

Winner Takes All Chapter 1161-1170

Chapter 1161

Buzz!

As Chen Dong opened his eyes, a strong wind swept up from beneath his feet.

In the darkness, Chen Dong's eyes were as bright as stars, his aura was majestic and overbearing.

“Eh?!”

Almost simultaneously, Iga Yidao, who was always watching Chen Dong, let out a startled sound.

This was a sighting?

But was just an astonishment, in Iga Ichabod's view, at this moment, Chen Dong was already no different from a fish on the chopping board, only needing him to cut off the blood and flesh one by one and eventually die.

To struggle now, to shake a sharp sword with his flesh, is simply an ant to shake a tree.

In the darkness, the three warrior swords were wrapped in a fierce killing intent as they approached Chen Dong at breakneck speed.

All this was just a matter of moments.

“Trapped Dragon Hand!”

Suddenly, Chen Dong, who was crouched on the ground, leapt up with his tongue thundering.

Boom!

In the darkness, a violent wind and qi suddenly exploded.

The moment he leapt up, his Qi traveled to his arms, and in an instant, Chen Dong's two arms, driven by his Qi and his muscles squeezing each other, were like pythons overturning rivers, directly grabbing and bundling the three samurai long swords around him.

Clang clang clang

A series of metal clashing sounds, accompanied by a cluster of sparks exploded.

“This

Iga Ichiban exclaimed incredulously, “Impossible, your information is badly faulty, but, but there is no way you could have sensed ‘ki’!”

As one of the three ninja of the Iga school, Iga Ichiban’s heart had long been as solid as a rock.

Even when he learned that he had been used as a “litmus test” by Chen Dong, he was only furious, but did not lose his mind.

But at this moment, Iga Ichiban’s cry of alarm was filled with panic and disorientation!

Boom!

In the darkness, Chen Dong landed steadily on the ground, excited and ecstatic.

The bet was made!

Tick tick tick

The blood dripped down his arm and onto the ground, becoming the only sound in the dark and quiet practice room.

Even though for a moment just now, Chen Dong had already brought his martial strength to the limit.

He had squeezed his muscles to create explosive power and at the same time made them even stronger.

The “qi” transmitted to his arms had even increased the explosive power, making the muscles even stronger.

However, it was still too far from the Iga Ichiban!

The “ki” could not really stop the samurai’s long sword.

The flesh was no match for the cold, bloodthirsty blade.

The excruciating pain in his arms made Chen Dong’s breath catch, but he was still unable to suppress the ecstatic excitement in his heart.

The next second.

Chen Dong slowly turned around with his three long samurai swords in his hands, while his bloodstained arms shook violently, breaking the silk threads wrapped around them.

His harsh, cold gaze swept through the darkness and locked on to a direction.

This was also the direction in which he had probably guessed Iga Ichiban was located.

The corners of his mouth curled upwards as Chen Dong teased, “Not trying to use you to practise ‘qi’, what do you think I’m using you as a litmus test for?”

The voice was cold and harsh, but resounding and piercing.

In the darkness.

Iga Ichabod’s body shook, and his pupils suddenly tightened to the extreme.

This guy can see clearly where I am?

Compared to Chen Dong’s presumption, Iga Ichabod’s night vision was even stronger, and the moment Chen Dong turned around, his mind was shaken.

But with Chen Dong’s words, the depression that filled his chest instantly felt like it was going to burst his chest cavity.

Shock, anger, resentment, disbelief.

All sorts of emotions wrapped around Iga Ichiban, leaving him in an extremely bizarre state at the moment.

When the Iga school decided to assassinate Chen Dong, information about Chen Dong was presented to the Sannin at the first opportunity.

Although the information was wrong, allowing Iga Hiryu Iga Heijia, as well as the other two upper ninjas and the group of middle ninjas, to falter.

But this time, as one of the Three Shinobi, he had come to die in person, and the Iga school, and even Iga Ichiban himself, felt that the pearl of wisdom was in the palm of their hands and that they would win!

After all, if the information was wrong, how could it be so wrong that Chen Dong’s strength exceeded that of the Three Shinobi?

A sure kill!

This had never changed in Iga Ichabodger’s mind. This was the absolute confidence that he had given with the powerful strength of the Three Shinobi and his determination to die.

But the moment Chen Dong took his sword, it became clear to him how wrong the Iga school's information about Chen Dong had been!

The difference between a martial artist who had perceived Qi and a martial artist who had not was like clouds and clouds, with the former being enlightened and the latter cultivating martial arts.

The most intuitive difference was that Chen Dong had not used his Qi just now and was not even qualified to get close to him!

If he had realized "qi" and used "qi" to break "qi", then his so-called invincibility would instantly collapse.

What shocked Iga Ichidao even more was Chen Dong's age and the information about the time Chen Dong had entered the martial arts!

At such a young age, he had already sensed "Qi".

According to the information, Chen Dong's life had turned around in the short span of one year since Chen Daolin had sent Elder Long to look for him.

One year had allowed an ordinary man to grow into a martial artist who had perceived "Qi".

Is there really such a demon in this world?

When I thought of this, Iga Ichiban's back chilled and his scalp tingled.

In the darkness, there was silence.

A stern and murderous atmosphere prevailed, and killing intent stirred.

The air seemed to have frozen.

Buzz!

Buzz!

Chen Dong held two katanas, breaking the dead silence.

At the same time.

Clang!

There was a sound of metal clashing.

With a cluster of sparks, the third katana was directly knocked out of the air by Chen Dong.

With an ear-splitting whistling sound, the long samurai sword thudded into the wind below the training room!

That was the only ventilation opening in the training room, the only one in the sealed chamber that allowed air to circulate.

It was also the only place in the endless darkness of the room where the slightest light could be drawn from the outside world.

The samurai's long sword, which had penetrated the wall, reflected the light from the outside world onto the roof of the training room, creating a cold, dull white light.

The next second.

Chen Dong's cold, stern voice sounded like the cold air blowing from the depths of the Nine Underworlds.

"Now, this is the moment to really fight!"

Before, he was unarmed, and when he faced Iga Ichabod, he did not even have the possibility to fight hard head-on, and could only be tired of dodging.

But at this moment, with his empty hand into a white blade and a long sword in his hand, it no longer left him without a fighting chance when he faced Iga Ichabodu!

Smells.

"Heh!"

Iga Ichidou suddenly laughed softly, and then his slightly hoarse voice echoed in the darkness: "I really underestimated you, your strength has opened my eyes, you have perceived 'ki' at a young age, if you continue to grow, in time, you will definitely far surpass me, but unfortunately, today I Iga Ichiban, I invite you to die!"

"Are you worthy?"

Chen Dong suddenly laughed teasingly.

These words were like sharp needles, fiercely piercing into Iga Ichidou's heart.

"Ah!"

In the darkness, Iga Ichabod let out an explosive roar.

Whoosh whoosh

In an instant, the whistling sound of samurai swords around him suddenly rose up and stirred the long air.

There were clearly only four samurai swords, but at this moment it was as if the darkness was a rain of swords.

The majestic murderous intent was like a prison suppressing Chen Dong's body.

Almost simultaneously.

Chen Dong's cold hairs stood on end and he closed his eyes, his ears clearly sensing the noisy whistling sound of the four samurai swords shooting towards him at a rapid pace.

Chapter 1162

Kill!"

Chen Dong, who had his eyes closed, held his sword and stood still.

A fierce bellow exploded.

In the next instant.

His figure swayed, and the two long samurai swords in his hands, bringing up a wild wind whistling, swung out directly in the darkness in all directions.

Clang clang clang

The sound of metal clashing resounded through the darkness.

A cluster of sparks burst out as the long swords slashed at each other, like silver flowers in a fire tree, showering down around Chen Dong and illuminating a corner of the land.

"Are your two swords faster, or are my four swords faster!"

Iga Ichiban's voice sank as his arms quickly waved the silk threads, manipulating the long swords.

