

## Winner Takes All Chapter 1301-1302

### Chapter 1301

Within the dense forest of formations, a dull golden light lingers.

The sound of chanting scriptures echoes, solemn yet strange.

Master Empty Sky, with his hands folded and eyes always closed, walks straight ahead, chanting sutras under his breath, but as if he were in no man's land.

Everything on the road ahead was divided as people arrived.

Whenever his feet landed on the golden aura on the ground, lotuses would be born under his feet and ripples would spread.

And Zhao Breru, who was lurking in the shadows, was trembling all over at the moment, his face white and panting.

As the one who set up the formation, he was connected to the Eight Formation Diagram so that he could do what he wanted, but now Master Kongkong was moving forward recklessly, and every step he took on the golden awning would cause him huge damage.

Such an injury was not even expected by Zhao Brolu himself.

Sitting paralyzed on the ground at this moment, Zhao Brokou's entire being was terrified and uneasy.

Not far away, Master Kong Kong, who was chanting Buddhist sutras, was like a god of death crawling out of the nine hells, a mighty pressure that made Zhao Bailu desperate and helpless.

His chest was already stained with blood.

The smell of blood was thick in the air.

Zhao Bailu's body trembled and blood kept gushing out of his mouth, but his hands were clenched in deadly fists, clenching his teeth to keep himself from making a sound of pain.

"We can't let him in, we can't let him in ....."

In the darkness, Zhao Breru's eyes were nevertheless determined and firm, shining with essence.

“Everyone’s safety, is in my hands, death ..... won’t let this old villain walk out of the Eight Formation Diagram!”

Zhao Breru gritted his teeth fiercely, and his blank mind was left with only one obsessive thought.

He slowly lifted his hands, but at this moment, he was struck by the backlash of the formation, making his simple action of raising his hands extremely difficult.

It was as if his hands were filled with lead, heavy as a thousand pounds, slow as a turtle’s pace, but without pausing for a single moment.

“Master, do you not spare your life?”

“How can an ant steal a life, let alone a human being?”

Not far away, Master Kongkong’s calm questioning voice came.

Zhao Brocade slowly pulled up the corner of his mouth and smiled contemptuously.

With this smile, the blood in his mouth once again spilled out.

A scene from his childhood, black and white, miserable as a dead dog, emerged in his blank mind.

He squeezed out a sentence from his teeth, “Dogs ..... also have dog obsessions!”

Snap!

Zhao Broshi’s hands snapped together.

“Master ..... helps me!”

However.

“Overrate the tree, the grain of rice competes with the white moon, Amitabha Buddha!”

Buzz!

Master Emphyrean’s feet once again landed on top of a golden mane.

In a flash.

A lotus was born beneath his feet and golden light spread.

Only unlike before, this time, the golden light seemed to have a spirit, and as Master Empty's monk's robes pulsated, qi scattered in all directions, actually sweeping up and around Master Empty.

The moment he was enveloped by the golden light, Master Kongkong's aura soared again, as if he was a mighty Buddha descending from the world.

"Poof!"

In the darkness, the body of Zhao Broke-Ru, who had just put his hands together, shook violently and fell straight to the ground.

Pain!

There was a huge pain that burned with needles in all of his organs and flesh.

This sharp surge of pain caused Zhao Breru to instantly fall into a trance, his chest rising and falling violently, and a sound like a bellows coming from his mouth and nose.

"Is ..... really going to die tonight?"

As the trance lingered, a thought emerged in Zhao Breru's mind.

But as soon as the thought appeared, it was forced down by what was left of his sanity.

He slowly raised his head, his face pale and bloodstained, and his determined eyes seemed to be able to look up at the starry sky through the layers of leaves.

"Ah!"

With all his strength, Zhao Breru leaned up to the sky and let out a scream that rushed to the heavens and cracked the air.

It couldn't be stopped!

Then warn Dong and the others to run!

As long as they were unharmed, this life ..... would be worth it!

As the sound shot up into the sky, a pleased smile emerged from the corners of Zhao Breru's bloodstained mouth.

"How much is this cheap life of mine ..... worth?"

With this thought, Zhao Breru's consciousness dissipated and he fell heavily to the ground in a pool of blood, fainting to death.

“Huh?!”

Master Kongkong, who was walking straight out, finally stopped in his tracks and his eyes slowly opened, bizarrely, the two pitch-black pupils were now faintly marked by the presence of two golden rings of light.

It was only this bizarre scene that passed in the blink of an eye.

There was a second of hesitation.

Master Empty Sky finally lowered his joined hands, turned his direction and walked straight towards where Zhao Broken was.

“Amitabha Buddha, Master is a ruthless person, and his disciple is also ruthless enough, unfortunately, the poor monk, an honest person, can only suffer in the face of a ruthless person .....

Inside the study.

Chen Dong and Elder Long had finally finished dealing with their business.

Rubbing the bridge of his swollen nose, Chen Dong looked towards Gu Qingying who was already asleep wrapped in a blanket on the chair and smiled gently.

“Young Master .....

Elder Long spoke out.

Chen Dong hurriedly made a silent gesture and looked at Gu Qingying full of doting, whispering, “Don’t disturb my wife, Xiaoying has stewed soup, Long Lao, you should drink it, follow me after so much work, tonic your body.”

“Young Madam has prepared it for us all.” Long Lao said.

“I don’t have an appetite, go and have a cigarette.”

Chen Dong got up and stretched, walked to the study window, after pushing open the window, the cool breeze brushed his face, his fatigue was relieved.

Immediately he lay on the windowsill and poked his upper body out of the window, before taking out a cigarette and lighting it for a drag.

Gu Qingying didn’t like the smell of smoke, and this was the only way to get rid of it as much as possible.

Looking at the night lights outside, Chen Dong held his cigarette in his mouth and laughed lightly, "It's so quiet late at night."

The words had just fallen.

"Ah!"

A sound that rushed through the sky and cracked the air suddenly exploded into the long silent sky.

Chen Dong's expression changed drastically, instantly distinguishing Zhao Brezhong's voice: "Zhao Brezhong, the back garden?"

Something was wrong!

Chen Dong instantly had a decision.

"Elder Long, protect Little Shadow!"

In a flash of lightning, Chen Dong dryly dropped a sentence and leapt out of the window.

"Young Master!"

Long Lao was pouring his soup when he suddenly heard Zhao Breaking's scream, and almost back and forth was the sound of Chen Dong's stern shout.

When he turned around, he saw that Chen Dong had leapt out of the room and landed below, a scene that scared Long Lao's face.

The sleeping Gu Qingying also woke up with a jolt at this moment.

"Husband!"

Seeing Chen Dong jump out of the window, Gu Qingying was so frightened that she directly leapt up and rushed to the window.

Luckily, this was the first floor of the villa, so when Chen Dong landed on the ground, he took off the force of his fall with a roll, and then, like a thunderbolt, he rushed straight to the back garden.

Seeing that Chen Dong was alright, Gu Qingying looked slightly relieved, and without caring about anything else, she hurriedly turned to Long Lao and shouted, "Long Lao, go and help Chen Dong, don't mind me!"

Long Lao hesitated for a moment.

Gu Qingying stomped her foot fiercely, "Go quickly!"

At that instant, Elder Long was running out of the study.

Chen Dong ran wildly, the wind whistling in his ears exploded, and his face was as cold as frost as he rushed to the back garden.

Only when he saw the dull golden light emerge from the dense trees in the back garden, Chen Dong also froze in his tracks.

"What is this?"

As soon as the thought started, Chen Dong was solemn and no longer looked deeper as he rushed into the dense forest of the formation with one step.

At the same time.

Elder Long also followed close behind, still holding the Bladeless Heavy Sword in his hand.

"Young Master, catch the sword!"

Elder Long struggled to throw the Bladeless Heavy Sword towards Chen Dong.

Snap!

Chen Dong caught the Bladeless Heavy Sword and disappeared into the dense forest of the formation.

As he walked forward, Chen Dong's indifferent face was filled with astonishment and suspicion. Everywhere he looked, the ground, the tree trunks and even the branches of the trees were covered with complicated trails of golden aura, intertwining and crisscrossing in a bizarre manner.

This miraculous scene was completely beyond normal human perception.

