

## Winner Takes All Chapter 1541-1550

### Chapter 1541

The sun is slightly warm.

Iga-ryu is surrounded by lush greenery.

The Iga clan site, which is located in the middle of it, is a paradise, a paradise of beauty.

On the huge pagoda, the words Iga Soto are solemn and solemn.

The surroundings were silent.

Chen Daojun stopped in front of the pagoda with the bodies of Chen Dong and Miyamoto Ichidao.

The surrounding area was instantly silent with killing intent.

Swish swish swish .....

The sound of a strong wind whistling echoed in the air.

“The ninjas are coming out.”

Chen Dong was carried by Chen Daojun, face down, with a teasing smile.

“Just a bunch of jumping clowns.”

Chen Daojun’s expression was unruffled, “Watch this, I’ll teach you how to take revenge!”

With that, he placed Chen Dong on the ground and helped him to sit cross-legged, with his eyes right on the Iga clan ground.

“Who is visiting?”

A scolding sound suddenly exploded in the air.

As a ninja sect, it had its own majesty, and the sect’s location was even more secret.

Even if a ninja from one of the major sects were to visit the clan, they would have to inform the clan in advance, not to mention ordinary people.

“Chen Daojun!”

Chen Daogun slowly picked up the corpse of Miyamoto Ichiban, his figure was erect in the sunlight, and his eyebrows were out of the corner of his eye: "I've come to ..... to exterminate the clan!"

The words were chiseled and domineering.

Every word, as if it was thunder, rolled and echoed in front of this Iga clan's gate.

The next second.

Boom!

Chen Daogun's body suddenly erupted with violent qi, forming a swirl of qi visible to the naked eye, resembling a pale dragon that ran straight through the clouds.

From beneath his feet, waves of sand and rocks were sent flying.

Chen Dong's eyes were narrowed by the waves of qi, and in his sight, Chen Daojun's upright body carried the corpse of Miyamoto Ichiban and took two steps forward.

Then, bending down, he waved his hand.

With an explosive cry exploding in the sky.

Boom!

The corpse of Miyamoto Ichidou was wrapped in qi energy, just like a cannonball, roaring and tearing through the air, smashing directly into the middle of the lofty Iga sect gate plaque.

Bang!

With a loud bang, the huge plaque exploded into two pieces in the air, and the terrifying destructive force caused Miyamoto's corpse to shatter like a firework in the air.

And with an ear-splitting roar, the towering sect's plaque collapsed to the ground, sending up a cloud of smoke and dust that filled the entire front of the mountain gate.

Using a corpse as a cannon, the mountain gate collapsed, unparalleled in its power!

Even Chen Dong, witnessing this scene, could not help but feel his heart and soul tremble.

Almost simultaneously.

In front of the Iga Mountain Gate, which was rolling with smoke and dust, figures appeared out of nowhere, as if they were ghosts.

Without exception, they were all Iga ninja dressed in professional ninja costumes!

Clank, clank, clank .....

A katana was sheathed, and the cold light instantly stirred the air.

Chen Dong also clearly felt that ninjas were appearing to his left, right and behind him, all with cold armour and killing intent.

But Chen Daogun, who was in front of Chen Dong, had his back straight and his aura majestic, as if the hundreds of ninjas around him did not exist.

“Baka!”

Suddenly, one of the ninja cursed out loud.

The words had not yet fallen.

Chen Daojun’s qi surged and his right foot kicked up a stone on the ground.

Whoosh!

The stone shot into the long air like a bullet, passing through the rolling smoke and dust.

Bang!

There was a muffled sound, accompanied by a miserable scream.

Chen Dong clearly saw a ninja fall straight down.

“Noisy!”

Chen Daogun’s deep and stern voice rang out with it.

This scene made the ninjas, who were already in a strict position, like an enemy, even more terrified and frightened.

The whole room was dead silent.

Chen Daogun stood in the same place, his qi was released, and his fearful pressure was like a prison, overwhelming the whole room.

Even though hundreds of ninjas knew that Chen Daojun had come to destroy the sect, they were all frozen in fear, unsure of what to do.

There was silence.

Grunts .....

The sound of rolling suddenly rang out.

In front of the mountain gate of the Iga clan, hundreds of ninja had their eyebrows raised, gazing in the direction of the sound coming from the smoke and dust.

The moment Miyamoto Ichiban's head rolled out of the smoke and dust, the hundreds of ninjas' pupils instantly dilated and shouted in shock and clamour.

What had just happened, it was only a matter of seconds before Chen Daojun used his corpse as a cannon to blast down the mountain gate, then hundreds of ninjas showed up and Chen Daojun killed another ninja.

The fallout from the collapse of the mountain gate pagoda had not yet subsided.

"Miyamoto-kun, it's Miyamoto-kun!"

"Ah ..... baka yalu, baka yalu ..... Miyamoto-kun ah ....."

"Die, die, ah ah ah ah! Revenge, must avenge Miyamoto-kun!"

