

## Winner Takes All Chapter 961-970

### Chapter 961

"We can't stay, we really can't stay!"

Commander Xiao rode on his war horse, his face turning blue and white at times, his lips trembling even more.

On the battlefield, Chen Dong, who was still carrying his battle sword, was like a ghost god descending from the world, wrapping his terror around Commander Xiao.

Even if they were some distance apart at the moment, there was still Bai Qi in the middle, who was also eager to rush over to kill.

But in Commander Xiao's heart, Bai Qi was not yet feared, but Chen Dong was a greater threat!

After all, no matter how strong Bai Qi is, he is ultimately a human being.

And at this moment, Chen Dong ..... was not a human being!

He was even so desperate in his heart that he did not doubt for a moment that if he continued like this, Chen Dong would really be able to walk up to him and swing off his head with a single slash!

"This is the order of the Heavenly Wolf! No one can disobey!"

The middle-aged man clenched his right hand into the reins tightly, looking at the killing Chen Dong, and his heart sank down one by one.

Even Commander Xiao could see the situation, how could he not see it?

But Skywolf's orders were on the top, and he, a mere general in charge of a 10,000-man squad, could not disobey them at all.

"Even if the price of capturing Chen Dong is to fill up this 10,000-man squad, I will not hesitate to do so!"

This was the thought in the middle-aged man's mind.

At the same time.

The battle between Bai Qi and the three Heavenly Wolf Dead Soldiers was nearing its end.

Poof!

A knife pierced through the chest of the last Sky Wolf dead soldier.

Bai Qi did not pull out his sword immediately, but held his sword in his hand and panted heavily.

The intensity of the battlefield was not comparable to that of a one-on-one battle!

On the battlefield, with killing machines on all sides, not only do you have to fight with all your might, but you also have to keep your guard up at all times, and your spirit is greatly depleted.

It is said to be a rest.

But it only lasted for a few seconds.

Bai Qi pulled his sword out of the dead Wolf soldier's body, and his gaze was cold and fierce as he swept around the Yi soldiers who had gradually gathered around him.

As soon as the dead Wolf soldier died, the barbarian soldiers naturally knew that they should immediately swarm around him.

At this moment, Bai Qi stood in place, his towering figure like a mountain, standing like a crane among a crowd of Yai soldiers.

All over his body, he exuded a domineering oppression.

Wherever he looked, no one dared to meet his gaze.

Even the footsteps of the barbarian soldiers were extraordinarily slow and cautious as they gathered around them.

"Hoo ....."

Bai Qi withdrew his gaze, and with a cold laugh, he directly locked onto Commander Xiao who was not far away, "Xiao Yun! I killed your brother back then, and today ..... I will kill you again!"

Boom!

The sound was not loud, but it was penetrating.

The Commander Xiao on his war horse was startled violently, his eyes instantly locked with Bai Qi.

Terrified, horrified, helpless and desperate .....

Even though there were nearly 10,000 people around him at this time, Commander Xiao still found it difficult to contain these emotions from spreading infinitely in his heart.

However.

“Ow-ho!”

Above the battlefield, there was another roar that shook people to the bone.

Boom!

Almost simultaneously.

In the air, a steep sound of breaking wind exploded.

Bai Qi's mind was shaken and he fiercely turned around.

Only when his body was halfway around, the corner of his eye caught a bloodstained battle knife, which was breaking through the air, so fast that a layer of torn airflow could be seen with the naked eye above the tip of the knife!

This is .....

Chen Dong?

Bai Qi fiercely threw his gaze towards the position where Commander Xiao and the middle-aged man were.

Boom!

An explosive sound brought up a large amount of blood splashed in the long air.

The lightning-like battle knife pierced straight through the middle-aged man's throat.

It was so fast ..... that no one reacted!

Above the battlefield, the rabble soldiers were still cautiously coming towards Bai Qi.

Commander Xiao was still looking at Bai Qi in horror.

As the battle knife pierced through the middle-aged man's throat, a large amount of blood splashed directly onto Commander Xiao, the impact sensation and the disgusting smell of blood that poured into his nostrils instantly made Commander Xiao's tiger body shake.

In an instant.

His features were deformed and his neck was stiff and mechanical as he slowly turned his head.

The middle-aged man was still sitting on his war horse, but in the midst of the wind and snow, the blood-stained battle knife had already penetrated his neck, and blood was rolling down its body.

It was too fast!

It was so fast that even the middle-aged man himself did not react, and the anger was gone from his eyes.

The next second.

“Ah!”

Commander Xiao exploded completely, his already precarious mental defences collapsing with the scene before him.

To flee!

To flee!

This 10,000 man squad can't even protect me!

They ..... are ghosts, evil spirits from hell!

In the midst of an army, they are taking the head of the general.

The collapsed and frantic Commander Xiao had only one thought left in his mind.

At this moment, as if he were a madman, his features twisted with fear, he turned his horse's head and rushed towards the crowd.

With this dash, the people around him who hadn't reacted to the attack were all in a state of shock.

The barbarian soldiers around him who had not reacted froze, then noticed the middle-aged man still sitting on his horse with his sword in his neck.

Immediately, this side of the battlefield exploded into a frenzy!

“Ah! General, the general is dead .....

“It’s over, it’s completely over ..... The general is gone, the general has sacrificed .....

“Ghosts, ghosts, oh my god, what the hell just happened?”

.....

All the soldiers of the Yi tribe, at this moment, broke down in fear as Commander Xiao did.

The commander of an army was killed on the battlefield, on the spot!

Throughout history, this is a devastating blow on the battlefield!

A defeat like a mountain, a collapse of morale, is often the result of a single slash!

Not to mention the fact that this band of 10,000 rabbits was not a single tribe, but a coalition of a dozen tribes!

It was the presence of the commander that forced the soldiers of a dozen tribes to form a single mass!

At this moment, as the middle-aged man was killed by Chen Dong’s slash from across the sky, the entire barbarian allied army was thrown into a panic of fear and confusion.

Some of the soldiers even turned tail and ran!

Even the soldiers of the barbarians who still had their sanity and blood courage and did not flee were in a momentary state of dumbfoundedness.

“This ..... really deserves to be a peerless general!”

Bai Qi leaned back to look at Chen Dong who was still fighting with the Sky Wolf dead soldiers, his eyes shining with a brilliant aura.

The battle swords on Chen Dong’s shoulders had disappeared, and he was still holding his twin swords in his hands, killing frantically.

However, in Bai Qi’s eyes, he could not help the look of awe rising up, “The shadow of the Lord has become even thicker.”

These words were the highest praise among the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders!

With Huo Zhenxiao’s status and might, but Bai Qi was comparing Chen Dong to Huo Zhenxiao, such an honour that no one in the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Rider Army could ever have!

Even he himself had never dared to hope for a comparison with the Lord Huo Zhenxiao!

Retracting his gaze, Bai Qi looked morosely at the fleeing Commander Xiao.

With the main general killed, the battlefield was in chaos.

It also took the pressure off of him.

Taking a deep breath, Bai Qi intended to test the suspicion in his mind again.

Only, not waiting for him to shout.

Boom boom boom .....

Behind him, there was a fierce series of crashing sounds.

There were also countless screaming and wailing sounds.

Before Bai Qi could turn around, there was a sudden neighing of a war horse behind him.

Boom!

Bai Qi felt the earth behind him tremble violently, and a fierce wind rose up.

Almost instinctively, he bowed straight down and raised his eyes at the same time.

In his line of sight.

Chen Dong was straddling his horse with his sword, blood flying from his body, in a domineering and unparalleled stance, passing above his head and across the sky .....

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War horses neigh.

The wind howled.

This moment, however, was like a heavy hammer hitting Bai Qi's heart.

Bang!

In the blink of an eye, Chen Dong leapt over Bai Qi's head, his horse landed on the ground and trampled a barbarian soldier to death, but his hoof did not stop, as Chen Dong slapped his horse with the back of his sword, he let out a long whistle and rushed

straight into the barbarian soldiers, chasing in the direction of Commander Xiao's escape!

Bai Qi came back to his senses and was about to rush towards the nearest warhorse to break out of the siege with Chen Dong.

But he didn't have time to take a step.

The chaotic soldiers around him suddenly rushed out with dozens of Skywolf dead soldiers.

In the short fight just now, Chen Dong's two swords had slaughtered half of the dead Wolf soldiers.

The remaining half, along with Chen Dong chasing after Commander Xiao, were directly surrounding Bai Qi to kill him!

