

Winner Takes All Chapters 1171-1180

Chapter 1171

Chen Dong and Bai Qi did not know that Huo Zhenxiao was already so chagrined that his intestines turned blue with regret.

After leaving the room.

Bai Qi said with his heart in his mouth, "Why don't you move in with the Golden Guards for the rest of the time, so that you can have an extra safeguard too!"

"No need, just prepare a separate barracks room for me as a practice room, for accommodation I'd better go back to our barracks."

Chen Dong pondered for a while and said.

Now that Huo Zhenxiao was seriously injured and the eleven Golden Guards shared the military duties, even if he lived with the Golden Guards, it was impossible for the Golden Guards to protect his right and left at all times.

Since it had all been revealed that he was within Zhenjiang City, there was no need to conceal it from Meng Dabiao and the others any longer.

"Alright, Da Biao and the others have often read about you too."

Bai Qi nodded, "But you have to be psychologically prepared."

Mental preparation?

Chen Dong froze for a moment, and when he looked back, Bai Qi had already walked away.

"You go back first, I still have military matters to attend to."

In the distance, Bai Qi's voice came from afar.

Chen Dong rubbed his nose, unsure of what to do, and walked towards the barracks.

The news of his return to Zhenjiang City had been sat down by the Iga School, so he did not need to hide anymore.

This short military career, Meng Dabiao, Zhou Yao and Sun Kong, were all rare memories for him.

When a man joins the army, the friendship he has with his comrades in the trenches, even if it is short-lived, is still far better than the friendship in ordinary life, because it is a true friendship that lasts forever!

The familiar barracks were crowded with people.

Chen Dong walked towards the barracks he remembered, but did not remove the mask from his face.

He had just reached the entrance of the barracks.

Chen Dong heard Meng Dabiao's voice coming out.

“Brother Dong ah, brothers morning and evening three incense sticks for you, you have a good journey, if you need something over there, just entrust us with a dream ah, we try to burn it to you, don't be polite to the brothers ah, don't treat yourself badly ah.”

The tone was mournful.

Is this sending me away straight away?

Chen Dong suddenly understood what Bai Qi meant by “psychological preparation”.

With a faint smile, Chen Dong removed the mask from his face and then walked into the barracks.

“What can I do for you?”

Inside the barracks, Zhou Yao, who was close to the door, casually asked, while looking up towards Chen Dong.

When the familiar face imprinted itself into Zhou Yao's line of sight.

Zhou Yao's body shook violently and he let out a sharp whistle.

In the barracks, Sun Kong and Meng Dabiao looked back at the same time.

“Ah!”

“Ghost!”

Two shrill whistles exploded into the barracks.

Meng Dabiao, who was kneeling in front of Chen Dong's spirit seat, his face was even swish as white as paper as he glanced back at Chen Dong's spirit seat in horror, and then twisted his head to look at Chen Dong, sweating coldly.

“Ghost, ghost ah Dong, brother Dong, your first seven days have already passed, why are you still back ah?”

Meng Dabiao’s body was trembling, as sturdy as he was at this time, he could hardly calm down, and hurriedly turned back to Chen Dong’s spirit seat and kowtowed to it one by one, begging, “Brother Dong, brother is asking you to entrust a dream, no, not asking you to return to your soul ah!”

On the other side, Zhou Yao and Sun Kong were also tense and frightened, only slightly better than Meng Dabiao.

Chen Dong rubbed his nose and laughed lightly, “Have you ever seen a ghost with a shadow?”

At these words.

Zhou Yao and Sun Kong simultaneously looked towards Chen Dong’s shadow on the ground.

The next second.

“Brother Dong, it’s really back!”

The two stood up on the ground, excited and ecstatic.

“Didn’t come back, how could he come back na, Brother Dong is lonely in the hell and deliberately came up to find us to play, mama yea heavenly spirits and earthly spirits ah

Meng Dabiao did not dare to return his head, kneeling on the ground, still kowtowing to Chen Dong’s spirit position one after another.

“Meng Dabiao, you mother fucker stop kowtowing, Brother Dong is really back!”

Sun Kong roared in anger and frustration.

Meng Dabiao’s body stiffened and he looked back at the ground with trepidation.

Upon seeing Chen Dong’s shadow.

Meng Dabiao was instantly overjoyed, his pale face filled with excitement as he turned around brazenly, “Brother Dong, you’re really back? Hahahaha I, Meng Dabiao, believed that you would not die, and you have indeed returned!”

Chen Dong: “.....”

This guy is something, he's really quick to change his face!

The excited Meng Dabiao was the first to rush close to Chen Dong and gave him a fierce bear hug.

"Back, my brother Dong of Da Biao is finally back! I told you, Brother Dong will be fine, he will definitely come back!"

The sound of unbridled and joyful laughter echoed through the room.

Chen Dong was relieved and his heart was warm.

Zhou Yao and Sun Kong, however, looked at each other in disbelief.

After a moment's hesitation, Zhou Yao said, "But weren't you the one who kept crying that Brother Dong had died and wanted to erect a spirit tablet for him?"

Meng Dabiao's smile froze and his face quickly turned red with embarrassment.

Chen Dong smiled spontaneously, "Actually, the spirit tablet was quite well erected, and the photo made me look quite handsome."

With a single word, the embarrassment was eased.

Immediately afterwards, Meng Dabiao, Zhou Yao and Sun Kong dragged Chen Dong into the room and chatted enthusiastically.

Chen Dong was selective in his answers to their queries, and avoided talking about his experiences and encounters in Xiongnu.

It was not that Chen Dong deliberately avoided it, but he was clear that with Meng Dabiao and the three of them being at the level of their positions, it would be less trouble to know less about things.

.....

The night is as cold as water.

Lijin Hospital.

Zhang Yulan was drowsily lying by Qin Ye's bed, her eyelids seemed to have fallen on two pieces of iron, and it was hard to contain the desire to close them.

She was too sleepy!

Her heart was exhausted, her body and mind were exhausted.

Home, she never dared to go back.

It was a good thing that the attending doctor told her to observe Qin Ye as much as possible, and with such a reason in place, she was spared from being called back by her family.

But even though she was in Qin Ye's ward, every day Zhang Yulan was on tenterhooks.

The desperation and helplessness and trepidation intensified her physical exertion.

Snap!

Her chin slipped from her palm, Zhang Yulan hurriedly raised her head, rubbed her face with both hands and shook her head with obscure eyes, "I can't sleep, I can't sleep."

Knock, knock, knock.

At that very moment, a knock sounded on the door.

This knocking sound was like a bolt from the blue, instantly causing the exhaustion on Zhang Yulan's face to attenuate by a few points, and her eyes even brightened by a few points out of fear.

"Yu Lan"

As the door to the ward pushed open, Elder Long slowly walked in.

"Elder Long"

Zhang Yulan visibly breathed a sigh of relief and looked at the time, "It's so late, what is Elder Long doing here?"

"The family is all worried about you, afraid that you have boiled up your health, I couldn't sleep at night, so I boiled some chicken soup and brought it to you."

Long Lao put the thermos bucket on the bed, "It's still hot, you should drink some, you've been fighting with yourself for so long, you don't even look at yourself, you're almost skinny and disfigured."

"Elder Long"

Faced with Elder Long's care, Zhang Yulan suddenly had a sour nose and her beautiful eyes filled with tears.

"You child, why are you still crying?"

Elder Long hurriedly handed over tissues.

Zhang Yulan wiped her tears and lowered her head, but in her heart she hesitated whether to tell Elder Long about the fake Gu Qingying.

But in the twinkling of an eye, she gave up on the idea.

“I’m also obsessed, telling Elder Long instead is harming Elder Long.”

This was the thought in Zhang Yulan’s mind.

It was also because of such thoughts that made her even more desperate and helpless, no one around her could be told, telling would be harming people instead.

“Alright, take the chicken soup and go sit outside to catch your breath, you face the Qin boy everyday, it’s not good to keep holding it in, here I’ll keep an eye on you for a while.”

Long Lao picked up the chicken soup and handed it to Zhang Yulan.

Zhang Yulan also nodded, then got up and headed outside, she was at ease with Elder Long.

Click!

When Zhang Yulan left, Elder Long shook his head helplessly and let out a sigh.

Then he sat down next to Qin Ye and scolded with a smile, “You beast, after so many years of being prodigal, you still managed to pick up a treasure like Miss Yu Lan, but not me, I’ve been prodigal all my life, I’m a widow and a widower, also prodigal, what went wrong with this prodigality of the old man?”

Rubbing his chin, Elder Long pretended to ponder.

Also just as Elder Long lowered his head, under the bright light, Elder Long clearly saw that Qin Ye’s lips, trembled gently.

A very subtle tremble, imperceptible.

But at such a close distance, and with the light illuminating it, Elder Long could see it clearly.

This scene was like a heavy hammer blasting at Elder Long’s eyeballs.

In an instant.

Elder Long's pupils tightened, but his face was strangely gloomy to the extreme, his face covered in frost, and the icy coldness instantly dispersed the warmth of the entire ward.

Chapter 1172

The silence of the ward.

A chilliness surged.

Elder Long sat by the bedside, his face as cold as frost, his brows locked in a frown as he stared gloomily at Qin Ye on the hospital bed.

The scene just now, if Zhang Yulan had seen it, he would have been absolutely ecstatic to the point of jumping up and down.

On the contrary, it was so wrongly missed!

Just a little bit short!

Under the light.

Qin Ye's pale red lips, once again, trembled gently.

The blue veins at the corners of Elder Long's eyes bulged out and trembled.

At this moment, Long Lao, who was witnessing this scene, not only had a gloomy face, his deep eyes were even brighter and brighter, with an anxious, needle-like feeling.

The right hand, which was placed on the bed, quietly, clenched into a fist.