.....

The noise was noisy and hundreds of ninja completely exploded.

"Dong'er, come with me to exterminate the clan!"

Chen Daogun turned around and walked over to Chen Dong with a look of disdain on his brow, as if the Iga Sacred Clan in front of him was nothing more than a clay chicken and a dog, disdainful.

"Are you sure you want to take me with you to destroy the sect?"

Resentment knotted horizontally in Chen Dong's heart, and he could not help but smile teasingly.

In his current state, apart from his consciousness and the ability to move his mouth, his arms, legs and body were all sore and weak.

If Chen Daojun were to take him to exterminate the clan, he would undoubtedly be asking for chains and burdens!

The Iga Ryu was not a self-appointed name, but the strongest and most powerful sect in the entire Shinobi world.

Such a terrified Dagaku-like existence would be difficult enough for one person to overthrow.

Chen Daojun still wanted to bring him along?

“Why not?”

Chen Daogun smiled proudly, his left hand directly picked up Chen Dong and held him by the waist, as his Qi energy tumbled, he directly led Chen Dong in large strides towards the Iga Sect Gate.

Was he really confident to such an extent?

Chen Dong’s body was so limp that his strength to stand up came from Chen Daojun’s support.

As he strides forward, even he cannot help but feel anxious, worried and at the same time, deep inside, there is a hint of anticipation!

The surrounding area was noisy.

There was an uproar and clamour.

As Chen Daogun led Chen Dong towards the sect, hundreds of ninjas screamed and shouted.

There was not the slightest hesitation.

Even though everyone was tense and sweaty from Chen Daogun’s immense pressure.

But at this moment, hundreds of ninjas waved their katanas, like a tidal wave, wrapped in a monstrous killing intent, and swallowed them directly.

Boom!

Chen Daogun’s right hand swung brazenly, and the majestic qi coils were like celestial dragons across the sky, directly pumping out horizontally.

There was a wave of miserable screams.

Several ninjas were knocked up by the Qi energy in the air and spat out blood.

And as Chen Daogun's right hand curved his claw and grabbed, a terrifying suction force directly sucked a samurai long sword into his hand.

"Watch out Dong'er, Eldest Uncle gives you an answer you can't refuse, starting from this moment!"

Chen Daojun's eyes were stern, his brow was majestic and domineering, looking down on everything.

This moment.

Even if Chen Dong was relying on Chen Daogun's support to stand, at such a close distance, he still had the illusion that the figure of Chen Daogun beside him was pulling up frantically at a terrifying and appalling speed!

The next second.

Chen Daogun held his sword in his right hand and slashed out with a single slash.

There was no fancy, no lingering.

Just a simple slash out.

Boom!

The terrifying and overbearing qi instantly transformed into a giant blade qi nearly ten meters long, as if it was suppressing, and landed blatantly on the ground.

Rumble .....

The hard ground shook instantly, sinking and cracking, and the terrifying giant blade qi instantly strangled a dozen ninjas along the way, sending flesh and blood flying everywhere, without even having time to scream.

The sword qi did not dissipate immediately after it broke away from the long sword, but instead ploughed its way across the court and pushed its way to the gate of the Iga clan.

Boom!

With a loud bang, a huge gap was instantly blown out of the lofty gate of the Iga clan, and the sword qi continued to push across for more than ten metres before it dissipated!

Silence!

A dead silence.

Hundreds of ninjas witnessed this scene and were silent as if they had fallen into an ice cave.

Even Chen Dong's mind was blank as he looked at the horrific ground and the gate of the Iga sect that had collapsed into ruins.

Is this ..... really something that a man can slice out with a single slash?

The same question was not something that Chen Dong had not had before.

When he was escaping from the Huns, Huo Zhenxiao showed up to rescue him, and his shot "Great Snow Dragon Cry" was similar to Chen Daojun's slash!

But they were not on the same level at all!

Huo Zhenxiao's shot was a full-force "Great Snow Dragon Rattle"!

Whereas Chen Daojun's slash was just a random chop!

Meanwhile.

Deep within the Iga Ryu.

The Iga Patriarch was meditating on his tea when suddenly the ground shook, his eyes suddenly bursting with horror, and the teacup in his hand fell to the ground in pieces.

An indescribable feeling of heart palpitations engulfed Patriarch Iga as the ground shook.

It was also at this moment.

A ninja swished into the courtyard and reported in a panic, "Sovereign, Chen Daojun has come to destroy the clan!"

Boom!

Patriarch Iga's body shook and his face swished as pale as paper, his expression terrified to the extreme.

His hands were propped up on the stone table and he tried to get up, but as soon as he raised his body, it went limp and he sat down on the stone bench with a thud, unable to stand up at all!

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Inside the courtyard, silence reigned.

The Iga Patriarch's old face was as white as a sheet, terrified to the core.

The ground trembled faintly.

The Iga Patriarch slowly raised his head and looked up at the distant sky where the mountain gates were located, which was already grey and covered with smoke and dust.

