

Winner Takes All Chapter 1281-1290

Chapter 1281

Looking at Chen Dong leaving.

Changeless gritted his teeth with some indignation.

Sweeping his eyes over the dense forest around him, he said discontentedly, "Such a formation that is so flawed at a glance, since Mr. Chen still wants to test it out, he really thinks too highly of Zhao Broken."

As the words left his mouth, Wu Chang let out another disheartened sigh.

Rubbing the bridge of his swollen nose, he softly murmured echoing the dense forest, "Xu Qingfeng where the hell are you?"

The night was as cool as water.

The New Year had just passed, and the cold wind was still a bit biting in the first month.

Chen Dong waited until Gu Qingying had fallen asleep, then he quietly got up and walked to the back garden of the villa.

The dense forest was cluttered with trees.

In three days' time, the entire back garden had been greatly transformed by Zhao Breru, and it was like a primitive jungle, not only had many trees been transplanted, but even the ground had many more bushes and flower beds.

Of course, Chen Dong also knew that since he was going to set up a formation, he could not just rely on a few trees to complete it.

Even though there was no lack of light in the back garden, a single light was still unable to shine through the trees, the light was all blocked by the dense foliage.

"Mr. Chen."

Just as Chen Dong stopped, the voice of Changeless rang out behind him.

"You first or I first?"

Chen Dong had his hands behind his back and narrowed his eyes, a shrewd glint in his eyes.

“Mr. Chen, with my understanding of the five elemental formations, this formation set up by Zhao Broke-Ru is just like a ruined formation, there is no way to change this result whether you try or not!”

Wu Chang’s lips were mumbling and her expression was complicated.

She was already over half a hundred years old and had a lot of experience, and she was also high up on the Hidden Killers’ Death Ranking, so her knowledge and accumulation in this area of killing formations was far greater than Chen Dong’s. In her opinion, it would be a mistake to try the formation now.

In her opinion, trying out the formation now would be nothing more than a futile waste of time.

“Try it.”

Chen Dong still insisted.

Even though the Eight Gates Golden Lock Formation had been arranged by Zhao Breru in such a way that even he could see the flaws and flaws at a glance, he still wanted to give it a try.

In Chen Dong’s heart, Zhao Broken was always somewhat impervious!

After a pause, Chen Dong smiled and said, “It’s better for me to go first.”

After saying this, he walked into the dense forest with his hands behind his back, striding into the dense forest.

The impermanent behind him opened his mouth to stop, but it was already too late.

The moment Chen Dong stepped into the dense forest, the light in front of him suddenly dimmed.

It was so dim and dull that one could hear a needle in the silence.

It was as if just two steps away, the villa on one side and the dense forest on the other, were separated into two worlds.

“Hmm?!”

Chen Dong sensed the change and his mind was aghast, “Perhaps is not what Wu Chang and I thought?”

At this moment, Chen Dong suddenly had expectations.

He glanced up at the top of his head, dense branches crisscrossing the ground and the dense foliage blocking out most of the light from the outside world.

But fortunately, with his night vision, it did not affect his movements.

Immediately, Chen Dong glanced back at Changeless.

When they were still close enough to meet, Chen Dong smiled slightly and turned around to walk directly towards the birth gate formed by the three laurel trees.

Outside the woods, Changeless' sight was soon blocked by the dense forest, and even after exchanging several positions, he was unable to find any trace of Chen Dong's figure.

"Strange, what's going on here?"

Impermanence's heart gave a vicious twitch as he looked up at a large lamp hanging from the villa behind him, "Even if the woods are dense, but with the lights shrouding them, I can't be outside the formation and yet I can't even catch Chen's figure, right?"

Meanwhile.

Snap!

Chen Dong lit a cigarette, took a hard puff, exhaled thick smoke, and scanned the surroundings with a tight frown: "Damn it this kid Zhao Breru really has something."

He had been counting the number of steps he had taken since he stepped into the "Eight Gates Golden Lock Formation".

A total of eighteen steps!

But the scene in front of him gave Chen Dong a blurred feeling of heaven and earth changing.

Everything around him, the trees are still trees, the shrubs are still shrubs, the flowerbeds are still flowerbeds but when they overlap and come together, a strong sense of unfamiliarity sweeps over him like a tidal wave.

The smoke is scarce.

Chen Dong is holding a cigarette, but his brow is furrowed and he is stationed in place.

As his eyes scanned the surroundings, he even had a feeling that the sky was spinning.

"Using the environment to make people dizzy and gradually lose their senses to judge?"

Chen Dong laughed, but his gaze was fixed, instantly dispelling the dizzy feeling.

The encounters he had had since he was a child had already refined his character to be incomparably tough, and this mere dizzy feeling was not enough to mess with his mind.

Immediately, Chen Dong crushed out his cigarette and followed the three laurel trees that he remembered as the birthplace of the door, striding over to them.

The fact that Changeless had said that Zhao Brelu had set up a useless “Eight Gates Golden Lock Formation” did not mean that the entire formation was rubbish, the effects were definitely there, what really made the “Eight Gates Golden Lock Formation” useless was that the birth gates were too obvious!

What he wanted to verify now was the birth gate!

As he took a step, Chen Dong secretly mobilised his qi, forming a qi swirl around his body, puffing up his robe, while quickening his steps.

All along the ground where Chen Dong walked, his feet left clear footprints with his qi energy.

This was a rule that Chen Dong had always believed in.

Without thorough proof of the formation, Chen Dong did not dare to be the least bit careless.

By leaving footprints, in case there was a change, he could still follow them back to the initial place.

In his line of sight, three laurel trees in the shape of a zigzag soon appeared.

“Ugh

Chen Dong sighed and helplessly crossed over the three cinnamon trees, knowing that once he passed through the birth gate, he would also have completely crossed out of the formation, meaning at the same time that Impermanent Motherfucker was right!

However.

“What’s going on here?”

After Chen Dong took a step through the three cinnamon trees, he was completely frozen.

The expected crossing out of the woods did not occur.

It was still dim and obscure in front of him, even dimmer than it had been just now.

What was even more bizarre was that the dizziness he had forcibly dispelled earlier had returned.

It was like a floodgate opening, blasting every nerve in his head.

“Covering people’s ears?”

Chen Dong’s body swayed, somewhat unable to withstand the dizziness, and propped himself up on one of the laurel trees with one hand: “This kid Zhao Brelu, too damn shady!”

While cursing angrily, Chen Dong’s eyes were glowing with a burning aura.

He did not break through the formation again, but the break in the raw door that he saw in front of him brought an even stronger sense of dizziness, proving that the formation was not at all what Penniless had said, but that there was something else.

In other words, Penniless followed Zhao Breaking’s formation and only saw the fifth level, while Zhao Breaking might as well have been standing in the atmosphere!

Snap!

Chen Dong lit a cigarette once again and settled down on the ground with a loud shout, “Changeless, I’m almost done, come in.”

Although the formation could cut off the sight, it could not cut off the sound.

Outside the woods, Impermanence, who was looking for Chen Dong’s figure with confusion, suddenly heard Chen Dong’s shout.

She was instantly delighted and said, “Good Mr. Chen!”

Immediately, Impermanence revealed a snicker, “Zhao Ru, for the sake of Mr. Chen, I will waste this time to walk through your rubbish Eight Gates Golden Lock Formation.”

As she spoke, Impermanence was striding into the woods.

At the same time.

Chen Dong, who was sitting in front of the three laurel trees, raised his hand to wipe a handful of sweat from his forehead and said in a deep voice, “At least take a cushion, you can’t let me lose face alone.”

Chapter 1282

Ten minutes later.

When he saw Changeless walking with a calm face, Chen Dong laughed out like he was relieved.

“Mr. Chen, what are you laughing at?”

Changeless was a bit of a monk in two feet – baffled.

All along the way, the properties of the Eight Gates Golden Lock Formation had been clearly felt by her, a fact she could not deny.

But the entire formation, dead right where the birth gates of these three laurel trees were, had directly made the entire formation into rubbish.

“I’m waiting for you.”

Chen Dong curbed his smile and looked as normal.

“What’s there to wait for? You’ve even found where the birth gate is, just step out.”

Impermanence walked up to Chen Dong, puzzled in her mind.

For some reason, Chen Dong gave her a feeling that was a little strange.

Chen Dong forced himself to endure his dizziness and got up to move aside, “You go outside first, Changeless.”

Changeless gave Chen Dong a surprised look, not suspecting anything: “This formation is mediocre, it’s really rubbish, I told you earlier, but you still didn’t listen, Mr. Chen, now you’re finally disappointed, right?”

Given Wu Chang’s age, under normal circumstances, he would not have said such words with a sarcastic meaning to Chen Dong at the drop of a hat.

However, just now, Chen Dong had not listened to his advice, and he had been biased in believing in the “Eight Gates Golden Lock Formation” set up by Zhao Brelu, which made Changeless feel a bit indignant in his heart, and his words were a bit of gambling.

Immediately, Changeless swept past Chen Dong with great strides.

“Rubbish is rubbish, or am I too one-sided, that boy has set up such a rubbish formation, it seems that he does not have too deep a mantle inheritance with the Thief Saint Xu Qingfeng.”

This was the thought in Changeless’ mind.

This array of spells alone had dispelled her long-awaited idea of getting news of Xu Qingfeng from Zhao Breaking's mouth.

It was just that

When Impermanence took a step out, she was suddenly dumbfounded.

The dimness was still the same, the silence was still the same.

Even the firm, handsome face in front of him remained the same.