Qin Ye's lips were trembling more and more, and even his eyelids were faintly moving.

This scene.

When it caught Elder Long's eyes, it caused Elder Long's right fist to click and his body to tremble.

It lasted for two seconds.

Under Elder Long's gloomy and profound gaze.

Qin Ye's lips slowly opened.

A sound, extremely thin and breathless, was emitted.

“Yatou hug

The voice was as low as a mosquito’s whisper, almost inaudible.

But at this moment in the ward, the silence was so quiet that a pin drop could be heard.

Under the close distance, Long Lao was able to hear these words, clearly.

In an instant.

As if he had been electrocuted, Elder Long stood up!

His gloomy, cold and stern face abruptly emerged with a sense of determination.

He clenched his teeth.

His eyes were as sharp as knives at this moment!

“Ya head

Qin Ye’s lips gently mumbled, his breathless voice, as if he had used up all his strength:

“No crying I am in. ”

The voice that is as weak as silk, weak to the extreme, at this moment, but as if it has the strength of ten thousand pounds, firm and resounding.

Falling into the ears of Long Lao, also like a clear sky rolling thunder.

The next second.

Elder Long squeezed a breath out of his teeth, and then stepped forward, his left hand landing on the back of Qin Ye’s neck.

Quickly, he groped for a moment.

Then Elder Long’s eyebrows twisted and his left hand gave a gentle push.

A subtle muffled grunt was immediately released from Qin Ye’s mouth.

Immediately afterwards, it was his head that tilted and he fell into unconsciousness once again.

“Brat, I’m sorry to have wronged you

Retracting his left hand, Elder Long murmured guiltily with a complicated expression.

With that, he sat back down in his chair again.

Under the lights, Qin Ye fell into a coma, no different from his previous vegetative state.

It was just the silence.

However, Elder Long saw that a crystal tear had quietly flowed down from the corner of Qin Ye's eyes.

A drop of tear, however, seemed like a burning red sharp knife, viciously piercing into Elder Long's heart.

In a flash.

Elder Long was on pins and needles, and his heart was overwhelmed with guilt.

He gritted his teeth, got up and wiped away the tears from the corners of Qin Ye's eyes, then walked out of the ward.

In the corridor, Zhang Yulan was holding a thermos bucket, taking a slow walk in the distance, taking a sip of chicken soup every now and then.

Looking at that tired, thin and disfigured silhouette.

Long Lao's expression was even more complicated, as if he had tipped over a five-flavoured bottle in his heart, his hands behind his back, clenching and loosening, then clenching again.

"Elder Long!"

Zhang Yulan saw Elder Long and walked over quickly.

"Yu Lan, I was just about to look for you, how is it, the chicken soup tastes okay, right? The tide shouldn't have ebbed in my hand yet."

Long Lao forced a smile and said to Zhang Yulan.

"It tastes good, thank you, Elder Long."

Zhang Yulan nodded, then said, "It's getting late, Elder Long, you should go back to rest early, I'm going in to take care of Qin Ye."

Just as Zhang Yulan was entering the ward.

But Elder Long called out to Zhang Yulan and admonished, "Take care of yourself, everything will be fine!"

“Understood, Elder Long.”

Zhang Yulan turned around and squeezed out a smile.

Click!

The ward door closed.

Elder Long’s face fell for a moment, worried, and his gaze deepened as he turned to leave.

And in the ward.

Zhang Yulan sat back down by Qin Ye’s side, a bowl of chicken soup down, her body warmed up, and she was a little more refreshed.

But looking at the unconscious Qin Ye on the hospital bed, Zhang Yulan’s smile that had just surfaced in front of Elder Long disappeared.

She rubbed her eyes and slowly lay down on Qin Ye’s chest.

Complaining pitifully, she murmured, “Honey when are you going to wake up? I miss you so much for a hug.”

When a person, depressed and helpless to the extreme, at this time even a hug, can play like a warm winter sun, dark shimmering feeling.

What Zhang Yulan is asking for is just that.

But she knows very well that can’t get it!

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The night is as cool as water.

The cold wind was biting.

In the villa room.

Zhao Breru was rummaging through the boxes, pacing back and forth, and every now and then he would probe behind the door of the room to listen to the movements outside.

He wanted to save Gu Qingying!

That night’s kindness was something he would never forget.

Even if it cost him his life, he would not hesitate to do so.

But to be reduced to house arrest in this house left him helpless!

The welded windows, the grid-covered roof, the guarded door.

Everything had left him scratching his head, racking his brain, and wondering how he was going to get out.

“Maybe, one last gamble!”

After not hearing any movement outside the door of his room several times, Zhao Broshi's gaze gradually became determined.

He tiptoed and carefully walked to the window.

Then slowly opened the window.

The despairing iron bars were imprinted in his eyes.

But Zhao Brocade, however, raised his hands and gestured at the gaps between the bars.

Each iron bar interlocked with each other, leaving a small gap, and his head was the only one in his body that could fit through the gap and poke out.

He thought about it for a while.

With a firm gaze, Zhao Broshi exhaled a cloudy breath, “Perhaps using the Bone Draining Technique can drill out from here!”

The next second.

He was the one who gently shook up his body, shaking with a bizarre frequency.

It lasted for three seconds.

With this low-amplitude, high-frequency shaking, Zhao Baolu's body kept emitting a clacking sound like fried beans, which was the sound of bones!

And Zhao Baolu's body was getting more and more relaxed.

Finally, he turned around and sat on the window sill, his buttocks facing one of the railing gaps.

Suddenly, a ruthless look appeared in Zhao Broshi's eyes.

Ka!

A skeletal sound rang out.

Zhao Baolu's eyebrows knitted, his face showed pain and he sucked in a breath of cold air.

But he did not hesitate and continued to use his "Bone Draining Technique".

Click, click, click

The sound of bones kept ringing out from his body, Zhao Baolu was sweating profusely, his face was in pain, and his mouth kept sucking in cold air.

Along with the sound of bones, Zhao Breru also gritted his teeth and struggled to squirm his body.

It was as if he was trying to crumple himself into a ball and stuff himself through the cracks in the railing.

The "Bone Drainage Technique" allows him to suffer the pain of his bones leaking out, and then allows him to shrink his body to the smallest possible size.

This technique is most suitable for a gentleman on the beam!

But of course, Zhao Breru knew that this martial art was suitable for a real gentleman, not for a chicken and dog thief.

If it weren't for his childhood upheaval and living on the streets, he wouldn't have had this opportunity!

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Chapter 1173

Soon.

Zhao Breru's body was filling into the gap in the railing.

As the Bone Draining Technique continued to be applied, there was also Zhao Breru's ruthless rubbing of himself into the gap.

The flesh and bones rubbed hard against the railing, causing even greater pain than the Bone Draining Technique.

Under the light.

Zhao Bailu's body was shaking and his lips were rapidly turning white, but his eyes were unwavering.

He knew that if he didn't succeed, he would rub himself to death in this gap in the railing.

But he couldn't care less.

A scene from that night kept coming back to his mind, Gu Qingying's appearance as well as her words and actions.

It was clear to him that the girl couldn't wait either!

Get out!

Must get out!

"Poof!"

The moment his middle waist rubbed out beyond the railing, Zhao Breru's face turned as pale as paper and a mouthful of fresh blood spurted out.

But he smiled faintly, "If I don't die, I will definitely be able to get out, and I will definitely be able to find Chen Dong and save Gu Qingying!"

The smile became more and more prevalent, as if he was in a frenzy.

As he rubbed and squeezed, Zhao Breru's face quickly turned red and blue, a line of blue veins protruding above his face, which was hideous and terrifying.

Blood even continued to gush out of his throat, spurting out and staining the ground red.

"It's almost there, it's almost there!"

"It's going to work, it's going to work!"

"She's still waiting for me to save her, Zhao Breru, you have to fight!"

One by one, firm beliefs filled Zhao Breru's mind.

However.

A cold, stern voice suddenly came from the ground behind Zhao Breru.

"Worthy of being the heir of the Thief Saint! This Bone Draining Technique has been used by you so much that you don't even want to live!"

This voice was like a cold wind blowing out from the depths of the Nine Underworlds.

It instantly made Zhao Breru's expression change drastically and his heart sink to the bottom of the valley.

It's over!

The thought had just risen.

He suddenly felt a low whistling sound of air in the air behind him.

And then he felt a low whistle of air in the air behind him.

A sharp pain that split open the flesh of his buttocks instantly swept through Zhao Breru's entire body.

"Ah!"

Zhao Broke-Ru let out a pig-like scream directly from the pain.

"Drill back! Or else smash your ass!"

Whoosh!

Snap!

A strong wind whistled as another whip struck Zhao Breru's buttocks.

The skin was split open and the bones were pierced!

The ruthless determination that had risen just a moment ago was shattered to pieces at this moment, as his buttocks opened up.

He squirmed desperately, forcing himself through the pain and pulling himself out of the gap in the railing.

But the long whip in the air behind him did not stop there.

With a whistling wind, the whip lashed out.

The long whip battered Zhao Breru's buttocks with reckless fury.

Zhao Breru's pig-like screams completely broke the midnight silence of this world.

"Stop, I'm going in, I'm going in, don't fight!"

The severe pain that split his skin and flesh caused Zhao Breru to spit out blood and beg for mercy loudly.

However, the long whip behind him did not stop.

With a strong wind whistling, it struck Zhao Breru's buttocks again and again with steady precision.

More than twenty strokes were delivered.

There was a loud poof!

Zhao Baolu finally pulled his body out of the gap in the railing and landed heavily on the ground.

His body jerked so hard that the bones that had leaked down all closed up instantly.

Ouch!

A sharp pain swept through his whole body.

It wasn't just the skin on his buttocks that was splitting open.

It was not even polite to say that the immense pain of his buttocks opening up could not even compare to the immense pain of his leaking bones rubbing his body.