Even, he could faintly smell blood!

"Patriarch .....

The ninja urged in panic.

The next second.

Patriarch Iga's body shook violently, his eyes swished red, and he raised his hands high: "Raise the clan to meet you!"

Boom.

The four words were like great thunder.

The ninja sat on the spot and waxed.

Raise the clan to meet you?

From what he knew of the Iga Ryu, no one, no, no power had ever made the Iga Ryu so fierce as to raise their clan to welcome them!

And now, outside the mountain gate, one man had the honour!

The next second.

The next second, as the ninja watched in horror, the Iga patriarch turned and hurried towards the house.

A cold, urgent voice rang out in the ninja's ears.

"Do not barge into my room until the entire clan is destroyed!"

What?!

The Iga ninja were completely confused.



Chen Daojun alone had come to destroy the clan, and the clan had been welcomed, yet the clan master wanted to avoid him?

But shock is shock, as a ninja, obedience is the first goal from the day you join.

The Iga ninja watched the Iga Patriarch enter the room, bowed and took orders, and then quickly retreated outside.

And inside the room.

After closing the door behind him, the Iga patriarch walked quickly to a row of weapon racks in the corner, fumbled with his right hand on the wall for a while, and then pressed down.

There was a click.

The machine expanded and moved, and the whole wall parted from the middle into a gap and began to part towards the left and right.

And the floor tiles, too, began to sink, revealing a deep, dark cavernous pit.

Some blood returned to the Iga Patriarch's vicissitudes of old face, and his scarlet eyes revealed a few moments of expectation.

"Chen Daojun, you have not yet reached the point where you can only cover the sky with your hands and alone I am without a king!"

With a hoarse murmur, Patriarch Iga then hunched his body and took a step towards the cave pit.

Poof!

As soon as his right foot landed on the steps, a cluster of flames burst into flame on the wall.

Immediately, a cluster of flames lit up along the wall, spreading directly into the depths of the pit, illuminating the long, cramped passage.

The air was filled with a pungent smell of soot and oil lamp smoke.

It had obviously been dusty and untouched for a long time.

Even the ground, a fine thick layer of dust had accumulated.

But Patriarch Iga did not care at all, leaving a footprint on the ground and walking quickly towards the depths of the passageway, while his mouth was chanting words that echoed through the passage.

On the other side.

With the order of the Iga Patriarch, all the ninja of the Iga Ryu were mobilised.

The large Iga clan was filled with murderous intent, as if the air was filled with the shadows of countless blades and swords.

The ninjas were quickly weaving through the roofs of the houses, converging on the Iga Ryu mountain gate like a tidal wave.

The night sky had been clear, but from afar a thick cloud of darkness came overhead, shrouded in haze, with the faint sound of thunder booming.

In front of the mountain gate.

The sound of shouting and screaming was deafening.

The majestic sword qi was like a dragon, and with every swing of Chen Daogun's sword, it pushed out with the terrifying might of the mountains and the sea.

There was a loud roar.

The ground was ploughed into a hideous and terrifying furrow.

The ninjas along the way were unable to resist, and were crushed like a great mountain, exploding on the spot and sending flesh and blood flying!

The once holy sect of ninjas was now transformed into a shura prison.

Smoke and dust rolled in the air, and the smell of blood was so thick that it made people gag.

On the ground, there were even more blindingly red, broken limbs and broken arms.

Chen Dong walked weakly forward, not him forward to be precise, but Chen Daojun's left hand, which was stretched across his waist, held him stiffly and dragged him forward.

He looked fearfully at what was before him, a scene like purgatory, like a great thunderbolt blasting hard against his eyes, and a cold chill all over his body.

Is this ..... his true strength?

Chen Dong's heart set off a monstrous wave of horror.

In the corner of his eye, he saw Chen Daogun wielding his sword again and again, the thick, dragon like, fierce and domineering sword qi, blatantly pressing down, as if the strength of all ninjas had become insignificant.

With one strike of the sword, all beings were equal!

Such a fight, a horizontal push and crush was no longer enough to describe it!

It gave Chen Dong the feeling that it was more like a top-down, nakedly descending blow!

It was not as if he had never seen a big fight before, nor had he never experienced one himself.

His experience as a soldier in the Northern Region's Great Snow Dragon Riding Army had given him a particularly profound experience.

Whether it was him, or even him after he had become a demon, or Huo Zhenxiao, Chen Dong was certain that he would never be able to do what Chen Daogun had done so casually and calmly!

Not to mention.

In an extra-territorial army, the fight was about overall strength, and in an army, the role that a single soldier's strength could play was infinitely reduced.

Unless, like the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, the strength of a single soldier as a whole made a leap.

The Iga ninjas, who are ..... trained to fight alone, are even more powerful than the military!

Boom!

Chen Daojun slashed out again, a fierce and domineering sword energy, out of the corner of his eye, destroying everything in front of him in an instant.

Almost simultaneously.