"Damn it, life and death is fate, success or failure is in the hands of Heaven!"

Bai Qi viciously spat out a mouthful of spit with blood froth, and then viciously pounced directly at the Sky Wolf Dead Soldiers.

.....

The cold wind howled.

Heavy snow poured.

The whole day, heaven and earth, was immersed in the wind and snow, silvery and endless.

Commander Xiao rode across on his war horse, sweating profusely, looking panicked, his lips and body trembling incessantly.

"Escaped, escaped!"

With his body nearly lying on the back of the war horse, Commander Xiao shivered and spoke, his heart grateful.

He was not stupid.

Chen Dong was able to understand the main general of a 10,000 man squad with a single slash in the midst of 10,000 troops.

The same scene could definitely be repeated in his case!

The 10,000-strong army that had come to meet him was in a virtual state, so if he didn't flee, should he just sit and wait for death?

But the words just came out.

A long whistle from a warhorse sounded behind him.

It was like a thunderclap.

The whole of Commander Xiao was dumbfounded in an instant.

He looked back in fear and panic and was scared out of his wits.

The snow was pouring down.

A warhorse was tearing through the snow and wind, coming at a tremendous speed, faster than his horse, trampling through the snow like lightning.

And on top of the horse.

That bloody figure was the cause of Commander Xiao's fear!

In the midst of the wind and snow, the blood-soaked Chen Dong stood tall, his twin swords in his hands originally stained with blood, but under the extreme cold, the blood had already frozen on the swords, completely rendering them a bloody colour.

The moment Commander Xiao turned around and locked eyes with Chen Dong.

In Chen Dong's red-blooded eyes, the light of blood suddenly shone brightly.

The corners of his mouth, which was full of veins and veins bulging and gnarled, turned upwards, revealing an evil smile that would make people's bones shudder.

Boom!

This smile instantly caused Commander Xiao to feel as if a million arrows were piercing his body, terrified and at the same time, crumbling and frantic.

"Damn it, why is he coming after me again?"

"I've obviously run away, I've obviously run away!"

"Is God going to kill me? This fucking recruit, why is he just staring at me?"

.....



A crumbling wail echoed through the wind and snow.

However, Commander Xiao was fiercely thrashing his warhorse while expecting it to be faster.

He was no match for Chen Dong.

The scene on the battlefield just now had even made him not even have the courage to face Chen Dong face to face.

There was no choice but to run away!

If he was caught up by Chen Dong, he would end up like those barbarian soldiers on the battlefield, cut off in two!

“Hurry up, damned beast, hurry up!”

Snapping .....

The horse whip rained down on the war horse with great speed and ferocity.

The war horse let out a long whine of pain, but its speed increased again.

When he felt the speed increase, there was some joy in Commander Xiao’s eyes.

As long as Chen Dong did not catch up with him and kept a distance between them, he would be able to escape!

“As long as I escape to any of the tribes, they will absolutely die to protect me! I am one of their Heavenly Wolves!”

This was the thought in Commander Xiao’s mind.

However.

Whoosh!

The sound of breaking air suddenly exploded.

Commander Xiao’s body instantly tingled and his sweat hair stood on end.

Completely instinctively, he directly and brazenly plunged onto the back of the war horse, clinging to it to death.

The next second.

Poof!

A sharp pain came from his right arm and blood splattered.

“Ah!”

Commander Xiao let out a miserable cry, and in his line of sight, a blood-coloured battle sword, sweeping through the air, plunged far ahead of his frenzied run.

This moment.

Commander Xiao's features twisted in pain, grimacing as he sucked in cold air backwards, and his body was even more like sieve chaff.

“Damn, how could I forget that the Lord General was just killed by this God of Killers through the air!”

Commander Xiao grimaced and cursed, but the corner of his eyes glanced at Chen Dong at the back, his pupils tightened to the extreme: “There is still a knife, he just needs to throw it out, as long as I dodge it, then there is still ..... hope of escape!”

The words were thick to the point of heaviness.

The next second.

Commander Xiao's body was tense and his scalp tingled.

In the aftermath of his vision, Chen Dong, who was chasing across his horse, was the one with an evil smile at the corner of his mouth while his right hand slowly raised his blood-colored battle knife high.

Even though the sky was dark and gloomy.

But at this moment, Commander Xiao also felt that the blood-coloured battle sword reflected a blood-coloured cold aura that would break people's hearts and souls.

Suddenly.

The blood-coloured battle knife in Chen Dong's hand fell down violently.

This scene scared the body of Commander Xiao, and in a flash of lightning, he hurriedly withdrew his gaze and pressed his body down tightly on the back of his war horse in a wretched and frightened manner.

But he waited a few seconds.

The expected hissing of the astral wind did not appear.

Commander Xiao's gaze drifted and he was a little disoriented.

He looked back in confusion, but saw that Chen Dong was still holding the Scarlet Battle Sword in his hand.

Only the evil smile at the corner of his mouth had grown even stronger.

Dumbfounded for an instant, Commander Xiao then reacted.

Humiliation!

A tease!

That slash just now was clearly Chen Dong's deliberate intimidation (he) to scare him!

In an instant, an unprecedented sense of humiliation swept through Commander Xiao's entire body.

Grief, anger and humiliation .....

The entire body of Commander Xiao was about to explode in an instant.

However, his sanity allowed him to retain a point of clarity.

"One day, for today's humiliation, I will take vicious revenge!"

Snapping .....

The horse whip was still fiercely hitting the war horse.

The war horse whinnied long and painfully as it ran wildly and desperately.

In the midst of the wind and snow.

The two war horses were no more than fifty metres apart, one in front of the other, one chasing and one fleeing.

And in front of them.

Amidst the wind and snow, the silhouette of a lofty snow mountain was faintly revealed.

It was just that the wind and snow were so rough, and the sky was getting dark, that the fearful fleeing Commander Xiao did not notice.

As for Chen Dong .....

Would Chen Dong, after his madness, care?

The night is gradually falling.

The teeth of Commander Xiao's frantic collapse were on the verge of gnashing, and a layer of sweat had already seeped out of his body, but under the extremely cold temperature, it condensed into ice and was melted by his body heat.

Hungry and cold, the men were sleepy and the horses were tired.

But Chen Dong, behind him, was hanging back as if he had been strung out for life.

Such a scene.

It was like a Komodo lizard hunting its prey. After taking a bite from its prey, it would not kill it directly, but would rely on the bacteria in its mouth to infect the prey and then let it escape, following dead behind, waiting for the prey to die of poison, and then it would be time to feast on it.

And the poison that Chen Dong gave to Commander Xiao was that great fear that knew no bounds.

Like Chen Dong's horses, they were all suffering from physical exhaustion, and his horse was even foaming at the mouth from his violent beating.

If it were not for the specially trained horses, they would have relied on their will to hold on until now.

If it were an ordinary horse, it would probably have collapsed long ago.

Boom .....

A furiously cold wind came crashing down on his face.

Commander Xiao was frozen to the point where his teeth chattered instantly and his lips turned purple as the biting cold wind was like countless fine frozen needles, viciously piercing through his every pore.

Subconsciously looking up ahead, Commander Xiao was suddenly stunned: "Qilian Mountain ..... Damn, how did it get here?"

## Winner Takes All Chapter 963-964

### Chapter 963

But anyone who is from the North knows the Qilian Mountains.

The vast snowy plains of the North, the land of extreme cold.

The endless snowfields seem to be the dominant tone.

The snowfields are snow-capped and flat.

The Qilian Mountains are one of the few mountain ranges.

It is well known because, for one thing, it is the highest mountain range on the snowy plains outside the Northern Territory.

Secondly, it is the location of the Qilian Mountains, which blocked the path of several powerful tribes to the south. Historically, those tribes wanted to go south either by crossing the Qilian Mountains or by bypassing them, and one of them ..... was the Xiongnu royal court!

As for the third, it was the city where Huo Zhenxiao destroyed a city with one man, one gun and one horse, just a short distance below the Qilian Mountains, and it was that battle that made Huo Zhenxiao strangle his horse on the Qilian Mountains, seal the wolf and shake the hundred tribes outside the region!

As the commander of the Great Snow Dragon Riders, Commander Xiao was naturally familiar with Mount Qilian.

But to him, coming to Mount Qilian at this time was terrible news like the wrath of God!

It was already extremely cold where Mount Qilian was.