What the hell was this situation?

Chen Dong looked at Impermanence with a dumbfounded face and suddenly felt a little funny.

The laughter caused Changeless's body to tremble, and instantly his face turned red to the colour of pig liver, his hands even clenched into fists, his eyes filled with horror and shock.

"How is that possible? The Gate of Life becomes the Gate of Death? The Eight Gates Golden Lock Formation doesn't play like that!"

Wu Chang squeezed out a sentence from between her teeth.

In an instant, she even felt like her face was on fire, burning like hell.

All her confidence and arrogance disappeared at this moment, and with one step, she did not leave the Eight Gates Golden Lock Formation, but instead, she still stood in front of Chen Dong, as if it was a slap on her face.

The laughing of Chen Dong made the changeless ashamed of himself, and he wanted to find a hole in the ground.

This was so humiliating!

"Phew"

Chen Dong laughed and let out a long breath, "Well, now I have a companion, and the shame is on us both together."

Impermanence:"? 0?"

Wait!

Impermanence's body trembled and suddenly reacted, "Mr. Chen, when you called me into the formation just now, you had actually known that these three laurel trees were not the Life Gate of the Eight Gates, but rather the Life Gate to Death Gate, and you deliberately called me in?"

Chen Dong shrugged his shoulders, "Yes, I can't be the only one to lose someone, right?"

The moment the words left his mouth.

Wu Chang's face instantly shifted from blue to red, and her throat even surged, nearly spurting out a mouthful of old blood in anger.

She gritted her teeth indignantly, "Mr. Chen, you can't be so unethical of martial virtue just because you're young!"

"What kind of young man is a young man when he speaks of martial virtue?"

Chen Dong raised his eyebrows and smiled teasingly, "Well, now we are both disgraced together, this disgraceful thing, ah, when there are more people, it is not called disgraceful anymore, why don't we ask for help now for Zhao Breaker?"

For such things as art formations, Chen Dong did not dabble in them deeply.

Formations have been around since the ancient times, and they are very unpredictable, so naturally, he was not interested in boredom in the "Eight Gates Golden Lock Formation".

However.

Bang!

Changeless suddenly shook off his shoulders, such a slight movement caused the air to make a popping sound.

Even if I were to be trapped to death in the Eight Gates Golden Lock Formation, I would never ask that kid for help, not to mention the Eight Gates Golden Lock Formation, which I can break with my bare hands!"

After saying this, she swept past Chen Dong and walked in the direction behind him.

Chen Dong deflated his mouth and did not try to dissuade him, sitting down on the ground by himself and waiting quietly.

Ten minutes later.

When Chen Dong looked at the anxious and red-eyed Impermanence walking towards him again, he shrugged his shoulders and persuaded, "Impermanence, why don't we call for help?"

"Call for help? No way! Not in this lifetime!"

Impermanence gritted his teeth fiercely, his chest heaving as he gasped for air, switched direction once again and continued on his way.

Chen Dong shook his head helplessly and continued to wait.

Half an hour later.

Chen Dong saw Changeless again, only that compared to earlier, Changeless was in an even more wretched state.

His hair was dishevelled, his eyes were scarlet, and his entire mental state was in a bit of a trance.

Without waiting for Chen Dong to speak.

Impermanence then snatched out a hoarse voice: "Impossible, this Eight Gates Golden Lock Formation, the old body will be able to break it easily, Mr. Chen, give the old body some time."

"Good."

Chen Dong nodded his head.

He did not doubt the strength of Impermanence, an existence that could rank high on the top of the Death Ranking killers and be looked at by his eldest uncle Chen Daojun was by no means weak in every aspect.

But he was even more unaware of how much clumsiness that kid Zhao Breru had hidden!

This time it was a full hour of waiting!

Chen Dong looked worriedly at the walking changeless.

His hair was disheveled, his eyes were scarlet and rippling, but his eyes were hollow and terrible, and his entire mental state gave the impression that he was about to collapse.

Even as he took a step forward, his feet stumbled and faltered.

In the dimly lit woods, the sound of Wu Chang's panting like a torn bellows echoed.

There was a poof!

When he was still three metres away from Chen Dong, Changeless suddenly stumbled and fell to the ground on one knee.

Whirling around, he threw back his head and let out a harsh hissing sound.

"Zhao Breaker, help!"

The voice echoed and carried towards the distance.

"What a fragrance!"

Chen Dong smiled faintly and quickly stepped forward to help Changeless up, "Changeless, take a good rest, Zhao Broke-Ru will be back soon."

Impermanence tugged on Chen Dong's arm with both hands, wanting to cry, gritting his teeth in a trance, "Mr. Chen, this, this isn't the Eight Gates Golden Lock Formation at all!"

Boom!

As if it was a bolt from the blue, the smile on Chen Dong's face completely froze, and his ears even buzzed.

If this is not the Eight Gates and Golden Locks Formation, what other formation is it?

Zhao Breru had managed to swindle me, but he had actually swindled Changeless as well?

Winner Takes All Chapter 1283-1284

Chapter 1283

The woods were dimly lit and silent.

Chen Dong supported the almost broken Changeless, but his ears were buzzing.

Changeless' words had clearly confirmed his initial suspicions.

During the three days of setting up the formation, what Impermanence had seen was really only what Zhao Breaking wanted her to see!

How deep must this attainment in formations be?

“This is not the Eight Gates Golden Lock Formation, the old body is familiar with the Eight Gates Golden Lock Formation, it is easy to break the formation, but this formation, there is no way to find the raw door!”

Changeless was in a trance, gritting his teeth as if he was using all his strength to squeeze out his voice: “All eight gates are dead, this is an absolute death formation!”

Chen Dong, who had returned to his senses, did not focus on the formation anymore.

He exhaled heavily, his gaze burning as he stared at Changeless in front of him, “Senior Changeless, now how much of the mantle of Thief Saint Xu Qingfeng do you think Zhao Broken has actually gained?”

Boom!

A thunderstorm of words.

Impermanence, who had almost collapsed, instantly froze in his tracks.

Immediately, an unconcealable anger quickly crawled across her face.

Chen Dong’s expression froze.

He could clearly feel the bone-chilling coldness emanating from Impermanence’s

It was a trance.

Within this side of the woods, killing intent stirred.

After waiting for about ten minutes.

Outside, Zhao Breaker’s voice finally rang out, “Brother Dong, Senior Changeless, are you guys inside the formation?”

“Yes! Quickly let us out!”

Chen Dong responded loudly.

Even if the formation in this back garden was the Absolute Death Formation, as the one who had set it up, Zhao Broke-Ru must have the method to open it.

Soon, the sound of rustling footsteps came from outside.

At the same time, Zhao Breru’s voice also rang out.

“You two stay by the cinnamon tree, I’ll come in and bring you out in a moment.”

The cinnamon tree?

Chen Dong looked at the three laurel trees around him and smiled to himself, "We always thought that these three birth gate laurel trees were a big break that he had missed by learning his art, but we never considered that it was actually a hook that he had deliberately put in!"

"The old body has miscalculated, I didn't expect this son to hide so deep!"

While gnashing his teeth, Changeless pulled up the corners of his mouth, revealing an eerie and seeping smile, "With this formation attainment, if this son plays tricks with the old body again, Mr. Chen cannot blame the old body!"

Chen Dong's mind shook and his brows knitted together.

Already running out of patience?

"Senior Wu Chang, we are all our own people, how about taking things slowly?" Chen Dong said.

Buzz!

As soon as the words left his mouth, an astral wind qi swept up from Impermanence's body.

The terrifying force instantly broke free of Chen Dong's hands, forcing Chen Dong to stagger back.

This moment.

A strong sense of oppression was released from Impermanence's body, as vast as a prison, directly crushing towards Chen Dong.

Under the shroud of astral wind and qi, Impermanence's scattered hair even flew in the air in a wild and terrifying manner.

"He is one of our own, but the Thief Saint Xu Qingfeng is not yet one of our own, the old body wants to know about the Thief Saint Xu Qingfeng, this is also your eldest uncle Chen Daojun's wish, if Mr. Chen wants to protect him, don't blame the old body for starting a fight with Mr. Chen!"

The words were cold and stern, and the killing intent was awe-inspiring.

What exactly was this Thief Saint Xu Qingfeng involved in with his eldest uncle and Wu Chang?

Taking a deep breath, Chen Dong turned his head and looked intently in the direction where the sound of footsteps was coming from not far away.

It was very close!

He could even see through the dimness that Zhao Breaking's figure was rapidly approaching this way.

"Brother Dong, Senior Wu Chang, now you know the mysteries of my formation, right?"

Zhao Broke-Ru's teasing laughter fell on Chen Dong and Impermanence's ears.

The next second.

Chen Dong then saw Zhao Broke-Ru squeeze out from a bush.

At this moment, Zhao Bre Ru was full of smiles and proudly crossed his arms, "I have said that I don't doubt people, now you understand, let's go, take you two out."

After saying this, he turned around and was about to lead the way.

But then there was a boom!

Almost simultaneously, the wind raged and swept the leaves.

Chen Dong's scalp numbed, and out of the corner of his eye, he looked askance at a figure, like a ghostly phantom, sweeping through the wind and directly pouncing on Zhao Brelu.

"Senior Wu Chang!"

In a flash of lightning, Chen Dong let out a shout and rushed up after him.

The sudden and drastic change caused Zhao Breru, who had turned around, to look instantly terrified.

He could feel the biting and piercing coldness behind him and wanted to dodge for a split second.

But the thought had just started.