Chen Daogun's right foot stomped on the ground with a loud bang, cracking the ground inch by inch, and the majestic qi instantly formed a ripple and pushed out across the ground.

The sound of wailing and screaming reached Chen Dong's ears from all directions.

The ninjas who were originally approaching were sent flying in unison with Chen Daogun's kick.

Some of the weaker ninjas even vomited blood in the air and struggled to barely stand up after landing on the ground!

"Hiss~"

Chen Dong could not help but suck in a cold breath backwards.

In a trance, feeling the force of Chen Daojun's left hand around his waist, he had the feeling of walking with the ghosts and gods.

"Dong'er ....."

Chen Daojun's voice suddenly sounded in his ears.

It was calm, and even made Chen Dong feel that the voice had a few rare moments of kindness and gentleness.

Chen Dong made an effort to look sideways and cast his eyes onto Chen Daogun.

In the line of sight.

On Chen Daogun's cold, stern face, there was no sadness or joy, and his eyes were deep, seemingly sparkling with starlight.

The whole person gave off a stern and slaughtering, out-of-this-world domineering feeling.

He wielded his sword, too, in such a state, extremely casually!

Chen Daogun turned his head sideways and his gaze met with Chen Dong.

Chen Daogun pulled the corner of his mouth and smiled teasingly, "What you saw was just a molehill, just one of the answers that Eldest Uncle gave you that you could not refuse, next, you will truly be unable to refuse again!"

An answer?

Chen Dong was stunned.

The previous resentment and indignation could not help but be a little shaken at the moment as he witnessed Chen Daojun's strength being shaken.

What exactly is that reason ..... that I can't refuse?

## Winner Takes All Chapter 1543-1544

### Chapter 1543

Chen Daojun ..... What kind of reason do I have to give?

Chen Dong's heart surged and he fell into deep thought.

Around him, blood was flowing, tragic as a Cyrus prison field.

The light of swords and the shadow of swords.

The ninja swarmed in all directions, but they were all blocked by Chen Daogun's majestic and overbearing Qi.

Each time Chen Daogun's blade fell with a casual swing, the overwhelming blade qi stretched across the sky, with screams and shattered bodies flying.

The sounds of shouting and screaming were deafening.

This sacred place of the Ninja Saint Sect was cloaked in blood because of Chen Daojun alone.

And as Chen Daogun led Chen Dong forward, wielding his sword and killing.

Gradually, fear spread among the ninja.

The initial boldness and blood courage, even if the ninja vocation was incorporated into their blood again, was enough to shake and break everyone's heart as Chen Daogun's slashes fell.

Without knowing the strength of the other side, they could still defend themselves against the enemy together.

But when we really know the strength of the other side, the gap between the two sides is no longer an ant to shake a tree or a mantis, but a wall of human shields built with human lives, merely slowing the other side's advance.

Is it possible to continue the battle to the death?

This is not a fight to the death!

It is a group seeking death!

In the sky, heavy dark clouds obscured the bright midday sun.

The gloom sank and the layers of dark clouds made the heavens and earth dim and depressing.

Rumble .....

The dull sound of rolling thunder echoed inside the clouds.

Boom!

A thunderous sound.

A bolt of lightning fell brazenly, snaking and seemingly tearing through the dim vault of heaven.

Immediately after.

A rain shower sprinkled down.

In an instant, the dim heaven and earth became foggy.

The rain washed over the ground, washing away the blood that had stained the ground red, flowing into a deep crater made by a slash of sword qi, forming an even more shocking pool of blood.

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

.....

Chen Daogun supported Chen Dong, his right hand wielding one blade after another at will.

Each slash exploded out with a majestic and domineering sword energy that no one could stop!

With such a casual and relaxed stance, he gradually pushed through the group of ninjas and stepped into the hinterland of the Iga Ryu clan.

The fierce sword qi kept destroying the classical buildings, which had existed for many years, into ruins.

“Baka! Baka! Holy clan, Iga Holy clan .....”

“What to do? How on earth can we stop this god of killing? Why does such a person exist?”

“By death! I will live and die with Iga!”

.....

Among the shouts of alarm, there were ninja who swore a death oath.

But to Chen Dong's ears, these vows were merely the last defiance before death.

With the strength Chen Daogun had shown, not to mention the huge Iga Holy Clan, even in the extra-territorial battlefield, one man and one sword would be enough to run through thousands of horses and horses, invincible!

This was a disaster that would destroy the sect without the slightest suspense!

But at the same time, he was shocked.

But at the same time, Chen Dong was also wondering in his heart, Chen Daojun had already reached such a level of strength that he could look down on all beings, so why did ..... the strength he had shown was “mediocre”?

He did not deny Chen Daogun's strength, a man who had been able to overpower the Black Prison and dominate the Hidden God of Death list for more than 20 years, his strength was already recognized as number one!

But this kind of number one was very different from what Chen Dong was seeing now!

In the past, Chen Dong's perception of Chen Daogun was that he was very strong, but not so strong that he was unattainable, and always gave him a feeling that he could touch him if he could.