The four samurai long swords shot towards Chen Dong like a fierce wind and rain.

But Chen Dong moved and dodged, dancing his long swords with both hands, bringing up a large streak of shadow, forming two protective walls, blocking out all the incoming long swords.

Darkness limits strength.

There was a huge gap in strength.

Coupled with the initial two stab wounds.

Chen Dong's situation at this moment was dangerous, yet dangerous, a life of nine deaths.

Wielding his long sword to block, he seemed impervious.

But if there was the slightest mistake, if there was the slightest deviation in his ears, the final result would be a slash to the body.

In such a battle, one slash means that one will face countless slashes.

The four long swords of the warriors that stirred the air fell like wild thunder.

The twin swords in Chen Dong's hands were danced as fast as lightning, blocking all of them.

This was a battle of extremes in extreme circumstances!

Compared to Iga Ichiban's night vision, all Chen Dong could rely on was his ears to hear and distinguish his position.

Even when he was fighting at high speed, he did not even open his eyes a single slit.

In such an environment, opening his eyes would affect his hearing instead.

The extreme killing and wielding of swords does not allow for the slightest deviation or lag.

Clang clang clang

The whistle blows, the swords clash, and the sparks bloom in the darkness, particularly conspicuous.

The bright sparks shone on Chen Dong's face.

The whole time, Chen Dong's face remained at an absolutely cold level.

The long swords of the samurai coming from all around him, wrapped in the terrifying killing intent of a prison, did not even make his brow twist.

Iga Ichiban, however, was calm and playful in the darkness.

He manipulated the four samurai swords with unbridled power, crushing Chen Dong with supreme might.

However.

Chen Dong, who was concentrating on slashing the samurai long swords, suddenly, the corner of his mouth turned up and said with playful contempt.

“The titular Iga Saninin crowd, is that all the speed you have?”

Mockery!

Despise!

Iga Ichiban's body shook violently, and the depression in his chest became thicker: “Do you think that you can anger the old man?”

A single word was uttered.

Clang!

Another samurai long sword was cleaved away by Chen Dong.

Sparks burst out and lit up Chen Dong's cold face.

The face, which was so cold that it seemed to be forbidden by ice, slightly wrinkled its brow with Iga Yidao's words.

He was indeed trying to provoke Iga Ichidou!

When the two sides were fighting, they had to fight not only for strength but also for heart.

When he remained absolutely calm, once he provoked Iga Ichidou and made his mind ripple, that was when the breakthrough would occur.

This was a move that Chen Dong had tried time and again in his past battles and kills.

But this time, Iga Ichidou had spotted it right away!

This old fox!

Chen Dong's heart sank violently.

The situation at this moment was not as dangerous as it had been in past battles.

There was no big, open, thunderous killing scene.

It is purely in the darkness, time and time again, in the manner of a gazelle hanging on the edge of death.

The more time passes, the heavier the pressure builds up in your heart!

The further you go, the closer death will come!

“It is obvious that one has already reached the stage of rage and continues to provoke anger, but one can still recognize it at a glance, just how terrifying a mind must this be?”

This was the thought in Chen Dong’s mind, and invariably, a sweat of white hairs even grew on his back.

Strength was no match.

The state of mind was also no match.

Even the situation, too, was extremely unfavorable to himself.

How in the end should he turn defeat into victory?

The thought had just started.

“Not good!”

Chen Dong’s heart and mind shook violently.

Whoosh, whoosh!

Two warrior long swords, shooting in, were instantly blocked by Chen Dong’s double swords.

Almost simultaneously.

Another samurai long sword came whistling behind him.

In a flash of lightning.

Chen Dong twisted his waist and rolled to the ground in front of him, avoiding the attack.

Even so, there was a sharp pain in his back that stabbed his bones and hurt hotly.

“As a member of the Iga Sannin, is this all you can do, hiding in the darkness and wielding a sword to attack? Is this the spirit of Bushido that you ninjas believe in?”

Chen Dong sneered again.

But in the darkness.

Iga Ichiban laughed strangely, "Bushido spirit, that is what those samurai believe in, what we ninja believe in is completing the mission!"

Groove!

At this moment, even with Chen Dong's mind, he could not help but curse in his heart.

"However, since you want to fight me in close quarters, I will give you this opportunity!"

Boom!

The gust of wind instantly pounced on his face.

In the darkness, Chen Dong's heart and soul trembled.

Crawling on the ground, he could even clearly perceive that the ground was trembling.

The wind that was wrapped with ki was even more like countless invisible sharp knives at this moment, wrapping around his entire body and tearing his robes.

"Iga Ichiban Ryu!"

The angry cry of the Iga Naginata exploded in his ears, as if the god of death was demanding his life.

Right in front of him!

Chen Dong reacted instantly.

The muscles in his right hand rose up like a python, and he met it with a bold slash.

The force was strong enough to break gold and stone.

Boom!!!

The moment the two swords clashed, sparks erupted, illuminating Chen Dong and the near-by Iga Ichiban.

It was only a single clash.

The majestic qi energy that followed the short samurai sword in Iga Ichidao's hand was so overwhelming that it was like a great mountain pressing down on his body, and it split the long samurai sword in Chen Dong's hand, instantly crushing Chen Dong.

Chen Dong's robe was torn by the qi energy in an instant.

Wounds appeared on his muscles, and blood flew out.

Chen Dong's knees smashed into the stone floor under the force of the qi.

The terrifying qi energy even plowed a furrow directly along Chen Dong's back, stretching out.

Did the God of Death descend like this?

The pressure is as frightening as a prison, and the pain that sweeps through the body is enormous.

The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what you are getting into.

As soon as the thought started, a sharp aura suddenly shot out of Chen Dong's eyes.

He had sensed "Qi"!

"Ah!"

At the moment of life and death, Chen Dong clearly felt the Qi travel to his left hand, and with a roar, he waved the samurai sword in his left hand and slashed out.

Boom!

The clash of the two swords was like a bomb explosion.

A wave of air swept out, sending the stone floor around him flying and crumbling into pieces in the air.

"Baka-ya-roo!"

Iga Ichiban cursed angrily as he drew back his sword.

He was so close!

He was so close to finishing Chen Dong with a single slash and completing his mission!

Boom!

After forcing Iga Ichiban back with one slash, Chen Dong ignored the excruciating pain that ripped through his body and stomped hard on the ground with both knees, standing up straight away and drew himself back.

The scene just now, the terrifying sword qi of the Great Prison was crushing down on him.

For a moment, he thought that death had come!

“The appearance of the ki narrowly pulled him back from the threshold of death, but even so, a layer of cold sweat seeped out of his body.

“The katana won’t work, in Iga Ichiban’s hands, with Qi, it is invincible and indestructible, but in my hands, without ‘Qi’, it is just an ordinary blade, it can’t stop Iga Ichiban at all!”

While retreating, Chen Dong dropped the samurai shuriken in his right hand and had an instant decision in his mind.

Only if he found the bladeless heavy sword would there be room for manoeuvre in this battle!

Otherwise could only hope that someone would notice the strange movement in the practice room.

The only thing that Chen Dong knew was that Bai Qi, in order to reduce his chances of being exposed and to allow him to practice at ease, had already classified the 100 meters around the practice room as a restricted area!

The only people who could get close were Huo Zhenxiao, Bai Qi and the other eleven Golden Guards!

Chen Dong was not in the habit of putting his life or death in the hands of others, but he had to hold his own life in his own hands!

But where could he find Fengless in this dark practice room?

As he retreated and gathered his form, Chen Dong’s thoughts were spinning rapidly.

Snap!

Suddenly, his footsteps gave way and his form came to a screeching halt.

There it was!

Winner Takes All Chapter 1165-1166

Chapter 1165

Clang Clang

In the darkness, a cluster of sparks, constantly blooming.

It was accompanied by the sound of Iga Ichabod's ragged panting.