Bang!

A large, withered hand landed on his shoulder.

With a scream, he was pinned to the nearest tree trunk.

The violent impact caused the leaves of the tree to rustle and fall.

“Impermanent old lady, what are you mad about?”

Zhao Breru tried to struggle, but he could not resist at all.

The difference in strength between him and Impermanence was truly a gap in the sky!

“Tell me the news of the Thief Saint Xu Qingfeng, or else I will kill you alive today!”

Impermanence pressed one hand on Zhao Breru’s shoulder, and with one hand on his neck, she pushed him against the tree trunk with her Qi energy.

The force was so strong that he screamed out in pain.

But Changeless still didn’t have the slightest thought of relaxing her force, and with her large, withered hand, augmented by her qi, there was no doubt that if she wanted to, she could easily crush Zhao’s neck with one hand!

“Senior Wu Chang, are you serious?”

Chen Dong stopped a metre away from the duo, his expression cold and stern.

He knew that his eldest uncle Chen Daogun and Impermanence had always wanted to find out about the Thief Sage Xu Qingfeng from Zhao Broke-Ru, and even this time, arming the villa was his way of trying to help his eldest uncle and Impermanence.

But the scene in front of him was in no way within his expectations!

“The old body’s attitude has already been told to Mr. Chen just now!”

Impermanence’s voice was cold and decisive.

In the woods, Zhao Brezhong’s miserable screams echoed with agony.

Being confined in reverse by Impermanence made him like fish on a chopping board at the moment, and the butcher’s knife could fall at any moment.

But when faced with Impermanence’s threat of death, a look of determination also appeared on Zhao Breru’s pained face.

“Wifey, I won’t say anything even if I die!”

“You

Impermanence’s expression snapped.

Almost simultaneously.

Buzz!

A strong wind rose from beneath Chen Dong's feet, lifting all the leaves on the ground, blowing Chen Dong's robe hunting and his hair dancing lightly.

At this moment, Chen Dong's face was as cold as frost and his eyes were cold and stern to the extreme.

"Senior, I'm offended!"

Impermanence's fierce expression stiffened for a moment, "Mr. Chen, you have taken your eldest uncle in vain?"

"Eldest Uncle does not dare to disregard or disrespect, but you touch him, no!"

Chen Dong's strong wind surrounded him as he stepped forward and forced himself towards Changeless and Zhao Breru: "You want to find out about Xu Qingfeng, I can help you, but Zhao Breru saved my wife and is a benefactor to me and my wife, I can't forget many things in this life, benef... ..is one of them!"

"Forgetfulness is a dog's generation, my mother taught me since I was a child that it's okay to forget anything, but grace cannot be forgotten!"

"If you touch him, I'll beat you up!"

Chapter 1284

The words were chilling and cold.

In an instant, killing intent ran through the woods.

Impermanence's slightly creased old face was violently hostile.

She wanted to throw her weight around to pry the news of the Thief Saint Xu Qingfeng out of Zhao Breru's mouth.

However, she had not expected that Chen Dong's reaction would be so decisive as well!

Time, at this moment, seemed to be slowed down.

The air was frozen and sticky to the point of suffocation.

The air was so thick that it was suffocating. Chen Dong stood behind Changeless, his murderous intent pouring out, the strong wind rattling his robes.

This left Changeless in no doubt that if she made a move, Chen Dong behind her would strike her with the same thunderous force!

Scorching!

It burned like a man's bones!

At this moment, the only sound echoing in the woods was the miserable screams of pain from Zhao Breru.

This stalemate lasted for about thirty seconds.

Suddenly, a bitter hostility flashed across Changeless' face.

"Mr. Chen, do you want to bet once?"

"Bet!"

Chen Dong did not hesitate.

Boom!

The next second.

A wild wind swept across all directions.

Qi exploded out of Chen Dong and Wu Chang's bodies, as if they were two pythons, blatantly clashing together.

Flying sand and rocks shook the trees.

"Ah!"

Affected by the waves of astral wind and qi, Zhao Breru suddenly hissed miserably, his features twisted into a ball of pain.

Almost simultaneously.

A fierce aura dawned in Chen Dong's eyes as he took a step forward, his right hand muscles graved up inch by inch and landed directly on top of Changeless' right shoulder.

"Spread your hands!"

With a tongue-in-cheek spring thunder, Chen Dong's right hand lashed out brazenly while drawing back and flying back, actually dragging Impermanence backwards and flying into mid-air with a brutal gesture.

"Mr. Chen, I'm so sorry!"

In a flash of lightning, Changeless, who had been dragged backwards into mid-air, let out a furious rebuke and twisted his waist in the air, like a dragon overturning a river, aligning his face with the ground in the air, while raising his hands and clasping them together, his qi rose up with a "boom" and he punched Chen Dong directly in the chest.

Chen Dong looked cold and stern, as if he had expected it, and instantly raised his palms and overlapped them in front of his chest, blocking Changeless' punch.

There was an explosive bang!

Chen Dong and Impermanence both stepped back in opposite directions at the same time.

Both of them had just stabilised themselves and did not wait to continue charging towards each other.

In the woods, a harsh and painful roar suddenly rang out.

"That's enough!"

Zhao Breru?

Chen Dong's body trembled and his pupils suddenly tightened to the extreme.

He raised his eyes and saw Zhao Breru leaning against a tree trunk in dishevelled pain.

But in the darkness, an ominous thought swept through Chen Dong's mind.

"I, Zhao Breru, am upside down and half-baked, a dead dog, a gambler, a villain, but what you want to know, I would rather die than tell!"

The harsh and hoarse voice echoed in the woods.

It was even like thunder blasting in Chen Dong and Changeless' ears.

Clang!

In the dimly lit woods, cold light stirred the long air.

"Zhao Breaker!"

“How dare you!”

Chen Dong and Wu Chang both changed their expressions at the same time and shouted harshly.

Poof!

The cold, biting dagger, without any pause, penetrated directly into Zhao Breru’s heart.

Blood flew into the air!

This scene was like a thunderbolt from a clear sky, battering Chen Dong and Wu Chang.

Both of them went blank for an instant.

Neither of them had expected that Zhao Breru would be so determined and decisive as to kill himself.

“How could this happen? It can’t be, he shouldn’t be like this!”

Wu Chang was in a trance, his gaze hollow as he staggered back: “He’s a villain, he’s an unscrupulous gambler, a dead dog, he should be afraid of death, he should be afraid of death, why

Only, before the words were finished, he was interrupted by a low, husky voice.

“A person who thinks of his mother’s safety until his death, you call him a villain?”

Impermanence’s body shook, and he suddenly twisted his head to look at Chen Dong.

At this moment, Chen Dong’s expression was cold and stern to the extreme, his body was filled with cold intent, and his eyes were even crawling with blood, his whole person was so sinister that he looked like a fierce beast that would devour people.

When Changeless looked at Chen Dong, Chen Dong pulled the corner of his mouth and let out a “heh”, and then, Chen Dong stepped towards Zhao Breru.

“Mr. Chen

The whole person was in a state of fear and confusion.

She wanted to threaten Zhao Breru with her life to reveal the news of the Thief Saint Xu Qingfeng, just because she was certain that people like Zhao Breru were most afraid of death.

But Zhao's choice, and Chen Dong's words, were like sharp knives in her heart.

Chen Dong, with leaden steps, walked in front of Zhao Breru, and in his sight, blood kept pouring out of Zhao Breru's mouth, and his chest had already been stained with a large amount of blood, but the dagger had almost completely penetrated.

This guy really wanted to die!

He didn't even leave himself any room for error!

"You crazy bastard!"

Chen Dong cursed.

Zhao Breru leaned against the tree trunk, his hands still holding the hilt of the dagger, pressed against the position of his heart, and smiled sadly: "I told you, I don't want to talk about it."

"Then don't say anything."

Chen Dong looked cold and smiled, "People, ah, always have to guard something, more important than life."

After saying that.

He leaned down and carried Zhao Brezhong on his back, "Show me the way, take me out, don't fucking die, you have to live!"

"Good!"

Zhao Broke-Ru lay on Chen Dong's shoulder and smiled faintly.

"Wait, wait a minute, I, I don't mean any harm, neither your eldest uncle nor I mean any harm, we just want to know about the Thief Saint Xu Qingfeng!"

Changeless suddenly called out in a piteous voice to stop Chen Dong and Zhao Breaking.

Chen Dong's footsteps lurched and he turned around brazenly.

In an instant, a majestic killing intent as vast as a prison tipped over like a great mountain and crushed directly into Impermanence.

All the surrounding trees shook and leaves flew.

The fierce aura impacted with a boom, causing Changeless' robes to dance and his body to shake.

"This is the end!"

Chen Dong's lips were lightly opened and he spat out four words with determination.

With a whirl, it was time to turn around and leave, carrying Zhao Broke-Ru on his back.

Wu Chang, on the other hand, froze in place.

She did not dare to continue to pester, Chen Dong's attitude was already very clear.

If she continued to threaten Zhao Breru's life, Chen Dong would directly fight with her for life and death.

But

Changeless looked up with a complicated gaze in the direction where Chen Dong and Zhao Breru had left.

There was darkness there, and there was no longer any trace of the two.

In the dim woods, a hoarse and despondent murmur echoed slowly: "Mr. Chen do you know what the Thief Saint Xu Qingfeng actually stole ah? This is what your uncle is most concerned about!"

Changeless staggered back two steps and leaned against the tree trunk, slowly sliding to the ground and raising his eyes to scan the surroundings.