Although it was said that “a mortal's body is comparable to a god's”, this phrase was more of an adjective before today, but now it was really reflected in reality!

Chen Dong had seen Chen Daogun fight more than once or twice, but even against the three Iga supreme ninjas, Chen Daogun had only narrowly defeated them!

In the past, Chen Daojun had always won narrowly!

Even if he had crushed the situation, he would never have been as impressive as this!

But this time, Chen Dong asked himself, if he were in his demon state, could he force his chances of victory to 10% against the Chen Daogun in front of him?

“Is this the reason you want to give me?”

Chen Dong laughed bitterly, “Yes, you are so strong that you are strong enough to press me to refuse to give up my revenge!”

“You think I am such a strong oppressor?”

Chen Daogun swung his sword out and looked askance towards Chen Dong, his eyes full of disdain.

“Or what?”

Chen Dong raised his eyebrows, feeling his chest cavity stuffed with stones.

With such strength, as long as Chen Daogun did not promise him revenge, it would be absolutely difficult for him to carry on even if he were to become a demon!

Revenge or not, it was only between the flip of Chen Daogun’s hand and his hand, it was simply not up to him to refuse or not!

“Keep watching!”

Chen Daogun smiled oddly.

The majestic qi was like a waterfall rolling backwards, completely isolating him and Chen Dong from the ninjas outside!

Even if Chen Daogun stopped wielding his sword, those ninjas would not be able to break through his qi barrier!

As Chen Dong witnessed this shocking scene, his eyes were deep and glowing with a strange lustre.

Not such a reason.

What kind of reason are you ..... going to give me?

The killing went on.

Shattered corpses were all over the place.

Chen Daojun led Chen Dong like no one else, the ninja in front of him, separated by qi energy, all he needed to do was to raise his sword and swing it, more easily and casually than killing chickens and slaughtering dogs.

And as each body fell, a hideous, oozing line of blood was seen.



A groove of hideous, oozing sabre energy spread across the Iga Ryu clan.

The sound of shouting and screaming that had shaken the sky.

But gradually they turned into cries of despair!

“It’s over, it’s completely over, the great Iga, why has it become like this?”

“Amaterasu Omikami is above, save us, save us .....

“Never before has my Iga Holy Clan been slaughtered to such an extent? What is to be done? Is it really going to be a complete annihilation?”

.....

The miserable cries echoed in this dim and rainy heaven and earth.

Dark clouds covered the sky.

Lightning flashed and thunder roared, and the rain poured down.

It was as if they were all responding to Chen Daojun’s scene, ringing the final death knell for this legendary Iga Holy Clan!

Under the wanton slaughter.

The majestic and stately Iga clan was in ruins, smoke and dust and blood was everywhere.

And the shinobi from all over Iga were rapidly falling under the slaughter.

When Chen Dong and Chen Daojun stopped outside the Iga Patriarch’s compound, there were only a few dozen ninjas around, struggling to hold on!

This number, compared to the number of people in the heyday of Iga, was a mere one in ten!

And they had survived because they were strong!

They were normally the upper echelons of the Iga Ryu who held power!

But at this moment, a dozen ninja were in a terrible state, covered in blood, facing Chen Daojun, surrounded by qi, with the fear in their eyes that comes from the depths of their blood when a lamb faces a fierce beast!

They stood, and that was all they did!

They couldn't even hold their katanas, not to mention attacking!

Rumble .....

Thunder rolled across the sky and lightning was thick.

The sky had darkened to the point where one could barely reach out.

Chen Daojun slowly raised his right hand, his long samurai sword aimed at the Iga Patriarch's mansion.

"Dong'er, look carefully, this blade will go down, and your reason, out!"

What?

Chen Dong was horrified.

A strange change had occurred abruptly!

Rumbling .....

The ground, suddenly began to tremble.

On the dark firmament, thunder and lightning, abruptly died and disappeared.

Even the speed of the falling rain seemed to have become slower.

This side of heaven and earth was suddenly enveloped and filled with a great oppression that Chen Dong could hardly describe!

In a trance, Chen Dong's heart felt like it was about to jump out of his chest, his face swished white, and he was even suffocated for a moment!

And all these strange changes, Chen Dong knew clearly, came from this mansion in front of him!

## **Chapter 1544**

An unspeakably great oppression, like a great invisible mountain, came crashing down on this side of heaven and earth.

It was not just Chen Dong.

Even the remaining dozen or so Iga ninja were now looking at the Iga Patriarch's mansion in panic and confusion.

Fear, shock, bewilderment .....

A variety of emotions wrapped around each and every Iga ninja.

The majestic qi on Rao Chen's body also collected a large amount with the appearance of this great oppression.

Clap, Clap .....

The sound of unhurried footsteps suddenly came from within the mansion.

Obviously the mere sound of footsteps should not have been heard at all in this thunderous weather.

But now, it eerily echoed in everyone's ears.