It was only because the situation forced him to do so and there was no hope of escape that he screamed.

As he lay on the ground, he felt that every piece of flesh and skin on his body had been beaten hundreds or thousands of times, a pain that words could not describe.

As he lay on the ground in a mess like a dog, he was sweating profusely, his mouth was panting heavily, and his neck was thick, with veins like earthworms clinging to his face.

Three minutes later.

Footsteps sounded outside the door.

Zhao Brocade raised his eyes in the direction of the door with a face full of pain.

There was a snap!

The door to the room was pushed open.

"It seems that this room of yours still needs to be reinforced!"

The visitor's voice said in a low tone.

Zhao Breru was lying on the ground, the huge pain was making him unable to move at the moment, but the look in his eyes was as resentful as a ferocious beast: "Why did you trap me? You saved me, why are you trapping me again? I was just trying to save someone, why are you doing this to me?"

A series of questions, close to a roar.

He couldn't understand why this man, who had brought him back to life when he was dying, was keeping him here under house arrest, not seeing the light of day, not being free.

In all the time he had been detained here, apart from worrying about Gu Qingying, this was the only question he had pondered.

Either he could not be saved or he could!

A simple choice, but in the hands of this man before him, he had taken a hard turn and put him in this situation.

What the fuck!

It's fucking hell!

"When it's your turn to leave, you can leave!"

After dropping a cold sentence, the silhouette turned to leave: "I have credibility when it comes to doing things, besides, don't do it again, even if you had used the Bone Draining Technique to drill out just now, you would have fallen straight down and died, you were squeezed like that, you still have the ability to move? So, I have saved you once!"

Boom!

The door to the room was slammed heavily.

"Come back, come back!"

Zhao Breru's body squirmed and struggled as he hissed and growled.

Only, outside the corridor, there was no more movement.

"Ahhhhhhhhhhh!"

At this moment, Zhao Baolu hissed and roared in a near-collapse.

Downstairs of the villa.

After the visitor descended the stairs, he stared coldly at the two people in front of him and rebuked, "If you can't even look at a person properly, what use do you want?"

Boom, boom!

The two men knelt down in fear, not daring to make a sound.

"If you do it again, I will kill you!"

With a wave of his sleeve and robe, the man left quickly.

Walking out of the villa, the cold wind pounded in his face.

The visitor tilted his head and looked profoundly at the starry sky: "The time, it is getting closer and closer, everything is ready, can we win the half son of heaven or not?"

The other side.

Heaven's Gate Mountain Villa.

It was three o'clock in the middle of the night.

"Sister Xiao Lu, Sister Xiao Lu, get up and get me something to eat!"

Gu Qingying, wearing a long dress, shouted as soon as she walked into the house.

Soon.

Fan Lu and Kun Lun came out in a hurry.

"Little Ying, so late back na?"

Fan Lu glanced at Gu Qingying with a complicated gaze.

"Well, I got high at the bar with my friends and got a few divine dragonets, so I had a bit of fun."

Gu Qingying rubbed her belly and said with drunken eyes, "Sister Xiao Lu, can you get me a bird's nest and abalone to eat?"

"It's so late, it's not good to eat these, I'll make you some soup, there seems to be some chicken soup left over from Long Lao for Yu Lan in the pot." Fan Lu said.

“Do I just like to eat bird’s nest and abalone? It’s not like I like to eat what’s left of Yu Lan’s.”

Gu Qingying took a step and walked up to Fan Lu, took Fan Lu’s hand and pouted, “OK, Sister Lu.”

“Fine, fine, I’m going to make it for you.”

With a helpless face, Fan Lu walked into the kitchen.

Kunlun rubbed his temples and also followed Fan Lu into the kitchen.

This was the same thing that had happened many times in the past few days.

Gu Qingying was giving both Fan Lu and Kun Lun a bit of a headache!

“Cut two slaves.”

After Fan Lu Kun Lun entered the kitchen, Gu Qingying rolled her eyes and walked into the living room with a face full of disdain, leaning back lazily on the sofa.

And this scene.

It happened to be seen by the mysterious man upstairs.

The mysterious man was clinging to the railing, his cold eyes eerily looking down at Gu Qingying in the living room below.

With a cold intent, he murmured softly, “Poor people are rich at first, it is true that they can change their skin but not their heart, the kernel is a poor character!”

Chapter 1174

Time passes.

The extreme night chills the world.

Time was so blurred that special means had to be used to distinguish between day and night.

For Chen Dong, who was immersed in the state of “Qi”, time was even more blurred.

After he was exposed.

He travelled between the two barracks every day.

He ate, lived and slept with Meng Dabiao and Bai Qi, and spent the rest of his time immersed in his practice room.

His father's birthday banquet was getting closer and closer, and the clouds were moving in all directions.

He had to master the use of Qi before his father's birthday banquet, so that he could save the day in the face of a huge killing opportunity.

If he only relied on the Bladeless Sword and the Qi flowing around his body, it would not be enough for Chen Dong!

Although the Bladeless Heavy Sword was powerful, he could not expect to get lucky every time and swing his sword violently when the stream of Qi turned to his hands.

Too much randomness would also mean more risk!

Chen Dong had never been in the habit of placing his life on luck; he believed in keeping his life firmly in his own hands.

The so-called luck is just the strength that has been accumulated in his hands through hard work and struggle, and then burst out with a bang.

Only when he had used his Qi well could he face the thunderous killing machines of all forces at his father's birthday feast with his bladeless heavy sword!

However, as his father's birthday drew nearer and nearer, Chen Dong had not been able to master the "qi" technique, which made him feel more and more stressed.

It was as if he was carrying a huge mountain on his shoulders, which was getting heavier and heavier as time was running out.

Thud!

The ground cracked inch by inch.

Chen Dong was sweating profusely, panting and bowing, still holding the heavy bladeless sword that had landed on the ground in his hand.

He said irritably, "How the hell do I use it? Thousands and thousands of attempts, but I just can't use it like my arm, I can't control it, so what's the difference between me sensing Qi and not sensing it?"

Zee

At that very moment.

The door to the room was pushed open.

Huo Zhenxiao, clad in military attire, slowly walked in.

The wind and snow swept into the room along with Huo Zhenxiao, bringing in bursts of coldness.

“Senior brother, why are you here?”

Chen Dong looked at Huo Zhenxiao in surprise, “You should have recuperated a little more.”

“You don’t remember the days?”

Huo Zhenxiao smiled faintly and closed the door with his backhand, “Today is the eighth day of the lunar month, the army is cooking the lunar rice, this is the New Year after the eighth day of the lunar month, and there are only ten days left until your father’s birthday!”

Ten days?

Chen Dong was stunned for a moment.

He had been immersed in controlling Qi for the past few days, training like a demon over and over again, and had fallen asleep when he returned to his barracks, so his understanding of time had long been blurred.

But Huo Zhenxiao’s reminder caused his heart to contract and the pressure on his shoulders to get heavier!

Ten days is still too late?

“I’ve been lying here for twenty days now, and I’ve almost recovered.”

Huo Zhenxiao shrugged his shoulders and moved his hands, “I heard Bai Qi say that you were locked up in the barracks every day, like you were in seclusion, so I was relieved and came to check on you, how’s the ‘qi’?”

Twenty days of recuperation had allowed Huo Zhenxiao to recover from most of his injuries, and on the surface he was no different from a normal person.

When he asked this, Chen Dong did not notice that Huo Zhenxiao’s sword brows were slightly wrinkled.

Chen Dong scratched his head in annoyance: “‘Qi’ has been flowing in my body, but I can only use ‘Qi’ by relying on the flow of ‘Qi’ to a part I’ve tried countless times in the past few days, but I just can’t control that Qi.”

The anxious, chagrined tone revealed the state of Chen Dong’s mind at this moment.

“Well, that’s normal!”

Huo Zhenxiao’s eyebrows relaxed, he was really afraid that this demon in front of him had perceived Qi in seven days and used it skillfully in another ten days or so.

If that was the case, he would have to put his face in his trousers as a senior brother!

After all, it had taken him a few months to understand Qi and almost a year to master its use!

“Normal?”

Chen Dong looked at Huo Zhenxiao in amazement.

He had never asked Huo Zhenxiao for advice on how to use Qi, the most fundamental reason being that the process of sensing Qi had made him firm in his own martial path.

However, Huo Zhenxiao’s words made Chen Dong feel a sense of chagrin as he beat his chest.

If he had asked earlier, would he have been able to use it long ago?

“Well, using ‘Qi’ like an arm and sensing ‘Qi’ are two stages in themselves, and I won’t hide it from you, when I sensed ‘Qi’ in five days and But it took me a whole month to use it skillfully!”

Huo Zhenxiao said without a red face or a breath of air.

“A month?!”

Chen Dong’s eyes widened in shock, “Senior brother actually took only such a short time?”

Sensing Chen Dong’s shocked and awe-inspiring eyes.

Huo Zhenxiao was busy turning his head sideways and coughed twice to ease the situation, before he returned his gaze to Chen Dong.

After pondering for a moment, Huo Zhenxiao then taught him assiduously.

“Qi is a power that can leave your body after a breakthrough in the Martial Dao realm, but it is only power, what you do is to override it as a master after it appears within you, instead of letting it run amok within you at will, leaving you to rely on it and making it your master!”

Chen Dong’s gaze froze, and his heart felt as if it had been struck by a heavy hammer.

In a flash, his brows knitted together as he quickly pondered.

For so many days, he had tried over and over again, but mostly he had tried to guide the Qi into his body parts so that he could perform his stances, and when he was most impatient, he had even tried to sense where the Qi was flowing, hoping that he could prepare his stances in advance every time, a stupid method.

But without exception, all of them failed!

Huo Zhenxiao’s words were like a pot of cold water poured over his head, which instantly woke him up.