There were reasons of exhaustion, but more of panic!

Facing Chen Dong, who was holding a bladeless heavy sword in his hand, this strong man, one of the three Iga ninjas, was completely panicked, no longer able to maintain his previous cloudy, calm and relaxed look.

His strength came more from the use of "ki" than anything else.

This also made up for his old age, which had led to his fatal flaw of a weakened physique.

However, the bladeless heavy sword in Chen Dong's hand had weakened his Qi, exposing his fatal flaw completely.

Before, it was Chen Dong who was unable to withstand his slash of Qi.

At this moment, Iga Ichiban also dared not withstand Chen Dong's slash!

A heavy blade as wide and thick as a door slab had made him vomit blood with just one scrape, and a few more times, this old body would completely fall apart!

But in all his life's experience, Iga Ichiban had never heard of such a "demonic sword"!

The disparity between the two realms had been overcome, bringing martial arts and Tao to a similar level.

Iga Ichiban's state of mind was almost broken!

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

.....

Time and again, Chen Dong wielded the bladeless heavy sword without any fancy, so simple and brutal that there was not even a hint of beauty.

One word shot and it was over!

The reversal of the situation allows Chen Dong to face the wretched and panicked Iga Ichiban at this time, without even bothering to concentrate carefully on identifying where Iga Ichiban is.

The sound of that panting like an ox, even if Chen Dong had his eyes open, he could clearly distinguish the location of Iga Ichidao by his ears.

In the darkness.

Chen Dong was like a reckless man, wielding his heavy, bladeless sword, which was the thickness of a door plate, and slamming it into Iga Ichiban with a roar.

The scene was absurd and bizarre.

If ordinary people who were unaware of it saw it, they would definitely scold Chen Dong's young man for not speaking martial arts and swinging the door to bully the old man.

Clang!

Iga Ichiban once again wielded his samurai short sword and slashed at the bladeless heavy sword.

With the terrifying force of the recoil, he quickly drew himself back and flew back.

At the same time, Iga Ichiban held his katana high in both hands, raised it above his head, and slashed down with a blatant slash.

“Iga Ichiban Ryu!”

Boom! ~

The vast and overwhelming sword qi ran directly towards Chen Dong in a devastating manner.

Dang!

Chen Dong did not move a muscle as he brazenly stomped the door-slab wide bladeless heavy sword in front of his body.

Rumble

The deafening sound of the overbearing and violent sword qi hitting the blade of the Bladeless Heavy Sword was deafening.

But Chen Dong, who was holding the Bladeless Heavy Sword in his hand, only experienced a tremor in his arm and a huge pain in his tiger's mouth!

The sword qi had weakened significantly, allowing Chen Dong's physique to cope with the power of the residual sword qi, merely frowning in pain.

"Too weak!"

Chen Dong smiled teasingly and spat out three words.

Iga Ichiban: "....."

Iga Ichiban Ryu, his sure kill technique!

In his lifetime of experience, after creating this move, although there had been failures, there had never been such a failure as this one!

A sure kill move, too weak?

Iga Ichiban's chest rose and fell violently with anger, humiliation and rage.

"Baka, Baka, Baka!"

Three angry curses in quick succession.

Iga Ichiban's eyes were red and his body shook as he suddenly stomped the ground and leapt up in the air.

Whoosh whoosh whoosh

Countless shurikens were instantly shot out by Iga Ichiban.

It was like a rainstorm of pearly flowers, engulfing Chen Dong in an overwhelming manner.

However.

Chen Dong slightly tilted the angle of his Bladeless Heavy Sword and his body retracted underneath it.

Clang clang clang

The sky of shuriken and bitterless landed on the Bladeless Heavy Sword, splashing large sparks, but they could not even hurt Chen Dong under the sword.

When Iga Ichiban, who had fallen back to the ground, saw this scene, his body shook and a mouthful of blood flowed out from the corner of his mouth with a surge in his throat.

I've put all the shuriken and bitterless on my body, but I dare to put a firework on your sword?

What the hell

"Ah!"

Depression filled his chest and anger rushed to the sky.

Iga Ichiban charged directly in the direction of the diagonal thrust, and in that direction, there was his samurai long sword!

Clang!

The samurai sword was pulled out of the ground directly by Iga Ichigo, and as Iga Ichigo swung it, the samurai sword overflowed with sword qi, turning into a wave of qi that ploughed towards the ground directly behind Iga Ichigo, exploding inch by inch.

The next second.

With a short sword in one hand and a long sword in the other, Iga Ichidao lunged at Chen Dong, who was standing with his sword, with red eyes.

Chen Dong saw the scene of Iga Yidao picking up his sword, but he did not stop it.

The most fundamental reason was that his physique was not strong enough to use a bladeless heavy sword in a sustained battle!

Waiting in place for Iga Ichiban to strike was the best way he could think of to save his strength!

The rest was up to him to decide whether he would lose his strength and be unable to wield his sword, or whether Iga Ichiban, the old man, would die of exhaustion first!

Boom!

Facing the frantic Iga Ichiban, Chen Dong swung out his Bladeless Heavy Sword.

With the broad and thick blade of the Bladeless Heavy Sword, a casual swing of it could raise a dull and violent wind.

The resulting wind would be too much for an ordinary person to bear!

Clang!

Iga Ichiban slashed his swords, but felt a heavy force shake back at him.

After stabilising himself.

Iga once again rushed towards Chen Dong.

The darkness of the training room was bizarre and absurd.

Chen Dong stood in place as if he was a rock, not moving at all. Whenever Iga Ichabodger rushed forward, he directly swung out a slash.

Iga Ichiban, on the other hand, was already on the verge of frenzy.

He jumped up and down, trying desperately to get close, but every time he was swatted away by Chen Dong.

After the Bladeless Heavy Sword had weakened the Qi, the gap between Chen Dong and Iga Ichiban's strength was brought to a very similar level!

He knew that before Chen Dong had discovered Qi, when he had faced Iga Feiyu and Iga Feijia, he had been able to kill them with his determination to fight to the death.

The Iga Ichiban was even more powerful than the Iga ninja he had faced before, but it was in his Qi and his combat experience that he was powerful!

With a single sword in his hand, the bladeless heavy sword erased these two advantages to near nothing.

No amount of combat experience would be enough to wipe out the absolute defence Chen Dong had constructed with his bladeless heavy sword while standing still!

On the contrary, Iga Ichabod's fatal flaw of old age and frailty became more and more obvious as Iga Ichabod attacked desperately!

In the darkness, Iga Ichiban's frantic roar continued to resonate.

"Baka-ya-roo! Why is there this damn sword!"

"Die, die to me! I fight for my life, bless me, Oshogami Amaterasu!"

"The honour and dignity of the Iga school, if I cannot kill you, will be lost today!"

.....

A frantic, almost insane hiss echoed through the practice room.

Chen Dong, on the other hand, was calmly wielding his sword and calmly responding.

The situation of the two had changed, compared to before, it was like a complete exchange.

But while he was calmly wielding his sword, Chen Dong did not stop there.

Faced with the angry Iga Ichiban, he was carefully sensing the flow of Qi within his body.

At this juncture, Chen Dong did not want to continue to rely on the Iga Ichiban to deduce the use of ki.

What he was waiting for was to sense the “ki” and then, with a single blow, end the fight!

Clang!

Two more metal clashes and sparks erupted.

Once again, Iga Ichiban was shaken back.

Iga Ichiban, who was in a fury, was now red-eyed, trembling and panting.

He had come to kill Chen Dong with the determination of certain death. From the time he was chosen by lot, he had been righteous and had not hesitated, even when he was sneaking into Zhenjiang City, he had not been terrified.

But now, the repeated fruitless attacks had made Iga Yidao afraid!

Yet.

Not waiting for Iga Yidao to launch another attack.