Suddenly.

Chen Dong's pupils constricted as he ran wildly, catching sight of a silhouette advancing in the cover of the trees.

Faintly, he also saw a man lying on the ground!

Without hesitation, he was determined and decisive.

Boom!

Qi blasted out from Chen Dong's body, and the wind raged, pushing aside the surrounding bushes in a brutal and domineering manner.

"Let him go!"

With an explosive roar, the frenzied Chen Dong raised his bladeless heavy sword with both hands and struck out with a blatant slash.

Rumble .....

The sword qi was sweeping across the ground, destroying everything in its path and directly in front of Master Kongkong.

The overwhelming and domineering killing intent caused Master Kongkong's expression to change dramatically.

In a flash of lightning, Grandmaster Khong Khong drew back as if he were a star, and at the same time let out a loud shout, his qi tossed around and he shook his hand and threw out the Buddhist beads hanging around his neck.

Boom!

The Buddha beads instantly defeated the sword qi, and a wave of qi like a bomb explosion instantly swept across all directions.

By the time Master Kongkong landed on the ground.

Chen Dong was already standing in front of the unconscious Zhao Breaking, holding his sword directly in front of Master Empty.

"Amitabha Buddha, why is Master Chen so brutal, not even looking at who it is, coming up to fight the old monk with a sword?"

Master Kongkong folded his hands, his white eyebrows knitted together as he cast a sidelong glance at the crimson wound on his sword, which had been wounded by the sword qi.

Chen Dong's qi energy was pulsating, and the wind was blowing.

Facing Master Kongkong, his face was as cold as frost and his voice was cold and stern.

"This sword is called protection, I don't care if you are a god or a ghost?"

**Chapter 1302**

“Amitabha Buddha ..... good one this sword is called protection!”

Master Empty Sky folded his hands, his body was imprinted with golden light around him, showing his precious appearance in all its solemnity.

Faced with the majestic killing intent that pounced on him.

He slowly stretched out his right hand and spread it out, smiling lightly, “Little Chen Dong ..... invites battle!”

With his hands raised, he was light-hearted, yet he looked at everything out of the blue.

Chen Dong stood with his sword in his hand, his qi sweeping and surging, his aura like a rainbow, overpowering and domineering.

His killing intent was awe-inspiring, and it was unleashed in all directions.

But in the face of Master Kongkong’s invitation to battle, Chen Dong, whose face was as cold as frost, could not help but tighten his pupils to the extreme.

What exactly does this old guy ..... want?

In a flash, Chen Dong’s heart and mind were tightened, and his mind was filled with doubts.

He slowly exhaled a foul breath and said in a deep voice, “Old thing, back in the Chen family, you forced me to give up the position of family head and demanded three drops of my blood, today you have come uninvited, what exactly is your plan?”

“Seeking a battle!”

Master Empty Sky’s face was calm, but the out-of-this-world confidence radiating from his body seemed to make his stance rise up to the sky.

“Damn it!”

Chen Dong’s eyebrows knitted together and he fiercely exploded a foul mouth.

Feeling Master Khongkong’s aura, it gave him a feeling of being as small as smoke and dust in a trance.

This kind of aura was something he had only felt on Uncle Daojun.

In fact, from the way Uncle Daojun had treated Master Khongkong at the Chen Clan, Chen Dong had been able to gauge the latter’s strength!



The person who was able to make Uncle Daojun suppress his killing intent and “chat” repeatedly was at least an existence whose strength was comparable to Uncle Daojun’s.

Otherwise ..... with Chen Dong’s understanding of Chen Daogun, Chen Daogun would have already killed him at the drop of a hat!

Chen Dong is not a floundering reckless man who only knows how to fight and kill, even if at this moment, Zhao Breaking is lying behind him, he is not yet reckless enough to directly fight with Master Empty.

Chen Dong knew the difference in strength between the two.

If they were not on the same page, it would only be a waste of life.

Just now, in his haste, he had already achieved his goal by slashing out his sword and saving Zhao Brezhong.

But if he fought Master Khongkong again now .....

As soon as he thought this, Chen Dong’s thoughts were interrupted by Master Khongkong’s austere and chilling words, thumping.

“The poor monk has come from the Hanging Temple on the Inverted Mountain, and only seeks to fight with Master Chen. If Master Chen does not fight, the poor monk vows to the Buddha that everyone in this villa, except Master Chen, will perish by the hands of the poor monk. Now ..... does Master Chen still hesitate?”

Chen Dong’s expression eased down and the corners of his mouth turned up with an evil smile.

“Master ah master, I don’t know what exactly you are curious about, hurt my brother, I am also willing to let you go, but you ..... shouldn’t use all my beloved as a threat.”

Boom!

The majestic qi instantly leaked out from Chen Dong’s body, turning into a cyclone of qi that pushed across the four directions and straight up to the sky.

At this moment, Chen Dong’s aura was like a sheathed sword, pointing straight up to the heavens.

“If you want to fight, then let’s fight!”

“Good!”

Feeling the wind of qi pounding in his face, a happy smile appeared on Master Kongkong's face as he slightly withdrew his right foot and lifted the hem of his monk's robe with his left hand, "Let the poor monk feel your power properly!"

The words had not yet fallen.

Chen Dong, wrapped in Qi energy, was like a cannonball out of the chamber, directly dragging his bladeless heavy sword backwards and rushing towards Master Kongkong.

Simple and brutal.

A fancy-free sword.

Accompanied by Chen Dong's explosive cry, the Bladeless Heavy Sword was like a tarzan pressing down on the top of a mountain, blatantly slashing at Master Khongkong head on.

"Well well well ....."

Master Empty Sky was full of smiles, his eyes bursting with brilliant aura, facing Chen Dong's powerful sword, but he did not dodge, but bullied his way up, the Buddha bead in his hand was wrapped by Qi energy, and directly pumped towards the bladeless heavy sword.

Bang Teen!

There was a loud sound like a bomb explosion.

A wave of Qi energy was visible to the naked eye, spreading in all directions.

The moment the Buddha bead came into contact with the bladeless sword, a shock of horror suddenly appeared on Chen Dong's stern face.

He clearly felt that a terrifyingly fierce force had appeared on top of the heavy blade, like a rushing river, instantly numbing his tiger's mouth, and the heavy blade that had fallen so violently had instantly deflected and split the air!

How strong!

With just one move, Chen Dong's heart was overwhelmed by a huge wave.

Once he danced, even the simplest slash was enough to break gold and stone, not to mention the fact that the blade itself had a weakening effect on Qi energy.

The double-boosted, however, Master Kongkong simply flung the Buddhist beads in a cloudy manner, and directly defeated his strike.

The difference ..... made Chen Dong's scalp tingle.

"Good sword, good strength, but the young man is still no match for the poor monk's old bones na!"

The teasing laughter of Master Kongkong rang in his ears.

Without waiting for Chen Dong to react, he felt a wild wind strike in front of him and his vision suddenly darkened.

In an instant, Chen Dong's heart rose to his throat.

In his vision, Master Khong Khong's face, full of a teasing smile, was close at hand, and that look of sidelong contempt was like that of a god looking down.

Bang!

Before he could make any defence, Chen Dong felt like a great mountain had moved across his left shoulder, and a sudden bursting and tearing pain came from his left shoulder.

In an instant, Chen Dong was like a cannonball out of the chamber, flying straight backwards, flying seven to eight metres away and hitting the trunk of a tree before falling heavily to the ground.

"Poof!"

As soon as he landed on the ground, Chen Dong's painful face was fiercely red as he spat out a mouthful of blood.

The large tree behind him that had been struck by the impact rustled and dropped leaves, blocking the view.

Chen Dong's shocked eyes swept past the falling leaves and locked onto Master Kong Kong not far away.

Fear was like a tidal wave, raging with abandon.

Was this their original strength at this level?

Chen Dong's heart tumbled, when he had fought Chen Daojun in the Black Prison, although he knew that Chen Daojun was letting him off the hook on purpose.

However, Chen Dong had only had a vague idea of Chen Daogun's strength ..... strong!

As for how strong it was, Chen Dong really had no feeling.

Only now that he had fought Master Khong Khong did he realise just how much Chen Daogun had let slip during the battle with him in the Black Prison back then!