After nightfall, the temperature would plummet.

Inside the Qilian Mountains, the temperature is even colder!

On top of that, unlike the snowfields, there are avalanches that can occur at any time, and all kinds of snow beasts that can appear at any time.

When you enter the mountains after nightfall, you are in danger.

Not to mention the infrequent Qilian Mountain leader Xiao, even the indigenous barbarians near the Qilian Mountain, no one would be foolish enough to enter the Qilian Mountain at night.

Entering the mountain ..... is tantamount to death!

This is what the indigenous barbarians around the lower Qilian Mountains recognize!

But now, what was in front of Commander Xiao was an awkward and difficult choice.

It was either to rush into Qilian Mountain and die.

Either to go around the Qilian Mountain, but with the current state of the war horses, it was clear that they would not be able to hold out, not to mention that when they went around, they would also increase the possibility of being caught up by Chen Dong.

The final ..... option was to simply stop and fight Chen Dong to the death!

Lying dead on the back of his war horse, Commander Xiao's gaze flickered with despair to the extreme.

Finally, he fiercely gritted his teeth and became determined.

"Damn it, let's see if the gods have eyes this time, whether they will let me live or let this killing god die!"

"Heave!"

Snap!

The horse whip struck the war horse fiercely.

The horse, which was already shaking, was spurred on by the pain, and its hoof went faster again.

Under the windy and snowy night.

Commander Xiao rushed resolutely towards Qilian Mountain.

Chen Dong, who was chasing him across his horse, was pale with veins and bruises.

The high intensity of the fight, the prolonged chase, and even worse, the slash on his left shoulder, which had gone untreated for so long that he had lost too much blood, had weakened Chen Dong's entire state to the extreme.

Even the light in his red-blooded eyes dimmed and he was drowsy.

Although the war horse under his crotch was not as frothing at the mouth as Commander Xiao was.

However, it was clear that it had reached the point of exhaustion.

From time to time, there was even a vague feeling of slippage under the hooves, making it difficult to support the horse.

But Chen Dong did not have the slightest intention of stopping, pushing his warhorse to chase after Commander Xiao, straight into the Qilian Mountains!

Time passed slowly.

As Cloak and Snow approached Qilian Mountain, the surrounding terrain changed rapidly.

It was as if the world had changed in an instant.

The snowy plains, which were originally flat, changed rapidly into undulating heights as we entered the Qilian Mountains, and the surrounding trees were covered in snow.

The temperature plummeted by a huge margin.

It was so cold that Commander Xiao was shivering.

The horses under him had slowed down.

It was not because the terrain within the Qilian Mountains was complicated, nor was it because Commander Xiao was not pumping hard enough.

Rather, the war horse ..... ran out of oil.

Suddenly.

A long, painful whine from the warhorse.

A rumble .....

The war horse collapsed into the snow with a crash, crushing the snow and pressing out a crater, revealing the dead branches and leaves beneath the snow.

Commander Xiao was thrown heavily to the ground, and in his panic and fear, he did not care about the cold and pain on his body, but turned around and whipped the warhorse like a madman, beating it to death.

“Beast, get up, get up! .....”

Slap slap slap slap .....

However, no matter how much Commander Xiao smacked, the war horse had long since lost its life.

Snapping ..... snapping .....

In the darkness not far away, the sound of horse hooves came, not fast, but was coming this way.

Commander Xiao's movements froze violently, and in the darkness and wind and snow, he even felt that death had descended in front of him.

In the darkness, it was hard to see, but he could only make out a rough outline. In a panic, he chose a direction and stumbled and staggered in the chosen direction.

It was less than a minute after Commander Xiao had gone.

It was then that Chen Dong rode across the warhorse and arrived next to the warhorse's corpse.

The corners of Chen Dong's mouth slowly turned upwards with an evil smile as he cast a sidelong glance at the corpse of the warhorse in the snow pit.

Then he frowned and scanned the area.

Soon, he found the footprints left by Commander Xiao on the ground.

"Kill it ....."

Chen Dong's lips flicked open as he let out a hoarse voice.

In this dark mountain forest, it echoed like the sound of a ghost, as eerie and terrifying as possible.

Chen Dong's legs gently clamped the war horse, and the exhausted war horse wobbled with hooves that seemed like a thousand pounds, following the footprints left on the snow and chasing after them.

The pace was slow, and Chen Dong sat on his horse, but he was not in a hurry.

The scene was a leisurely and unhurried one.

However, the surroundings and the occasional "ho-ho" gasping sound from Chen Dong's mouth became even more terrifying and eerie.

It was as if he was a life-threatening changeless man, cruising through the dark, wintry mountains and forests, looking for the living.

"Damn, damn, is it true that the heavens are going to kill me?"

Commander Xiao was in a mess, staggering and almost crawling with his hands and feet pressed against the snow, and his eyes were even flooded with tears of fear.



The snow beneath his hands and feet was of varying depths.

No one knew what was buried beneath the snow.

While the thick snow was hindering Commander Xiao from moving forward, the dead branches under the snow, moreover, cut his hands to the point of being covered in wounds, while the blood was frozen by the cold and the snow.

The sharp pain, which was constantly coming from Commander Xiao's hands, seemed to be sharp needles stirring his ever-tightening nerves, urging him to step into the abyss of despair.

Squeak ..... squeak .....

I don't know when.

The only other sound was that of his hands and feet crawling over the snow.

The Commander Xiao, who noticed this change, was stunned at once.

Could it be that ..... had gotten rid of it?

The thought had just come to him.

Ahead of him crawling, a strange sound suddenly rang out.

Creak ..... creak .....

The sound of footsteps!

Commander Xiao tensed up at once, and his entire body froze in place.

Was it a human?

Was it a beast?

His eyes were rounded and he stared dead ahead.

The hunger, the cold, the biting cold, the fear, made his mind even lurch at that moment.

Out of sight.

Gradually, a blurred outline of a human figure appeared.

This scene instantly brought tears of despair and fear to the eyes of Commander Xiao.

As the silhouette approached, Commander Xiao completely collapsed, banging his head on the snow, kowtowing, crying and begging, "Please, please let go, I, I was wrong, I was really wrong, I don't want to die, I ....."

As he broke down and begged for mercy.

Chen Dong, however, slowly walked over with his sword, his battle sword was still dripping blood, and there was a faint heat rising up.

In his left hand, however, he was holding a piece of warm horse flesh, at this moment, Chen Dong was holding the warm horse flesh close to his heart so that he could detect the slightest warmth.

However.

Just when he was standing in front of Commander Xiao, his right hand slowly raised his battle sword.

Commander Xiao, who was on his knees begging for mercy and crumbling and wailing, suddenly lifted his head.

His face was fierce and his gaze fierce: "Even if I die, I will die with you!"

With that, he used all his strength and his tongue burst into thunder.

"Ah~!"

This shout shot straight up to the clouds, booming and breaking the dead silence of the mountain .....

## **Chapter 964**

The shout rises to the heavens.

It echoed through the dark, deadly silence of the Qilian Mountains, echoing endlessly and cascading.

This shout.

Even Chen Dong could not help but have a red blood-coloured glint in his eyes.

He locked eyes with the Commander Xiao on the ground.

At this moment, where was there any semblance of fear and dread on Commander Xiao, his face was full of fierce madness.

“Hum hum hum ..... hahaha ..... die together, don't presume to kill me, even if I die, I will drag you along with me.”

Commander Xiao bared his teeth and said fiercely.

The words had not yet fallen.

Rumble .....

The ground suddenly shook.

It was as if a thousand armies were pushing across.

In the midst of the dark and windy night, it shook the heavens and the earth, resounding through the mountains and forests.

At this moment, even Chen Dong could not help but turn around and look in the direction where the sound came from, the red blood-colored light in his eyes brightening and dimming.

“Hahahaha ..... mat, die together, die together!”

Feeling the earth tremble and the roar resounding in his ears, Commander Xiao's face was full of fierce madness and his body was trembling.

Only the trembling now was not the kind of trembling that was caused by the fear of death before.

Rather, it was the excitement and agitation of facing death after extreme madness.

The ground shook, and as the darkness rumbled through the mountains and forests.

Even the trees in this part of the mountain forest where Chen Dong and Commander Xiao were located were shaken to the point of rattling.

Chen Dong's eyebrows knitted together, his red-blooded eyes flickering with light, his face full of veins and veins flushed with thick incomprehension and confusion.

He stared intently into the darkness.