"The formation disguised as the Eight Gates Golden Lock Formation, even the old body cannot even spy where the raw door to break the formation is, this son has just acquired the entire mantle of the Thief Saint Xu Qingfeng, so gifted that he has already mastered the formation."

"White jade capital in the sky, twelve buildings and five cities peeping into the immortals and stealing the longevity, Mr. Chen confused ah!"

Winner Takes All Chapter 1285-1286

Chapter 1285

Chen Dong, who took Zhao Breru away, did not hear Changeless's murmuring voice.

After following Zhao Breru's directions and walking out of the formation, Chen Dong drove Zhao Breru directly to the Lijin Hospital.

After a night of resuscitation, Zhao Breru was finally out of danger and was transferred to a general ward.

Early in the morning, Elder Long called to enquire about the situation.

Chen Dong briefly said that he refused to let Elder Long come to replace him to take care of Zhao Breru.

By the time noon rolled around.

Zhao Broke-Ru finally woke up.

“You’ve finally woken up.”

Chen Dong smiled as if he was relieved and joked, “You’re quite a chicken thief, kid!”

Zhao Broke-Ru laughed noncommittally.

Chen Dong stared profoundly at Zhao Baolu and rubbed his nose, “A stab to the heart, but you just avoided all the vital points, if the doctor who resuscitated you hadn’t told me, I wouldn’t have known what kind of medicine you were selling in your gourd.”

Zhao Brou’s smile became even more bitter: “What can I do? I can’t fight, but I’ve been threatened with my life, so I have to give it up.”

Chen Dong smiled faintly, rubbed his swollen temples and said no more.

The scene last night had indeed scared him.

However, the words of the resuscitation doctor had enlightened him.

The fact that a man determined to die had stabbed himself in the heart but managed to avoid all the vital points seemed like a coincidence, but on reflection, had such a coincidence really fallen on Zhao Brelu in such an unlikely manner?

Coincidence aside, the chances of it being deliberate are obviously higher!

Forced to death!

This can’t be said that Zhao Breru is despicable, even if Chen Dong put himself in his own shoes, when he encountered the scene last night, he would have chosen this way to protect himself.

Otherwise the situation at that time, as a fish on the chopping block, Zhao Ruolu would not have been able to let Changeless slaughter him?

Half the time.

“Brother Dong, am I too despicable?”

Zhao Baolu looked at Chen Dong weakly, breaking the quietness in the ward.

Chen Dong shook his head, “Being meaner might make you live better? It’s not like it’s harming people, it’s just self-preservation.”

After a pause, Chen Dong smiled spontaneously, “But I am curious, what kind of formation did you set up? I can’t believe that even an old journeyman like Wu Chang has been able to muddle through, and with such a high level of attainment in formations, how did you end up in such a mess that you can’t even pay your gambling debts?”

“I can’t say.”

Zhao Brocade shook his head with a bitter smile, and then said helplessly, “My formation attainment is high, but my physical strength and fighting skills are not, these days, when a fight is going to start with a brick, who would wait for me to set up a formation and then duel in a proper manner?”

Chen Dong was stunned for a moment, and then burst out laughing.

Indeed.

Zhao Broke-Ru’s formation attainment was indeed high, and it might be suitable for use on the battlefield, after all, there was time to prepare before the outbreak of war.

On the other hand, Zhao Breru was a marketplace hooligan who would never give you time to prepare for a fight.

He might be crouching on the ground setting up a formation, and the enemy would have already swung a brick at the back of his head.

“What about other skills?” Chen Dong asked.

Zhao Breru shrugged, his pale face full of bitterness: “‘Dragon climbing’ and ‘Bone Draining’ street juggling are fine, but they’re just skills that can be used to sneak up walls and rooms and run away to save my life.”

Chen Dong looked at Zhao Baolu and fell silent.

And Zhao Breru also did not blink or avoid Chen Dong’s gaze, and stared directly at him.

After a few seconds, Chen Dong shifted his gaze aside and lowered his brows in thought.

Perhaps should really trust him?

After all, it was the Thief Saint's mantle that was passed down, not the Martial Saint's mantle.

At this very moment.

Chen Dong's mobile phone rang.

It was from Elder Long.

As soon as he picked up, Long Lao's gruff voice rang out from the phone.

"Young Master, Yike's full-scale entry into the southwest territory has been hindered by some obstacles."

"This has only just begun, who is causing trouble?"

Chen Dong's brows lowered and his face had a depressed air.

Over the phone, Elder Long slowly spat out a few words.

"The Zhao family, the richest man in the southern border."

"Heh!"

Chen Dong laughed blatantly, "The old immortal has let the dog bite so soon?"

After hanging up the phone.

Chen Dong admonished Zhao Breaking to take a good rest and then called the doctor and nurse to admonish to take good care of him before getting up and leaving.

Dingtai Real Estate.

When Chen Dong arrived, the company was still running normally as usual, with no abnormalities at all.

As Chen Dong walked into the company, a group of employees all got up.

"Brother Dong!"

"Mr. Chen!"

Chen Dong nodded his head in greeting, and the two greetings were partly from the old employees who had once worked at Dingtai, and a larger part were from the new employees who had entered Dingtai.

When Din Tai was on the verge of bankruptcy, he was the one who turned the tide against the wind to make Din Tai go all the way.

The staff who had stayed with Din Tai had already developed deep feelings and were now the company's seniors.

Whether he was the general manager of Dingtai in the past or later took the helm completely, his feelings for these old employees are in no way comparable to those of the new employees.

Walking into the office.

Long Lao and Xiao Ma were looking anxiously at the thick information on the desk.

Compared to Long Lao's calmness and composure, Xiao Ma was so anxious that he was already scratching his ears.

"Brother Dong, this matter is too tricky."

Seeing Chen Dong, Xiao Ma hurriedly greeted him.

Chen Dong nodded, Long Lao had already reported to him, it would be strange if it wasn't tricky.

After taking his seat, Elder Long pushed the information in front of Chen Dong: "The Zhao family in the southern border has sent us a big gift."

Chen Dong picked up the information and flipped through it, gradually his brow formed a "Chuan" frown.

After reading only half of it, Chen Dong was not interested in reading any further.

Snapping the information on the table and leaning back in his chair, Chen Dong snorted, "Does the Zhao family in the southern border want to compete with us in terms of financial power?"

"Financial power is definitely no match, and this is something that a group of old foxes from the Southland Zhao Family must be well aware of."

The old man knew it in his heart and clasped his hands to his chest as he analyzed, "They are doing this because they want to take advantage of the opportunity to disgust us and delay Yike's full presence in the southwest region. This is the time for this dog of

the Zhao family to show his loyalty, the southwest and the southern border are not far apart.”

“On my father’s birthday, the Zhao family went out of their way to help Chen Tiansheng with half of their fortune, and now that my Yike is going into the southwest, he is even more willing to interfere with it, this is really a good dog for Old Lady Chen!”

Chen Dong was smiling, but his eyes narrowed, and a blatantly piercing coldness was released, causing the temperature in the office to plummet a notch.

“Some things can be one but not the other, a mad dog bites, then kill it!”

Long Lao looked solemn: “Young Master, behind them is Old Madam Chen, would it be possible to knock them directly?”

Chen Dong’s cold and stern gaze looked askance at Elder Long: “When they bloodied the Zheng family’s 108 members and killed the ten billion Zheng family’s only remaining member, Jun Lin, did they ever greet me?”

Every word, like a knife and a sword, pierced straight to the heart

Chapter 1286

The car sped down the road.

Inside the car, silence could listen to a needle.

From time to time, Elder Long raised his eyes to look at Chen Dong in the back row through the rear-view mirror.

From the time he left Din Tai for the southern border, Chen Dong had been silent all the way, his face as cold as frost.

The biting and piercing coldness made the atmosphere inside the car so heavy that it was suffocating.

“Young master, in another half an hour we will arrive at the Zhao family in the southern border.”

Long Lao’s lips mumbled to break the dead silence in the car, “But with just the young master and the old slave heading to the Zhao family, I’m afraid this matter will not be easy to resolve, should we inform the local Chen family office?”

The Zhao family was the richest in the southern border, the leader of the region, but when facing the Chen family, it was a humble pug, but in the region, it was the richest in the region, no less than the Li family in Kyoto and the Qin family in Xishu in the past.

Such an existence is not to be feared!

“What are you afraid of?”

Chen Dong’s downcast eyes slowly lifted, a bitter chill, even through the rear-view mirror, caused Elder Long’s throat to tighten.

Long Lao hesitated and said, “Young master, my old slave is worried about a change, as the saying goes, a strong dragon cannot suppress a snake on the ground, not to mention that the Zhao family is not just a snake on the ground, but a strong dragon lying on the southern border.”

“Heh.”

Chen Dong pulled the corner of his mouth and smiled disdainfully, “The Li family in Kyoto, the Qin family in Xishu are they still around today?”

Elder Long’s expression choked.

“Elder Long, although I, the Victorious One, have been expelled from the Chen Family by the old undead them due to my father’s disappearance, and seemingly lost my power, but my roots are still there, not so much as to lose my guts!”

Chen Dong rubbed his face and smiled playfully, “This trip is a dog fight, even if the Zhao family in the southern border is strong, he is still just a dog under the Chen family, I am the young master of the Chen family, how dare the dog devour its master?”

Long Lao had a complicated look on his face, that was true, but now that the Chen Family’s Old Lady Chen was in charge, the Zhao Family was a vicious dog in Old Lady Chen’s hands!