With just a simple exchange of hands, Grandmaster Empty gave him a feeling of being as lofty as a mountain and unmatched.

“There is no need to test the waters, bring out your strongest strength and come to battle.”

With a warm, wind-like smile on his face, Grandmaster Empty Sky suddenly opened his voice, “You will test yourself to death if you test yourself like this.”

Chen Dong’s fearful and horrified expression suddenly stiffened.

He raised his hand, slowly wiped away the blood from the corner of his mouth, and slowly got up.

In the exchange of blows just now, he was indeed testing.

It was just that Master Kongkong’s strength was far beyond his expectation.

Gathering all his thoughts, Chen Dong watched Master Khongkong with full concentration, and everything around him, at this moment, seemed to have become quiet and dark.

“Grandmaster ..... then, fight well!”

## **Winner Takes All Chapter 1303-1304**

### **Chapter 1303**

The woods.

The paths were crisscrossed with complicated dull golden auras.

Chen Dong and Master Kongkong stood opposite each other in silence.

In the midst of the silence, there were already swords and shadows, and killing intent was stirring.

In the surrounding trees, the leaves rustled and fell as the cold wind blew.

A leaf drifted down.

In a silent manner, the leaf was broken in two.

This small change seemed like an omen.

Bang Teen!

Chen Dong's legs slammed into the ground, dragging his Bladeless Heavy Sword and charging directly towards Master Khongkong.

Almost simultaneously.

Master Empty Sky chanted a Buddhist hymn, and without dodging, he directly met Chen Dong.

The battle was on the verge of breaking out.

Bang, bang, bang .....

In the woods, the sound of clashing was like a bomb explosion, echoing continuously.

The sound was deafening and terrifying.

Chen Dong and Master Kongkong both moved at high speed, and in the dim golden light shrouded woods, only two figures wrapped in qi could be seen rapidly changing positions.

Every time they exchanged blows, the qi was rampant and swept across all directions.

The damage caused by even the simplest clash was enough to blow up the trees.

"Faster, faster!"

"Harder, harder!"

"Amitabha Buddha, this is not your strongest power, your power is far from being exerted, what else do you want to test, Chen Dong ....."?

.....

As the two fought fiercely, the voice of Master Khongkong kept echoing in the woods.

There was urging, even with a bit of anger.

But such a voice, to Chen Dong, was like a shame!

There was no hint of fancy.

Nakedly, he trampled Chen Dong into the mud and ravaged him viciously.

Chen Dong quickly wielded his bladeless heavy sword, his killing intent stirring as if he was a killing machine, firing on all cylinders.

The voice of Master Khongkong echoed in his ears, more like countless sharp needles stabbing at his eardrums.

In his eyes, Master Khong Khong was calm and relaxed from the beginning to the end, and even had a teasing smile on his lips.

With the sound of his voice, it was as if it was a slap on Chen Dong's face.

A great shame!

Such a disgrace had only been experienced when he had just been brought into the martial path by Kunlun.

Since then, there had never been such a scene of being teased like this in front of him!

But Master Kongkong had the qualifications!

Even more so, he had the strength to do so!

No matter how hard Chen Dong attacked, how hard he wielded his bladeless heavy sword, Grandmaster Khong Khong always managed to easily defuse it with a subtle and light-hearted gesture.

Ever since he had sensed Qi, Chen Dong had never imagined that there would be such a powerless and desperate battle today.

This was simply not a battle of the same level of strength!

Compared to Master Khongkong's light-heartedness and ease of use.

Chen Dong, however, had already used all his strength, and the high intensity of the battle had left him drenched in sweat after just one minute.

The special characteristics of the Bladeless Heavy Sword made it impossible for him to last long in such an intense battle.

At this moment, Chen Dong was already exhausted in the face of Master Kongkong's "descending strike", and as for attacking ....., it was purely futile!

"Chen Dong, don't let the poor monk down!"

Master Empty Sky shook his hand and swept out a Buddhist bead.

In a flash of lightning.

Chen Dong's expression changed greatly and he bravely put up his bladeless heavy sword, "clang" a loud sound, the terrifying force instantly passed through the bladeless heavy sword to Chen Dong's body.

His arms instantly went numb, and Chen Dong ploughed his feet into the ground, retreating quickly.

Only after staggering back three metres did Chen Dong sink his waist and stand still.

Fear was like a tidal wave, engulfing Chen Dong.

In the darkness, Chen Dong's expression was solemn and gloomy, but his heart was thumping faster, as if his heart was about to jump out of his chest.

"After having his Qi energy weakened by the Bladeless Heavy Sword, his mere force is still so strong and terrifying ..... What level of strength is he at?"

This was the thought in Chen Dong's mind.

The brief exchange of blows just now, however, made Master Kongkong in Chen Dong's heart, infinitely elevated!

High mountain is no longer enough to describe the feeling Chen Dong felt at this moment.

The same feeling Chen Dong had had was when he was facing Chen Daojun.

But the two were not quite the same.

After all, Chen Daogun would let go of his strength, whereas Master Khongkong's strength was rapidly stacking up and skyrocketing under Chen Dong's senses.

"It can't be like this ..... you're too weak!"

Master Empty Sky stationed in place, did not ride the wave of victory, hocked to attack Chen Dong, but grotesquely frowned in doubt.

Chen Dong's eyes burst out with a fine aura: "What exactly are you ..... curious about?"

He was not stupid, when he was at the Chen family, Master Khongkong had behaved quite strangely.

Now he was visiting late at night, in order to beg a battle with him.

However, during the battle, Chen Dong could clearly feel that Master Khongkong's strength did not explode out in full.

Rather, it was similar to a test, stacking up little by little and exploding stronger little by little.

It was like an adult teasing a child.

The child has already used up all his strength, while the adult has plenty of strength left.

He had no grudge against Master Kongkong, so this unwarranted request for a fight was more like Master Kongkong looking for something!

"Poor monk only begs you to fight with all your strength!"

Master Empty Sky folded his hands, his gaze profound, and did not directly answer Chen Dong's enquiry.

The words had not yet fallen.

Boom!

Chen Dong brazenly raised his bladeless heavy sword and slashed down, Qi energy like a dragon, following the sword's body and declaring out.

The sword qi, which was almost a metre high, roared as it ploughed the court and swept the cave, directly destroying and ravaging Master Khongkong.

"Vajra surplice!"

Faced with the swift and overwhelming sword qi, Master Kongkong's expression was solemn, and a sharp aura suddenly shot out of his eyes.

But with a loud cry, his hands fiercely joined together and he sank his waist to stand on his horse.

The majestic qi energy surrounded his body, and when the sword qi chopped in front of him, it suddenly shot up with a dazzling golden light, and with an explosive sound, the sword qi dissipated with a bang.

"How is this possible?"

Chen Dong was instantly dumbfounded, even after witnessing it with his own eyes, he still felt a sense of unreality like a dream.



When he had faced the Iga ninja assassination in Zhenjiang City, he had thought that his opponent's control of Qi for all-round defence was already an extremely high level of the use of Qi.

But the tip of the iceberg that Master Kongkong had revealed was clearly many times more powerful than the Iga ninja back then!

Like a ghost, like a god!

An adjective popped up in Chen Dong's mind.

But just as he was shocked.

"You can hardly go all out in such a fight, so poor monk will spice it up for you!"

A biting and chilling voice instantly sent chills down Chen Dong's spine.

He snapped awake with a start, and felt the wind howling in front of him.

With a blur in his eyes, when he was clear again, he was horrified to find that Master Kongkong had stopped in front of the unconscious Zhao Brezhong.

"Chen Dong, the poor monk begs you to fight with all your might, my Buddha is merciful .....

Grandmaster Empty Sky lifted his right foot, and with a warm smile on his face, he brazenly stepped on the left calf of the unconscious Zhao Brezhongru.

Bang!

Ka!

The sound of bones shattering was incomparably piercing.

But when it fell on Chen Dong's ears, it was like a bolt from the blue.

Chen Dong's body shook, his jaws splitting as he hissed, "You, damn you ....."

At the same time as he hissed, Chen Dong's body was filled with raging Qi energy as he once again rushed towards Master Kongkong.