Creak .....

The door of the mansion courtyard slowly opened.

A figure, stretched out by the light, was the first to appear on the ground at the entrance of the mansion courtyard.

With his left hand supporting Chen Dong and the katana he held in his right hand slowly dropping down, Chen Daojun looked at the Iga clan master who had already walked into the courtyard and smiled teasingly.

"You, Iga Ryu, the hallowed Saint Sect, can't resist handing over your bottom so soon?"

Handing over the bottom?!

Chen Dong looked askance at Chen Daojun in confusion, what did this mean?

The Iga Patriarch's eyes were obscure and deep, streaks of blood covering his orbs as he swept sadly over the dozen or so remaining ninja and smiled bitterly.

"You, the Daoist Monarch, are about to exterminate the old Iga Ryu, so if I don't deliver, I'm afraid that I won't even be able to keep this Sacred Sect's mountain gate!"

"Heaven's sins can be forgiven, but self-made sins cannot be lived!"

Chen Daojun's eyes narrowed as his biting killing intent seemed to instantly turn into countless sword shadows, devouring the Iga Patriarch in the mansion!

Feeling the biting killing intent like a sword.

A heavy look of fear suddenly appeared on the old face of the Iga Patriarch.

But his footsteps, however, did not stop, but continued to walk towards the door.

“Patriarch!”

The dozen remaining ninjas’ eyes burned with anticipation.

Looking at the Iga Patriarch, it was as if a dying man had grasped the last straw to save his life.

“Thank you all for your hard work!”

An oddly benevolent smile appeared on the old face of the Iga Patriarch.

“Fight for Iga!”

A dozen ninjas said in unison.

This scene, when it fell into Chen Dong’s eyes, could not help but feel a little more sorrowful.

But beside him, Chen Daojun slowly raised his katana in his right hand and smiled disdainfully, “Cats cry and fake mercy!”

What?

Chen Dong froze.

Whether it was Chen Daogun’s conversation with Patriarch Iga just now, or these words now, it was as if they meant something!

The next second.

Boom!

Chen Daogun slashed at Patriarch Iga with a blatant slash.

The ten-metre-long sword Qi was so vast and destructive that it slashed directly at Patriarch Iga.

The wind was biting.

The ground crumbled.

The overwhelming horizontal thrust caused the dozen or so remaining ninja to change their expressions.

In an instant.

The Iga Patriarch's robes were blown to the ground, but he did not move a muscle as he stared up at the overwhelming sword energy that was coming down.

Clang!

In a flash of lightning, a frigid light suddenly stretched across the sky.

The Iga Patriarch drew his sword and took a step forward. As he shouted, he held his sword with both hands and slashed straight upwards, bringing up a wave of sword qi around his sword.

Boom!

With a loud bang, the two sabre qi collapsed in the air, sending waves of qi sweeping in all directions.

Other than that, there was nothing else!

Chen Dong looked utterly dumbfounded.

Was Patriarch Iga strong to this extent?

Chen Daogun's ten-metre-long sword qi that had pushed all the way across was easily dissolved by his gentle slash, just the sword qi wrapped around the blade?

In Chen Dong's eyes, the power of the slash just now was not at all on the same level!

And yet, they were evenly matched!

At the same time as Chen Dong was shocked and confused, a dozen ninjas became excited and ecstatic.

"Sovereign Lord, we're saved, Iga is saved!"

"Hahahahaha ..... The Iga Sacred Clan is immortal, the Sovereign is mighty!"

"Patriarch is strong, there is salvation, we are finally saved!"

.....

To a dozen ninjas, Sovereign Iga's casual slash easily caught Chen Daojun's overwhelming slash, as if the two were evenly matched and they could hope to live!

Before, they had been cut to the bone by Chen Daojun's slash and had lost all confidence!

And now, with this slash against slash, the fire of confidence finally burned again.

At the same time.

Chen Daogun's deep, gruff voice suddenly rang out in Chen Dong's ears.

"Dong'er, you sit aside and watch."

Without waiting for Chen Dong to regain his senses, Chen Daogun helped Chen Dong walk a dozen metres out horizontally, assisted him to sit on the ground in a coiled position, and then returned once again to the place where he had just stood.

Chen Dong glanced at Chen Daogun and then dropped his gaze to Patriarch Iga again.

For some reason, he always had an absurd and bizarre feeling!

"Patriarch Iga shouldn't be so evenly matched with Chen Daogun!"

This was the thought in Chen Dong's mind.

It wasn't like Patriarch Iga hadn't made a move when he was set to take the position of young family head on his father's birthday!

If Patriarch Iga's strength had been 50/50 with Chen Daojun, Chen Dong was certain that the vicious battle would never have ended so quickly!

When things go wrong, there must be a demon!

Buzz!

Just as Chen Daojun returned to the place he had just been.

A buzzing sound of qi energy suddenly resonated.

Chen Dong's gaze was awe-inspiring as he clearly saw an aura sweeping up underneath Patriarch Iga's feet.