At this moment, even he sensed a hint of fear.

As the rushing roar approached, the surrounding mountains and forests resounded with the fearful roar of beasts and animals.

All the walking beasts were now scrambling towards the outside of the mountain.

There were even beasts that passed directly by Chen Dong and Commander Xiao, ignoring them.

In the darkness of the night, the only noise on Qilian Mountain was the howling of the wind and snow.

But at this moment, with a roar from Commander Xiao, the mountain exploded into a frenzy.

The snow and wind storm, as the roar approached, became even more violent.

The wind blew Chen Dong's hair and his blood-soaked robes.

Pouring snow, moreover, covered the sky and obscured the view, making the originally dark night, even more elusive.

Chen Dong's brows knitted together to the extreme.

Although he was in a state of madness, it did not mean that he did not have an instinctive sense of crisis.

On the contrary, after entering the state of madness, his sense of crisis was even stronger!

At this moment, facing the fierce snowstorm, facing the earth trembling roar, facing the scene of ten thousand beasts running wildly and noisily.

Chen Dong's breathing also continued to rush up, his chest rising and falling high and low.

"Ho ho ..... ho ho ....."

Rough gasping breaths were constantly emitted.

He could feel that something huge was rapidly approaching in the darkness!

It was a great fear of death that originated deep in his bones and blood!

While Commander Xiao, who was kneeling behind Chen Dong, was at this moment laughing and trembling, with tears in his eyes, but at times was bursting out with a hideous madness.

In the blink of an eye.

The earth was already trembling terribly.

The snow beneath his feet even pressed down in the tremors, filling the gaps between the dead trees below.

The trees around them, at times, could not hold on in the gale and collapsed with a crash.

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

Rumble .....

This side of heaven and earth, the roar is vast.

The crushing feeling that came over him grew stronger and stronger even deep within Chen Dong's heart.

His pupils tightened to the extreme, and his brow furrowed to the extreme.

Exhausting his eyesight, he stared deadly into the darkness.

Suddenly.

Chen Dong's body shook violently.

In the darkness, he vaguely saw what seemed to be a huge wall that covered the heavens and earth, shaking the heavens and pressing horizontally in a vast manner.

"Ow-ho!"

In an instant.

Chen Dong let out a roar and a red blood-coloured light burst out violently in his eyes.

Almost simultaneously.

Commander Xiao, who was kneeling behind him, looked steeply fierce as a ferocious beast.

The moment Chen Dong turned around and tried to escape, he directly pounced on Chen Dong.

The Commander Xiao, who was already determined to die, instantly used all his strength and his arms were like pythons, holding the lower half of Chen Dong's body in a deadly grip, directly pinning Chen Dong in place.

"Hahahaha ..... die, die together, no matter if you are a human or a ghost or a god, within this Qilian Mountain, an avalanche is enough to kill a ghost and destroy a god!"

“Let’s die together, if you don’t let me live, then we’ll go to the Yellow Springs together!”

“I want to live, but you crazy dog won’t even give me a chance!”

Commander Xiao laughed hideously and roared loudly under his breath.

And Chen Dong, who was being held, his face was steeped in ferocity to the extreme.

The battle sword in his hand was raised directly and brazenly, slamming the hilt of the sword into Commander Xiao’s back.

Bang Bang Bang .....

A series of vicious smashes caused blood to gush from Commander Xiao’s mouth.

But Commander Xiao’s face was still raging with a crazy, hideous smile, and instead of letting go of Chen Dong, his arms hugged him even tighter.

Rumble .....

The earth trembled and the trees tumbled.

It was as if this side of the firmament was enveloped by an avalanche that covered the sky as if it was the end of the world.

One of the reasons for the danger of the Qilian Mountains is the avalanches of snow that accumulate all year round!

Even the natives of the Yai tribe near the Qilian Mountains never dare to be careless.

An avalanche is enough to sweep everything away.

Even an army of a thousand horses would be swallowed up in an avalanche!

Feeling the approach of death.

Chen Dong’s body trembled violently, and the battle sword in his hand, moreover, hammered brutally on Commander Xiao’s back, and even the top of his head.

But Commander Xiao still wouldn’t let go of his hand!

“Ow-ho!”

Suddenly, in the darkness, amidst the roaring sound, Chen Dong looked up to the sky and roared.

The battle sword in his hand, however, was bursting with blood and light, stretching across the darkness before him.

Poof!

With a miserable scream from Commander Xiao, one of his arms flew straight up into the sky, drowning in the wind and snow.

But after the scream, Commander Xiao's other arm did not let go, instead, he bit down hard on Chen Dong's thigh!

Even if he died, he had to take someone with him!

At this moment, Commander Xiao was reckless.

A strong man fears a strong man, and a strong man fears a desperate man! This truth has never changed since the dawn of time.

When a person decides to die and take someone with him, such a determined will would make it difficult for even the mad Chen Dong to get out of the way.

The roar in the darkness behind him was deafening.

The earth shook so much that one could barely stand.

And all around, trees tumbled down and a fierce snowstorm raged.

Chen Dong looked hideous to the extreme.

"Ow-roar!"

With a roar, he wanted to swing his sword again.

But just at the moment the battle sword was raised into the air.

The corner of the mouth of Commander Xiao, who was biting down on Chen Dong's thigh to death, was pulled up into a blood-stained smile.

In his sight, the wall of snow that covered the sky and poured into the sky was already approaching, so vast that he could not see the edge, nor could he see how high it was.

Boom!

In an instant, the avalanche came crashing down on them.

The terrifying impact instantly sent Chen Dong and Commander Xiao flying, followed by a raging snowstorm that buried the two directly under the avalanche .....

## Winner Takes All Chapter 965-966

### Chapter 965

Longview Hill Villa.

Late at night.

The lights are like stars.

Inside the bedroom.

“Ah!”

Gu Qingying sat up violently, her delicate body trembling, her chest heaving and panting.

Soon.

The sound of footsteps rang out from outside the hallway.

Snap!

Meng turned on the light in the room.

Seeing Gu Qingying curled up on the bed drenched in sweat, panting and full of panic, she instantly understood.

“Miss Gu, having nightmares again?”

The scene of a late-night nightmare had happened more than once since being arranged by the mysterious person to take care of Gu Qingying.

Gu Qingying nodded, her gaze drifted as she looked at the wall and said in a trembling voice, “Snow ..... is so big and heavy .....”

As she spoke, her delicate body suddenly trembled, and a wail came out of her mouth, her face full of pain.

Her right hand lifted up like lightning and grasped her heart in a deadly grip.

A strong feeling of palpitations suddenly appeared.



It made Gu Qingying feel so uncomfortable that it felt like her heart was being cut by a slash, so painful that she couldn't breathe.

"Miss Gu!"

Meng Po was so frightened that her face turned pale.

"It hurts ..... Mengma ..... good, it hurts ..... hoo hoo hoo ....."

Gu Qingying's eyebrows were tightly knitted, her stunning face nearly deformed, her delicate body trembling, wailing in pain while breathing sharply, her already sweat-stained forehead oozing beads of sweat.

"Miss Gu, do you have a heart problem?"

Meng Po rushed over, looking anxious.

At this moment, Gu Qingying's lips had turned somewhat white and purple, and coupled with such a state, it was hard for Meng Nan to not associate it with a heart attack.

"I don't know, I... It hurts ....."

Gu Qingying curled up in pain, suddenly her body slumped and she fell onto the bed with a bang, gasping for breath even more violently, pleading with a sobbing voice, "Help, help me, help me ....."

"I'll call him immediately!"

Meng's eyes fluttered for a moment as she hurriedly got up and pulled out her mobile phone to call the mysterious man.

She had been arranged to come here by the mysterious man, and to the mysterious man, even Meng had fear in her heart.

Gu Qingying's current state was obviously already dangerous.

If it was an unusual condition, she would still be able to administer some rescue treatment, but a heart attack ..... could only lead to a hospital!

If you want to leave this villa, you must first go through the mystery man's consent!

The phone rang just once, and the mystery man's hoarse voice rang out.

"What is it?"

“Miss Gu seems to have had a heart attack, it’s very dangerous, she has to go to the hospital!”

Meng said briefly and succinctly.

With that.

A dead silence fell on the other end of the phone.

One second.

Two seconds.

Three seconds.

.....

Every second became longer.

As Meng waited anxiously, Gu Qingying, who had collapsed into a ball on the bed, trembled even more, her painful wailing became even more urgent, and even her breathing became extremely heavy and rapid.