Chen Dong’s ice-cold voice, however, was like a cold wind blowing out from the depths of the Nine Mysteries, causing the temperature in the practice room to suddenly explode down.

“Old immortal, do you want to feel a shot of my sword qi?”

Chapter 1166

What?

The panicked and terrified Iga Ichiban's scalp exploded when he felt that biting, piercing killing intent.

The next second.

Bang Bang Bang

The next moment, a smoke screen fell to the ground.

The thick smoke, which was pungent and choking, instantly filled the whole practice room.

Run!

Iga Ichabod didn't hesitate, turning around and rushing towards the door of the training room.

He could die!

But the prerequisite was to kill his target, Chen Dong.

Without being able to kill Chen Dong, death was meaningless.

Escape was the way to go!

In the darkness, thick smoke rolled.

Chen Dong stood majestically in place, his expression cold and stern, his murderous intent spreading.

Faced with the thick smoke rising in all directions, Chen Dong did not pay any attention to it.

Almost instantly, his eyes locked on the direction of the door of the practice room.

At the same time, his hands slowly raised the bladeless heavy sword above his head.

Qi arrived!

The next second.

Buzz!

A stiff qi burst out from Chen Dong's hands, forming a cyclone of qi that blatantly wrapped around the Bladeless Heavy Sword.

The astral wind whistled and tore around.

The killing intent was so overwhelming that it filled the entire practice room in an instant.

In the darkness, it was as if the bladeless sword in Chen Dong's hand had become the only focus.

A roar shook the room.

Chen Dong took a step forward with a bow, and the bladeless heavy sword in his hand slashed down bravely.

Boom!

The violent sword qi instantly rushed out of the Bladeless Heavy Sword, like a python dragon breaking through the air, destroying everything and razing everything, charging straight at the door of the training room.

“Baka, thunder flash!”

In a flash of lightning, the darkness suddenly exploded with Iga Ichiban's furious roar.

Clang!

A piercing light instantly blossomed from Iga Ichigo's samurai sword, dispelling the darkness and illuminating the practice room in a white haze.

Chen Dong's gaze was fixed, and he could vaguely see a bright cross blade Qi appearing in front of Iga Ichiban, who was standing behind the door of the room, blatantly facing the bladeless sword Qi.

Rumble!

Like a bomb explosion, the whole training room trembled, rustling down the walls, dust and masonry.

Smoke and dust rolled around and washed away all directions.

Even Chen Dong, who had cleaved out the Bladeless Sword Qi, quickly retreated to the corner under the impact of this terrifying wave of Qi.

Light, quickly sweeping in.

Chen Dong looked up sharply and saw that the corner of the wall where the door to the practice room was located had completely collapsed, with countless bricks and stones rustling down from the broken wall.

The smoke and dust had not yet cleared, but Chen Dong's gaze swept past the dense smoke and dust and looked out over the snowy ground.

The scene in his sight caused Chen Dong to take a breath of cold air backwards.

This was the power of sword qi?

In the sight, after the sword qi collapsed the wall, it did not stop, but extended all the way out, ploughing a furrow nearly five meters long on the ground, and even lifted the snow around it up into the sky.

At this point, the snow was flying.

Under the bright light, Chen Dong saw the blurred figure of Iga Ichidao kneeling on one knee in the windy and snowy sky.

Iga Ichiban was kneeling on one knee, his chest was stained with a large amount of blood, the samurai long sword in his hand had broken off, half of the broken sword, he was pinned to the ground, supporting his body, motionless.

Tick tick tick

Blood, dripping from Iga Ichiban's mouth, dripped down to the ground, staining the gravel and white snow on the ground red.

In the distance.

The sound of dense clashes of armour came.

The loud boom just now was like a heavy bomb that not only collapsed the training room, but also shocked and exploded the entire Zhenjiang City!

With the defence level of Zhenjiang City raised to the highest level and everyone on alert at all times, this explosion from within the city caused the entire Zhenjiang City to instantly explode in the middle of the extreme night.

Chen Dong raised his hand and touched the mask on his face to make sure it was okay, then he dragged his bladeless heavy sword backwards towards Iga Ichiban.

His footsteps were slow, leaving a path of blood behind him.

The intense battle just now had left Chen Dong covered in bruises and blood gurgling.

If it wasn't for the Bladeless Heavy Sword, perhaps the one kneeling on the ground right now, with his life hanging by a thread, would not be Iga Ichiban, but Chen Dong himself!

Just as Chen Dong stepped out of the ruins of the practice room.

Iga Ikkou, who was kneeling on one knee with his head bowed, finally slowly raised his head.

At this moment, Iga Ichidao was in a terrible state, his silvery white hair was stained with blood and grit, and he was messy, his pale, furrowed face was bloodless, and blood was gushing out of his mouth.

Only one pair of eyes, bright as stars, only carried a strong sense of fear.

Looking at Chen Dong, who was walking towards him, Iga Yidao's voice became slurred because of the blood in his mouth.

"You, can't kill me!"

"Heh! Teaching me to respect the old and love the young?"

A cold, bloodthirsty smile emerged on Chen Dong's blood-stained face, his footsteps still not stopping.

"If you kill me, there will be a sea of blood on your father's big birthday!"

Iga Yidao's eyes were a little fearful, although he had come as a deadly soldier to attack and kill Chen Dong, he had failed in his mission and he had the same luxury of staying alive.

Alive had a chance!

There was a chance to rejoin the Iga school and remain one of the three Shinobi clans.

Glory and wealth, power and wealth without equal.

But if you die, everything that you have, is gone.

"Aren't you guys waiting for the day of my father's big birthday with your heavenly killing game against me!"

Chen Dong said coldly.

He was not stupid.

Before coming to the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, he had already made a judgment of the situation.

Entering the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army would indeed be able to instantly contain the Heavenly Slaughter Bureau and make it dissipate into nothingness.

But it was only a matter of time, and he had entered the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army for the same purpose of stalling for time!

Chen Dong had never had the extravagant hope that the Heaven-Slaughter Bureau would completely disappear, that was just daydreaming.

The various forces had somehow surrounded him, yet it was not destined to somehow give up.

On top of his father's big birthday, the Heaven-Slaughter Bureau would reappear with thundering momentum!

And that moment, before he becomes the next Chen family head, will be the final moment of assassination for the strength of all sides!

Once he is established as the next Chen family head and wears the crown, only then will the Bureau of Heavenly Killings be weakened by fear of the Chen family.

The various forces of the Bureau of Heavenly Assassination would never let go of this final opportunity!

He had already prepared for it too!

Iga Yidao's gaze froze, and he was instantly somewhat dumbfounded.

At this moment, he suddenly did not know how to beg for mercy, for Chen Dong was indeed right.

As a member of the Iga Sannin, he naturally knew exactly what the purpose of his personal desperation to attack and kill Chen Dong was this time.

If he could kill him, it would save him from meeting the Chen family at their birthday banquet a month later.

Even the Iga school, when confronted by the Chen family, feels a sense of fear and trepidation like facing a fierce beast.

They would not dare to kill in the Chen family!

If they did so, they would be offending the great Chen family.

If they did it before Chen Daolin's birthday banquet, they would only be offending Chen Daolin.

The difference between these two was a huge gap in the sky.

Of course, just as Chen Dong had said, if his Iga Yidao failed in this attack, the Iga school would indeed strike again at the Chen family's birthday banquet in a month's time!

Snap!

Chen Dong stopped at a distance of two metres from Iga Ikkou.

For a strong man of this level, even if he was already seriously injured and dying, Chen Dong did not dare to have the slightest carelessness.

In the wind and snow.

Chen Dong's sword eyebrows raised: "In fact, I am curious, why are your various forces, so desperate to kill me? If you tell me the answer, I might be able to accept your plea for mercy and let you live."

Winner Takes All Chapter 1167-1168

Chapter 1167

The cold, stern voice was like the wind and snow in this extremely cold night.

Iga Yidao's gaze was bright and uncertain, seemingly hesitating.