But bizarrely, Patriarch Iga's qi was not the transparent qi of common sense, but ..... black!

The black aura was like a black curtain that quickly enveloped Patriarch Iga, concealing his form!

The black qi energy stirred the long air, giving people an eerie and seeping feeling!

Even Chen Dong could only catch a faint outline of the Iga Patriarch's figure through the black air!

And a dozen ninjas, at this moment, cheered in ecstasy and excitement.

"A secret spell? Is it a secret spell?"

"The Patriarch must have used some sort of secret technique of our Iga Ryu!"

"Hahahaha ..... Amaterasu is above, bless me Iga, the Sovereign will be able to kill him!"

.....

Chen Daojun suddenly showed sympathy as he listened to the ninja's cheers, "A bunch of sacrificial fools, do they really think they've caught the straw that saves their lives?"

The voice was soft.

However, with Chen Dong's strength, it was clearly captured.

"Sacrifice?"

Doubt had just arisen.

The Iga Patriarch wrapped in black qi suddenly unleashed, as powerful as wild thunder, wrapped in a torrent of black qi, but instead of rushing towards Chen Daojun, he reversed his direction and appeared in front of the nearest ninja like a ghost god.

Poof!

The black blade qi broke through the blade and instantly cut off the ninja's head, blood spraying high into the air like a fountain.

A sudden scene.

The ninjas, who were ecstatic and excited, were instantly frozen in their tracks, their eyes wide open.

After finishing off one ninja with a single slash, the Iga Patriarch did not stop for a moment, and like a ghost, he appeared in front of a ninja again with a black aura.

His hand rose and his sword fell.

Blood was like a fountain!

“Ah!”

When the second ninja body fell, the remaining ninja finally woke up with deafening screams.

But the Iga Patriarch was like a ghost, as fast as lightning, weaving in and out of the shinobi, slashing and killing them!

The disparity in power was so great that the Iga ninja were dreaming of escaping!

“Has he gone mad?”

Chen Dong stared dumbfounded at this scene of carnage.

The Patriarch of the Iga Ryu, wielding his sword to kill the only remaining dozen ninjas of the Iga Ryu?

This was fucking .....

But when his gaze fell on Chen Daogun, Chen Daogun’s face was stony and dark, but it was instantly like a heavy hammer ruthlessly blasted at his heart.

Immediately following.

An indescribable feeling of palpitating oppression came crashing down from Patriarch Iga.

Vaguely, Chen Dong saw the black qi surrounding the Iga Patriarch’s body, but as the killing proceeded, it took on a strange rising posture, and gradually coalesced into a faint outline above the Iga Patriarch’s head .....

## **Winner Takes All Chapter 1545-1546**

### **Chapter 1545**

Boom ka!

A thunderbolt ripped through the dusky firmament.

It instantly dispelled the dimness of this side of the world, white as a sheet.

Heavy rain poured down, blurring the vision.



Chen Dong sat on the ground, gazing with fear and trepidation at the Iga Patriarch who looked like a ghost, wrapped in black qi and roaming around harvesting ninjas.

Eerie and fierce .....

The Iga Patriarch's aura was changing at a terrifying rate as he harvested.

Is this ..... really the Iga Patriarch?

Chen Dong's heartbeat was banging, doubts abounded.

It was not that he had never seen the Iga Patriarch strike before.

At his father's birthday banquet, he had personally felt the aura of the Iga Patriarch, and compared to now, there was a world of difference between the two!

It is impossible for a martial artist to change in a short period of time, unless there is another reason!

In a trance.

The "sacrifice" Chen Daogun had mentioned burst into Chen Dong's mind.

As soon as he thought this, his pupils suddenly tightened.

Chen Dong's pupils suddenly tightened to the extreme.

In an instant, the look in the Iga Patriarch's eyes became one of intense scorn.

What was he trying to summon by reversing the ninja under his command?

But how was ..... possible?

This kind of ritual that appears in film and fiction really exists in reality?

In the ancient times, there were indeed sacrifices, this is irrefutable, but Chen Dong is certain that the current "sacrifice" is definitely different from the sacrifice of the ancient times!

The next second.

Boom!

Another bolt of lightning ripped through the sky.

With a miserable scream, the last ninja was also harvested by the Iga Patriarch, and his head fell to the ground, blood flowing like a spring.

“Jie Jie Jie .....

The Iga Patriarch held a blood-stained samurai long sword and laughed out loud with his head thrown back.

The laughter was sharp and piercing.

At the same time, the black qi that originally surrounded his body surfaced as far as it could above his head.

The blurred outline of a black shadow was getting thicker and thicker at the moment.

Dark clouds pressed down and layered on top of each other.

Thunder and lightning, wind and rain.

In such extreme weather, it printed the appearance of the Iga Patriarch at this moment, even more terrifying and gloomy.

Suddenly.

The Iga Patriarch was cloaked in hair and his eyes were scarlet as he stared angrily at Chen Daojun.