However.

"That's a bit interesting!"

Master Empty Air smiled faintly, but his body was surrounded by Qi energy and he was as fluttering as a gleam, not engaging Chen Dong, but instead rushing in another direction.

Not good!

Chen Dong, who was running wildly, suddenly had a bad premonition.

Turning his head suddenly, he happened to see Elder Long running hurriedly towards this direction.

“Run!”

Chen Dong shouted.

Almost simultaneously.

The figure of Master Empty Sky, already like a ghost, lifted the gale and arrived in front of Elder Long .....

## **Chapter 1304**

Time seemed to be slowed down.

Master Empty Space was as fast as a ghost and as fast as lightning.

Even Chen Dong was too late to stop it and could only shout to warn Elder Long.

The wind pounded in his face.

The wildly running Elder Long's footsteps gave an abrupt stop, and in his sight was Master Kongkong's old face with a calm smile.

Lightning flashed.

“Swimming Dragon!”

Without the slightest hesitation, Elder Long's arms instantly wrapped around the astral wind and attacked directly towards Master Kongkong.

With Elder Long's martial arts strength, he was not so unprepared that he was in a state of confusion.

In a close encounter, it was too late to retreat, so attacking was the best option.

However.

In the face of Elder Long's attack, Master Kongkong did not dodge or evade, his qi energy pulsating through his monk's robe and robe, but his right hand met Elder Long's hands bravely.

There was a swish!

Long Lao's arms were as thin as bone and instantly wrapped around Master Kongkong's right arm.

But just as soon as it made contact.

"Spread your hands!"

Grandmaster Empty Air suddenly burst into thunder with his tongue, and the qi above his right arm steeply bulged up his sleeve robe, instantly thick as a python.

There was a thud!

The terrifying force instantly broke free of Elder Long's arms.

Elder Long's face paled as the force coming from his hands caused him to lose his balance instantly, and he staggered back with a swaying step.

However, Master Kongkong did not give Elder Long a chance to catch his breath.

After breaking free from Elder Long in an instant, he immediately took a step forward, bullying his way up, and in his right hand, he clamped down on Elder Long's left hand.

"My Buddha is merciful."

Master Emptyrean smiled warmly, his beard and hair flying, but his right hand was a fierce force.

Ka!

The bones snapped.

"Ah!"

Elder Long's features twisted in pain, and his miserable scream echoed through the woods.

"Elder Long!"

Chen Dong's jaws cracked and his anger flared, "Old baldy, let go of him!"

Boom!

In his desperation, Chen Dong brazenly swung out his bladeless heavy sword.

The sword qi, which was almost two metres high, was domineering and fierce, destroying and destroying as it headed straight for Master Kongkong.

However.

Faced with the rampaging and terrifying sword qi, Master Khongkong was unchanged, lightly dragging Elder Long's step forward and easily dodging.

It was also this gap.

Long Lao's pained features suddenly grimaced as he let out an explosive roar and swung his right fist to smash brazenly at Master Kongkong's face.

"Amitabha Buddha!"

The wind pounded in his face, but Master Kongkong recited a Buddhist hymn under his breath.

Just as Elder Long's fist was about to land on his face, a large hand, as fast as lightning, clamped directly onto Elder Long's right wrist.

The old man looked terrified, his fist was only half a foot away from Master Kongkong's face, but no matter how hard he tried, he could not break through the half-foot distance!

Chen Dong, who was rushing towards the two of them, had his scalp exploding at this moment.

With his eyes fixed on Master Khungkong's large hand clamping down on Elder Long, he murmured in fear, "Don't ....."

Ka!

"Ah!"

A miserable scream echoed within the woods with another snapping of bones.

Chen Dong's body shook violently as the painful and miserable screams of Elder Long echoed in his ears, and his mind went blank.

The pain was so intense that it swept through his body.

He was sweating profusely, trembling all over, and his mouth and nose kept making ragged breath sounds.

If Master Khongkong hadn't tugged on him, he would have even sat down on the ground.

Master Kongkong, however, did not change his expression and did not even glance at Elder Long.

He slowly raised his eyes and looked towards Chen Dong with a warm smile, "Chen Dong, are you able to fight with all your might now?"

"Battle you!"

Chen Dong was completely furious, full of rage like a volcano erupting.

The sound of Long Lao's miserable screams and even the sound of him sucking in cold air fell clearly into his ears, as if a thousand sharp knives were fiercely cutting into his body.

"You will fight with all your might against the poor monk!"

Master Empty Sky smiled faintly, seeing that Chen Dong was about to come close but he slapped his palm against Elder Long's back.

The blow was as heavy as a thousand pounds.

As Elder Long let out a miserable cry, his entire body flew straight up and lunged at Chen Dong.

"Elder Long ....."

Chen Dong caught Elder Long, who at this moment looked in pain, his hands hanging down, the wrists of his hands stinging with crimson, the broken bones stained with blood and flesh piercing through the flesh, exposed to the air, seeping horribly.

And having just been slapped, Long Lao's mouth was full of blood.

"Young master ..... go quickly!"

Long Lao was breathless and spat out a vague sentence.

The fight with Master Khongkong just now was brief though, no, to be exact it shouldn't even be called a fight, but a one-sided crushing.

Even if Elder Long was clear about Chen Dong's strength, he could not be sure who was stronger and who was weaker between the two.

Running away was the best policy in Elder Long's mind at this moment!

However.

"I'm leaving, what about you guys?"

Chen Dong hugged Elder Long, and his heart felt like it was dripping blood as his eyes were filled with Elder Long's miserable state.

"I am not in the habit of abandoning my family, and if I do, it will be after I die!"

The words were hard, cold and resolute.

Long Lao instantly panicked and used all his strength to grab Chen Dong's arm: "Young master, don't be impetuous!"

"Young man, you should be impetuous!"

Chen Dong laughed morosely and slowly raised his head, his cold and stern eyes like a sword, locking onto Master Kongkong in front of him, "One mouthful of Amitabha Buddha, hands full of blood and ruthlessness, is this what you call a Buddhist sect?"

Master Empty Sky met Chen Dong's gaze with a smile on his face and slowly folded his hands.

"What the poor monk is asking for is merely a battle with your full strength, the blood on your hands is but a falsehood, the Buddha sits in your heart."

"Crowning, false walking monk."

Chen Dong's face was as cold as frost, his depression was full of anger, he slowly put Long Lao flat on the ground and was about to hold his sword and rise.

However, Long Lao once again grabbed Chen Dong's arm: "Young master ..... don't, don't ....."

Only because of the injury he had just sustained, the huge pain caused Long Lao to faint straight away before he could utter his complete words.

Chen Dong's blue veins protruded from the corners of his eyes and trembled twice, but did not stop getting up.

He knew clearly that Master Kongkong had come prepared and would never let him escape easily.

This was a battle from which there was no retreat, and for the sake of Elder Long and Zhao Brezhong, there was no reason for him to retreat.

Either he would fall, or ..... Master Khongkong would fall!

“Well, well, a little bit of momentum, a little bit of feeling.”

Master Empty Sky felt the piercing coldness emanating from Chen Dong’s body and smiled with his eyebrows.

However.

Whoosh!

In the darkness, a sudden sound of breaking wind exploded.

The smile on Master Empty’s face froze, and in the nick of time, his waist twisted violently as a cold, sharp arrow whistled past close to his eyes.

Bang!

The arrow missed into the trunk of a large tree, its tail feathers trembling.

The sudden scene caused Chen Dong’s heart to twitch viciously.

With a slightly surprised expression, his lips mumbled, “Sister Xiao Lu .....

“Amitabha Buddha, here comes another vegetable delivery.”

The empty empty master’s smile grew wider and wider, slowly turning to look in the direction where the arrows were shooting from, but said to Chen Dong, “Chen Dong, the poor monk has broken the hands and feet of all your closest relatives, you should ..... be able to fight with the poor monk, right?”

Although he was laughing, the chill in his words was like a cold wind blowing from the depths of the Nine Phenomena, hocking the bones to the marrow.

It was hard to imagine that this was coming from the mouth of a monk who was full of Buddha.

Even Chen Dong found it somewhat ridiculous and absurd.