The Chen family was already in turmoil, and the whole world was in turmoil because of the Chen family’s turmoil.

The situation has long since changed from the days when the Li family of Kyoto and the Qin family of Western Shu were crushed.

In such a situation, for two people to barge into the Zhao family in the southern border was, in Elder Long’s opinion, an impulsive move.

The Zhao family of South China had intervened and acquired land on top of the land planned by Yike, which would definitely delay Yike’s plan to enter the southwest region.

And Long Lao knew better than that, the full-scale move of Yike into the region was originally Chen Dong’s black-hearted move to suck the blood of the entire domain to strengthen himself.

The momentum has risen, if you can't grow your own body as soon as possible, you may be swallowed up in the tide!

Time really can't afford to delay!

"Phew"

Long Lao exhaled a foul breath, his gaze gazing intently at the cluster of cities ahead.

There was the Zhao family!

It was just today, obviously just after the New Year, before spring had started, the sky over the city was shrouded in gloom, layers and layers of dark clouds seemed as if they were going to press down directly into the city.

"Today's trip is also the moment for the young master to completely sit on the table and arm wrestle with Old Madam Chen, and I wonder if Old Madam Chen will die to protect this loyal and vicious dog of the Zhao family!"

This was the thought in Elder Long's mind.

.....

A gloomy haze enveloped the city, making the air a little depressing.

But early in the morning, the whole city was in a festive, cheerful atmosphere.

There was no other reason Zhao family's big birthday!

The Zhao family is the richest in the southern border, and in this corner of the city, it is an existence that can only cover the sky.

The richest man's birthday is celebrated by all!

The Zhao family manor.

The Zhao family's estate was decorated with lights and colours, and there was a great deal of joy.

At the main entrance, cars and people were swarming around.

The car park was already filled with luxury cars, and further away, there was a vast and endless caravan lined up slowly.

A birthday banquet had attracted the entire upper class of the southern border, and even the upper class outside the southern border, to flock to pay their respects.

To the upper class of the southern border, this was a rare opportunity to get close to the Zhao family.

What's more, those who were invited to the birthday banquet were already titanic figures from all over the southern border.

The opportunities hidden in such a high quality social banquet are like a carp in the river!

Today, the Zhao family is bound to be the most dazzling existence in the entire Southern Border!

"The Wang Family of South Yue City has come to pay their respects, one Tang Sancai!"

"The Southwest Zhang Family has come to pay their respects, a pair of thousand-year-old mountain ginseng!"

"Lord Li of the Southern Border, coming to pay his respects!"

.....

At the main entrance, the clamour of salutes rose and fell.

And not far away, a column of salutes was placed, and with the noise of the salutes, it rang out in the long sky again and again.

The sound was enormous.

With the arrival of the "Lord Li", the whole room suddenly erupted in shouts of surprise.

"Lord Li, I didn't expect that Lord Li of the Southern Border would be there in person to pay his respects!"

"My goodness! Lord Li has always been fair and incorruptible, and he loves feathers very much.

"Lord Li is in charge of the entire southern border and has a lot of power, and for him to come and pay his respects in person is simply too much for the Zhao family!"

There was an uproar of excitement.

An unobtrusive black Passat slowly pulled up at the entrance of the Zhao family manor.

Without waiting for the car door to open.

An old man wearing a festive Tang suit, with white hair and a dragon's head crutch, was surrounded by people, and quickly greeted him.

This old man was the birthday boy of the Zhao family!

The Zhao family head, Zhao Tiantai!

Quickly greeting him in front of the car, Zhao Tiantai, with a red face and a smile piled on his face, personally stepped forward and opened the door of the Passat.

“Lord Li has come to congratulate my son on his birthday, it really makes the Zhao family look great!”

A complimentary laugh then emanated from Zhao Tiantai's mouth.

“Where, where, where, old Zhao is auspicious, a hundredth birthday, I came to congratulate myself.”

A flowery old man dressed in a Zhongshan suit, full of smiles, stepped out of the car.

The two of them were holding hands and exchanging pleasantries as they walked towards the Zhao family garden.

All around them, gazes were watching this scene, and all of them revealed a shocked and grave look.

How could the Zhao family be so close to Lord Li?

They were not even avoiding suspicion in public?

Witnessing the scene just now, in the hearts of the crowd, the Zhao family's weight in the southern border had grown a few points heavier!

“Zhao Qian, you're in charge of welcoming the guests, I'll go and arrange for Lord Li and the old man.”

A middle-aged man over half a hundred years old was full of smug smiles as he quickly led the crowd into the courtyard.

The one called Zhao Qian, however, was a young man in a suit and in his thirties.

He was the third generation of the Zhao family!

Today, his grandfather's 100th birthday shook the southern border.

With the status of grandfather and his father's generation, it was naturally inconvenient to show up to receive guests.

The fourth generation of the Zhao family, on the other hand, was too young and junior to receive the guests, so the job naturally fell to him, the third generation.

While Zhao Qian was standing at the entrance with a smile on his face, a Rolls-Royce car was on the road in the distance.

On the distant road, a Rolls-Royce was speeding past the long queue of cars and, in a domineering manner, rushed directly to the Zhao family manor gate.

Crunch!

The Rolls-Royce drifted once and stopped abruptly, sending up a huge cloud of smoke and dust.

This scene caused everyone in the audience to wrinkle their eyebrows in anger.

But when everyone saw that it was a Rolls-Royce, they were able to suppress their anger.

There were many upper-class people in the southern border, but no one was stupid, and those who could use a Rolls-Royce Phantom as their car were not ordinary.

"Hmm? Which distinguished guest is this again?"

Zhao Qian gave a startled eek, then straightened his clothes and was ready to go forward to greet him.

At the same time.

The rear door of the Rolls Royce slowly opened.

Boom!

The wild wind stirred the long air and roared.

Under the public's attention, a thick sword as wide as a door panel lifted the wind and flew out of the Rolls-Royce, slicing through the air in a brutal manner.

Zhao Qian, who was about to step forward to greet him, turned pale and shrieked.

His eyes were wide open as he saw the heavy sword coming straight at him, and he sat down on the ground in fear.

Boom!

The heavy sword plunged directly into the vermillion door pillar of the Zhao family manor.

A whirlwind.

A cold and open voice, like a heaven-shaking thunder, exploded in the silent crowd.

“Southwest Chen Dong arrives to congratulate, congratulation gift Heavy Sword Without Blade!”

Winner Takes All Chapter 1287-1288

Chapter 1287

The sound shook the whole place.

The appearance of the heavy sword without a blade seemed to press the pause button on the crowd's clamour.

The whole crowd was silenced.

The sound of Chen Dong's voice resounding throughout the room caused everyone's faces to become complicated.

There were those who were shocked, those who were confused, and even those who were contemptuous and disdainful

The so-called upper class of the southern border is only relative to the southern border.

The so-called upper class in the southern border is only relative to the southern border, but perhaps when placed in the entire domain, it is as small as smoke.

The Zhao family, for example, is the richest of the rich in the southern border.

But when it comes to the Chen family, which holds all the wealth in the world, it is only a loyal and vicious dog under the command of Old Lady Chen.

Therefore, there were very few people who could tell Chen Dong's identity and background in an instant, even in this Southern Border gentry feast!

Under the full glare of the crowd.

Chen Dong slowly stepped out of the Rolls-Royce, his suit straight, his expression cold, and even a domineering majesty between his brows that looked out over the entire audience.

His entire aura changed dramatically as he got out of the car and was exposed to the eyes of the crowd!

At the same time.

At the same time, Elder Long also slowly got out of the car, but his face was a little more complicated than Chen Dong's domineering look of disdain.

With a complicated look, he looked at the bladeless heavy sword stuck on the gate post of the Zhao family.

Long Lao looked at Chen Dong grudgingly and said, "Young master, why don't you just say that you are here to cut someone down?"

Zhao Qian fell limp on the ground, his body tingling, his body like sieve chaff, and his face couldn't hide his panic.

"Good, that was close!"

Only after a long time did Zhao Qian's white lips slowly spit out a few words.

When the bladeless heavy sword streaked through the air just now, he even had the feeling of death coming for a moment.

If he hadn't dodged quickly, the bladeless heavy sword that shot towards the door might have had to reap his head first!

It was only as he returned to his senses that a majestic rage swept over Zhao Qian.

While he was still in a state of panic, Zhao Qian looked angrily at Chen Dong who was getting out of the car.

Where in the world did this dog or cat come from that dared to come to my Zhao family and spill the beans?

"Young Master Qian!"

The Zhao family guards came back to their senses and swarmed over to help Zhao Qian up.

"Waste them for me and throw them out!"

Zhao Qian ordered in a cold voice.

“He... He’s here to congratulate us.” A guard said in surprise.

Zhao Qian’s expression was abruptly hostile: “Are you fucking sending swords to people’s homes to congratulate them on their birthday? This is obviously someone who doesn’t know what he’s doing and wants to cause trouble!”

The guards instantly woke up, and immediately a huge tide of people surged towards Chen Dong and Elder Long.

“Young master, let’s go straight in?”

Looking at the fierce-faced Zhao family guards who were surging in, Long Lao was a little uncertain.

“Let’s not fight for now, I’m wearing a suit, it’s not good to exert myself.”

Chen Dong tugged at his shirt collar and stuck his hands into his pockets, walking tamely towards the Zhao family guards.

Long Lao: “.....”

Who the hell called a suit thug again?