The words were straightforward, and the meaning they conveyed was also dry and overbearing.

To control Qi is not to guide it, nor is it to use stances to meet the flow of Qi, but to use the master’s posture to completely override it, to command it when the master commands! The master’s command is to make the Qi come out!

“After conception, it really needs time to grow and develop, and only after a certain point will it be able to react quickly enough to your commands.”

Huo Zhenxiao said slowly, his eyes deep as he looked at the pondering Chen Dong: “You have trained over and over again for these twenty days without knowing the time, although you have not controlled ‘Qi’, it has invariably served to nourish it, according to how you have nourished it, perhaps it is time to almost be able to control it, after all, when I was in control of Qi for a month, I didn’t work as hard as you did.”

When he said this, Huo Zhenxiao’s expression was cold, his gaze stern, his hands behind his back, as calm as ever.

If this scene was seen by Bai Qi, he would probably have to slap his face again and not have eyes to see.

“Then how should I override Qi?”

Chen Dong asked, frowning.

Huo Zhenxiao walked to the window, broke off a strip of wood blocking the window, waved it casually, turned to Chen Dong and said.

“I’ll be a companion for you, let’s fight and understand at the same time!”

Winner Takes All Chapters 1175-1176

Chapter 1175

Senior brother, your injury?”

Chen Dong was a little hesitant.

Huo Zhenxiao smiled faintly, “It’s not a problem, a small injury.”

“Then I’ll use the wooden bar too, the Bladeless Heavy Sword is too heavy.”

Still a little worried, Chen Dong put down the Bladeless and prepared to break the wooden bar.

“Just use the Bladeless, it’s your weapon, you’ll be using him to kill people in the future too, not the wooden bar.”

Huo Zhenxiao’s back was straight and his aura was stern, like a sharp sword out of its sheath, he said confidently, “At least I am your senior brother, you still have to practice for a few years if you want to hurt me, don’t worry.”

“That’s good.”

Chen Dong nodded his head and took a deep breath to calm himself down.

In the room, the atmosphere was solemn all of a sudden.

The next second.

Chen Dong brazenly raised his Bladeless Heavy Sword and charged towards Huo Zhenxiao.

Huo Zhenxiao’s gaze was fixed as he held the wooden bar and directly met Chen Dong.

Boom!

A powerful wind roared, overwhelming the mountains.

It was fancy-free and simple and brutal.

Chen Dong brought the “great ingenuity” of the bladeless heavy sword into full play as he slashed directly towards Huo Zhenxiao.

Feeling the strong wind in his face.

Huo Zhenxiao’s pupils constricted, and the oppressive feeling of a great mountain crushing down on his head made his heart jump.

In a flash of lightning.

Huo Zhenxiao twisted his waist and swept past the bladeless sword, while the wooden bar in his hand touched the bladeless sword with a momentum that seemed to be gentle but was actually as fast as lightning.

Just this touch alone.

Chen Dong’s face changed dramatically as he felt that the momentum of the blade’s slash had been sharply reduced by Huo Zhenxiao!

Almost simultaneously.

The corners of Huo Zhenxiao’s mouth curled up into a smile, and the wooden bar in his hand did not retreat as soon as it touched the bladeless sword.

Instead, as if glued to the Bladeless Heavy Sword, his feet shifted and he swam his stance, quickly driving Chen Dong to stagger and walk.

“What’s going on here?”

Chen Dong held the Bladeless Heavy Sword in his hand, his face full of shock.

He tried to draw the Bladeless Heavy Sword back, but at this moment, the Bladeless Heavy Sword felt to him as if it was caught in a mire, stuck to a wooden bar by Huo Zhenxiao, frozen in place and unable to draw back!

Huo Zhenxiao’s seemingly simple stance and the way he wielded the wooden strip had sent a shock through Chen Dong’s heart!

At least, with Chen Dong’s current martial arts realm, he could not do this at all!

The difference was simply clouds and mud!

“This is called overriding!”

Huo Zhenxiao swam on his feet, holding the Bladeless Heavy Sword and Chen Dong by the wooden bars, stumbling haphazardly with his pace, "Right now, it's me overriding you, and all you have to do is to override your Qi like I did!"

Boom!

There was a loud bang in Chen Dong's mind, and in an instant, all his attention fell on the bladeless heavy sword and wooden bars that were glued together.

For a moment, thoughts flew around, and even his eyes became hollow from too much concentration.

The scene in front of him, along with Huo Zhenxiao's words, was like a heavy hammer smashing into Chen Dong's mind.

It left him with a vague sense of seemingly understanding.

"The martial dao also has the saying that the body moves at will, martial you can do that, promoted to the level of the dao, and you don't understand?"

Huo Zhenxiao's left hand was behind his back, his right hand holding the wooden bar, gently shifting, always glued to the bladeless heavy sword, and his feet were also moving quickly, driving Chen Dong to stagger and move.

One cloudy and breezy.

The other staggered in disarray.

The difference in strength was obvious to anyone with a discerning eye!

Seeing Chen Dong's vacant gaze fall into thought, Huo Zhenxiao held back while following his lead.

"You see, my wooden strip is not as good as your Bladeless Heavy Sword, but I am able to restrain you, as if you and the Bladeless Heavy Sword are the 'Qi' flowing in your body. I have fixed you and the Bladeless Heavy Sword to my strip of wood and to my stride."

Huo Zhenxiao's gaze was stern as he slowly said, "The same is true of 'Qi', once you understand this, you will be able to use 'Qi' like your arm and strike wherever you want!"

The words had just fallen.

Huo Zhenxiao's expression was stern, and his footsteps suddenly lurched.

At the same time, the wooden bar in his hand swung violently and struck the bladeless heavy sword with a “thud”.

Chen Dong, who was pondering, did not wait for his footsteps to stop before he felt a huge force coming from the bladeless heavy sword.

“Now does it make sense?”

Huo Zhenxiao stood loftily in place, holding the wooden bar in his right hand as he looked down from above at Chen Dong on the ground, “That blow just now was as if you were above Qi before you could strike it out, only when you are above it can you do as you please and strike wherever you want!”

“I, I seem to have some understanding!”

Chen Dong nodded, but his brow furrowed even deeper.

Huo Zhenxiao’s guidance was opening up a direction for him that he hadn’t considered before.

And it was only a direction!

One still had to delve into one’s own senses on exactly how to operate in practice.

After all, it was like Huo Zhenxiao taking a strip of wood to restrict his bladeless heavy sword, which seemed simple, but in reality, Chen Dong asked himself, he couldn’t do it himself!

“Then continue!”

Huo Zhenxiao nodded: “A filial son comes out from under a stick, hit it a few times and you will know.”

Chen Dong moved with a start, “Senior brother, you’re taking advantage of me!”

“We’re brothers, what’s the point of taking advantage?”

Huo Zhenxiao waved his hand calmly.

Chen Dong: “? 0?”

Can you play like that?

After taking a deep breath, Chen Dong stood up holding his Bladeless Heavy Sword.

Huo Zhenxiao calmly said, "I've already taught you a move just now, you can attack at will now, only when you get into a real battle can you focus more on trying to use 'Qi', don't worry about me, if I can't even move you, how can I be the master of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army? "

"Many thanks, senior brother!"

Chen Dong said with heartfelt gratitude, and the last trace of worry about Huo Zhenxiao's body dissipated.

The next second.

Chen Dong dragged his bladeless heavy sword backwards, his body was like a running thunder, and he dashed towards Huo Zhenxiao brazenly.

Huo Zhenxiao's eyes glowed with a brilliant aura, and a vague battle intent surged.

Boom!

Qi swept up from beneath Huo Zhenxiao's feet, cracking the ground inch by inch.

Immediately, Huo Zhenxiao was holding the wooden bar and pounced on Chen Dong like a fierce tiger coming out of its cage.

A gust of wind howled.

Chen Dong raised his bladeless heavy sword and slashed at Huo Zhenxiao with another fancy sword.

"Still coming?"

Huo Zhenxiao's heart fluttered as he smiled and waved the wooden bar to meet him.

But then, in mid-air, there was a sudden change!

With a loud shout from Chen Dong, the heavy bladeless sword that had fallen in a titanic manner changed its direction in the air and slashed directly towards Huo Zhenxiao's abdomen.

Huo Zhenxiao's face changed dramatically.

In a flash of lightning, he directly put the wooden bar up in front of his body to block it.

Squeak

The bladeless heavy sword grazed the wooden bar.

Not good!

Huo Zhenxiao's heart and soul shook.

In a snap of his fingers.

Chen Dong's tiger strides and lunges behind Huo Zhenxiao, using his momentum to make the bladeless sword rotate around the wooden bar, and then the hilt of the sword smashes into Huo Zhenxiao's back with a "bang".

The two men's movements came to a screeching halt.

Chen Dong's expression stretched and he woke up with a startled look.

"I'm sorry, senior brother, I... I was so engrossed in the battle just now that I missed for a moment!"

Huo Zhenxiao stood loftily in place, as if the smashing blow he had just delivered had no effect at all.

He waved his hand, "It's alright, I was the one who told you to fight with all your might, and only fighting can make you feel enlightened quickly, it's not like you could have hurt me, with such a blow, if I couldn't withstand it then I wouldn't be Huo Zhenxiao."

At these words.

Chen Dong let out a sigh of relief.

"It's about time to point you out, remember everything you just did, remember it was overriding, just plain overriding!"

Huo Zhenxiao threw away the wooden strip, "I still have to go take care of military affairs, I'll come back to give you company when I'm free."

After saying that, it was to turn around and quickly walk towards the outside of the room.

By the time Chen Dong returned to his senses, Huo Zhenxiao had already walked out of the room.

Looking at Huo Zhenxiao, who was in a hurry, Chen Dong did not doubt that there was no other way. After all, the entire defence of the northern frontier came from the hands of senior brother alone, so it was impossible for him not to have heavy military duties.