Chen Dong looked into the darkness in the distance, Fan Lu was holding a bow and arrow and was quickly coming towards this side.

The miserable state of Elder Long and Zhao Breru just now was vivid in his mind, like a burning red sharp knife, cutting fiercely on his body.

Depression and anger filled his heart.

“Perhaps ..... can only be in that state.”

Chen Dong murmured softly, “If we don’t fuck over the old baldy, they ..... will all have to be injured, and I won’t allow this to continue to happen.”

In a whirlwind, Chen Dong’s eyes slowly closed, his bladeless heavy sword stuck in the ground, his hands pillar on top of the hilt.

Suddenly, he opened his voice: “Sister Xiao Lu, help me drag him, I want ..... Devil’s Advent!”

## **Winner Takes All Chapter 1305-1306**

### **Chapter 1305**

“Hm?!”

Master Empty Brow raised his white eyebrows and turned back to look at Chen Dong in surprise.

When Chen Dong, who was standing with his eyes tightly closed and leaning on his sword, entered his eyes, Master Khongkong’s eyebrows knitted together, and then he was able to stretch them out and nod with a smile.

“Well, well, is it finally time to put up a good fight?”

“Mr. Chen .....”

Fan Lu hurriedly came, but when Chen Dong’s words fell on her ears, her steps gave an abrupt pause as a heart palpitated.

The faint golden aura around her was imprinted on her face, also revealing the dismay and surprise on Fan Lu’s face at this moment.

Devil’s Advent .....?

Even at this moment Fan Lu was a little suspicious if she had heard wrong.



However, very quickly Fan Lu's attention was drawn to the already unconscious Old Man Long and Zhao Brezhong lying on the ground.

Above her face, a layer of cold frost quickly covered her face.

She had just heard the commotion and hurried over, but she had not expected that the woods would already be in this state.

Fan Lu's gaze slowly moved to the closed-eyed Chen Dong.

In a trance, the aftermath of Chen Dong's words just now was still ringing in her ears.

She did not know what exactly had happened in the woods just now, but what was before her eyes, and the reminder Chen Dong had just given her made it clear that if she could not delay the old monk in front of her for Chen Dong, perhaps the outcome would be even more disastrous.

"Phew ....."

Fan Lu exhaled a heavy breath, forcibly suppressing all her distracting thoughts, and gazed intently at Master Khongkong.

At this moment, the two of them were a few meters away from each other.

But even from this distance, the aura emanating from Master Khongkong's body still made Fan Lu's body tense.

Just by facing it, the might emanating from Grandmaster Khong Khong's body gave Fan Lu a terrifying sense of oppression of a great mountain moving across the sky.

With Fan Lu's combat experience, he instantly raised Master Khong Khong's strength to an unattainable level in his mind!

"Just delaying, perhaps ..... can do it?"

Fan Lu gripped the bow and arrow in his hand.

The words had just left his mouth.

Grandmaster Empty Sky suddenly smiled, "Little woman, where does such confidence come from?"

What?

Fan Lu was horrified, and in an instant an overwhelming evil chill came over her, like a tidal wave, instantly enveloping her whole body.

Boom!

Without waiting for Fan Lu to react, she felt Master Kongkong's body in front of her sway violently, and the violent astral wind came crashing down on her.

Caught off guard, Fan Lu squinted her eyes for a moment.

When she opened her eyes again, Master Khong Khong's old face, full of smiles, was already close at hand.

In an instant.

Fan Lu's body tingled, as if he had fallen into a cave of ice, and his fearful eyes looked directly at Master Kongkong, as if he was looking directly at a ghost or god.

Bang!

Master Kongkong's fancy-free palm landed on Fan Lu's abdomen.

With a miserable cry, Fan Lu's entire body flew straight up in the air, flying backwards like a broken pocket and hitting the trunk of a tree with a thud, before falling heavily to the ground.

"Poof!"

As soon as he landed, Fan Lu spat out a mouthful of blood, his expression terrified to the extreme: "So strong!"

Two simple words, but they were filled with endless fear.

With Fan Lu's ranking on the Death List, there were very few people in the world who could cause her such great fear.

Even ..... before meeting Chen Daojun and Master Khongkong, this great fear of being high in the mountains and as small as dust had hardly ever appeared.

A simple contact, but let Fan Lu heart will be empty empty master instantly plucked up to the level of unmatched.

No..... even the initial thought of delay faltered in this moment.

She slowly raised her head and looked fearfully towards Master Khongkong, even though Master Khongkong was standing in place, his majestic aura was like a big invisible hand, pressing across the entire field.

"Amitabha Buddha!"

Master Kongkong folded his hands and nodded his head with a smile.

However, the corners of Fan Lu's mouth trembled lightly, and the fear on her face was hard to conceal.

It was clear to her that this old monk in front of her was doing it on purpose!

To be able to strike close up in an instant when even she couldn't react, there was simply a world of difference in strength between the two sides!

In the instant just now, if Master Khongkong wanted to, a series of moves would not have taken her life, but would have seriously injured her for sure.

However, after winning the blow, Master Khong Khong did not take advantage of the victory to pursue the attack.

It was a tease and a humiliation!

But Fan Lu couldn't feel angry at all, and was even secretly glad that her opponent had played a trick on her, otherwise the victory or defeat would have been decided in an instant, not to mention that she had stalled for time!

Sure enough.

Master Hollow pointed his backhand at Chen Dong and said to Fan Lu, "He needs time, so the poor monk will have to play with you first, otherwise you are not worthy of being a poor opponent!"

Fan Lu: "....."

Viciously spitting out the blood froth from his mouth, Fan Lu braced himself to get up again and slowly moved his arms and legs.

"That's fine, while there's a gap, poor monk will instruct you a bit."

Master Empty Sky was on cloud nine and raised his hand in an inviting gesture, "You must thank my Buddha for giving you this supreme opportunity!"

"I don't believe in Buddha!"

With a twist of her waist and a fierce stomp of her feet, Fan Lu instantly moved out sideways in one direction like an arrow off the string.

At the same time, she was quickly opening her bow and firing an arrow.

Whoosh!

An arrow shot out with a cold and biting light.

Master Empty Sky did not dodge, but with her right hand flexing her fingers, she suddenly raised her hand and flicked the arrow away with a “clang”.

It was so light and easy.

When this scene fell into Fan Lu’s eyes, her pupils instantly tightened.

In order to delay for a longer period of time, she had chosen to withdraw and fly back, wandering in all directions, attacking with her bow and arrow to stall for time.

Just now, Master Khong Khong had gotten close to her in an instant, making it clear to her that if she really had to fight Master Khong Khong in close quarters, she would not even be qualified to resist.

But even this “kite flying” method was like child’s play for Master Kongkong.

In a flash of lightning.

While moving at high speed, Fan Lu dared not slow down in the slightest, but at the same time he drew out three arrows with a shake of his hand and put them on his longbow.

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh!

Three arrows flew out at the same time.

Master Empty Sky, however, was like a wandering dragon, with his feet quickly nudging the ground, avoiding the three arrows in an instant with a casual and relaxed posture.

“Is that all a young woman can do?”

As he dodged, Master Khong Khong quickly shot out his hand and grabbed an arrow that was straddling the ground in front of him, and with a questioning sound, his right hand lashed out and threw the arrow directly towards Fan Lu.

The arrow shot out with a speed that was several times faster than Fan Lu’s shot.

Fan Lu, who was moving at high speed, had difficulty reacting, and with a poof, blood splattered!

The tremendous impact of the force even caused her to lose her balance directly as the arrow penetrated her abdomen, staggering her back seven or eight steps before she could stabilise herself.

On the other side.

Chen Dong's body shook violently when he heard Fan Lu's muffled scream.

Under the faint golden light, his brow was knitted, beads of sweat slid down his face, and his hands on the hilt of his sword, as well as his neck, were now all bruised.

"Hurry ..... hurry ..... Xiao Lu sister can not delay for long!"

This was the thought in Chen Dong's mind, but the more anxious he was, the harder it was for him to capture the feeling of that state.

"Chen Dong, when exactly will you be able to fight the poor monk at full strength? Is it now?"

Master Empty Sky's laughter suddenly passed into Chen Dong's ears.