Looking at Chen Dong’s back, the corners of Long Lao’s mouth twitched twice, if he hadn’t seen with his own eyes how Chen Dong had dyed himself into a bloody man in his suit, Long Lao would have really believed that!

With a sigh, Elder Long quickly followed Chen Dong.

As he saw the aggressive Zhao family guards, he saw them approaching.

A wicked smile picked up on Chen Dong’s cold face, but his gaze swept past the Zhao Family guards and directly locked onto Zhao Qian.

“You don’t know me?”

A question was asked, but it caused the Zhao Family guards to not immediately make a move.

It also simultaneously caused Zhao Qian to fall into a stunned thoughtful look.

On the contrary, he was only the third generation of the Zhao family, and his authority to know the secret secrets of the Zhao family was too small.

Zhao Qian snickered, "Clown, you dare to come to my door to seek provocation even on the Zhao family's birthday today, do you know who I am?"

"Good! I, Chen Dong, have come to congratulate you, so if you let me pass, I may as well tell you who I am!"

Chen Dong's aura was majestic, and his gaze lightly swept the Zhao family guards around him.

The terrifying pressure that was like a mountain and a prison invisibly enveloped the Zhao family guards, sending chills down the backs of all of them.

Sensing the change in the Zhao family guards.

The young master's strength, since he had sensed Qi, was definitely a dragon and a phoenix even on the way to the martial path.

As Chen Dong's words left his mouth.

Zhao Qian's expression choked as he hesitated in thought.

Amongst the silent crowd surrounding him, those upper class people who knew of Chen Dong's identity and background, their teasing smiles were now even thicker.

"You don't dare?"

Chen Dong raised his hand, rubbed his nose, narrowed his eyes and laughed playfully, "The Zhao family is the richest in the southern border, and it is a great honour for the Zhao family for me to personally congratulate them.

The sarcasm was undisguised.

As soon as the words were spoken, the entire crowd of upper class people who were congratulating the Zhao family were in an uproar.

And Zhao Qian's body shook, his expression flustered for a moment.

Faced with Chen Dong's harsh and teasing gaze, and faced with the crowd's shouts of alarm.

He suddenly felt an indescribable sense of shame.

But reason remained clear, and he frowned tightly, staring at Chen Dong in confusion, "You, who the hell are you?"

He was not a yellow-haired boy, and could still distinguish the situation.

Today was his grandfather's 100th birthday, a feast for the gentry of the southern border.

For someone to come out of nowhere and arrive at the Chen family so wildly, wild indeed, but one could not say that the other party was brainless!

Even a brainless person would never dare to be as rampant as this man called Chen Dong in front of him in such a scene.

Unless has something to fall back on!

"I'll tell you if you let me go over to write a gift and congratulate you."

Chen Dong always kept a smile on his face, but the majestic prison like aura emanating from his body was pressing the Zhao family guards around him to look uncomfortable to the extreme.

"Let him come over!"

Zhao Qian gritted his teeth and ordered in a stern voice.

As the Zhao family guards dispersed.

Chen Dong and Elder Long, then, walked in front of Zhao Qian under the attention of all the people.

"Lead the way."

Chen Dong smiled faintly.

Zhao Qian's face turned blue as he gritted his teeth and said, "If you pretend to be a man, just based on what happened just now, it would be enough to make you die by a thousand cuts and bones!"

A threat!

A blatant threat!

Chen Dong shrugged his shoulders and did not deny it.

With all eyes on him.

Zhao Qian led Chen Dong and Elder Long to the main gate of the Zhao Family Manor.

Chen Dong walked unhurriedly to the door post in front of the main gate and raised his hand to pull out his Bladeless Heavy Sword.

Immediately, with one hand in his pocket and dragging the Bladeless Heavy Sword upside down with the other, he walked up to the ceremony writing platform.

From the beginning to the end, Zhao Qian had been holding back his anger and staring at Chen Dong with a deadly stare.

When Chen Dong stood in front of the ceremony platform, he gritted his teeth and squeezed out the words between his teeth, "You, who are you anyway?"

"A jumping clown!"

Chen Dong raised an eyebrow and smiled.

"You fucking" Zhao Qian burst out in anger.

However.

Clang!

A cold light suddenly shot into the long air under the attention of all the people.

There was a poof!

Zhao Qian's head flew up and blood sprayed out.

Thud!

Chen Dong brazenly placed the blood-stained bladeless heavy sword on the gift-writing platform and said domineeringly, "Elder Zhao's hundredth birthday is too bleak, Chen Dong stains the Zhao family with blood!"

Chapter 1288

The bloody scene was like a thunderbolt from the sky that hit the gates of the Zhao family manor.

The whole place was dead silent.

Everyone was in a daze.

It lasted for a full three seconds.

"Ah! Murder!"

With a scream that was like water poured into a boiling pot of oil, the whole room exploded instantly.

“Murder, young master Qian of the Zhao family is dead!”

“Crazy, where did this madman come from? Old Master Zhao’s 100th birthday, killing someone on the spot, this is seeking death!”

“It’s over, it’s over, this son is rampant to the extreme, the Zhao family will definitely shred him to pieces!”

.....

The crowd was surging and the sound of people shook the sky.

In front of the Zhao Family’s main gate.

The smell of blood filled the air.

Zhao Qian’s corpse finally fell into a pool of blood and his head fell to the ground, rolling with a grunt to the feet of a group of Zhao Family guards.

The Zhao family guards looked at Zhao Qian’s fierce and angry head on the ground, but their minds were at a loss as to what to do.

No one had expected that a young man who had appeared from nowhere would barge straight into the Zhao family and kill them with determination.

The magnificent Zhao family was the richest in the southern border.

In the southern border, the Zhao family is the sky!

All the high and mighty look up to them, but today someone is going to cut down the sky with a single sword!

In the face of the crowd’s terrified screams.

Chen Dong, however, acted indifferently, his right hand pressed on his bladeless heavy sword and coldly stared at the people who wrote the rituals: “Write!”

The crowd of people who were writing and clamouring for rituals had already been terrified by what they had just seen, and their faces were so white that their livers and guts were split.

Elder Long stood behind Chen Dong, a look of astonishment flashing across his face.

Even he had not expected Chen Dong to be so decisive in his killing.

At the first word, he directly stained the Zhao family with blood!

Such a domineering act was out of sight to the entire audience.

It was even more so that he had set aside the entire upper class gentry of the southern border!

The sound of dense footsteps came from within the Zhao family's garden.

Elder Long looked up suddenly, his pupils tightening.

There was a huge tide of people rushing out, all of them were Zhao family guards, one could not see their heads.

Each and every one of the Zhao family guards had a murderous intent on their bodies, and they were holding blades with a bitterly cold light.

At the front of the tide were several Zhao family members, their faces full of vicissitudes, now as gloomy as if they were ferocious beasts that would devour people.

Elder Long immediately stood in front of Chen Dong, facing the incoming tide of Zhao family members.

“Qian'er!”

As several Zhao family members stepped out, a middle-aged man with white hair instantly wailed piteously and flung himself in front of Zhao Qian's corpse, bawling.

The rest of the few Zhao family members were also struck by lightning and their jaws dropped.

They were the second generation of the Zhao family, the mainstay of the Zhao family today.

Today, on the occasion of their father's birthday, they were all in the manor to receive guests.

When they heard the shouts from outside, they knew something was wrong.

But they didn't expect to see such a bloody scene when they rushed out with their team!

Rage, raging up.

“Kill him, kill him for me!”

The middle-aged man holding Zhao Qian's corpse had tears in his old eyes and was as fierce as a ferocious beast: “Kill my Qian's son, I will cut you into pieces!”

Several of the middle-aged men were also vengeful.

The inordinate number of Zhao family guards instantly pounced towards Chen Dong and Elder Long to kill them.

There was a flash of lightning.

A middle-aged man from the Zhao Family suddenly changed his face drastically.

The tight pupils instantly exploded with a sharp aura.

“Stop!”

The middle-aged man’s tongue burst into thunder as he drank all the guards to a halt.

“Big brother, you, what do you mean?”

Several middle-aged men stared at the middle-aged man who shouted in astonishment and surprise.

The middle-aged man, at this moment, looked terrified and panicked as he let out a loud shout.

As if he was talking in a demonic manner, he said, “He’s coming, he’s coming!”

What?!

Several middle-aged people were stunned at the same time.

Zhao Qian’s father, holding Zhao Qian’s corpse, wailed miserably, “Brother, Qian’s your nephew!”

The mournful wailing was tragic.

The tide of people present were also in a dumbfounded state at the moment.

The Zhao family’s birthday, killing the Zhao family members on the spot, this was simply a cataclysmic event that tipped the sky.

As the Zhao family crowd surged out of the Zhao family manor in a raging manner, everyone was ready for the bloody scene that was about to take place.

But the Zhao family’s boss’s bellow not only confused the Zhao family, even all the upper class gentry were in a state of fear and confusion.

The Zhao family had never held back to such an extent?

It was a big deal to kill someone at their doorstep, to trample on the Zhao family in front of the entire upper class of the southern border!

Only some people in the crowd who knew Chen Dong's identity and background were acting extremely calm at this moment, even with a teasing smile on the corners of their mouths.

"Elder Long, back off."

Chen Dong's expression was cold as he lightly opened his lips and teeth.

"Young Master."

Elder Long's eyebrows tightened, his scruples not dissipating in his heart.

With the strength of the Zhao family, dominating the southern border, it was an existence that could only cover the sky with its hands.

The two of them, he and Chen Dong, had come to the door and were originally taking a big risk.

