it would have taken at least three days to complete the mission once he came back and forth.”

Chen Dong’s gaze was deep as he rubbed his nose and let out a soft laugh, “Then when things go wrong, there is a demon.”

Chapter 920

Chen Dong’s words instantly caused Bai Qi’s brows to knit together and his eyes to grow a little cold.

Bai Qi said in a deep voice, “But if he is not escorting a supply convoy, what is he going to do?”

“On a mission?”

Chen Dong raised his eyebrows.

“Impossible, there are five hundred military soldiers under the command of the commander level, a commander level mission must be at least five hundred men in size.”

Bai Qi shook his head abruptly and said dryly and decisively, “Escorting a supply convoy is one of the few Commander-level missions that can reach the size of five

hundred people, further up or down, the scale and difficulty of the mission cannot match the Commander-level with each other.”

Chen Dong’s eyes were puzzled, and his expression gradually became more and more serious.

Just now, he had said, “There must be a demon when things go wrong”, but he hadn’t expected that this comment would go straight to Bai Qi’s heart.

However, Bai Qi was the former head guard of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, and he was familiar with the task arrangements of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army.

If Commander Xiao had left Zhenjiang City last night, not to escort the supply convoy, then the meaning behind it did become somewhat elusive.

“Why don’t we just go over and ask?”

Chen Dong suddenly turned his words around and proposed.

Bai Qi immediately looked at Chen Dong in astonishment: “Crazy?”

Chen Dong shrugged, “Forget about it for now, train, of course it’s impossible to ask directly about this kind of thing, but we can check behind the scenes, ah, no matter what mission was taken, it’s always recorded in the army, right, just one check and it’s all clear.”

Bai Qi’s expression eased a little and he nodded and said in a deep voice, “After the morning drill, I’ll go to the mission office and check.”

“You’re too careful too.”

Chen Dong teased, “It’s not because Commander Xiao is targeting you and you want to take the opportunity to bring him down, right?”

“What nonsense!”

Bai Qi looked solemn and said in a deep voice, “I am at least a man of the highest order, I am not so dirty and nasty as to go to such a level.

Chen Dong smiled, but said no more.

In his heart, he also had doubts about Commander Xiao leaving the city in the middle of the night.

However, he was not as intense as Bai Qi.

Maybe there was another reason?

Maybe people are just following the caravan to the door.

The actual fact is that you can find a lot of people who are not able to get a good deal on a lot of things.

The hot morning training continued until the sun rose in the sky and covered Zhenjiang City with the sunset, and then it ended.

Chen Dong and Meng Dabiao returned directly to their barracks, while Bai Qi went suspiciously straight to the mission.

“Brother Dong, where did Chief Bai Wu go?” Meng Dabiao did not see Bai Qi’s figure and could not help but ask Chen Dong suspiciously.

“Gone to the mission office.”

Chen Dong said, “On a pinch, I guess we have another scouting patrol out of the city.”

In the Great Snow Dragon Cavalry Army, the higher the official rank, the less likely they were to go on a mission, once they all needed to go on a mission, it would prove that a great war was about to break out for the Great Snow Dragon Cavalry Army.

As the smallest unit of the Great Snow Dragon Riders, the Five Men were like worker ants in an anthill, always on duty, the only difference being that the missions were different, alternating between each other.

Counting the days, it was indeed about time to go out on reconnaissance patrols.

However, Chen Dong did not intend to tell Meng Dabiao and the others about Bai Qi’s suspicion of Commander Xiao.

For one thing, there was no need for a sergeant to be suspicious of the commander, and that was something that the former leader of the guards, Bai Qi, had the guts to do.

The second is that the matter has not been thoroughly implemented to confirm, rashly tell Meng Dabiao and the three of them, many people, in case it leaks out, even if the Commander Xiao is not suspected, but also for Bai Qi to attract a riot.

The mission office.

When Bai Qi arrived with suspicion, the large mission office was already overcrowded.

The various tasks were like snowflakes, sprinkled out and dispersed.

Bai Qi, however, did not pause for a moment and walked straight into the mission office.

After turning around a few alleyways, he entered the back house.

The mission office was manned by a Golden Guard alone!

After all, with countless tasks appearing every day, the mission office was considered to be the hub of Zhenjiang City's operations, and having a Golden Guard sitting there was more stable.

When Bai Qi walked into the Golden Guard's office.

When Jin Wei saw Bai Qi, he was not the least bit displeased with Bai Qi for barging in without announcing his actions.

Instead, he said with a smile on his face, "Elder brother Bai has come to see junior brother, what is the matter?"

Of the twelve Golden Guards, the Dragon Head Guard was the most honourable, second only to the Lord Huo Zhenxiao in the 300,000-strong Great Snow Dragon Riding Army.

When Bai Qi was in the position of Dragon Head Guard, the Golden Guards either addressed each other by their first names, or directly respected him as Dragon Head Guard.

The title, Old Brother Bai, was also deliberately modified by the Golden Guards after Bai Qi was jerked off to the end by Huo Zhenxiao, in remembrance of their former friendship.

"Old Luo, please do me a favour."

Bai Qi didn't wind up and said directly to the point: "I want to check out, last night, Commander Xiao's mission."

"This"

Luo Jinwei was in a bit of a bind: "You were once a leading guard, so you know the rules of our Great Snow Dragon Riding Army.

The words were almost euphemistic.

This was purely because of Luo Jinwei's remembrance of the old days, if it were anyone else, he would have been dealt with according to military law.

A mere military commander spying on the commander without permission was not just overstepping his authority, but committing a crime below.

“I knew it would be difficult, that’s why I came directly to you, and not to those adults outside.”

Bai Qi smiled awkwardly, “In that case, just help me check if Commander Xiao took on the task of escorting the supply convoy last night.”

“No!”

Luo Jinwei shook his head dryly, “This time, the task of escorting the supply convoy was not under that banner of theirs, it was carried out by troops under another Golden Guard Grand Banner, you know that when we carry out such tasks as escorting supply convoys, we take turns according to the troops under the Golden Guard Grand Banner.”

A single sentence immediately made Bai Qi look grave to the extreme.

If it wasn’t even the turn of the Golden Guard unit that Commander Xiao was in, then Commander Xiao must not have taken the task of escorting the supply convoy out of the city last night.

If it wasn’t this mission, then what was the purpose of Commander Xiao’s trip out of the city last night?

“Old Brother Bai’s sudden investigation of Commander Xiao, what does it mean?”

Luo Jinwei looked at Bai Qi who looked grave, and instantly had a few moments of curiosity, “I do know that a while ago, Elder Brother Bai and Dragon Head Chen even had some friction with Commander Xiao, this matter is the intention of Dragon Head Chen?”

“No, it’s my intention.”

Bai Qi shook his head and gave a fist to Luo Jinwei: “Thank you, Lord Jinwei, Bai Qi still has to take up the Five People Wu mission, so I won’t stay much longer.”

Looking at Bai Qi who turned around and left in a hurry, Luo Jinwei was confused, “This old brother Bai, he comes and goes so quickly, so why don’t you give us a message?”