The wind and snow howled.

The cold wind is biting.

Under the dim light.

Huo Zhenxiao was in a hurry, his face flushed and solemn.

After walking a long distance away, he was sure that Chen Dong would not notice.

Huo Zhenxiao suddenly opened his mouth and a mouthful of fresh blood flowed out from the corner of his mouth.

Huo Zhenxiao cursed in anger, "Gan Linniāng! This kid is really something!"

Chapter 1176

Ling driving, ling driving, ling driving

Inside the room, as Huo Zhenxiao left, Chen Dong sat on the floor once again, plunged into contemplation.

Huo Zhenxiao's pointers had undoubtedly given him a direction and pointed out a path.

But the exact path he should take was still up to him!

"Qi" was in his body, and if he wanted to override it, he had to rely on his perceptions.

This was not something that could be done overnight, and required a long period of water-grinding work. The anxiety he had felt before had dissipated with Huo Zhenxiao's guidance, allowing Chen Dong to regain his composure.

The latter part of the five days.

Chen Dong continued to immerse himself in the training of manipulating Qi, and Huo Zhenxiao would also take time to come over every day to train with him.

However, his weapon was changed to a silver dragon spear, and during the sparring sessions, Chen Dong clearly felt that Huo Zhenxiao was more stern and cold, no longer as light-hearted as when he first pointed with a wooden bar.

Chen Dong did not care about this.

The more realistic the battle, the better it was for his understanding of the manipulation of Qi, which in turn was more helpful to him.

What he doesn't know is that.

Huo Zhenxiao can't tell you the pain!

.....

The night is like ink.

The cold wind was bitter and biting, and the goose feather snow was raging in the night sky.

In the room.

Zhang Wuji's eyes were covered with gauze, but his body was covered with a thick robe, pale and rough hands, fumbling with his waist, slowly finishing his clothes.

Zhang Wudao looked gloomy and wanted to go up to help several times, but held back.

He knew that his father was a strong man.

After losing his sight, although he said he did not care, if he really took care of his father as if he was blind, he would definitely draw his father's anger.

Just thinking of his father's decision, Zhang Wudao noisily said, "Dad, have you really decided to forge your martial body again?"

"Of course! This is a merit that will bless all the people!"

Zhang Wuji did not hesitate, a warm smile spread across his face, "It is not enough for the Thief Sect to accept a favour from Chen Dong, if we can forge a Martial Dao Body to bless the Great Snow Dragon Rider Army and reside in the merit of sheltering ten thousand people in the domain, then my Thief Sect will flourish, who will dare to stand in the way?"

"But"

Zhang Wu Dao thought of the horror of the last casting of the martial dao body and couldn't help but feel a little sour, lamenting, "But there are eight generals in the Thief Sect, you are only one of them, and you would not spare your life for the Thief Sect, what about their seven generals?"

"After the disappearance of the Thief Saint Xu Qingfeng, the Thief Sect has no leader, if the remaining generals are still stagnant and do not think about making progress, the Thief Sect will be completely reduced to a group of chickens and dogs."

Zhang Wuji straightened his back, and his body exuded a determined aura: "For the glory of the Thief Sect, someone has to make sacrifices, and I have this opportunity to fight for the great prosperity of the Thief Sect with this rotten body.

Zhang Wudao lowered his head and stopped discouraging him.

After straightening his clothes and crown, Zhang Wuji turned around and faced where Zhang Wu Dao was, "Have you carved all twelve white bodies that I asked you to carve?"

"It has been carved."

Zhang Wu Dao nodded and hesitantly said, "But can it really carry the martial heritage?"

"There are celestial wolves outside the domain, and my domain has stretched and prospered for thousands of years, never lacking in faith offerings, so if I'm right in my speculations, it won't fail this time!"

Zhang Wuji's tone raised a point, with an untamed and overbearing tone, "If the earth dogs outside his domain can withstand it, what can't the faith offerings within my domain withstand?"

Zhang Wu Dao's brows were filled with worry, but he stopped arguing and went forward to help Elder Zhang to the barracks where the martial body was placed, and then went forward to invite Chen Dong and Huo Zhenxiao.

Chen Dong and Huo Zhenxiao were training in the barracks.

When Zhang Wu Dao arrived and explained the purpose of his visit, both of them were shocked.

"Master Zhang's body has not yet recovered and is not suitable for recreating a martial body!"

After Huo Zhenxiao's shock, his face sank down and he said dryly.

Chen Dong also nodded in agreement, the shadow of the last time the Martial Dao Body was cast was still fresh in his mind, if something happened again this time, no one could guarantee Elder Zhang's safety.

Not to mention, the use of the Faceless Body that he had heard from Chen Daojun that he might be able to give it a try was only derived from Chen Daojun's speculation!

As for other ways to manoeuvre, neither Chen Dong nor Huo Zhenxiao had a clue!

It was too risky to gamble on Elder Zhang's life directly on a mere speculation!

"Grandpa has already pondered a good countermeasure and is very certain about recreating the Martial Dao body!" Zhang Wudao said.

Boom!

The sound was like thunder and the words were astonishing.

Chen Dong and Huo Zhenxiao's faces changed greatly at the same time.

“Really, there is really a way to forge a Martial Dao Body?”

Huo Zhenxiao could hardly maintain his composure and grabbed Zhang Wu Dao's hand with a face full of shock.

He wanted to forge the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body out more than anyone else!

This was related to the improvement of the overall battle power of the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, as well as the stability of the Northern Region's frontier, and even the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army's battle power, which would be an amazing feat!

Even now the extra-territorial “Hundred Clans Order” is in jeopardy, but Huo Zhenxiao is not willing to bet that eventually the Hundred Clans will collapse together, only continuously growing their own strength, in order to strangle the enemy again and again, until destruction, this is the battlefield!

“Elder Zhang has thought of a better solution than the Faceless Body?”

Chen Dong could not help but ask offhandedly as well, a guess he did not hide from anyone.

Compared to Huo Zhenxiao's desire, he also wished to leave something behind for the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army and Zhenjiang City.

Even if it was only the first Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body, it would be enough!

After all, the martial heritage of each Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body is the martial dao that was once refined from the martial dao of the hundred tribes of the network at the height of the Xiongnu's glory!

For ordinary soldiers of the Great Snow Dragon Riders, this first Martial Dao Body would be enough for them to enlighten and improve their strength.

It was only the speculation of the Faceless Body that neither he nor Huo Zhenxiao dared to try, but to his surprise, Elder Zhang had found another method.

“Let's go over and take a look first, this is also what my dad speculated based on his years of experience as a stonemason.”

Zhang Wu Dao looked a little gloomy, he was always worried about his father's well-being.

Along the way, both Chen Dong and Huo Zhenxiao were overflowing with anticipation and excitement.

When the two walked into the barracks with Zhang Wu Dao and saw the inside of the house, their expressions were stunned at the same time.

The smell of stone shavings was still in the air within this spacious barracks.

A whole twelve Martial Dao stone statues stood in a circular shape in the centre of the barracks, and at this moment Zhang Wuji was standing in the middle of the twelve Martial Dao stone statues.

What really silenced the two men was the heads of the stone statues, which were clearly the heads of a beast!

Rat, Ox, Tiger, Rabbit, Dragon, Snake, Horse, Goat, Monkey, Rooster, Dog and Pig!

Exactly twelve zodiac signs!

“Coming?”

Zhang Wuji heard the ringing and smiled slightly, “This time, perhaps it will work!”

“Elder Zhang, the twelve zodiac martial bodies, how sure are you?”

Huo Zhenxiao returned to his senses and wrinkled his brows inquiringly, “If it is not a foolproof plan, I do not wish for your old man to take another risk with his injured body.”

His voice was somewhat determined.

However, Chen Dong was looking at the Twelve Zodiac Martial Dao Stone Statues and fell into deep thought.

“Fifty percent.”

Zhang Wuji raised his right hand and opened his five fingers, “There is always a risk to be taken, a big risk is a big risk, the merit that can bless the people, even if the old man dies because of the casting, he will die willingly.”

As if he knew Huo Zhenxiao was going to argue, Zhang Wuji immediately spoke up to explain.

“This martial heritage is really weird and powerful, if it is a mortal stone, according to my speculation, should not be able to cast the martial body, master Huo also do not say that the old master superstitious, the old master this life experience, in the folk some beliefs, sometimes have to believe, twelve zodiac signs are twelve genera, along with

the domain people born, a whole life, this kind of faith offerings, should be able to carry the martial heritage! ”

Zhang Wuji's face became proud, “The Huns can forge their martial dao bodies with the Heavenly Wolf, there is never a shortage of faith in my domain!”

Heavenly Wolf?!

Chen Dong's eyes fiercely blossomed with a brilliant aura as he spoke straightforwardly, “Senior, the domain believes in the Heavenly Wolf, the Huns forge their martial dao bodies with the Heavenly Wolf's head, perhaps Elder's method can be tried!”

Winner Takes All Chapters 1177-1178

Chapter 1177

As Chen Dong's words exited his mouth.

Huo Zhenxiao's brows lowered as he fell into deep thought.

He thought back to the wolf whistle that had shaken the heavens and the earth when he had saved Chen Dong from leaving.

It was as if that long wolf whistle had become a nightmare that lingered in his heart.

In a trance.

The fear that he felt when he was confronted with the sound of the wolf's wail at that time reappeared, and his bones entered the marrow, and his sweat hair exploded.

“Perhaps there are really some things in the world that cannot be seen with mortal eyes. ,”

The first time I saw the stonemason, I was able to see the stonemason's work.

“Old Master understands!”

Old Master Zhang cupped his fist and bowed, then said to Chen Dong, “Please come forward, if Old Master Chen's solution works, we can finish the job in one go, these twelve zodiac martial bodies are a great merit!”