At this moment, Chen Dong had killed a member of the Zhao family in public with a single slash, and this was already a situation that would not end in death.

On the contrary, Chen Dong's calmness had left Elder Long somewhat at a loss for words.

Chen Dong, dressed in a suit, moved a step across and swept past Elder Long under the gaze of countless gazes.

Immediately, a cold and domineering voice suddenly exploded like thunder.

"What? Is this how the Zhao family greets their master?"

Boom!

The voice was very soft, but when it fell on the whole crowd, it was like a heavy bomb.

In an instant, the crowd was boisterous and the noise was like a tidal wave.

"What master? Are you kidding? The master of the Zhao family in the southern border?"

"Crazy, simply crazy! I've never seen such an arrogant person in my life. He doesn't even have to take a piss to look at himself."

“Where the hell did this evil man come from? If he calls himself the master of the Zhao family, I’m afraid that blood will be spilled on the 100th birthday of the old master of the Zhao family today!”

.....

Public opinion was in uproar, converging in a deafening manner.

But when it fell on the ears of several middle-aged men from the second generation of the Zhao family, it was like a million needles piercing their ears!

With Boss Zhao’s explosive shout, the few middle-aged men, after being frightened, finally saw Chen Dong’s appearance and understood even more the reason for Boss Zhao’s stern shout!

They were the second generation of the Zhao family, the mainstay of the Zhao family today, and the information they knew was in no way comparable to that of the third and fourth generations!

They knew all about the origin of the Zhao family and the Chen family!

But now millions of people are watching.

The high and mighty Zhao family has just ridden the tiger!

On one side was the young master of the Chen family, and on the other side was the face of the Zhao family in the southern border.

For a while, the middle-aged men were all in an anxious dilemma, like ants on a hot pot.

Everyone knew that they had to choose the lesser of the two, but the choice before them now was too heavy to bear, no matter how they chose!

“Brother, what should we do?”

A middle-aged man asked in a low voice.

Boss Zhao said in a deep voice, “Go and ask Dad what he wants.”

As the lifeline of the Zhao family was at stake, Boss Zhao did not dare to take the law into his own hands.

Immediately, the middle-aged man who had asked the question turned and ran back to the Zhao family manor.

At the entrance of the Zhao family's manor, the crowd surged and a wave of voices rolled in.

With the stalemate, the scene immediately fell into an awkward and bizarre state.

Some people, even, had a horrible thought sprouting in their minds.

Luckily, the stalemate only lasted for a minute.

The middle-aged man returned, stumbling on his feet, and as soon as he reached the entrance of the Zhao family manor, he shouted.

"Old Master has ordered that all congratulations from all directions are guests, welcome Chen Sheng to the door of the manor!"

A thunderclap of words instantly brought the noisy crowd to a screeching halt.

Winner Takes All Chapter 1289-1290

Chapter 1289

Silence.

The whole room was dead silent.

Everyone was dumbfounded and full of disbelief.

Even those who knew Chen Dong's identity had the same look on their faces!

Old Master Zhao's 100th birthday, an important event in the southern border!

This was a feast that brought together all the top families of the southern border, and even more so, all the people of this city!

The fact is that the company's business is not just about the people, it's about the people.

The Zhao family put up with it and backed down!

Even the words complimented to the extreme.

The actual fact is that you have to be able to get a lot more than just a few of these.

Chen Sheng, that is the greatest honorific for Mr. Chen.

The Chen family has welcomed Chen Sheng into the house despite such a heinous blood feud, how humble must this be?

Is this really the Zhao family of the southern border?

For a moment, even the several second generation middle-aged members of the Zhao family were blue in the face.

Today's invitation was a loss of the Zhao family's prestige that had been built up in the southern border for many generations!

"Elder Long, congratulations on your birthday!"

Chen Dong spoke coldly, grabbing his bladeless heavy sword with his hand.

Bang Teen!

As the Bladeless Heavy Sword blazed into the air, the ceremonial platform exploded and split into pieces.

The people around him were so frightened that their faces turned white and their features twisted, and they retreated in fear.

However, Chen Dong, as if he was in no man's land, walked straight into the Zhao family manor with his sword.

"Young master not only has the style of the old master, but also has a few shades of the old master Daoist monarch now."

Long Lao smashed his mouth and sighed with emotion as he quickly followed.

And behind Chen Dong, the upper class gentry of the southern border, all of them were appalled at the attention.

At this moment, under the warm sun.

The figure of Chen Dong, dressed in a suit, was like a mountain being pulled up from the ground, soaring at an indescribable speed, causing all those at the helm of the upper echelons of the gentry to feel a sense of horror and insignificance as if they were ants looking at the sky.

By the time Chen Dong and Elder Long entered the Zhao family's manor.

Only gradually did the deadly silence of the crowd pick up a sound.

"This hidden tolerance of the Zhao family Ninja Turtles?"

Among the crowd, the offhand murmur of a middle-aged man rang out.

Although the words were soft, they clearly fell on the ears of the people around them.

Before, no one would have dared to say such insulting words to the Zhao family.

But after witnessing the scene just now, no one felt that the middle-aged man's murmur was abrupt.

The Zhao family had really put up with it to the point of having no bottom line!

The same thing, if it were any of the gentry upper class, it would never be possible to hold back so much.

The same thing is true of the Zhao family, who did it!

Public opinion suddenly rose, and the crowd also talked about it.

"Who the hell is that person? How dare he make Elder Zhao personally order him to hold back to such an extent?"

"The Zhao family, the richest in the southern border, has completely lost its face today!"

"I'm afraid it's not going to be easy for the old master of the Zhao family to celebrate his 100th birthday today. I told you that the gloom covering the sky this morning was not a good omen, and now it's really coming true."

.....

There was a clamor of discussion filling the ears.

Boss Zhao and the other members of the Zhao family had blue and red faces, gritted their teeth, and their gazes were as shadowy as poisonous snakes.

They did not follow in the footsteps of Chen Dong and Elder Long.

To allow the old master to suppress his thunderous rage and respectfully invite Chen Dong to join them was already the last choice the Zhao family had made, forsaking all prestige and face.

They hadn't been cheap enough to smile at each other at this point!

"Dad, what does it mean?"

Boss Zhao asked his brother beside him in a deep voice.

The middle-aged man had run wildly all the way and was still panting at the moment, but he was panting heavily while laughing fiercely, "Father's 100th birthday, it would be indecent to make trouble at the doorstep of the house, so back off, invite the king into the jar, and close the door to kill the dog!"

"Good!"

Boss Zhao's expression suddenly turned hostile as he shouted to the middle-aged man who was still holding Zhao Qian's corpse, "Old Six, why don't you come in with us?"

"Big brother, my Qian'er, my Qian'er's blood feud"

"Shut up!"

Boss Zhao looked stern and angrily scolded the middle-aged man to shut up.

As Boss Zhao and the others entered the Zhao family manor, the entrance to the Zhao family manor, which was originally joyous and lively, was plunged into a strange and awkward stalemate.

The Zhao family's 100th birthday was celebrated by all the upper class in the southern border.

Instead, someone has dyed the Zhao family's gate red!

Those who had not yet sent their congratulations were frozen in place, unable to stay or go, and could only watch as the Zhao family cleaned up the blood and corpses at the gate.

Amongst the crowd, there were some upper-class gentry who knew Chen Dong's identity.

At this moment, they did not say a word and quietly withdrew from the crowd to fight their way back to their homes.

"Elder Qian, you and Elder Zhao are close, and you're turning around and leaving now?"

In the crowd, a low, mosquito-voiced enquiry rang out.

The white haired old man pretended to be in pain and waved his hand and smiled bitterly, "My little old man suddenly became physically ill and went home to see a doctor first, Brother Zhao's birthday hoedown was celebrated, I was physically ill and did not say goodbye, Old Brother Zhao would not mind."

Looking at the old man leaving, the inquiring man snickered and murmured, "Damn old fox, see the wind and make the rudder."

With a whirl, the snickering man also exited the crowd and quietly left towards the distance.

Inside the Zhao family garden.

The garden was decorated with lights and colours, and the word "birthday" could be seen everywhere.

The 100th birthday has been a great joy since ancient times.

A centenarian is an auspicious event.

The Zhao family's success in becoming the richest family in the South is also due to the old man, the old master Zhao, who has worked hard to forge the future.

As Chen Dong stepped into the Zhao family with his sword in hand.

There was no more laughter in the manor house, which was full of friends.

Instead, there was total silence.

Dao's gaze was complicated as he gazed at Chen Dong.

No one had expected that on the day of the Southland's great joy, there would be a demon at the door.

And Chen Dong, too, was destined to become the focus of everyone's attention because of the killing at the gate.

Sensing the gazes of the crowd, Chen Dong looked cold and calm, and from beginning to end, his footsteps were unhurried, as if he was walking at leisure.

And with such an aura, it spawned fear in the hearts of the attention-grabbing crowd.

Meanwhile.

Inside the Zhao family's living room.

The large parlour was not like the tables outside, but only had three tables.

But the people who could sit at these three tables were definitely among the distinguished guests of the Zhao family's birthday today, those with high and powerful positions and extremely distinguished status.

And at this moment.

Old Master Zhao and Lord Li were all seated at the main table of the three tables.

Dressed in a festive Tang suit, Old Master Zhao sat with a sullen expression, his folds even trembling, his eyes narrowed to slits, his light bitterly cold.

Inside the parlour, the atmosphere plummeted to a freezing point, and the bones of the man were torn to shreds.