Chen Dong, on the other hand, was not in a hurry.

He did want to know the real reason for this heavenly killing game.

The Blood Angels, the Iga school, and the forces that had struck but not revealed themselves, had flocked together and descended on the thundering killing machine, so much so that his father, who was the head of the Chen family, had chosen to stay put.

How deep is the involvement?

This pool of water was no longer confined to his competition for the Chen family head!

Chen Dong had even been asking himself many times since the emergence of the Heaven-Slaughter Bureau: How can I be so good?

Dense footsteps were coming from all directions.

The Great Snow Dragon Riders who had heard the news arrived, their armour was cold, and they all looked cold and stern, their killing intent stirring.

But when the crowd saw Chen Dong, a chorus of voices drew in a breath of cold air from the ranks.

Under the lamplight.

Chen Dong stood amidst the wind and snow, his naked upper body covered with oozing wounds, blood gurgling, especially on his abdomen, where the wounds that stretched across his body were even more hideous and terrifying.

The upper half of his body was nearly dyed in blood, but his expression was cold and stern and ancient, without ripples.

This guy is so ruthless!

Throughout the sands, bloodshed and killing, these soldiers of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army have cognized a truth.

If you are ruthless to your enemy, you are not ruthless, but if you are ruthless to yourself, you are truly ruthless!

A man with horrific wounds all over his body, but without a frown on his face, how ruthless should he be towards himself?

“Stay where you are!”

In one of the troops, a stern shout suddenly rang out.

It was hinted that it came from a Golden Guard.

The ordinary soldiers did not know Chen Dong, but as a Golden Guard, they were clear about who that blood-covered figure really was!

At the same time.

Bai Qi and the other two Golden Guards had also arrived with their teams.

Only when they saw the scene in front of them.

Bai Qi's face instantly turned gloomy to the extreme.

His tiger eyes flipped with rage and bloodlust, instantly locking onto the kneeling Iga Ichabod.

While angry and bloodthirsty, a huge wave rose up in his heart.

When had the defences of Zhenjiang City been so weak that it was possible for someone to sneak in?

Looking at the hideous wounds on Chen Dong's body, Bai Qi kept crying out in his heart that it was a fluke.

Compared to the Golden Guards, he knew a little more, and that was the most crucial point!

Chen Dong was not just a Dragon Head Guard, nor was he just Huo Zhenxiao's senior brother, but he was also an existence that was about to carry the number one merit of the word Heaven and was comparable to Huo Zhenxiao.

If he was really attacked and killed in Zhenjiang City, it would be a catastrophe for all 300,000 of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army!

"Alright, come over here and I'll tell you alone."

Iga Yidao's eyes suddenly became firm as he smiled at Chen Dong.

However.

Chen Dong, however, shook his head, "When I was five years old and living on the streets collecting rubbish, when I met hooligans who wanted to teach me a lesson, I also used tactics like yours!"

As he spoke, the corners of Chen Dong's mouth turned up, revealing a disdainful smile.

"If you want to live, say so in public, and if you want me to come closer, it will only be me who kills you!"

Iga Yidao looked flustered at once, and his right hand, which was hidden behind him, gave an abrupt lurch.

Chen Dong's response caught him a little off guard.

"You, you don't want to know why all want to kill you?"

Iga Yidao asked in a panic, somewhat unwillingly.

"Want to!"

Chen Dong slowly raised his bladeless heavy sword, "But you're humiliating me by teasing me with a trick I've been playing since I was five years old, and I'm running out of patience."

“Huh.”

Iga Ichabod’s rattling eyes suddenly stopped spinning and he gave a cold laugh.

Immediately afterwards, his body trembled, and he leaned his head back and laughed loudly against the wind and snow.

The sound of laughter, giving a sense of madness, echoed across this side of the world.

And the surrounding Great Snow Dragon Riding Army had a grave expression.

The next second.

Under everyone’s shocked gaze, Iga Ichiban suddenly raised his right hand.

In his hand, there was a specially made bomb!

“Retreat!”

Bai Qi and the three Golden Guards’ faces changed drastically as they let out a shout.

Chen Dong’s face also changed drastically, cursing in his heart as he dragged his Bladeless Heavy Sword and was about to draw himself back and fly back.

“Iga Ichiban, salute!”

However, Iga Ichiban did not pause and roared out in a frenzy.

Boring!

In full view of the crowd, Iga Ichiban’s thumb picked the drawstring of the bomb.

In this moment, time seemed to be slowed down.

The pull string flew up into the sky and slowly fell towards the ground.

Boom!

With a deafening sound, a mushroom cloud of flame suddenly shot up into the sky.

The terrifying wave of Qi, even more so, was wrapped in flames and rampaged in all directions.

“Damn it!”

Chen Dong's expression was cold and stern, facing the bomb explosion, it was simply too late to dodge, so he could only crouch down with his bladeless heavy sword across his body.

Boom!

The terrifying wave of Qi crashed against the Bladeless Heavy Sword, and Chen Dong's body shook violently as a mouthful of blood spurted out with a "poof".

But the terrifying and violent impact did not dissipate after hitting the Bladeless Heavy Sword, but directly pushed the Bladeless Heavy Sword and Chen Dong to glide on the ground.

"It's over, it's over."

Bai Qi looked at the flaming mushroom cloud, and could even clearly hear, as if it was raining, the sound of broken flesh falling to the ground.

Smoke and dust filled the air, blurring vision.

With Chen Dong out of sight, it instantly sent Bai Qi's thoughts into the most desperate of situations.

Almost simultaneously.

Bai Qi and the three Golden Guards rushed towards the centre of the explosion without a second thought.

Just as they lifted their feet, the four of them came to a halt.

It was because they saw that Chen Dong was crouching behind the Bladeless Heavy Sword, being rushed out of the land of thick smoke by the explosion's air wave.

"I'm fine!"

After stabilising himself, Chen Dong turned back to look at Bai Qi and the Golden Guards, a smile appearing on the corners of his blood-stained mouth.

A faint smile.

Yet it was like the warm sun of winter, enveloping Bai Qi and the three Golden Guards.

The four visibly breathed a long sigh of relief and their shoulders relaxed.

They were clear.

If Chen Dong was well, it would be sunny in this Zhenjiang City.

If something happened to Chen Dong, then Zhenjiang City would truly see heaven and earth change!

.....

Far above the island.

The wind and snow were still there, but it was daytime.

Halfway up the snowy mountain, cherry blossoms were everywhere, sprinkling down, adding colour to the silvery world.

Between the mountains and the forest, a large compound covering a wide area, like a small city, stands on the mountain side of this snowy mountain.

The main colour scheme is black, grey and white, with a retro style of architecture.

This small city-like complex is heavy and mysterious, as if it were back in the Warring States period.

The wind and snow are drifting.

Everything is tinged with a bit of desolation in this winter day.

In front of the huge pagoda, a few letters sprawled across it, dragons flying.

This is the clan site of the Iga school!

In this country, a sacred place to which ninjas aspire!

In one of the courtyards.

The wind and snow are drifting.

The courtyard was full of cherry trees, their petals flying down and laying thickly on the ground.

Under one of the cherry trees, on a stone table, a copper pot was being placed, rising with a rolling heat.

An old man, so old that his silver hair was like weeds, with only a few tufts left and his face full of folds, was holding a bowl and holding chopsticks, staring at the ingredients in the copper pot with rapt attention.

“On a day like this, the best thing is a hot pot, shouldn’t it be ready?”

The old man couldn’t wait to get up, clearly no one was around, but he nodded respectfully to the surroundings and said, “I’m going to start!”

However.

Just as the old man was about to move his chopsticks.

Then he started to eat.

In the courtyard, a strong wind suddenly sounded.

The cherry tree beside the old man swayed violently a few times, shaking off large petals that fell into the copper pot.

“Aiyaaah my hot pot.”