The next second.

Ka!

"Ah!"

Fan Lu's miserable scream suddenly exploded into the woods.

"Her calf bone is already broken, if you still refuse to give your full strength, the poor monk will have no choice but to kill!"

Master Empty Sky's teasing laughter fell on Chen Dong's ears at this moment, just like the laughter of an evil ghost.

Chen Dong's heart jerked viciously, even though his eyes were closed, but hearing Fan Lu's miserable screams, he knew that Fan Lu was experiencing what Zhao Broken and Elder Long had just experienced.

Damn it!

Damn it!

Chen Dong's body was trembling and his anger was full of rage.

Why could he still not enter?

Why could he still not enter that state?

Just when he was anxious and annoyed, an incomparably familiar voice suddenly passed to Chen Dong's ears.

"Husband ..... Sister Xiaolu ....."

Boom!

A soft call, but instantly like a big thunderstorm blasted on Chen Dong.

Almost simultaneously.

Master Empty Air's laughter rang out, "Right, and your wife, don't blame the poor monk for being merciless!"

Fear, anger, at this moment, exploded in Chen Dong's heart like a broken river.

"You, stop right there!"

Chen Dong suddenly opened his voice and let out an incomparably hoarse voice.

At the same time, the tightly closed eyes, at this moment ..... finally slowly opened!

## **Chapter 1306**

A hoarse voice, as if it were a cold wind blowing from the depths of the Nine Mysteries.

It instantly caused the temperature in the woods to plummet by a large margin.

"Hm?!"

Master Hollow's footsteps gave an abrupt lurch and he turned back suddenly, freezing instantly.

Not far away, Gu Qingying came in a hurry, and as soon as she saw the scene before her, she instantly lost her face in shock.

It was a good thing that Master Kongkong's attention was instantly diverted away with Chen Dong's words.

Covering her mouth, she held back her fear and quickly leaned towards Fan Lu.

As soon as she saw Fan Lu's left calf curved in a strange way, Gu Qing Ying's delicate body trembled and her beautiful face was covered with a layer of white.

On the side, Fan Lu grabbed Gu Qingying, sweating profusely, forcing herself to endure the immense pain, "Little Ying ..... quickly go, this monk is crazy!"

Not just a madman!

More than that, it was a madman whose strength was so strong that she couldn't even guess!

The brief exchange of blows just now had left Fan Lu with a sense of panic and uncertainty as she was completely enveloped in the shadow of Master Khongkong.

It was clear that she was wandering around "flying a kite", but Master Khong Khong was in control of the whole situation while standing still.

Such a battle is not a battle at all!

Rather, it was a one-sided abuse!

"If I leave, what will you do?"

Gu Qingying hesitated, fear gripping her and indeed making her want to turn around and leave, but whether it was Chen Dong, or Elder Long, or even Zhao Brelu Fan Lu, reason would not allow her to leave at this moment!

A great pain swept through her body.

Fan Lu's body was trembling, and her pale, painful face was covered in beads of sweat.

She was about to dissuade Gu Qingying again.

Master Empty Sky suddenly said.

"You ..... actually have the power of a demon?"

In his words, there was astonishment.

But the moment the words fell into Fan Lu's ears, they made her swallow back all the words that came to her mouth.

Fan Lu trembled violently and looked towards Chen Dong in the distance in shock and horror.

Only because of the distance, she could not see Chen Dong's face at that moment.

But fear and horror, at this moment, were the ten thousand waves that raised in her heart.

Mr. Chen ..... had really done it?

Did he really ..... stand on the ground and enter the demon?

How is this possible!

At the same time.

The empty empty master with a startled cry out, the face of a rare gloomy careful up, and the eyes, at this moment, the battle intent tumultuous, more as if to turn into flames gushing out.

“Ho .....

Chen Dong stopped in place, his hands pressed on the hilt of his bladeless heavy sword, facing Master Kongkong, and a sound like a beast panting came out of his mouth.

The dull golden light around him was imprinted on his face.

At this moment, Chen Dong’s appearance was oozing with terror, eerie as a ghost.

On his indifferent face, veins and veins stood out like earthworms, crawling all over his face from his neck upwards, and his eyes were scarlet like blood.

His aura has changed dramatically.

It was ghastly and violent.

It was as if a huge sea of blood had risen behind him, with white bones all over it.

Hoo .....

The night wind swept into the forest, but it pierced the marrow of the bones.

The surrounding area was so silent that a pin drop could be heard.

Clang!

Chen Dong slowly pulled out his bladeless heavy sword, his lips slowly opened and closed, and with difficulty and effort he spat out two words.

“Protect ..... wife .....

“This .....

Master Empty Air’s body shook violently, and a look of appalled shock now surfaced on his face that was originally raging with battle intent.



The next second.

He folded his hands and took a deep breath, “Poor monk did not expect that the so-called full strength of yours was actually you standing on the ground and entering the devil, also, let poor monk try, between you and me, whether the devil is stronger or the Buddha is stronger?”

The words fell.

Buzz!

The air rose up from beneath Master Kongkong’s feet, forming a cyclone that lifted the grass and leaves around him and sent them flying into the sky.

A golden light suddenly emerged from Master Kongkong’s body.

Gathered in the qi energy, the golden light pierced the eyes, as if it had gilded Master Kongkong’s body with a layer of gold.

It was as if it had gilded his body.

If one were to compare the golden rays within the surrounding formation to a river of stars, then Master Kongkong, who was covered in golden light, was like a white moon in the river of stars, shining brightly.

This mysterious scene fell into the eyes of Fan Lu and Gu Qingying, but both of them were frozen at the same time.

Compared to Chen Dong’s demonisation.

Fan Lu was well aware of Chen Dong’s “Daoist heart planting demons”!

The change in Master Kongkong’s body was simply too mysterious and terrifying in their eyes.

“Is this ..... really the work of human hands?”

Fan Lu’s eyes went straight, and he even forgot about the huge pain of the broken bones in his calf, and murmured incredulously.

“Is this ..... really my husband?”

Gu Qingying was completely confused, and compared to Fan Lu’s focus, Gu Qingying quickly put her attention on Chen Dong.

This was the first time she had really seen Chen Dong enter into a demon!

When Chen Dong first became possessed after he had “planted a demon in his heart”, she had already been secretly detained and protected by Chen Daogun.

So what she saw tonight was her first time!

Only, because of the distance, Gu Qingying could not see the hideous terror on Chen Dong’s face at all.

But just by the hoarse voice and the sinister feeling that was venting out from Chen Dong’s body, it made Gu Qingying somewhat unfamiliar, and deep down in her heart, an unspeakable great fear was born.

In a trance, Gu Qingying’s heart even palpitated to the point of suffocation!

As the golden light surrounded Master Kongkong, Chen Dong immediately entered the demon.

It was as if the silent woods were instantly transformed into two worlds by a single slash.

Where Chen Dong was, the place was violent and eerie, with a sea of blood and freezing cold temperatures.

Whereas the place where Master Kongkong stood, it was dazzling with golden light and majestic.

One forest, two worlds!

“Ho ..... ho .....”

Chen Dong’s mouth continued to emit a low, coarse panting sound like that of a beast.

Under the golden light imprint, he slowly held his sword in both hands and raised it high!

At this moment, not only did his face and aura change, but even the muscles around his body were just like inching up in graves.

So much so that the heavy bladeless heavy sword was as light as a feather in his hands.

“Power, it’s coming up!”

Master Empty Sky smacked his lips in awe, but the battle intent in his eyes grew more and more furious.

“Ow-ho!”

As soon as the words left his mouth, Chen Dong, who had raised his sword, suddenly leaned up to the sky and let out a roar that shook the woods and split the sky.

Boom!

A violent Qi energy instantly erupted from Chen Dong's body, brutally and overwhelmingly tearing the ground around him and cracking countless wounds when it hit the tree trunks around him, causing the trees to shake violently and leaves to fall.

In a flash of lightning.

The demonised Chen Dong took a brazen step forward, stepping on the ground with one foot, and with his blade raised high in his hand, he slashed out with a bang.

Sword Qi streaked across the ground.

But under the golden light imprint, the sword qi, which was originally visible to the naked eye, added a bloody colour.