Lord Li also knew that something had happened outside, but because when the middle-aged Zhao family member ran to report just now, he had whispered directly to Old Master Zhao, so he did not know the details.

At this moment, when he felt the chill emanating from Old Master Zhao's body, he also could not help but feel the knot in his throat well up and his back tingle.

In his opinion, at this moment, Old Master Zhao's silence was just the calm before the storm.

Once it erupted, it would be a thunderous explosion of rage capable of shaking the entire southern border, a fire that would burn the heavens!

"Elder Zhao, if there's anything I can do to help, I'll be happy to help."

Lord Li spat out the words in a cloudy manner, "In the Southern Border, Mister Li can still say something."

He was a feudal official of the Southern Border, ruling over the Southern Border, and had a lot of power.

In the Southern Border, as long as he was willing to help, there was still nothing that could not be settled.

"In that case, many thanks to Lord Li."

Old Master Zhao's brows were slightly relieved as he gave a fist bump to Lord Li.

Creak

The door to the room was pushed open.

"Dad, Chen Dong has arrived."

Boss Zhao was the first to run into the parlour.

“Chen Dong?”

Lord Li, who was originally gladly seated, but his brows knitted, feeling that the name was a little familiar.

Not waiting for him to recall.

A sturdy figure was slowly walking into the meeting room.

In a flash.

That cold and calm face was like a big thunderbolt that blasted into Lord Li’s eyes.

Lord Li’s tiger torso shook, instantly his jaws split, and his expression was terrified to the extreme.

“One, one word side by side with the head of Chen?”

There was a poof!

Lord Li’s body shook, no longer having the calmness and composure he had before, and he directly fell to the ground.

After scrambling to get up, Lord Li dryly gave a fist bump to Old Master Zhao: “Old Master Zhao, I’m busy with official duties, I’ve disturbed you, I’ll take my leave!”

Old Master Zhao: “.....”

Chapter 1290

In a flash.

Old Master Zhao’s face was black and blue, and the corners of his eyes were throbbing wildly, and he almost spurted out a mouthful of old blood.

However, Lord Li did not care, and with one word, he turned around and left.

It was as if the scene just now had not happened.

As he approached Chen Dong’s side, Lord Li forced a smile onto his heavy and frightened face and said with an arching fist.

“Li, Li Dezheng, Governor of the Southern Frontier, meet Leader Chen!”

Chen Dong raised his eyebrows and smiled teasingly, “Your Excellency has met me?”

The Governor of the Southern Border, a real official of the frontier, could not be said to have a heavy authority.

It was only logical that he could come to the birthday banquet of the Zhao family, the richest man in the southern border.

When asked by Chen Dong, Lord Li immediately looked solemn and respectfully said, "The leader of the Great Snow Dragon Cavalry Army, the first recipient of the world's merit, the first merit of the word "Heaven", and the first word alongside the God of War, Lord Huo, it is indeed a blessing from my ancestors that I can meet the leader of the Chen army in person!"

Ah Yu complimented, unabashedly.

As a person in charge of the southern border and a fiefdom official, to flatter him to such an extent in public was simply mind-boggling.

But at this moment, Lord Li's expression was not one of embarrassment.

It was true that he was an official of the frontier, but he knew very well that the southern frontier he was in charge of was very different from the northern frontier where Zhenjiang City was located!

The Southern Border was just the southern border of the region.

The Southern Frontier is just the southern frontier of the domain, while the Northern Frontier is about the entire domain!

Huo Zhenxiao, the God of War of the Northern Region, had held 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders against the lions of the Hundred Tribes of the Northern Region, and such a worldly feat could not be compared to that of his small regional governor!

And Chen Dong was also the equal of Huo Zhenxiao!

The world's greatest merit is in his possession, and his glory is immense.

In the eyes of ordinary people, he was an unattainable mountain, but compared to Chen Dong and Huo Zhenxiao, he was as small as an ant!

With his official position, Lord Li naturally knew all about Chen Dong, who had recently shone like a star in the sky.

With his official experience, he knew what to expect at this moment!

Previously, he did not know who the person outside against the Zhao family was, so with his relationship with the Zhao family, he did not mind showing favouritism and protecting the shortcomings for once.

But after seeing Chen Dong, he no longer dared to think of playing favourites.

As a friend of the dead, Lord Li naturally had a very good grasp of the officialdom.

If the Zhao family had messed with Chen Dong, they had not just kicked the iron plate, they had kicked the door into the ghost gate!

If he doesn't get himself out of the way as soon as possible and pull out, once he's affected, he'll be on top of the black hat!

"Lord Li"

Old Master Zhao's face was pig liver coloured, his jealousy splitting as he gritted his teeth and said, "It's not so bad, is it?"

Lord Li's sudden change of face had caused the old dowager to fill his chest with depressed anger and almost vomit blood.

Now that Lord Li was flattering Chen Dong in front of him, it was as if he had been slapped in the face!

At the door, Boss Zhao and the others all looked as gloomy as water, secretly gnashing their teeth.

Lord Li's "two-fifths" reaction made them, who were already prepared to close the door and kill the dog, instantly feel as sick as if they had swallowed a dead fly.

"Not so much?"

Lord Li's expression sank as he turned around and said with a cold smile, "Old Zhao, listen to my advice, be kind to others, the magnificent Zhao family is the richest in the southern border, don't lose a thousand years of virtue in one day!"

The words fell.

Lord Li simply clasped his fist and did not stay any longer, "I am busy with official duties, I will first take my leave, so I will not disturb Dragon Head Chen in his work!"

Obviously, he was completely splitting from the Zhao family at this moment.

"Dragon Head Chen, I will first take my leave, since the Dragon Head has come to the southern border, Li will be waiting for the Dragon Head's presence!"

Chen Dong nodded his head in greeting.

Looking at Lord Li who was sullenly and hurriedly leaving, Boss Zhao's expression changed and his lips mumbled a few times, wanting to retain.

"Lord Li"

The words just came out of Boss Zhao's mouth, but Lord Li, who was in a sullen hurry to leave, suddenly ran.

A wild run, under the stunned eyes of the crowd, blinked out of sight.

Only the voice of Lord Li could be heard from afar: "I'm busy with my official duties! All of you in the Zhao family, take care of yourselves!"

The echoes lasted for a long time.

Yet in an instant, it froze the atmosphere in the parlour to a frosty point.

Old Master Zhao and all the members of the Zhao family had ugly faces, and their hearts were filled with apprehension and anxiety.

Lord Li of the Southern Border was not the Zhao family's main asset!

But now, the moment he saw Chen Dong, he changed his face and left the scene, so it would be a lie if the Zhao family did not panic in their hearts!

Chen Dong swept his gaze across the Zhao family, finally landing on the sullen Old Master Zhao.

He lightly pulled the corner of his mouth, revealing a wicked smile.

He then walked towards the main table with his sword in hand, as if he was walking idly.

Sensing Chen Dong's gaze, Old Master Zhao's eyes twitched and he was on pins and needles.

"Don't enter unless you are invited, doesn't Mr. Chen understand this point of etiquette?"

With a scolding, Boss Zhao was about to step forward to stop Chen Dong at once.

But.

At a slant, a figure leapt in front of Boss Zhao with quick steps, blocking him.

Elder Long smiled blatantly, "Does Mr. Zhao really think that Old Slave and Young Master have come to congratulate you, and are running to present gifts?"

At the end of the sentence, the smile on Elder Long's face disappeared abruptly, replaced by a coldness that made people's hair stand on end.

The matter had come to this stage, and Elder Long had no more scruples in his heart.

When Boss Zhao and the others were stopped by Elder Long, they froze in place for a moment, their features twisted.

They, knew exactly why Chen Dong had come!

In order to please Old Madam Chen, they, the Zhao family, had secretly stirred up trouble to grab land and plant flags in the area planned by Yike, which would greatly delay Yike's full entry into the southwest region.

And Chen Dong had come uninvited, and all of them, who were in the know, knew with their heels that they had come to ask for punishment!

In front of the Zhao family manor, Chen Dong had already made his attitude clear by drawing his sword and killing Zhao Qian!

As Lord Li left, Boss Zhao and the others were already terrified and uneasy in their hearts, perhaps closing the door and killing the dog had to turn sour!

Clang and clang

Chen Dong walked up to the main table and directly threw the bladeless heavy sword on the mat table.

Spinning, he pulled over a chair and settled down, leaning lazily on it and looking askance at Old Master Zhao.

"The old dowager still has such a refined spirit on his hundredth birthday, he is truly extraordinary."

Chen Dong smiled teasingly and cupped his fist, "Chen Dong came in haste and did not prepare a birthday gift, so I can only use Wu Feng as a gift to wish Old Master a long life with blessings like the East Sea."

A hundred years of life?

Boss Zhao and the others' pupils suddenly tightened.

Old Master Zhao's eyebrows knitted together, his eyes narrowed into slits as he looked towards Chen Dong with a chilling intent.

"Mr. Chen is good at wishing, but I happen to be a hundred years old today, what is the meaning of Mr. Chen's words

Chen Dong shrugged his shoulders: "There is nothing better than knowing one's mistakes and being able to correct them, the old master's 100th birthday, having seen the ups and downs of the world, can't you even hear this?"

The next second.

Chen Dong rubbed his nose and his majestic killing intent exploded out.

A cold voice, like a cold wind blowing out from the depths of the Nine Underworlds, suddenly reverberated throughout the entire meeting room.

"Those who know their mistakes, a hundred years old for their birthday, universal celebration, death without repentance, a hundred years old for the end, today for the old master!"