Chen Dong's heart and soul were uplifted.

If the inheritance of the twelve Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies could all be carried down, then the future Great Snow Dragon Riding Army would make a qualitative leap.

The more he perceived the “Qi” through the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body, the more Chen Dong felt that the martial heritage of the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body was as vast as a sea of stars and unparalleled in power.

At that moment, Chen Dong stepped into the middle of the twelve Zodiac Martial Dao Bodies and stood in front of the Rat Statue Martial Dao Body.

“Everything is as it was last time.”

Elder Zhang walked in front of Chen Dong with his burin in hand.

“Good!”

Chen Dong nodded, and then he raised his hand and landed on the Rat Statue Martial Dao, closing his eyes to remember.

With this closing of Chen Dong’s eyes.

Silence fell within the empty barracks.

The atmosphere was also gruff and tense.

Zhang Wu Dao looked at Elder Zhang in the middle of Wu Dao’s body with a worried face, his fists clenched tightly and his palms sweating a little.

Huo Zhenxiao also looked at Chen Dong and Old Master Zhang with a cold expression on his face and a complicated gaze.

He wanted the Martial Dao Body to be forged, but he also did not want Elder Zhang to be in danger because of this matter!

Such emotions were intertwined, making it difficult for his mind to calm down.

Finally!

With an exhale from Chen Dong, his fingers then slowly outlined.

However, considering that Elder Zhang was blind, Chen Dong’s finger outlined as slowly as possible to match the speed of Elder Zhang’s chiselling strikes.

The old man, who had already prepared himself, immediately followed Chen Dong’s right index finger with the burin in his hand and chiselled rapidly.

Clang clang clang

The crisp chiseling sound echoed in the barracks.

The stone chips are flying.

From time to time, there were sparks bursting out.

There was no stagnation in the flow of water.

Even though Elder Zhang was blind, he followed Chen Dong's finger outline and struck the chisel without any hindrance.

Huo Zhenxiao and Zhang Wudao looked at this scene with anxiety.

The last time the chiselling strike was made, the martial body took the likeness of Huo Zhenxiao, who had actually reacted in the slightest when the first burin fell.

But this time, like Zhang Wu Dao, Huo Zhenxiao was also reduced to a spectator.

Neither of them knew exactly what the condition of Elder Zhang was in during the chiselling strike.

This worry and unknown gave both Huo Zhenxiao and Zhang Wudao a burning sensation, like a man's back.

They could also only observe through the expression on Elder Zhang's face.

Luckily, Elder Zhang's face was as normal, firm and focused, with nothing out of the ordinary.

As the sound of chiselling strikes echoed, the first human-shaped pattern soon took shape.

Both Chen Dong and Elder Zhang did not stop, but moved on to the next human-shaped pattern.

Huo Zhenxiao and Zhang Wudao, who had always watched Elder Zhang's facial expression, were the ones who clearly saw the corners of Elder Zhang's mouth visibly curl up as the first humanoid pattern took shape.

Could it really be done?

This smile made both Huo Zhenxiao and Zhang Wudao look forward to it somewhat.

Dang

Within the quiet barracks, as Chen Dong outlined and Elder Zhang chiselled, a pattern quickly appeared.

As the patterns increased, the look of worry on Huo Zhenxiao's and Zhang Wudao's faces intensified.

Even if Elder Zhang's face always had a smile on it, it was not enough to soothe the two men's worries.

Having experienced the last one.

It was clear to everyone that the slightest slip-up in this kind of heritage would be fatal!

Huo Zhenxiao's gaze was deep as he stared intently at the increasing number of patterns on the Rat Statue Martial Path.

"After chiselling a few patterns last time, I felt the suppression, and by the time I reached half of the patterns, even I couldn't bear it anymore, so I don't know if Elder Zhang can make it this time or not."

This was what was going through his mind.

The last chiselling blow was miserable on the surface as Master Zhang lost his sight in both eyes.

But as the stone statue of the bearer, he had suffered an even greater suppression and impact, his life hanging by a thread, and it was no exaggeration to say that he had walked back from the ghost gate.

Even though he could now catch the smile on Master Zhang's face and feel slightly more at ease, Huo Zhenxiao did not dare to be the least bit careless.

After the last time, Huo Zhenxiao always retained a sense of awe in his heart for such a weird and powerful martial arts heritage!

Clang clang clang

The sound of chisel strikes echoed faster and faster.

As if Elder Zhang had entered a state of mind, the burin in his hand quickly pushed Chen Dong's right index finger to move.

When it was a third of the way through.

The smile on Elder Zhang's face still did not disappear.

This could not help but heighten the anticipation in the hearts of Huo Zhenxiao and Zhang Wudao.

When it was halfway through the pattern, Elder Zhang was still smiling, only that fine beads of sweat were seeping out of his forehead.

This caused both Huo Zhenxiao and Zhang Wudao to clench their hands together.

As for this change in the fine beads of sweat on Master Zhang's forehead, neither of them could be sure whether Master Zhang was being suppressed or whether he was just tired.

Only halfway through the proceeding.

Chen Dong, who had closed his eyes to recall his martial arts body, deliberately paused for a breath with his index finger.

After making sure that Elder Zhang was unharmed, Chen Dong's eyebrows jumped gently as his index finger continued to outline.

Time slowly passed.

The crisp chiselling sound, as the rat statue martial body gradually took shape, fell on the ears of all four people as if it had turned into heavenly music.

Only Elder Zhang's sweat was pouring down like rain, but neither Huo Zhenxiao nor Zhang Wudao dared to be careless.

Until the last pattern was formed, until the last burin fell, no one could put their hanging hearts back in their stomachs!

Or even, just watching.

During the time they waited, Huo Zhenxiao and Zhang Wudao's bodies were quietly covered in a fine bead of sweat.

As the chiselling of the pattern came to an end.

The light in Huo Zhenxiao's and Zhang Wudao's eyes grew brighter and brighter.

Clang!

When the last burin fell, the last pattern was formed.

Huo Zhenxiao and Zhang Wudao simultaneously let out a long breath, and their tense bodies, too, visibly relaxed.

"Cheng, it's done?!"

Even if he had witnessed it with his own eyes, Huo Zhenxiao was in a trance like a dream at this moment, unable to believe it.

“Dad, it’s a success! You were right in your speculations, we’ve finally succeeded!”

Zhang Wudao, who was on the side, even jumped up in place, and at his age, it was difficult to restrain himself at this moment.

“Phew

Chen Dong exhaled a breath and slowly opened his eyes.

The rat statue martial dao body that entered his eyes was like the most beautiful sculpture on earth, beautiful and flawless.

“Hahahaha

Beside him, old man Zhang threw back his head and laughed soundly and painfully: “Old man, this lifetime of experience as a craftsman, has finally felt a hint of the Dao, right, guessed it right, this great merit, who else can I be?”

The sound of laughter echoed.

Chen Dong, Huo Zhenxiao and Zhang Wu Dao were all in a state of excitement and ecstasy at this moment.

It was not only because the first Martial Dao Body had been successfully forged!

It was even more because, with the first one being cast so successfully, then the subsequent Martial Dao Bodies

Huo Zhenxiao’s face turned red, and with a solemn expression, he stepped forward.

With a poof!

Huo Zhenxiao knelt on both knees and kowtowed to Old Master Zhang, “Old Master Gaijin, please accept Huo Zhenxiao’s obeisance!”

Chapter 1178

With this obeisance.

The joyful atmosphere within the barracks came to a screeching halt.

Chen Dong and Zhang Wu Dao both looked at Huo Zhenxiao in shock.

The Lord of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, the God of War of the Northern Border had knelt down?

If they hadn't witnessed this scene with their own eyes, no one would have dared to believe it.

This was simply sensational!

When Huo Zhenxiao raised his head again, it was Chen Dong who clearly saw that the fog had already filled his starry eyes.

"With the existence of this Martial Dao Body, my Great Snow Dragon Riding Army's battle power will be enhanced in no time, such a merit, Master Zhang for a thousand years to come!"

The words were heartfelt and resounding.

"Hahahaha"

Old Master Zhang could not see, but at this moment, he threw back his head and laughed grandly, "Thank you, Master Huo, thank you, Master Huo, Master Huo's good intentions, so my little old man will gladly accept!"

Before the words left his mouth, a strange change occurred!

The laughing Master Zhang's chest suddenly rose and fell, followed by a violent coughing fit.

Chen Dong, Huo Zhenxiao and Zhang Wudao were all stunned.

"Master Zhang!"

"Dad!"

Huo Zhenxiao and Zhang Wudao instantly rushed over.

And Chen Dong hurriedly held Elder Zhang: "Elder, what's wrong with you?"

"Haha it's not a problem, it's not a problem, it's due to exertion, I got excited for a while and my strength is a bit strained!"

Old Master Zhang's face was red and he was panting sharply while waving his hand.

At these words.

Chen Dong and the three of them instantly stepped down.

It was fine if they were just physically exhausted.

What they feared was that after chiselling out a martial body in a smooth wind and water, the joy would be so great that the suppression would suddenly descend.

Looking at Elder Zhang, he was panting for breath.

Huo Zhenxiao decided at once, "Brother Wu Dao, please also help the old master to go back and rest."

"Sovereign, I can still continue carving after resting for a while!"

Old Master Zhang hurriedly said, "Now that we have a good start, let's finish the carving earlier so that the old man can complete his merits sooner!"

However.

"Elder go back and rest first, and we will continue when we have rested!"

Huo Zhenxiao was resolute in his words and could not be refuted.

Zhang Wu Dao persuaded him some more, and only then was Old Master Zhang assisted to leave.

After the two men had left.

Huo Zhenxiao looked agitated, his gaze rippling, his lips vaguely trembling as he stopped in front of the Rat Statue of Wudao.