It slashed at Grandmaster Empty in a destructive and sweeping manner.

And this time, Grandmaster Empty still didn't dodge!

If there was a change, it was only that his expression became grave and more careful, not as cloudy as before.

"Vajra surplice!"

Facing the sword qi that came close, feeling the bloody and brutal aura, Master Kongkong sank his waist and stood up, responding as he had just done.

However.

Boom!

The moment the blood-coloured sword qi slashed against the qi energy that had bulged around Master Khongkong's body.

The Scarlet Sword Qi collapsed.

And the Qi energy on Grandmaster Empty's body also violently swung and dented, and his entire body directly drew back in the air and flew back, landing on the ground and retreating another five steps away before he finally stabilised himself.

"Poof!"

A mouthful of fresh blood flowed out of Grandmaster Khong Khong's mouth.

## Winner Takes All Chapter 1307-1308

### Chapter 1307

"Spitting, spitting blood ....."

Fan Lu looked at Master Khongkong not far away with a horrified expression and muttered a shocked cry.

The fight with Master Khongkong had left her in a completely desperate and powerless situation, and the strength that Master Khongkong had displayed had even given her a sense of insignificance as a mole looking at the mountain, unmatched.

Bias ..... a sword!

Spitting blood!

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

Not far away, horse stance bowing Chen Dong, body hunched, hands clutching the bladeless heavy sword, back high and low, like a beast-like panting sound, echoed in the woods.

"Ha ha ..... ha ha ha ....."

Master Kong Kong, whose mouth was stained with blood, suddenly threw back his head and laughed loudly, "Amitabha Buddha, you kid is really saving up, come again!"

The laughter was reckless and hearty.

However, when it fell on Gu Qingying and Fan Lu's ears, both of them were confused at the same time.

What was this crazy monk ..... up to?

Compared to Gu Qingying, at this moment Fan Lu was completely caught up in confused contemplation.

From the time she appeared, the feeling that Master Khong Khong gave her was not only strong and invincible, but also carried an obsessive madness bordering on paranoia.

With bloodstained hands, Master Empty was doing all this, clearly trying to force Chen Dong to fight him with all his might.

Fan Lu's gaze sank as he slowly looked towards his broken leg, even this broken leg of his own was Master Empty Sky's way of provoking Chen Dong to fight with all his might.

Was he that desperate for Chen to fight him at full strength?

Doubts abounded, and Master Khong Khong's actions were just as difficult to understand in Fan Lu's mind.

"Namo Amitabha Buddha!"

Just then, Master Kongkong suddenly folded his hands, his precious face solemn, and the wailing Buddha's hymn echoed through the woods.

Buzz!

The golden light that surrounded his body suddenly surged, dazzlingly bright.

At almost the same time, Master Khong Khong's ethereal and calm voice echoed once again.

"Buddha sits in his heart, all beings look out of the corner of his eye ....."

Buzz!

As the words left his mouth, there was a booming sound, and the wind raged in all directions, stirring up the trees around him and causing them to shake violently, with leaves falling.

Master Empty Sky was surrounded by golden light, his white beard and white eyebrows were all dancing around, and at this moment, his entire aura was as if he was pulling up mountains from the ground, soaring once again.

"Ho ....."

Feeling the change in Master Khongkong's aura, Chen Dong's face full of bulging and climbing veins could not help but squirm a little, and the blood colour in his hideous blood eyes suddenly brightened and died.

In a flash.

Chen Dong slowly stood upright, raised his bladeless heavy sword, and took a step towards Master Kongkong.

Master Khongkong, however, was shrouded in golden light, like a golden Buddha descending into the world, stationed in place, motionless.

As Chen Dong walked slowly, his bloodstained lips opened and closed.

The sound of sutras suddenly echoed throughout the woods.

The sutra was wavering, straight into the ears.

Gu Qingying and Fan Lu fell into a dazed daze at the same time.

They both knew that Master Kongkong was reciting the sutras, but no matter how much they listened, they could not hear what Master Kongkong was reciting.

Audible, but not clear!

“Ow-ho .....

As the two were dazed and confused, Chen Dong, who was walking slowly, slammed his feet into the ground with a thud, denting the ground, while a painful wailing sound came out of his mouth.

“Husband .....

Gu Qingying’s delicate body trembled and she was about to rush up.

Snap!

Fan Lu used all her strength and yanked Gu Qing Ying: “Xiao Ying, don’t go over there, the current Mr. Chen is not the Mr. Chen you know, and ..... he can hear the mad monk’s chanting!”

As she spoke, Fan Lu’s five senses were trembling, both from the huge pain of her broken leg and from fear!

Compared to Gu Qingying, Fan Lu has personally experienced Chen Dong in his mad state and is more fearful of Chen Dong after the madness like a ghost or god.

At this moment, if Gu Qingying really rushed up, no one dared to bet that the mad Chen Dong would not slash his bladeless heavy sword at Gu Qingying.

“But .....

Gu Qingying was worried beyond measure.

“No buts, listen to me!”

Fan Lu looked solemn and interrupted forcefully, “This is a duel between Mr. Chen and the mad monk, if we get involved again, we will only drag Mr. Chen down!”

Gu Qingying clenched her teeth, but she no longer stepped forward.

Following closely behind, Fan Lu looked at Chen Dong with her brows knitted tightly.

The sound of chanting echoed around her ears, dense and complicated, but it did not make people disgusted, but gave them a sense of peace and tranquility.

On the contrary, this inaudible sound of Buddhist scriptures fell into Chen Dong's ears, but it was visible to the naked eye that he was experiencing some kind of pain that they could not feel.

The scene in front of him was bizarre.

Master Empty Sky stood majestically in place, his hands folded, constantly chanting sutras, as if he were a golden Buddha descending into the world, majestic.

But in contrast to the tranquility and peace of the Empty Master, Chen Dong's face was filled with pain and agitation, his eyes were scarlet and bright, and his mouth was panting like a beast.

The two men were facing each other, although they did not make a move.

But when the chanting sounded, it was as if they had already entered into a fierce fight.

As time passed, the chanting of the scriptures from Master Kongkong's mouth continued to reverberate without stopping.

The state of Chen Dong, who was stationed in the same place, was intensifying at a speed visible to the naked eye under the eyes of Gu Qingying and Fan Lu.

Even from a distance.

Gu Qingying and Fan Lu could still see that Chen Dong's body had begun to tremble.

"Big fool ..... has to cheer up!"

Gu Qingying clenched her hands together, her palms were already full of sweat.

And Fan Lu also looked grave, bewilderment and doubt flashing across her eyes from time to time.

Such a battle in front of her, even with her combat experience, if she hadn't seen it with her own eyes, she wouldn't have believed it.

A similar scene.

Back in Nanming City, she had seen Chen Daojun and Iga Shangnin fight like this in a static battle, but even that scene back then was nowhere near as good as this scene in front of her.

Was this ..... really a contest between martial arts?

The question lingered in Fan Lu's mind.

Just at this moment, a strange change occurred.

“Ow-ho!”

Chen Dong, who was trembling in pain, suddenly threw back his head and let out a roar.

The sound was deafening and echoed in heaven and earth.

Gu Qingying and Fan Lu's faces changed drastically, but they saw that Chen Dong, who had not moved at all, raised his right foot ..... once again with this roar!

Bang Teen!

A step was taken, as heavy as ten thousand pounds, instantly trampling on the ground.

Even Gu Qingying and Fan Lu vaguely sensed the ground tremble for a moment.

And at this moment, Master Kongkong's eyes even fiercely revealed a look of shock as two beams of golden aura exploded out.

His eyebrows twisted, and suddenly his tongue burst into thunder: “The sea of suffering is boundless, turning back is the shore, put down the butcher's knife and become a Buddha .....

His voice was like a thunderbolt, wrapped in a great majesty, resounding through the heavens and the earth.

But.

Chen Dong's eyes burst with blood, and he raised his head abruptly, looking directly at Master Kongkong.

On his face, which was full of veins and veins, he smiled wickedly.

“I, having, become, a devil, what can Buddha do to me?”

A hoarse hoarse roar, with difficulty and effort, came out of Chen Dong's mouth.



Boom!