Such torment made Meng’s heart burn like an ant on a hot pan.

Finally.

When the fifth second was up.

On the phone, the hoarse voice of the mysterious man rang out.

“Send her off, and be careful with everything!”

Hearing these words, Meng was instantly elated.

Snapping off the phone.

Meng Granny hurriedly turned around and picked up Princess Gu Qingying who was trembling in pain, “Miss Gu, hold on, he has agreed that I will send you to the hospital.”

“Save, save me .....

Gu Qingying curled up in Meng’s arms, her willow brows furrowed, her eyes closed, murmuring in fear and pain, “Snow, so much, so much snow, husband .....

Meng was in a hurry and ran quickly towards the stairs with Gu Qingying in her arms.

Strictly speaking, she and Gu Qingying did not have the slightest hatred for each other, but merely obeyed the mysterious person's arrangement to take care of Gu Qingying's living and eating, while keeping Gu Qingying under house arrest.

She could be very spicy with everyone who came in contact with Gu Qingying.

But after spending time with Gu Qingying these past few days, she couldn't do it with complete disregard for Gu Qingying's life and death.

Besides, the only person who could decide on Gu Qingying's life and death was the mysterious person who had sent her here.

When Meng rushed out of the villa and put Gu Qingying into the car, she got into the car and started it, driving out of the villa area in a breeze and heading straight for the hospital.

Half an hour later.

A BMW 5-series, driving at speed, entered the Lijin Hospital.

At the same time.

Inside one of the wards.

Zhang Yulan was sleepily guarding Qin Ye's side.

There was still a scar left on her head.

It had been created last time to hide herself, and although the injury had recovered, it would take some time for the scar to clear.

It had been a while.

She didn't dare to go home, she was afraid to go and face that horrible scene at home, so she spent more time in the hospital, guarding Qin Ye.

The family, Elder Long and the others, did not ask about it either.

Of course, after the great fear of that day, Zhang Yulan did not tell the whole story either.

Because he knew that before Chen Dong returned, even if he told Elder Long and the others, the end result might not be to solve the matter, but to put everyone in danger.

And what would happen to her and Qin Ye would be even more tragic.

Even during this period in the hospital, every time night fell, Zhang Yulan could not help but have the scene she saw that day come to mind.

This made it difficult for her to fall into a complete sleep, and even if she did, it was only superficial.

For a long time, this state made her physically and mentally drained.

Her eyelids felt like they were filled with lead and were extremely heavy.

Her head slid down from her hands.

Zhang Yulan immediately woke up with a start, looking at the unconscious Qin Ye on the bed with sleepy eyes, as she had just dozed off in a daze and dropped a section of the quilt on Qin Ye.

“Be careful of catching a cold!”

Zhang Yulan carefully tucked the quilt for Qin Ye, then her eyes fell on Qin Ye’s face, stunned for a few seconds, her eyes suddenly red, holding tears, her lips mouthing: “Big bastard, when the hell are you ..... going to wake up? I want you to ..... hug.”

The nasal cavity was sore and sore.

Zhang Yulan took a deep breath hard and raised her hand to wipe the corners of her eyes, then she got up and walked into the bathroom, scooping up two handfuls of cold water and splashing it on her face, her sleepiness still not receding.

She walked out of the bathroom and took a look at Qin Ye, then turned around and planned to walk outside the ward for a few laps to relieve her drowsiness.

It was also just as Zhang Yulan was walking out of the ward.

The door of the BMW 5 that had driven into the hospital in a breeze opened wide.

Meng was full of anxiety as she carried the pained Gu Qingying out and ran towards the hospital.

Seeing this, the nurse at the door hurriedly called out for someone to roll out the stretcher van.

The doctor on duty also quickly rushed out.

When the doctor on duty saw Gu Qingying on the stretcher truck, he was startled and looked up at Meng, who was full of anxiety, and asked, “What has happened to Miss Gu?”

Boom!

The words were like thunder, causing Meng's ears to perk up.

Damn it, how could a hospital doctor on duty know Gu Qingying?

Luckily, Granny Meng's will was strong enough, even though her heart had raised huge waves, her face was still "cloudy" at this moment, only anxious, and she quickly said, "I don't know, she suddenly woke up in her sleep, and then this happened, it seems to be a heart attack."

"Strange, Miss Gu doesn't have a heart attack!"

The doctor on duty said suspiciously as he and the nurses quickly pushed Gu Qingying to the resuscitation room.

Meng: "? 0?"

Her heart instantly tsunamied and her entire body was a little confused.

What the hell kind of hospital did this go into?

Why would a doctor on duty know Gu Qingying to such an extent?

While dumbfounded, a terrifying thought suddenly appeared and quickly enveloped Meng.

Her back was a little hairy and her face was sunken to the core.

It looked like ..... was going to be bad!

## **Chapter 966**

In the rolling hills outside Kyoto.

The Chen family garden is lit up, and from high above, looking down, it looks like the silver moon falling to earth.

In the darkness of the mountains, it shines with a light that is uniquely its own.

Even late at night.

At the Chen Family airport, there are constantly planes taking off and landing.

No matter what time of day it is, there is never a shortage of visitors to the Chen family.

The entire Chen family estate is like a giant wealth creation machine, running round the clock.

Inside the family's main room.

Chen Daolin closed his computer, leaned back in his chair, closed his eyes and gently pinched the bridge of his nose.

As the head of the family, he was in charge of the Chen family, and even though he had already graded the affairs to be handled by those in charge of the family, the affairs that really fell into Chen Daolin's hands were still tedious and heavy.

This was especially true in the recent period.

The heaven-killing situation against Chen Dong had made Chen Daolin even more exhausted.

He wanted to help Chen Dong, but the situation made him stay put.

The position he was in and the things he knew about were far beyond that of Chen Dong, who was trapped in the Heaven-Slaughter Bureau.

Originally, it was merely an internal matter within the Chen family, with Chen Dong competing with the various Chen family heirs for the crown of the next family head.

Now, however, the battle was already spreading rapidly outwards.

The involvement was too deep and the depth was too wide.

Even if he held the Chen family in his hands, he did not dare to move easily.

"I knew this scene would come today, but I didn't expect that it would come faster, sharper, and more violent than I had expected."

Chen Daolin rubbed his face, tilted his head back, opened his eyes, looked at the ceiling tiredly and said despondently and helplessly, "Lan'er, what I planned was to wait until after Dong'er had achieved the crown of family head before this big picture emerged, then Dong'er could also be sheltered by the Chen family and play against it with the power of the Chen family, but to my surprise, things went beyond my expectations, this time, you have to be good in heaven Bless Dong'er ....."

A strong sense of melancholy and exhaustion.

If this scene was seen by outsiders, they would be absolutely stunned with their jaws dropped as if they were dreaming.

How could the Chen family head, ever look like this?

“I don’t know how Dong’er has been doing in this bout of going to the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army.”

Chen Daolin’s gaze flickered for a moment and snapped his fingers.

Soon.

The door to the room was pushed open and a man wrapped in black robes walked in, standing in the doorway, silent.

“Go and scout out Chen Dong’s recent situation in the Great Snow Dragon Rider Army.”

Chen Daolin commanded.

The black-robed man bowed and exited the room.

From beginning to end, it was like a ghost.

A smile finally appeared on Chen Daolin’s tired face, “The Great Snow Dragon Rider Army is really an unexpected pleasure for Dong’er, this is also a kind of shelter for Dong’er from Brother Daogun, with Huo Zhenxiao around, the Bureau of Heavenly Killing has turned invisible, I just wonder when Dong’er returns again, just how much will he grow?”

Time passed slowly.

Chen Daolin leaned back in his chair, the fingertips of his right hand tapping lightly on the tabletop.

Knock, knock, knock .....

The rhythm was calm and the soft tapping sound echoed in the room.

It took about ten minutes to wait.

The black-robed man who had just left then walked in, only still as silent as he had been earlier.

“How is Dong’er doing?”

Chen Daolin looked at the black-robed man with expectation in his eyes.

There was a poof!

The black-robed man knelt down on both knees.

This scene instantly caused Chen Daolin's face to change and he sat up straight: "I am asking you to report on Dong'er's recent condition, not to kneel down!"

The tone of his voice was somewhat forceful, even with anger.

However.

The black-robed man, however, suddenly kowtowed to the ground and let out a deep, gruff voice: "Clan Master, the young master he ..... was in the Great Snow Dragon Rider Army and disappeared while he was out on a mission!"