He lifted his hands, wanting to caress it, but stopped when he was about to approach.

After a two-second lag, Huo Zhenxiao retracted his hands again and put them down.

"Blasphemy, blasphemy, this martial arts treasure, my hands touching it, is simply blasphemy. ,"

Huo Zhenxiao's voice trembled with excitement.

It was hard to imagine that he would have such a hard time controlling himself.

Chen Dong at the side also looked on with a secret smacking of his lips.

Huo Zhenxiao always gazed at the rat statue martial arts body, the dazzling personal patterns, as if the vast starry sky, beautiful.

It took a long time.

Only then did Huo Zhenxiao lamented, "With this martial dao body, the brothers of my Great Snow Dragon Riding Army will have an overall increase in strength, and perhaps there will no longer be so many horse-gearred corpses and capped corpses every year, I have waited for this day for a long, long time"

Chen Dong gazed profoundly at Huo Zhenxiao.

He knew from the moment he entered the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army that the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army was located at the northern frontier and was responsible for the most dangerous places in the domain, even the recruitment of soldiers was done directly from other armies to collect elites, even so, the speed at which the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army recruited soldiers was mind-boggling.

Even so, the speed at which the Great Snow Dragon Riders recruited soldiers was mind-boggling. The terrifying speed of recruitment also meant terrifying casualties.

As powerful as the Great Snow Dragon Riders were, as prestigious as they were!

But beneath its fame, it is still the flesh and blood of individuals who have forged an impenetrable wall of flesh and blood on the northern frontier!

One by one, human lives and corpses were piled up to create the unparalleled might of the Great Snow Dragon Cavalry's hundred victories!

But in the vicious land of the Northern Frontier, this is something that cannot be reversed by human hands!

The Northern Frontier was once a place where human lives were piled on top of each other, but never before had they created an insurmountable gap in the sky, unable to protect the peace and prosperity of the territory.

Huo Zhenxiao, however, had done it!

But Chen Dong asked himself, even he could see the blood flowing under the mighty name of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, how could Huo Zhenxiao, as the master of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, not see it?

As a master of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, how could Huo Zhenxiao not see that? With 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riding Army in his hands, even a single soldier under his command was his own man, a comrade who had fought and died together!

As a master, how could one not feel for those fallen comrades?

"Perhaps this kneeling of Senior Brother is on behalf of the living and dead soldiers of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army!"

This was the thought in Chen Dong's mind.

While thinking, he was seeing Huo Zhenxiao quietly raising his hand and wiping the corners of his eyes.

"It is said that a general's success will dry up all the bones, and that is true, but I, Huo Zhenxiao, am also heartbroken when I look at the corpses pulled back by the carts and horses, the blood that flowed out that could store up a long river! They are all born and raised by their mothers and fathers, and they are all good men of blood.

Huo Zhenxiao murmured softly, his smile getting bigger and bigger: "Now it's good, good days are coming, this year, this waxing eighth is the best festival of my life!"

As he spoke.

Huo Zhenxiao turned around, full of excitement and delight, and wrapped his arms around Chen Dong's shoulders.

"Today is a happy day, call Bai Qi over and let's drink over the waxing eight congee."

Chen Dong's footsteps gave a beat, and did not look at Huo Zhenxiao, and said to himself, "A man's tears are not lightly shed."

"Fuck not crying, even straight men have to cry when they see a purgatory with mountains of corpses and rivers of blood.

Huo Zhenxiao took Chen Dong by the shoulders and walked towards the outside in big strides.

It was just when walking out of the door.

Chen Dong still saw Huo Zhenxiao raise his hand to wipe the corners of his eyes, and his expression once again returned to his usual cold indifference.

After all still want to face it!

Chen Dong laughed lightly, but lamented, "If it weren't for the fact that my father's birthday is five days away and I must return, I would really like to stay in the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army for some more time."

"What, you don't want to inherit the family business and want to become a soldier?"

Huo Zhenxiao lightly raised his sword brows.

Chen Dong smiled spontaneously, "The army is so good, straightforward, life and death combat, no city calculations, no deceitfulness, and no need to pretend to act, everything is done with strength, sometimes when I think about it, it is indeed quite good."

"Then you tell the Chen family that you will stay as a soldier in my Great Snow Dragon Riding Army and not go back."

Huo Zhenxiao said with a strange smile.

"Still have to go back."

Chen Dong shrugged, his expression solemn and his gaze firm, "It's not just me, in five days' time, it's also about my mother, it's about my wife, I promised them that I would do it!"

"Good!"

Huo Zhenxiao smiled, "Five days later, many people will kill you, many people want you dead, I'll help you!"

"You still have to guard the frontier!"

Chen Dong shrugged helplessly.

"Guarding the frontier will help you too!"

Huo Zhenxiao said softly, but firmly, "You're the leading guard of my Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, I'm justified in helping!"

Winner Takes All Chapters 1179-1180

Chapter 1179

This night.

In the room, Huo Zhenxiao was extraordinarily happy.

Hot congee on the eighth day of the lunar month, coupled with warm old wine.

The atmosphere was warm and welcoming.

Of course, it was only confined to this room, to Chen Dong, Huo Zhenxiao and Bai Qi.

Huo Zhenxiao was the master of the 300,000-strong Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, and naturally had to maintain his image in the hearts of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army.

If his own master was all cheeky and weepy, how else could the people below him, how could they stabilise the army's heart?

Even Bai Qi had never seen Huo Zhenxiao drink so happily and freely, and he was a bit baffled the whole time.

After three rounds of wine and five tastes of food.

Huo Zhenxiao fell into bed and fell into a deep sleep.

Chen Dong and Bai Qi left the room.

The cold wind swept in and blew on their bodies, stinging their bones and sobering the two men's drunkenness a little.

"And thanks to you, I've never seen the master like this before."

Bai Qi smiled emotionally.

It was clear to him that everything he had seen tonight had originated from Chen Dong.

He was also a Dragon Head Guard, but he and Huo Zhenxiao were subordinate, while Chen Dong and Huo Zhenxiao had an additional layer of master-brother relationship.

"You go back to your barracks first, I'll continue to train."

Chen Dong smiled faintly, not dismissing Bai Qi's sentiments.

"It's so late, and you've been drinking, and you're still training?"

Bai Qi looked at Chen Dong in a moment of consternation.

Chen Dong raised his hand and rubbed his face as he said gruffly, "There are still five days until my father's birthday, if I can't control the 'Qi' before the birthday, the danger will skyrocket a lot above the birthday banquet, not only for me, but also for the people around me."

"Go on, if you need to, maybe in five days I can accompany you on your journey!"

Bai Qi said from the bottom of his heart, "With the Golden Guards in charge of military affairs, I, a mere army commander, will not be in the way of anything if I leave my post for a bit."

"Let's talk about it."

Chen Dong waved his hand and headed towards the training barracks, cloaked in snow and wearing the stars.

In the wind and snow.

Bai Qi stopped where he was, looking at Chen Dong's back, his eyes becoming somewhat awe-inspiring: "Everything about you is a sign that your golden scales are not a thing of the pool, once you meet the wind and clouds, you will become a dragon, when the master gave you the position of leading guard, it was the right thing to give, may you ride the wind straight up to the nine heavens in five days, the wind and clouds become a dragon!"

The heartfelt wishes and murmurs slowly dissipated into the wind and snow.

Chen Dong entered the barracks.

Without resting, it was to brace himself for drunkenness and go straight into training.

Time was getting tighter and tighter.

He had to race against every second.

Although Huo Zhenxiao had given him a direction, the path under his feet had to be walked out one step at a time.

A night of training.

The next day, when the Great Snow Dragon Cavalry's morning training horn sounded.

Only then did Chen Dong, covered in sweat, sit down to rest.

"In the end, where did it go wrong?"

Chen Dong scratched his head and frowned, "All sorts of methods, I've practiced them all with my senior brother in the past few days, and although I can roughly drive the range of 'Qi', I still can't override it, there are still four days left."

The voice was full of despondency.

Knock, knock!

A knock sounded at the door.

"Senior brother, come in."

Only Huo Zhenxiao and Bai Qi knew what this barracks room was for, and the habit of the past few days let Chen Dong know who was outside.

The door to the room pushed open.

Huo Zhenxiao walked in, still carrying the Silver Dragon Lance in his hand.

“Practice once, then follow me to Master Zhang to forge a martial dao body!”

Huo Zhenxiao said calmly, “I didn’t ask for this, it was Elder Zhang who asked Zhang Wudao to tap on my door early in the morning and asked me for it, I thought about it and it made a bit of sense, you kid went back this time, hell knows if you’re still coming to Zhenjiang City, I have to squeeze something out of you.”

“I can’t squeeze you dry, I have to squeeze a twelve zodiac martial dao body out of you.”

Chen Dong smiled faintly and got up teasingly holding his bladeless heavy sword, “You’re not my wife, you definitely can’t be squeezed dry.”

“Is your boy wearing Pin Ru’s clothes?”

Huo Zhenxiao rolled his eyes.

The next second.

Whoosh!

The long spear was like a dragon, whistling straight at Chen Dong’s face.

Faced with the biting, flesh-stabbing strong wind, Chen Dong’s vision was instantly reduced to the Silver Dragon Lance, and he waved his Bladeless Heavy Sword to meet it.

Half an hour later.

Chen Dong and Huo Zhenxiao walked out of the barracks and headed towards the barracks where the Twelve Zodiac Martial Bodies were placed.

Even if Huo Zhenxiao and Elder Zhang did not request it, Chen Dong wanted to take advantage of these few days to finish casting the twelve Martial Dao Bodies.

Something had to be left behind for the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army.

Previously, the extravagant hope of leaving one Martial Dao Body was enough, but Elder Zhang had ghostly counteracted the oppression of the Martial Dao heritage and

found a suitable bearer, so being able to leave one more would make the future Great Snow Dragon Riding Army even stronger!