Master Empty Sky's body shook violently, and the golden light all over his body even dimmed abruptly as he said with a face full of shock.

"No, it's impossible, this is impossible!"

## Chapter 1308

Master Empty Air's startled cry resonated through the woods.

Almost simultaneously.

"This can't be!"

Fan Lu, who was sitting on the ground, also exclaimed in shock, and compared to Master Empty Space's shocked expression, Fan Lu's expression was even more incomparable, his eyes were wide open as if he had seen a ghost.

Her body was even trembling uncontrollably because she was so shocked.

"Sister Xiao Lu, what's wrong?"

Gu Qingying was startled and hurriedly asked.

Fan Lu's face was full of horror, her lips were mouthing, and she was about to respond.

"Ow-ho!"

Chen Dong's body moved, like a tiger out of a bet, raising the wind, holding up his bladeless heavy sword, and rushing towards Master Khongkong with the momentum of wild thunder.

"Not good!"

Master Kongkong's expression changed drastically, and his shock caused the chanting of sutras to come to an abrupt halt.

This short interval allowed the mad Chen Dong to seize the opportunity!

As he panicked, Master Kongkong's qi brightened and faded, but in his vision, Chen Dong was fast approaching.

It was too late for him to chant the sutra again!

Just as Chen Dong rushed to a position more than a metre in front of Master Kongkong, Master Kongkong's expression suddenly snapped.

Bang!

The ground beneath his feet exploded with a loud bang, sending dirt flying.

At the same time, with a whistling sound, he drew the Buddhist beads in his hand across the air towards Chen Dong.

In a flash of lightning.

Chen Dong wielded his bladeless heavy sword, his qi tossing and slashing directly at the Buddha pearl.

There was a clang!

Sparks erupted and splashed into the air.

Chen Dong's strength had skyrocketed after he had gone mad, and with the Bladeless Heavy Sword in his hand, even a simple swing was enough to cause a force of ten thousand pounds.

The moment the Buddha beads came into contact with the Bladeless Heavy Sword, it was a direct spill, and a grain of Buddha beads shot out in all directions on impact.

Bang Bang Bang .....

All the Buddha beads hit the tree trunks, and a sound like a firecracker rang out in the woods.

The first blow was a defeat, but Chen Dong did not pause for a moment, and as Master Kongkong drew back, he immediately wielded his bladeless heavy sword, bullying his way up and into the bone.

Clang clang clang .....

In an instant, a fierce battle raged.

Chen Dong was like a fierce beast, wielding his bladeless heavy sword and attacking Grandmaster Khongkong like a storm.

While Master Khongkong flew back, he waved his hand to resist.

Bang Bang Bang .....

Every impact of qi energy made a loud sound like a bomb explosion, and the waves of qi energy visible to the naked eye washed out in all directions.

Both Chen Dong and Master Kongkong were exploding with their full strength.

The battle scene between the two was even more dangerous than earlier.

As they moved at high speed, they brought up streaks of shadow, and wherever they passed, they destroyed and swept away.

Every move they made was a move that broke gold and stone, and when they touched a tree, it was instantly cut off at the waist.

Chen Dong was in a violent and sinister position, while Master Kong Kong was always covered in golden light and his Buddhist might was immense.

One good and one evil, but at this moment, the most violent clash erupted.

With her eyesight, she could no longer see Chen Dong and Master Kongkong who were fighting at high speed.

She could only tell where the two were by the occasional explosions.

The more you look, the more Gu Qing Ying looks dazed and uncertain.

Is this ..... really a human battle?

Compared to Gu Qingying, Fan Lu's situation was a little better.

Not so much that she couldn't see the trajectory of the battle, but she was also overwhelmed, still under full concentration.

The more she watched the two fight, the faster Fan Lu's heart beat, as if it was about to jump out of her chest.

With her martial arts strength, witnessing the battle between Chen Dong and Master Kongkong at this moment, she actually had a humble feeling of being as small as dust.

Even, she pondered in her mind, the two were fighting so ferociously, if she were to take the field instead, would she be able to take a single move?

This doubt made Fan Lu not sure, and her mind wavered.

Just as quickly, Fan Lu thought of a very crucial question!

As the thought came together, her complexion suddenly changed drastically, as pale as paper.

“This time, Mr. Chen ..... is sensing the madness after Qi!”

This was the thought in her mind.

In the midst of the solemn and tense scene, it had been difficult for her to even mouthing her lips and speak out.

But having experienced Chen Dong’s madness back then, the feeling that the post-madness Chen Dong gave her was already like a ghost and unstoppable.

Now that Chen Dong has sensed Qi, after he goes mad again, his battle power will only skyrocket by geometric multiples!

On the contrary ..... Master Kongkong even caught Chen Dong’s attacks one by one!

How strong was this crazy monk?

Can one really be as strong as this at the end of the martial dao?!

For the first time since stepping into the martial path, Fan Lu had begun to question the end of the martial path!

Such a feeling, even when witnessing Chen Daojun’s strikes, had never been felt before!

“Amitabha Buddha .....

Suddenly, Master Kongkong, who was moving at high speed to fight, chanted a Buddhist hymn.

This Buddhist hymn caused Gu Qingying and Fan Lu’s bodies to tremble at the same time, suddenly waking up with a start.

Both of them hurriedly tracked their vision towards where Chen Dong and Master Kongkong were.

The remnants of the film were in a vast aura.

The violent astral wind, augmented by the two men’s qi, pushed across the sky and was invincible.

But just as the two gazed towards the two, Master Khong Khong’s voice rang out once more.

“Strength, speed, qi energy, reflexes ..... all combat qualities are skyrocketing and improving, Amitabha ..... Amitabha ..... hahahaha .....

Unbridled and hearty laughter echoed through the woods.

Gu Qingying and Fan Lu were completely dumbfounded.

How could this crazy monk still be laughing?

As they were shocked.

Master Empty Sky’s voice rang out again, only compared to just now, this time, it was a majestic and thick voice, as if it was a great bell, exploding violently.

“Buddha’s Wrath!”

Four simple words, each word like thunder.

Almost simultaneously, a shocking scene that Gu Qingying and Fan Lu had never seen before suddenly appeared in the woods.

With the exit of the four words.

The golden light of the fast-moving Grandmaster Empty suddenly surged, like a tidal wave, like a backwards waterfall, rushing straight into the sky, instantly illuminating the place where he was as bright as daylight.

Master Kongkong, too, stood fiercely on the spot, sinking his waist and standing on his horse, glaring angrily and clasping his hands together.

His majestic aura was like a mountain and a prison, pressing down on all sides.

In the golden light above his head, a lofty and solemn image of a seated Buddha emerged.

It was as if Grandmaster Empty Sky and the seated Buddha’s shadow had merged into one.

As Grandmaster Emptying pushed his hands into the air, the Seated Buddha’s silhouette also separated his hands and pushed them into the air.

“Ow!”

Blood burst from Chen Dong’s eyes, his face was hideous and terrifying, enveloped in golden light, even more terrifying to the extreme.

At the same time as Grandmaster Khong Khong struck, he leapt up in the air, his bladeless heavy sword wrapped in blood-coloured Qi in his hand, as if it was wrapped in a boundless sea of blood, and slashed his sword head-on at Grandmaster Khong Khong.

Boom!

The majestic and domineering blood-coloured sword qi stretched across the sky and slashed against the hands of the seated Buddha's shadow.

The golden light and the blood instantly clashed together, and the terrifying qi rose up in a mushroom cloud of gold and red.

The ground shook as smoke and dust swept up, and the terrifying impact was like a big invisible hand lifting the ground in all directions, with Master Kong Kong as the centre.

The smoke and dust filled the air, and the Qi energy blurred the vision.

Gu Qingying and Fan Lu were blown by the sweeping Qi energy, causing their bodies to sway violently.

After stabilising themselves, Gu Qingying's pretty face was filled with panic and her beautiful eyes contained tears as she was about to rush towards the centre of the explosion at once.

"Husband!"

"Little Ying, stand still!"

Fan Lu reacted and yanked Gu Qing Ying with all her strength, directly dragging her to sit on the ground, and then stared at the centre of the explosion with a pale and frightened face: "Wait, wait for the smoke and dust to clear ....."