Boom!

Chen Daolin was struck by lightning, his face steeply grimacing.

Bang!

He rose up in anger and dropped his palm, slapping the solid wood table in front of him and exploding it on the spot.

"How could this happen? Why is this happening? My Dong'er went to the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army and had Huo Zhenxiao to shelter him, so why ..... is he still missing?"

A series of questioning questions echoed through the room.

The black-robed man prostrated himself on the ground, not daring to move.

At this moment, Chen Daolin was just as furious and out of shape, his whole body seemed like an awakened volcano, that vast might under the augmentation of anger, fell on the black-robed man's body, like a great mountain suppressing down, even gasping for breath became extremely laborious!

"Say it! What do Huo Zhenxiao and the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army do for a living?"

Chen Daolin looked down on the black-robed man from above, his eyes were even rounded like the eyes of a tiger, and his anger was overwhelming.

"Looking, they are already looking, but, but according to the news, the young master is in crisis, the most, the best result, may be strayed to the hundred tribes outside the domain ....."

The black-robed man's heart leapt with fear and trembling as he reported back.



A poof!

Chen Daolin staggered a step backwards and sat frozen in his chair.

At this moment, his entire body was dumbfounded: "Out of the domain ..... straying ..... or the best result?"

Outside the Northern Realm domain, a hundred tribes were in existence.

To the people in the domain, it was a group of two-legged beasts that drank blood from the barbaric frontier!

The deep hatred that has accumulated over thousands, if not thousands of years, is as vast as the sea.

Once the people of the domain strayed outside the domain, they would be like lambs in a pack of wolves!

It is no exaggeration to say that they have walked into hell!

And this ..... is the best possible outcome?

What about the worst?

His chest rose and fell violently as Chen Daolin fiercely gritted his teeth, "Send all the secret guards to the northern domain, go deep into the snowy plains outside the domain, and find my son!"

What?!

The black-robed man was horrified and raised his head against Chen Daolin's mighty power: "Master, the Dark Guards are your last card, if we go to the outer regions to look for the young master, the Chen family's security forces alone will be as useless as no defence for the master!"

The Secret Guards were the defence squads that Chen Daolin had personally set up to hide in the Chen Family.

Each one of them was a martial arts master and a top security guard.

This was the ultimate bottom line when Chen Daolin had sent Kunlun to Chen Dong's side without hesitation.

With the dark guards present, Chen Daolin still had protection around him.

Once the dark guards were gone, he was completely defenceless!

As the head of the Chen family, he was exposed to killing machines every day, not only from outside, but also from within the Chen family!

Chen Daolin's decision was made without any thought for his own safety!

"How can my life be more important than my son's?"

Chen Daolin clenched his teeth and squeezed out a sentence from between them, "If my son returns safely, what if I sacrifice this broken body? Go on, do you Dark Guards still want to resist my life?"

As he spoke, Chen Daolin's eyes reddened.

This man, who was high up in the clouds, who was in charge of the world's wealth, who was used to seeing great tsunamis.

At this moment, his body was trembling and his red eyes were actually glistening with tears.

"As ordered!"

The black-robed man answered heavily, and then was to quickly exit the room.

"Dong'er ....."

When the black-robed man left, Chen Daolin let out a murmur under his breath, but two lines of tears could no longer be contained, flowing directly down the corners of his eyes.

## **Winner Takes All Chapter 967-968**

### **Chapter 967**

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## **Chapter 968**

Rumble!

Zhang Yulan, who was exhausted and with a sense of sleep, had a momentary tremor in her delicate body.

Instantly, sleepiness was gone.

Her beautiful eyes stared blankly at the doctor who was running towards the resuscitation room.

At this moment, the doctor's words just now, as if rolling thunder, rumbled and echoed in the ears.

Gu Qingying ..... was in the resuscitation room?

She did not doubt the doctor's words in the slightest.

Because she was clear about the relationship between Gu Qingying and Dean Liu, she had been in the hospital several times, and the doctors were probably already familiar with each other.

And since she had been taking care of Qin Ye for a while, all the doctors in the hospital also knew her and knew about her relationship with Gu Qingying.

Just ..... the Gu Qingying in the resuscitation room is real?

Or was it a fake?

The first time, Zhang Yulan is confused and apprehensive, hands clenched together, body leaning against the wall, forehead oozing fine beads of sweat, eyes even more hesitant flutter.

The Gu Qingying at home, the one she had seen with her own eyes, was definitely a fake.

But if it was the Gu Qingying at home who came to see the doctor, it was inevitable that Elder Long, Kunlun and Fan Lu and the others would be somewhat accountable to her.

And now, there was no news coming from home.

Zhang Yulan's gaze looked in the direction of the resuscitation room.

What if the Gu Qingying in the ..... resuscitation room was real?

Although the possibility was slim, but Zhang Yulan could not completely erase this possibility.

With a fierce clench of his teeth, Zhang Yulan took big steps towards the resuscitation room: "Whether it's true or not, we always have to find out!"

At this moment, Zhang Yulan's gaze was firm and his steps were fast.

Fatigue and sleepiness seemed to be cleared away in an instant.

Because she was clear that if the one in a billion chance that the resuscitation room was the real Gu Qingying, then perhaps the situation at home now, could be completely changed!

Without Chen Dong around, she didn't dare to make a move.

It was because the fake Gu Qingying at home was now in complete control!



Under the manipulation of the mysterious man, with Elder Long and Kunlun all revering the fake Gu Qingying, it would be immeasurably risky for her to make a hasty confession!

But if the real Gu Qingying could stand in front of everyone and point out that the Gu Qingying at home was a fake, it would mean something different again!

To be a slave and a servant, the same thing but with different results.

Gu Qingying can even mobilize too much, they all mobilize the power of immobility.

For example, the ..... Gu family and the Chen family!

The most crucial one is the Chen family!

If Chen Daolin knew the situation, the big hand pressed down across the family, even if there was a mystery man at the controls, it would have to be reversed!

Meanwhile.

Outside the hospital.

After the mysterious man got out of the car, he flew like an arrow and quickly rushed into the hospital, heading straight for the resuscitation room.

The speed was fast, but those eyes were cold and stern to the extreme.

And this side of the resuscitation room.

As the last doctor entered, the red light on the door of the resuscitation room soon turned green.

The apprehensive and worried Meng was secretly a little relieved.

The door to the resuscitation room was pushed open and several doctors pushed Gu Qingying out.

Meng rushed to meet her.

Gu Qingying had already fallen asleep, but her eyebrows were still knitted together in a pitiful, painful way.

“Doctor, how is it?”

Meng asked, forcing down the panic in her heart as she turned to ask.

A few doctors looked at each other before one of them said, "I'm sorry, Miss Gu is not sick, and some of our tests didn't show any abnormalities at all."

"Then she's heartbroken ....." Meng was dismayed.

The doctor shrugged, "That would be hard to deduce, anyway, all the tests came back normal, maybe it was some kind of stimulation and the pain suddenly appeared, it wasn't life threatening."

"Sudden irritation? A nightmare like that?"

Meng murmured, and then turned to the doctors and said gratefully, "Thank you all doctors."

Just now, as she watched each doctor rush into the resuscitation room within a very short period of time, with each one rushing in, Meng's heart felt as if it had been hit hard by a heavy hammer.

It was so exciting, it was killing me!

Another doctor followed closely, "Although all the tests are fine, but after our deliberations, we still suggest that Miss Gu stay in the hospital for one night tonight for observation."

Hospitalisation?

Meng was immediately shocked.

Your hospital is so familiar with Gu Qingying, if you stay another night, you'll have to be completely exposed!

"Don't worry, we are all serious about Miss Gu, this place is equivalent to a home for Miss Gu." A doctor chimed in.

The words were also true, Lijin Hospital was managed by President Liu, President Liu and Gu Qingying's relationship, and they were uncle and nephew, for such a long time, this relationship was not a secret among the doctors, wasn't it the equivalent of being in your uncle's house?

"This ....."

Meng Wu hesitated, not so much hesitating to let Gu Qingying be hospitalized, but hesitating how to push back!

It was also at this time.

Zhang Yulan, who was walking quickly, her heart was in her throat, and her entire body was so tense that her nerves were stretched to the limit.

Her palms were covered in sweat, and there was even some expectation in her eyes.

If it was really that one in a billion chance .....

The resuscitation room was just around the corner.