The old man’s white eyebrows were furrowed in some annoyance.

Beside him, however, a low voice rang out.

“Sovereign, Iga Ichiban’s Life Lamp shattered, Iga-kun crushed the Life Lamp bomb before he died, Chen Dong didn’t die!”

This was what Iga Ichiban had agreed with them before he left!

Ka!

The chopsticks in the old man’s right hand broke into two pieces.

The next second.

He directly threw the chopsticks and the bowl, towards the copper pot in front of him.

Rumble

It was this simple and casual move that set off a violent wave of Qi that instantly split the copper pot and the stone table, extending out in a harsh and domineering manner until it left a gully half a palm deep on the courtyard wall before it abruptly disappeared.

“Build up your momentum, on the occasion of the Chen family birthday banquet, fight to the death to kill Chen Dong and stain the Chen family with blood!”

Chapter 1168

The cold, husky voice was like an oath.

The intention of certain death made the courtyard instantly cold to the extreme.

The old man beside him changed his expression dramatically.

Hastily bowing, he knelt down on one knee.

“Sovereign, is this a bet on everything for the Iga Ryu?”

They had drawn straws to decide to give the life of a Sannin clan member to go to Zhenjiang City to assassinate Chen Dong.

It was because they didn't want to make a move against Chen Dong and anger the Chen family at this last chance of the Chen family birthday banquet!

To anger the Chen family would be even more dangerous than to anger Huo Zhenxiao of Zhenjiang City.

After all, even if Huo Zhenxiao was furious, he would still have to consider the fact that the northern border was now a very cold night and everything had to be done to protect the country and suppress the border.

The Chen family, in a thunderous rage, would have given everything they had.

The family head's birthday banquet is a great event for the world's giants, with all eyes on it.

Once the assassination is carried out, it will not be directed at any one person, but at the entire Chen family.

At that time, even if the Chen family is intricate and tangled within its factions, for the sake of the Chen family's face, it would descend with thunderous force in front of the world's gentry, the terrifying might of the number one gentry!

The ultimate price, as one of the Three Shinobis, the old man knew very well!

Yet.

The old man who was sitting on the stone bench at the end of his seat closed his eyes.

“God will kill God, Buddha will kill Buddha, if Chen Daolin wants to stand in the way, then we will kill him too! What if we bet everything on the Iga Ryu?”

Boom!

With a single sentence, the body of the old man kneeling on one knee shook, his eyes filled with dismay, and his heart even raised a huge wave.

“But to pay such a price to kill Chen Dong, is it worth it?”

Even as the Iga Saninin crowd, under one person and above all others, to this day, they were not sure of the true purpose of the Sovereign’s single-mindedness to kill Chen Dong.

The first goal of a ninja was to carry out a mission.

But things had intensified to the point where it might cost the entire Iga school as a price, and he had to ask this one now.

“It’s worth it!”

The old man’s tone was resounding.

.....

Meanwhile.

Far away in Europe.

An ancient medieval castle.

Lively piano music echoed in the wide, luxurious room.

A stout, muscular, middle-aged man is holding a glass of red wine in his hand, dancing around the room, intoxicated, to the music.

But between his eyebrows, there was a stern and cold look that sent shivers down one’s spine.

“Sir, the Iga Ryu’s Iga Ichiban, has failed!”

A blond man in a tuxedo hurried in.

The middle-aged man, however, still did not stop dancing, a faint smile curving the corners of his mouth.

“Alright, get ready, on top of the Chen family birthday banquet, kill Chen Dong!”

The tone of his voice was calm and leisurely.

Yet it was accompanied by music that spat out a monstrous murderous intent.

“Sir, but that’s at the Chen family

The blond man looked scandalized.

“Oh, then kill the Chen family!”

The middle-aged man, still dancing, said with a smile, “That’s what God said, we are the Blood Angels organization, of course we have to obey God, not fear the Chen family yet.”

.....

The same scene.

With the death of Iga Ichabod’s life in Zhenjiang City, it was being played out all over the world.

Everything within Zhenjiang City could not be probed by the major powers.

But the information of the Iga Ryu, they could probe, and the information of other places, they could also probe.

Iga Ichiban’s infiltration into Zhenjiang City attracted the attention of the major powers.

It was like a signal!

A signal to ascertain whether Chen Dong had returned to Zhenjiang City or not!

A signal to determine whether Chen Dong would be killed in advance or whether he would pour all his chips into a desperate gamble.

The death of Iga Ichiban made the forces that wanted to kill Chen Dong, through the Iga School, know that Chen Dong was in Zhenjiang City, so they chose to throw their weight around!

The clouds were moving in all directions, and killing intent was overwhelming!

The majestic murderous intent was already building up quietly a month before Chen Daolin’s birthday.

.....

On the other side of the ocean, the Mountain River Association.

Ye Linglong sat in the courtyard, her jade arm propped up on her chin, her gaze vacant and dazed.

And in one of the rooms of the Guild Hall.

Ye Yuanqiu and Yuan Yigang were sitting facing each other, frowning sadly.

The tea on the table had long since ceased to rise in heat.

With the strength of the Hong Association, Chen Dong had already known about it when he returned to Zhenjiang City.

A bitter smile surfaced on Ye Yuanqiu's face, which was full of vicissitudes.

"Huo Zhenxiao had calculated well and was able to force down the secret of Chen Dong's return to Zhenjiang City with an army of 300,000, but he missed a move and forgot about the extra-territory ah!"

Yuan Yigang pushed his gold-rimmed glasses on the bridge of his nose and nodded helplessly, "The sky has turned upside down outside the domain, and the Huns have sealed off the country, this cannot be hidden from anyone, now the question mark lingering in the minds of the major powers has become an exclamation point!"

The Hong Society detected Chen Dong's return to Zhenjiang City, not from the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, but through a single event that happened outside the domain, and through the Hong Society's huge and complicated intelligence agency, using a single event to project out.

The same projection that the Hong Society could do, always focusing on Chen Dong, because Chen Dong in turn focused on the major forces of Zhenjiang City, could do the same!

No power can grow and expand without a powerful and ponderous intelligence agency.

And this time, Iga Ichiban lost his life, allowing the major powers that had been focusing on him to speculate on the outcome from the reaction of the Iga school!

To be precise, if the Hong Society had not learnt the answer from Chen Daoling, even the result reached by the Hong Society's intelligence agency would have been mere speculation!

The other forces were not able to get the definite answer directly from Chen Daoling as the Hong Society did.

They had merely relied on step-by-step calculations through the shocking changes outside the domain to arrive at an answer that Chen Dong might return to Zhenjiang City!

This time, Iga Yidao's infiltration into Zhenjiang City was more of an investigation than an assassination!

In other words, the answer to the question mark "Chen Dong might return to Zhenjiang City" could be changed to an exclamation mark!

With the changes within the Iga School, the major powers, who were always focused, also had an answer in mind!

"Ancestor."

Yuan Yigang face soberly looked at Ye Yuanqiu: "Now it has sat, Iga Yidao dead, Zhenjiang City layers of protection, Huo Zhenxiao and 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Cavalry army shelter, perhaps hefty killing opportunity to focus on Chen Daolin's birthday banquet, then... . how will we Hong will deal with it?"

"Not maybe, but definitely! When that old immortal from the Iga Ryu made his decision, the other forces that wanted to kill Chen Dong had actually made the same decision as him!"

Ye Yuanqiu held up his cup of tea and took a sip of the cold tea, his gaze deep as he stared at Yuan Yigang, "When the Chen family head's birthday banquet comes around, you and I should go, it would be a good way to help Chen Dong settle on the next family head's position!"

"Yes!"

Yuan Yigang did not hesitate and nodded dryly.

There was a pause.

Yuan Yigang asked again, "Take Linglong with you?"

Ye Yuanqiu was stunned.