As they entered the barracks.

Elder Zhang and Zhang Wudao were already waiting.

If there was the only change, perhaps there was an extra chair wrapped in animal skin in the barracks, a campfire was lit, hot tea was brewing and there was a bit more smoke and fire.

“Elder brother Chen, be gracious, old man has rested all night and is almost done.”

Elder Zhang smiled nervously and cupped his fist, “Today we strive to be able to chisel all of the remaining eleven martial bodies.”

“Elder is prepared for everything, Chen Dong will naturally do his best.”

Chen Dong joked about the chairs and campfire and hot tea in the barracks.

Apparently, these were all for Elder Zhang to rest after chiselling his martial body.

“My father slept for a few hours and woke up to excitement, yelling at me to go find the master, I’m really sorry.” Zhang Wu Dao said with some embarrassment.

“It’s alright.”

Chen Dong waved his hand and then walked towards Master Zhang.

And Huo Zhenxiao did not leave immediately, standing aside with Zhang Wudao with interest as he continued to watch from the sidelines.

To Huo Zhenxiao, this was a worldly feat that could boost the battle power of the entire Great Snow Dragon Riding Army in one fell swoop!

Once the Twelve Zodiac Martial Dao Bodies were forged, allowing the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Cavalry troops to observe and perceive them would be simpler and more straightforward than any method of raising soldiers.

Even a hint of enlightenment on the martial dao, a hint of strength boost, would be a real boost!

Soon.

Chen Dong and Elder Zhang were in their element.

In the barracks.

The sound of chisel strikes clanged.

Sparks burst forth.

With last night's experience, today both Chen Dong and Elder Zhang were familiar with the chiselling, and their speed had increased by a notch, and they were working with each other more tacitly.

So much so that this second Bull Statue Martial Dao Body took only two hours to chisel out!

Such a speed caused Chen Dong, Huo Zhenxiao, Elder Zhang and Zhang Wu Dao to all be somewhat shocked.

However, Elder Zhang still showed his tiredness.

Zhang Wudao hurriedly greeted him, and together with Chen Dong, helped Old Master Zhang to take a seat and rest.

He rested for half an hour.

Chen Dong and Elder Zhang had the chance to chisel the third martial body again.

With Chen Dong's memory and Elder Zhang's peak stonemasonry skills, it would have been exceptionally easy to just chisel.

The most difficult bottleneck in forging a Martial Dao body is the carrier of the Martial Dao heritage, and once this major obstacle is overcome, everything will be as simple as a waterfall.

In the process of chiselling the martial dao body and recalling the martial dao inheritance.

Chen Dong has entered a strange state, gradually immersed in the sense of understanding&.....

Chapter 1180

It's like reviewing a textbook.

The points of knowledge have already been mastered, but reviewing them again not only deepens the memory, but also gives new insights.

This was exactly what Chen Dong was doing at this moment.

He had been trying to control his Qi after he had perceived it through the first forty-two Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies.

However, during this process, time and time again, he had trained and recalled the martial heritage of the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies, but all of them were fragmented memory fragments.

But at this moment, when he was casting the first twelve Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies with Elder Zhang, he was “revising” his memories of the first twelve Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies in their original form!

Another two hours.

The casting of the third Martial Dao Body was completed.

Zhang Wudao hurriedly went forward to help Elder Zhang to take a seat and rest.

Chen Dong, on the other hand, stood still, his right hand landing on the spot where the burin had been chiselled for the last time, eyes closed and eyebrows wrinkled.

“Hm?!”

Huo Zhenxiao raised his sword eyebrows, noticing Chen Dong’s abnormality.

Zhang Wudao also spotted Chen Dong at this time and was about to step forward.

A large hand landed on Zhang Wudao’s shoulder.

Huo Zhenxiao said in a deep voice, “Don’t disturb him, he is feeling enlightened.”

Enlightenment?

Zhang Wu Dao was stunned for a moment and then stopped walking.

This also caused Elder Zhang’s eyes to light up as he sat in his chair, his gaze burning into Chen Dong.

“This is even able to enter a state of enlightenment? This son may be able to bring the Thief Sect, back to the top in the future, may the little old man bet right!”

This was the thought in Elder Zhang’s mind.

It was only half an hour later that Elder Zhang, who was almost rested, was somewhat helpless.

Chen Dong was immersed in his enlightenment and he could not interrupt, so this matter of forging a martial dao body would have to be put on hold for the time being.

It was at this moment.

Chen Dong, who had his eyes closed, slowly said, "Elder, time is up, let's proceed to the fourth seat."

"Good!"

Elder Zhang answered, before walking towards the fourth zodiac martial dao body.

Without many words, and without even opening his eyes from start to finish, as Elder Zhang approached to prepare, his right index finger then fell directly onto the martial dao body and began to outline it.

As Zhang Wudao watched this scene, he couldn't help but glance at Huo Zhenxiao in confusion, wanting to ask, but ultimately forcing himself to hold back.

Huo Zhenxiao, on the other hand, was watching the scene with a smile on his face and interest.

If during the process of casting the martial body, this kid could control the "qi" in the process, then it would be a great success.

Clang Clang

In the barracks, the sound of chisel strikes echoed.

Chen Dong was always immersed in a state of enlightenment, the feeling that seemed to be there, seemed to be real, seemed to be illusory, seemed to have caught and not caught, always lingered in his mind.

In the dark, he seemed to have grasped a thread, a thread that could control "qi", but he could not grasp it firmly.

But this did not stop him from sketching the outline of the human form of the martial heritage for Master Zhang.

The two worked together seamlessly and with great speed.

When the biggest obstacle difficulty disappeared, everything became extraordinarily easy when the water came into place.

In this state of total immersion, even time flew by.

When the casting reached the sixth Martial Dao Body, Huo Zhenxiao then cautioned Zhang Wudao not to disturb Chen Dong's state, before turning to leave.

He hoped that the Martial Dao Body would be cast as soon as possible.

However, as the master of an army, he still had many military matters to deal with in this extremely cold night, and could not stay in this barracks all the time.

Clang clang clang

The sound of chiseled blows echoed like heavenly music.

Everything was going on in order.

After a Martial Dao body was successfully cast, Elder Zhang would temporarily rest for half an hour and then continue casting.

He was already injured and had reached a very advanced age, so this kind of intense, focused casting was extremely taxing, and to be able to rest for half an hour and then get back into the swing of things was already a great effort on Master Zhang's part.

The further he went, the more intense Master Zhang's fatigue became.

He was sweating profusely and panting.

However, Elder Zhang always kept his rest time to half an hour.

This made Zhang Wu Dao incomparably worried, but he was unable to dissuade him.

While Chen Dong was casting a martial dao body, he always kept his eyes closed in a state of enlightenment, never raising his eyes a crack.

Even when Elder Zhang was resting, he stood in place, silent.

That line, with the casting of the martial dao body, was becoming more and more to be grasped as well!

From emptiness to reality, it was a very subtle process.

Chen Dong did not dare to have too many distractions, being able to cast the Martial Dao Body together with Elder Zhang was already the limit.

Any more distractions and he was afraid that this fleeting opportunity would thump away.

With his senses, Chen Dong also gradually tried to use his own intention to override the “qi” flowing in his body.

This feeling was like driving a fish in a big river, driving it to a smaller river, a smaller stream, straight into a small puddle, that is, overriding and catching it!

Time flew by.

One by one, the martial dao bodies were successfully cast.

After the eleventh martial dao body was successfully cast.

Chen Dong still stood in place, keeping his eyes closed in a state of enlightenment.

Old Master Zhang was once again helped by Zhang Wudao to sit on a chair.

Looking at the eleven martial dao bodies that had taken shape, Elder Zhang’s face was red, sweating like rain and panting, but his eyes, however, were brighter than ever.

“Well, well is almost done, almost meritorious.”

He lifted his right hand, pointed to the eleven martial arts bodies, and said to Zhang Wudao tremblingly, “Wudao son, this is the pinnacle of my life’s work, I can rest in peace even as a ghost!”

“Dad!”

Zhang Wu Dao’s face changed and he said in a deep voice, “Don’t think nonsense, look how tired you are, take more rest or sleep before you continue casting!”

He could hear the hissing sound like a ripping bellows coming from Elder Zhang’s throat as he spoke, so he was all the more worried about Elder Zhang’s health condition.

And he knew even better just how much time had passed while Chen Dong and his father were immersed in casting their Martial Dao bodies!

It was a blur of time on a very cold night, but Zhang Wu Dao was counting the hours, and it was already considered the early hours of the next day!

“It’s not tiring, it’s not tiring.”

Elder Zhang refused Zhang Wudaobao’s proposal.

Another half an hour passed.

Elder Zhang let out a long breath, propped his hands on his knees and slowly stood up.

“Only the last one is left, after chiselling it, we can sleep!”

Zhang Wu Dao looked with heartache in his eyes and hurriedly helped Elder Zhang towards the last martial body.

At the same time.

Chen Dong also moved to the Wudao body, his index finger landing on it.

“This time, it must be caught! I, for sure, will override Qi!”

Clang!

Sparks erupted as Elder Zhang began to chisel up.

Everything, just as it had been earlier.

The two had an incomparable match, and as soon as Chen Dong’s index finger went, Elder Zhang’s burin immediately arrived.

Zhang Wudao stood not far away, looking at Elder Zhang with worry.

It was just that at the moment, Master Zhang’s back was to him, and he could not see the Master’s demeanour and face.

And Chen Dong was immersed in closing his eyes again to feel enlightened.

Both of them did not notice.

As the chiseling strikes, Elder Zhang’s face gradually turned a little green, his lips gradually turned a little purple, and the gasp in his throat, also became more and more coarse