Just turn a corner and you'll see it!

Zhang Yulan tried hard to take a deep breath to keep herself calm.

When she was about to turn the corner, her entire body was already poised and tense to the extreme.

Suddenly.

"Yu Lan!"

A voice so hoarse that it seemed like fine sand rubbing hard against her throat suddenly exploded behind Zhang Yulan like thunder.

Boom!

Zhang Yulan's delicate body trembled in fear, her expression abruptly terrified.

This was clearly ..... the voice of the mysterious man!

Lightning and fire.

Zhang Yulan's heartbeat thudded as if her heart was about to jump straight out of her chest.

Fear was all over her pretty face, but thoughts were flying around in her head.

"What are you doing here?"

The mysterious man's gaze was stern as he walked quickly towards Zhang Yulan.

Zhang Yulan's chest rose and fell violently, took a deep breath, turned to face the mysterious man and said with forced composure, "I couldn't sleep at night guarding Qin Ye and wanted to come down for a walk, but I just reached the ground floor and ran into the doctor telling me that Sister Xiao Ying was in the resuscitation room, and I was worried about her, so I wanted to come and see her."

She knew that if she hid it all and replaced it with a lie, it would be false in the eyes of the mystery man instead.

Half truth, half fiction, was what made it elusive.

“Hm?”

The mysterious man answered, but his tone was provocative, and after a pause he said, “Xiao Ying’s gastroenteritis has returned, I sent her here, don’t come here, look at your tired and haggard face, go up and take care of Qin Ye and get some rest, Xiao Ying is fine, I will settle down.”

A mystery man sent her here?

Could it be a fake Gu Qingying in the rescue room?

Zhang Yulan’s mind drifted off, such an outcome was also the most likely one she had guessed before!

Faced with the mysterious man’s gaze pressing on her, Zhang Yulan dared not stay longer and nodded, “Alright, I’ll go up first then.”

As she said that, she also yawned, her face hunched over with exhaustion.

The mysterious man did not immediately turn the corner to go to the resuscitation room.

Instead, his gaze watched Zhang Yulan enter the lift before he turned around.

In the lift.

As the lift doors closed, Zhang Yulan’s body went limp at once and he fell to the ground with a bang.

Her eyes were filled with fear, and her breath became sharp and ragged for an instant.

The fear of facing the mystery man just now was no less to her than the scene when she saw the mystery man and the fake Gu Qingying!

If she let the mysterious man see that she knew that the Gu Qing Ying at home was a fake, then she would be dead!

“Good, that was close .....

## Winner Takes All Chapter 969-970

### Chapter 969

An avalanche.

Destroying the sky and destroying the earth.

A massive avalanche pours down, completely blowing up this part of the Qilian Mountains.

But within a very short time, this side of the mountain forest, but with the momentum of the avalanche stopped, once again returned to the sound of the wind and snow in the silence.

The difference is that ..... before the avalanche, everything wandered and roamed freely in the silence.

After the avalanche, everything is silent, and the mountains and forests are in the desolate silence of extinction.

All that remains is the thousands of meters of snow-covered open road after the avalanche.

This night.

The snow and wind remained the same.

No one came back to Qilian Mountain.

The people of the Qilian Mountains do not choose to go near them in the dead of night.

Moreover, for the indigenous people of the Qilian Mountains, an avalanche on the majestic Qilian Mountains is not a common occurrence, not enough to attract them to come.

As the sky turns fish-belly white, the sun rises to shed its light on the snowy plains.

Where the avalanche had ravaged the landscape last night, it was flat and glistening in the sunlight, except in some places, where there were bumps or bare branches of trees.

It is barren and dead.

The snow and wind have abated.

The temperature has risen slightly.

All around, there is a terrible silence.

When the avalanche passes, everything is extinguished.

And yet.

Boom!

In a place buried in snow, a large bloodstained hand suddenly broke through the snow and slowly moved its stiffened fingers under the rising sun.

The scene was eerie and ghostly.

As the bloodstained hand broke through the snow, the snow began to arch up from the ground.

A human figure, with great difficulty, burst out of the snow.

This person was Chen Dong.

But at this moment, Chen Dong's face was full of blue and purple, covered with snow and cold ice, and his right hand was also pressed dead on the heart position, under his hand was the horse flesh that had been frozen hard long ago, only at this moment, because of the freezing, Chen Dong's hand and the horse flesh were stuck to each other, and the horse flesh was stuck to the heart position.

clatter .....

Shaking the snow off his body, Chen Dong staggered backwards and fell with a poof, sitting down in the snow.

Being buried overnight had brought him close to the point of running out of oil.

You know, in the freezing cold of the snowy mountains, the most terrifying thing is to fall asleep or fall unconscious in the freezing snow.

For many people, this sleep may be a long one.

Chen Dong was buried overnight and managed to survive, perhaps by relying on the residual warmth of the horse meat to warm his heart for a while, or perhaps ..... relying entirely on a miracle!

The snow is a very good place to sit, and Chen Dong's eyes are dull, with snow and ice crystals on the corners of his eyes and eyelashes.

His purplish lips, slowly opening and closing, "Who am I ....."?

When these words were spoken, he also raised his left hand and hammered his head hard a few times.

But at this moment, his head was blank, and there was not the slightest memory at all.

As he tried to remember, Chen Dong's face instantly became painful.

It felt like countless sharp needles were stirring in his mind.

“Ah!”

With a wail of pain, Chen Dong's face suddenly turned hideous.

The hollow, bloodshot eyes had finally regained focus at this point.

“Who am I?”

“Who the hell am I?”

He shook his head hard, his face grim, but his eyes, which had regained focus, were full of doubts.

No matter how much he tried to remember, his mind was blank.

And the excruciating pain grew even more violent, sweeping through his entire body.

In the end, Chen Dong collapsed directly onto the snow, shaking and twitching in pain, rolling all over the ground.

It lasted for nearly five minutes, and as Chen Dong gradually pushed his thoughts down, the twitching pain in his head gradually disappeared.

He sat up again and looked blankly at the icy, snow-capped ground around him.

His instinct for survival made it clear to him that this was not a place to stay for long.

He needed warmth and he needed food.

If he did not find a chance to live while he still had a little energy left, he would still be buried in this snowy plain.

Chen Dong clenched his teeth, braced his exhausted body and stood up.

He could not tell the direction either.

But the direction into and out of the mountain could still be distinguished.

But just as he was walking past the side of the snow pit where he was buried deep before, something suddenly tripped under his feet.

There was a loud poof!

Chen Dong fell to the ground, and an incomparably strong pain came from his body at once, causing him to scream in agony.

Looking back, a human hand was faintly visible in the snow.

Chen Dong's pupils tightened for a moment and he hurriedly swept some of the snow away.

When the round-eyed face of Commander Xiao was revealed, Chen Dong looked dumbfounded and blurted out, "Who are you ..... again?"

When the fear receded.

Chen Dong looked at the corpse of Commander Xiao at this time, but was surprisingly calm.

He did not dare to remember, the moment he remembered the immense pain that was incomparably strong, it would appear in his mind again.

He had lost his memory!

But it was only a loss of memory, not a loss of wisdom.

With the scene before him, he could easily tell that there had been a fight between him and the corpse in front of him when it was buried deep.

Taking a deep breath.

Chen Dong lifted his left hand and quickly ploughed around Commander Xiao.

Since there had been a battle, then there were weapons present.

In this mountain forest, holding a weapon in his hand would also give him a better chance of surviving!

Soon, Chen Dong was able to plough out the battle knife.

The blood on the top was thickened by the ice layer, just like a blood-coloured battle knife.

But because of the thick layer of ice, the weight of the sword was also much heavier.

If it were normal, such a weight would not be much for Chen Dong.



But at this moment, he had just run out of oil and his body was completely emptied. With the accumulation of supplies and warmth, even if he had shaved out the combat knife, he could not lift it, but could only drag it, reluctantly walking towards the direction out of the mountain.

The wind and snow howled.

The early morning sunrise was still tinged with a hint of warmth.

This also made Chen Dong feel a lot more comfortable.

His eyes kept closing as if his eyelids were filled with lead, while his feet were as heavy as a thousand pounds, and he had to use all his strength without taking a step forward.

“Live ..... gotta live .....”

The instinct to survive, at this time in Chen Dong’s mind constantly supports him to move forward.

With the loss of his memory, all he could rely on was this pure will to live.