After thinking for a while, he slowly said, "It is better to conceal that girl just like we concealed Chen Dong's disappearance before, the Chen family birthday banquet is a Hongmen banquet with complicated variables, and I am worried that the silly girl will do something stupid."

"Good!"

In the courtyard.

Ye Linglong, who was fuming, her eyes suddenly blossomed with a flash of brightness.

Her red lips mouthed and she murmured softly, "Right well Ye Linglong, it's not like you're going to him, if grandpa and Brother Yi Gang are going to the birthday banquet and you follow, then you're also following to the birthday banquet."

Winner Takes All Chapter 1169-1170

Chapter 1169

The Chen family.

Night is falling.

Inside the Buddha Hall, the sound of woozy chanting continues.

The air is filled with the smell of sandalwood incense.

Old Mrs. Chen kneels peacefully and piously on a futon, facing the golden Buddha, chanting sutras and saluting the Buddha.

Knock, knock, knock!

A knock sounded at the door.

Old Mrs. Chen's eyebrows knitted together and her eyes opened angrily, and the twirling of the Buddhist beads in her hands came to an abrupt halt.

She hated being interrupted while chanting and saluting the Buddha, it was disrespectful to the Buddha!

"Ma

Following closely behind, Chen Daoping's voice rang out from outside the door.

"Come in!"

Old Mrs. Chen squeezed out a sentence.

Creak

The door to the room was pushed open.

Chen Daoping walked in with a sullen expression and closed the door of the room.

"Dao Ping, it's dark and I'm in the middle of a Buddhist ritual, why are you disturbing me?"

Old Mrs. Chen was still sitting on her knees on the futon, her head not looking back, her eyes downcast, her hand gently twirling the Buddhist beads.

“Something big is wrong!”

Chen Daoping’s voice was low, filled with helplessness and despondency, “That wild bastard, Chen Dong, seems to have returned to Zhenjiang City!”

Boom!

Old Mrs. Chen’s eyes snapped round, shock and anger surged forth, and in an instant, the peaceful face revealed a look as if she wanted to eat someone.

“How did you know that?”

Her chest raging with anger, Old Lady Chen forced herself to suppress it and asked through clenched teeth.

Chen Daoping’s body trembled and his expression was somewhat terrified.

He knew that when Chen Dong was in the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army and disappeared from the Great Snowy Plain, after the news came back, his mother was the one who directly bathed and burned incense, chanting sutras and saluting Buddha for three days and nights.

But now, Chen Dong had returned!

He knew even better how much horrible anger would be building up in his mother’s heart at this moment.

“Say it!”

Old Mrs. Chen said in a stern voice.

Chen Daoping hurriedly reported back, “Haven’t you always asked me to keep an eye on the news of that wild seed? This news is information I bought on the international black market, it was the Iga school that sent a Sannin clan member to infiltrate Zhenjiang City at the risk of his life, and eventually paid with his life to scout out that Chen Dong had returned to Zhenjiang City!”

“Bastard, bastard, damned bastard!”

Old Mrs. Chen’s body trembled, her wrinkled face twitching violently, her eyes even more furious as if they were about to turn into substance and gush out.

“Chen Daolin, what kind of bastard did you give birth to, why doesn't the heavens kill him? Why did he come back even though he was stranded outside the realm? He shouldn't have come back, a bastard who collaborated with the enemy and betrayed his country, how could he possibly return to Zhenjiang City?”

“Huo Zhenxiao, you are bending the law for personal gain, you are the God of War in the North, and you even accept people who collaborate with the enemy and betray the country, you deserve death by a thousand cuts!”

“The eighth man in the history of Xiongnu, the first general in the south, the first warrior of Xiongnu, all kinds of distinctions, the highest in Xiongnu, that wild bastard can be stranded in the snowy plains and not die, in Xiongnu strange encounter such a great honor, but this damn is collaborating with the enemy and betraying the country!”

A series of curses made old lady Chen's eyes red and gritted her teeth.

She did know that Chen Dong was still alive!

At first, Chen Daolin had bragged about it in front of her in the first place.

But very quickly, she judged the situation.

That wild bastard had strayed into the extra-territorial realm, and it was already a blessing from his ancestors that he had managed not to die.

And yet, God had blessed him with the highest honour in the history of the Huns.

Who could have resisted the great hatchet job of collaborating with the enemy and betraying the country? The Huns, the Huns, the Huns and the Huns.

Not to mention the fact that he has already been honoured with a statue at the Xiongnu Monument, that he has been named the first warrior of the Xiongnu, that he has become the first general to conquer the South, all these honours are enough to prove the words “collaborating with the enemy and betraying the country”.

Such a heinous crime existed.

Old Mrs Chen was not worried for a while.

She was sure that Chen Dong would not return.

Even if he was secretly rescued by Chen Daolin's men, he would no longer be eligible to compete for the position of family head, and would be arrested by Huo Zhenxiao under military law and sent back to Zhenjiang City.

But Chen Dong had not only returned, but he was also in Zhenjiang City for good reason!

Can such a heinous crime as collaborating with the enemy and betraying the country be wiped out with just one hand?

Even Huo Zhenxiao could not have bent the law in such a way!

In the face of Old Madam Chen's thunderous outburst, Chen Daoping had already prostrated on his knees in fear of being affected by Old Madam Chen's anger.

"What the hell happened? Why did that wild bastard manage to return and stay in Zhenjiang City unharmed?"

Old Mrs. Chen raised her scarlet eyes fiercely, like a man-eating beast, and stared fiercely at the golden statue of Buddha: "Buddha, what on earth am I worshipping you for?"

The next second.

Old Mrs. Chen directly smashed the rosary beads in her hand onto the golden statue of Buddha.

Pop!

The rosary beads broke off and spilled onto the ground.

Immediately afterwards.

"Ma!"

Chen Daofeng's face changed drastically.

Old Mrs. Chen, however, struggled to get up and flung herself in front of the golden Buddha statue, waving her hand and knocking the tributes on the table to the ground.

"You don't deserve to eat, you don't deserve to eat! I have given you a golden statue and chanted sutras in the morning and evening, I am already pious enough, but you Buddha, instead of blessing me, you bless that wild bastard everywhere, ah!"

Old Mrs. Chen grabbed a bowl and plate and smashed it against the golden statue with a thud, making a crater and a dent in the statue.

The Buddha Hall, which had been peaceful and serene, was now filled with violence.

“To collaborate with the enemy and betray the country can even return to Zhenjiang City, this is absolutely impossible, it’s impossible!”

Old Mrs Chen was trembling, her chest heaving violently, her whole body in a state of explosive rage and frenzy: “Why didn’t they tell me, why didn’t they tell me?”

They?

Chen Daoping, who was kneeling on the ground and terrified, suddenly froze in his tracks.

He looked at Old Lady Chen with eyes full of dismay, somewhat unsure of what to do.

The next second.

“Ah!”

Old Mrs. Chen, draped in hair, suddenly threw back her head and let out a wail as a mouthful of fresh blood spurted out.

This scene scared Chen Daoping so much that his face turned pale and he no longer had any doubts.

“Mum!”

Chen Daoping hurriedly went forward and helped Old Lady Chen, who had vomited blood and was unconscious.

.....

Chen Daoling’s study.

After knowing that Chen Dong was safe and sound, Chen Daolin’s state was obviously much better these days.

Chen Daoling, who was dealing with his affairs, was suddenly interrupted by a loud shout from outside the door.

“Master of the family, Master of the family is not well! The old madam has vomited blood and fainted from anger!”

Chen Daolin’s right hand, which was gripping the pen, paused and looked towards the door with raised eyes, but a thick smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

How can this be called bad?

This is called a big drop of good wow!

Chen Daolin put down the pen, rubbed his hands, pretended to be calm and said, "Then why don't you quickly ask the doctor to treat, you came to me, I don't know how to treat ah, in addition quickly go to prepare two Buddha statues to my three mother's Buddha Hall, her old man likes to worship Buddha, worship Buddha to ensure peace, I, as a son, must be more to ensure her peace, Amitabha!"