Behind Chen Dong, a trail of deep snow footprints was left behind him.

In front of him was an endless snowfield.

He knew clearly that if he went forward and walked out of the forest, he would still have a chance to survive.

If he sat on his hands, only death would await him.

Either he would freeze to death and starve to death.

Either ..... or he would be preyed upon by the beasts that suddenly appeared nearby!

However.

“Ow.....”

Just as Chen Dong was struggling to move forward, a wolf whistle suddenly came from not far away.

Chen Dong’s body trembled, and his bloodshot eyes suddenly darkened in obscurity as his pupils tightened to the extreme.

He slowly raised his head and looked at the sound.

Not far away, on a snow-covered rock.

A wolf was perched on top of the rock, covered in snow, leaving the wolf in a terrible state, and it was even obvious that there were injuries on the wolf's body.

Like Chen Dong, this wolf had also survived the avalanche last night.

But when Chen Dong and the Cang Wolf's eyes met.

The biting killing intent, the extreme greed, was something that Chen Dong could feel clearly.

It was also when their gazes met that the Cang Wolf's teeth were completely revealed, a hint of saliva, flowing down from between his teeth...

## **Chapter 970**

Hehe .....

Feeling the greed and killing intent of the Cang Wolf, Chen Dong gently pulled the corner of his mouth and murmured, "You want to eat me, I ..... want to eat you too!"

After the avalanche.

This area had been completely covered with snow.

Food was already scarce on the snowy plains, and every living creature had to fight tooth and nail to survive.

Not to mention at this time!

In the avalanche, Chen Dong was buried in snow, while Cang Wolf was also apparently injured in the avalanche.

Both Chen Dong and Cang Wolf have no choice but to ..... eat each other in order to survive!

"Ow~"

As soon as the words left his mouth, the Cang Wolf perched majestically on the opposite side of the rock fiercely raised itself to the sky and let out a long whistle.

In the next second, it was rushing into the snow and charging towards Chen Dong's side.

Chen Dong did not move, his current physical state did not allow him to move too violently.

He had been buried in snow all night, and it was a miracle that he had survived.

The Cang Wolf, on the other hand, although injured and starving, was clearly in better shape than him.

Looking at the Cang Wolf galloping towards him, Chen Dong's eyes narrowed into slits, but his left hand slowly gripped the hilt of his war knife, the back of his hand bruised and bulging.

Perhaps ..... I only have one chance!

Either you die, or I die!

Chen Dong did not know how far he had to go before he could find the human population, but he was clear that in his current state, he really could not go much further.

If he could kill the wolf in front of him and eat the flesh and drink the blood, he would still be able to give this body of his a second life!

His teeth were clenched.

Chen Dong's body slowly bowed up and assumed a fighting stance.

Between his mouth and nose, he was breathing steadily, trying to keep himself at the "peak" of his condition.

His memory was no longer there, but his body had already formed a memory of his fighting skills from his relentless devil training.

His bloodshot eyes were now filled with the colour of blood.

Between one breath and the other, the only thing left in the bloodshot eyes was also the coyote that was running wildly.

All of this was just in the blink of an eye.

In the blink of an eye, the Cang Wolf ferociously rushed closer, and with a low roar, it directly leapt up in the air and pounced towards Chen Dong.

In an instant, Chen Dong even felt that his eyes were darkened and the strong wind pounded in his face.

In a flash of lightning, Chen Dong's eyes shot up with killing intent.

Facing the oncoming wolf, he suddenly let out a roar, shifted his body sideways and raised his battle knife in his hand, slashing down onto the back of the wolf.

Bang Teen!

With a loud bang, there was a faint sound of bones breaking.

The Cang Wolf let out a painful wail and fell straight to the ground.

The battle knife was sealed by the cold ice, and although this slash hit, it merely considered that the weight of the battle knife had directly broken the backbone of the Cang Wolf.

After falling to the ground, the wolf did not die immediately, but kept twitching and struggling.

The light in his eyes shot out, and he grimaced and wailed.

"I ..... won ....."

Chen Dong stood aside, the battle knife held in his left hand, and dropped heavily on the snow again.

Facing the struggling and twitching Cang Wolf, he still wanted to raise his battle knife and end Cang Wolf's life completely with a single slash.

However, when his left hand started to exert force again, he felt that the sword in his hand was as heavy as a thousand pounds, but his strength was exhausted and he could not lift it up at all.

Facing the struggling and twitching Cang Wolf on the ground, Chen Dong's expression suddenly became fierce in a flash.

The next second!

He suddenly let go of the combat knife and directly pounced on the Cang Wolf, crushing it.

With that.

Poof!

A bite was placed on the neck of the Cang Wolf.

“Ow.....”

The Cang Wolf instantly let out a wail and struggled even more violently.

However, Chen Dong was using his body weight to press down on the wolf and bite the wolf's neck fiercely.

An extremely fishy taste rushed into his mouth, making him almost gag.

But in the next moment, the warm blood that passed into his mouth made Chen Dong resist the urge to vomit, and his survival instinct made him suck frantically for the rare warmth he felt at this moment.

As the wolf's den went from his mouth down his oesophagus and into his stomach, the warmth of the blood trapped in it made Chen Dong's body feel a little more comfortable.

This moment was like a dry and cracked pond that quickly regained its wetness when it encountered the wolf's blood.

cricket ..... cricket .....

Chen Dong pressed himself to death on the pale wolf, desperately tearing and chewing and sucking.

The bloodshot eyes were thick with ferocity, almost as fierce as a fierce beast's eyes.

Between life and death.

Sometimes, even a human would do the same thing as a beast.

As Chen Dong sucked on it, the Cang Wolf, whose backbone had already been smashed, was rapidly dissipating in anger, and the wailing from its mouth, was weakening.

Chen Dong, on the other hand, was like a fierce beast, desperately tearing and biting, expecting to widen the wound on the Cang Wolf's neck even more, so as to obtain more warm wolf blood.

The snowy plains in the early morning.

After last night's avalanche.

At this moment, however, the most brutal struggle for survival after a natural disaster is taking place.

Gradually, even with all his might, Chen Dong could no longer draw wolf blood from the wounds of the coyote, and he finally let go, feeling the warmth inside him as he fell straight backwards.

It was not that the Cang Wolf's blood had been completely drained from him, but his strength, rather, only allowed him to suck it to this extent.

However, some wolf's blood replenishment made Chen Dong's state at this moment much better than it was just now.

In the freezing weather, it was the loss of body heat that was the most terrifying.

And this large mouthful of blood went down, also allowing Chen Dong to regain a lot of blood.

He still had wolf blood left in the corner of his mouth, but he fell on the wolf corpse, squinting his eyes at the slightly blinding sunrise, but the corner of his mouth revealed a gratifying smile.

Hot breath kept coming out of his mouth.

After resting for ten seconds or so, Chen Dong did not dare to continue resting, for he was clear that there must be more than one pale wolf in this mountain forest, and perhaps there were other more ferocious beasts.

He had to leave as soon as possible!

Sitting up again, Chen Dong looked at his right hand and the horse flesh pressed against his heart and tried to move it, and there were faint signs of loosening where the horse flesh and the heart were pressed tightly together.

Chen Dong's eyebrows twisted and with a fierce force, he ripped the horse flesh off the heart.

With this separation, the pain that immediately came from the heart caused Chen Dong to suck in a breath of cold air.

But the horse flesh and his right hand were frozen too close together, and no matter how hard Chen Dong tried to endure the pain, he could not separate them.

Chen Dong stared at the wolf corpse on the ground for a few seconds and pondered.

He then picked up his war knife with his left hand, and with some wolf's blood in his stomach, he regained some of his strength.

The battle knife was sealed in ice and could not use its sharp blade.

But Chen Dong held the sword in his left hand and used it as a hammer, smashing it hard on the wolf's head several times, splashing blood and brain matter.

Chen Dong, however, quickly placed his right hand and the stuck horse flesh on the broken wolf's head, using the residual warmth of the gushing wolf's blood to dissolve the adhesion between the palm of his right hand and the horse flesh.

This scene lasted for nearly five minutes.

Chen Dong withdrew his right hand, then clenched his teeth and grabbed the horse flesh with his left hand, tearing it fiercely.

Snort!

A sharp pain swept through the palm of his right hand, but it brought up a layer of skin and his palm was drenched with blood.

The pain was so severe that Chen Dong fell straight to the ground, clenching his teeth, grunting in pain and even rolling in the snow.