The man outside the door was clearly frozen.

It took a few seconds before he responded in a panic, "Oh, oh, okay, okay"

Chen Daolin snickered, "Pissed off, I'll save myself a lot of trouble."

As he was laughing, a phone call, however, caused Chen Daolin's smile to disappear abruptly, instantly falling into panic and worry.

"Family head, the young master has been attacked in Zhenjiang City!"

The phone call, it was clearly from Wang Yu!

Chapter 1170

The Iga school's three ninja clan, the Iga Ichiban?!"

After hearing Wang Yu's account over the phone, the doubts in Chen Daolin's mind about Huo Zhenxiao also dissipated.

He did not know about Huo Zhenxiao's serious injury, which was a top secret in Zhenjiang City!

But, after all, Huo Zhenxiao was only one person and could not protect Chen Dong's right and left twenty-four hours a day.

And how many of the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders could match the Iga Ichiban, one of the three ninja of the Iga school?

The Iga school is the holy land of all ninjas!

The Three Shinobi are the best of the best!

It was only logical that they would risk their lives to infiltrate Zhenjiang City.

But fortunately, Chen Dong was not seriously injured, which made Chen Daolin breathe a sigh of relief.

Hanging up the phone.

Chen Daolin rubbed the bridge of his nose, his gaze deep as he pondered.

“It’s hard to say that the old undead is aware that Dong’er is already in Zhenjiang City?”

Chen Dong had been attacked and Old Lady Chen had vomited blood in anger and passed out.

Both events coincidentally happened backwards and forwards, and it was hard for Chen Daolin not to connect them together.

“If that’s true, then Dong’er’s danger is going to increase a lot more.”

Chen Daolin murmured.

At that exact moment.

A message was sent to the mobile phone.

Chen Daolin looked at the message on his phone, the content was simple, but it was like a bolt from the blue blasting at Chen Daolin’s eyeballs.

There were only three words in the message: “Mine has exploded!”

A long time passed.

Chen Daolin said despondently, “It’s really true that Dong’er was attacked and exposed right in Zhenjiang City, and was known by the old undead, which is what made the old undead vomit blood and faint.”

Gradually.

Chen Daolin’s expression went cold and stern, his gaze like lightning.

“Since the Iga school has even spared the lives of the three ninjas to enter Zhenjiang City, they should have also projected that Dong’er had returned to Zhenjiang City before they made a dangerous move, after all, Huo Zhenxiao was able to suppress the entire army, but could not discard all the things that happened outside the domain.”

With Chen Daolin’s experience and city spirit, he quickly judged the development of the matter.

“However, if the Iga Ichiban assassination fails, perhaps the killing machine will all gather on the day of my big birthday!”

Even without going to deliberately probe the intelligence, Chen Daolin could also project it.

For Chen Dong's exposure back to Zhenjiang City, Chen Daolin did not care.

Although the danger had increased, Chen Dong was still considered safe as long as he was within Zhenjiang City.

After all, even if the forces of the Heavenly Killing Bureau wanted to kill Chen Dong, it was not possible for every force to go to Zhenjiang City to kill Chen Dong at any cost, as the Iga School had done, by using the top combatants of the forces as dead soldiers.

What really made Chen Daolin apprehensive and worried was the day of his big birthday!

“On the day of his big birthday, Dong'er will have to face the entire Chen family and compete for the crown while also facing the monstrous killing machine of the Heavenly Killing Bureau

Chen Daolin suddenly developed a sense of powerlessness, looking despondently towards the ceiling and lamenting, “Lan'er, on my big birthday, you and I must protect Dong'er!”

.....

Inside Zhenjiang City.

In Huo Zhenxiao's room.

Huo Zhenxiao looked at Chen Dong calmly.

The injuries on Chen Dong's body had also been treated long ago, and he had put on his thick robe again.

Bai Qi, on the other hand, stood by the side with his brows knitted together.

There was no way that Huo Zhenxiao could have kept such a big event from happening in Zhenjiang City!

No matter who it was, even if it was a top expert like Iga Yidao, there was no such thing as “excusable”, this was a disgrace to Zhenjiang City and the Great Snow Dragon Riders!

“It's already been exposed.”

Chen Dong shrugged helplessly, "Good thing I have Wufeng, otherwise I would really be dead this time!"

Recalling the battle in the darkness within the practice room, Chen Dong was still somewhat distraught.

If it wasn't for the special effect of the "Qi" weakening effect of the Bladeless Heavy Sword, he would have been buried at the hands of Iga Ichabodger.

With the soundproofing of the training room and the absence of people around the room.

Death is really just a matter of breathing.

"There's no way around it, people are so big that they've even taken one of the top experts of the Three Shinobi clan as a dead soldier, it's hard not to be exposed."

Huo Zhenxiao rubbed his nose and said helplessly, "Our Zhenjiang City has concealed it tightly, but the movement outside the domain cannot be concealed, allowing those forces to surmise a hint, now with such a trial, exposure is a certainty, good thing you are fine."

Chen Dong looked despondent and a little disappointed.

He truly did not want to be exposed at this juncture.

In his anticipation, the best thing would be to remain hidden in Zhenjiang City, unknown to everyone, so that everyone would think he was still in the extra-territorial Xiongnu until the day of his father's birthday banquet when he would show himself again.

That would be the best way to keep the risk down!

Even, as he envisaged, if he announced his return to the world on the day of his father's birthday feast, he might even be able to lessen the threat of the Heaven-Slaughter Bureau quite a bit.

But, life is never rehearsed, every minute is live.

If you can save your life, this little flaw can be simply ignored!

"Now your father's birthday banquet is also really becoming a Hongmen Banquet, a dragon's den, your father is so lucky!"

Huo Zhenxiao gave a playful smile in mock relief.

Chen Dong rolled his eyes, "At least you're a senior brother, how can you still laugh at this?"

"It's not like I want the winner to be the king, or that I'm going to be stabbed a thousand times on your father's birthday feast, how come I can't laugh?"

Huo Zhenxiao shrugged his shoulders.

Chen Dong: "....."

This still makes a damn bit of sense na!

Followed closely by.

Huo Zhenxiao smiled, "On your father's birthday, I'll help you out and give you a big surprise then!"

"What kind of surprise?"

Chen Dong asked, raising his eyebrows.

Huo Zhenxiao deflated his mouth, "I won't tell you yet, I'll get better and try to block two knives for you on your dad's birthday banquet!"

"Someone else is blocking the knife!"

Chen Dong said meaningfully, and shook the Bladeless Heavy Sword in his hand, "Now that I have the Bladeless Sword and have sensed 'Qi', when that day comes, I will have the strength to save the day!"

"You have only just sensed Qi, and your use of Qi is far inferior to that of Iga Ichabod, I want to know how you managed to turn defeat into victory?"

Huo Zhenxiao asked curiously, he had already sensed Qi, so he knew more about the difference between Chen Dong and Iga Ichidao.

In his opinion, Chen Dong was just a child who was wailing, while Iga Ichidou was already an adult.

But instead of the adult killing the child, the child killed the adult.

That was the weird part!

Chen Dong smiled: "I'm still thankful that you gave me Wu Feng in the first place. Wu Feng has a special effect that can weaken 'Qi'! Otherwise, I wouldn't have been able to defeat Iga Ichiban!"

Boom!

The words thundered out.

Huo Zhenxiao and Bai Qi were dumbfounded as if they had been struck by lightning.

The next second.

“You guys go out first, I’m suddenly a bit tired and want to rest!” Huo Zhenxiao waved his hand.

Waiting for Chen Dong and Bai Qi to leave.

Huo Zhenxiao’s eyes suddenly turned red, clenching his fist and slamming it fiercely on the bed couch, chagrined, “Why, why couldn’t I lift it up in the first place? Why did I have to be a face party again later?”