“Chen Daojun ..... you actually didn’t stop the old man?”

Just now, Patriarch Iga had been sideways, coupled with the fact that he was cloaked when he was harvesting the ninja, so Chen Dong did not see Patriarch Iga’s face clearly.

With this questioning cry.

The Iga Patriarch turned around abruptly, also allowing Chen Dong to clearly see the face of the Iga Patriarch.

“This is .....

At first glance, Chen Dong’s face also changed greatly and his scalp tingled.

In the sight, the Iga Patriarch was cloaked in hair, his pale hair was stained with blood and flesh, and his vicissitudes of face was also covered with blood, not only that, the originally pale face was now bulging with veins and veins, like a gnarled earthworm on

his face, with a harsh and piercing laugh, pulling and twisting the veins and veins, hideous like a vicious ghost, eerie and seeping!

“Stop?”

Chen Daojun laughed playfully, “If I stop you, will my Dong'er be willing to do so?”

The voice was soft.

Yet it caused Chen Dong's heart and soul to tremble.

What exactly is Chen Daogun ..... going to show me?

At the thought of this.

The Iga Patriarch suddenly stopped laughing strangely and thrust his katana into the ground with a “clang”.

Then, with his head in his hands, he looked solemn, as if he was the most devout believer, and prostrated himself on the ground.

Then, his lips and teeth opened softly, and he let out a rhythmic sound.

The sound was very soft, fast and dense.

So much so that when it fell on Chen Dong's ears, it was impossible to distinguish what exactly was being chanted.

It was as if it was an incantation of ancient vicissitudes, wanting to summon something!

“Ah!”

Patriarch Iga tilted his head violently and let out a shrill cry.

In an instant.

The blood on his face quickly disappeared and turned ghastly white, a rippling line of veins and blood vessels, now even more bizarrely writhing, and his cheeks quickly sunken down, shaped like a dry corpse.

Almost simultaneously.

A fierce oppressive feeling appeared out of nowhere.

It was as vast as a great mountain pressing down across the ground.

Chen Dong, who was seated on the ground, felt this great and ferocious oppression, and instantly his body stiffened, his scalp tingled, and his already weak body even almost collapsed on the ground.

“Dong’er, look at the sky!”

Chen Daojun’s face was as normal, his eyebrows out of the corner of his eye domineering as he raised his katana and pointed it at the top of Patriarch Iga’s head.

Black qi?!

Chen Dong’s gaze was awe-inspiring, his heart instantly thumping faster as if it was about to jump out of his chest.

The black qi that was hovering and coalescing in the air was now surging in layers, like a waterfall rolling backwards, pulling up a huge black curtain that went up into the sky.

Even the pouring rain was evaporated!

The blurred outline that Chen Dong had just noticed was now rapidly taking shape at a speed that was visible to the naked eye.

“Hanzo!”

The kneeling Iga Patriarch was already shaped like a dry corpse, and a sound so hoarse that it seemed like gravel rubbing against his throat came out from deep in his throat.

Gurgling ..... gurgling .....

The blood that flowed on the ground suddenly surged up.

Under Chen Dong’s horrified gaze, it was drawn into a blood dragon that snaked, directly into the black qi in the air.

The blood dragons snaked through the air.

This scene was incomparably shocking!

“Impossible, how could this happen? This is reality!”

Chen Dong’s mind went blank as he stared in shock and fear at the dozen or so blood dragons winding through the air, his entire body feeling a sense of panic as his three outlooks were instantly shattered.

The sinuous blood dragons, the human silhouette in the black qi energy.

What was before him, even though Chen Dong had witnessed it with his own eyes, still had a sense of unreality that was like a dream.

Before this, even though his martial strength had increased wildly, and he had even witnessed Huo Zhenxiao's Great Snow Dragon Chant, and had seen Chen Daojun's domineering sword and sabre aura, he still attributed what he saw and heard to reality, which was nothing more than beyond normal human perception!

But what was happening before his eyes was something that completely shattered his perception of this world!

"Ho ....."

The blood dragon snaked into the black curtain, into the human silhouette, and with it came a long, long gasp.

Heavy, long, pale and long-suffering .....

"Hanzo, god of the ninja ....., Iga Daizo!"

The kneeling Iga patriarch, his cheeks sunken and shaped like an evil spirit, prayed with a devout face and a sorrowful voice.

The words had not yet fallen.

On the dark vault of the sky, a dozen or so blood dragons were submerged into the black qi, which also frantically converged into the silhouette of the human figure.

At this moment, the heavens and the earth were silent.

Darkness completely engulfed this part of the world.

Chen Dong's heart trembled and his scalp exploded as he stared with fear at the silhouette in the darkness.

Boom!

Suddenly, lightning cracked the sky.

A piercing light instantly enveloped the sky.

Chen Dong's body shook violently and he instantly held his breath, his entire body terrified to the extreme.

In his line of sight, as the lightning struck down.

A sturdy warrior dressed in samurai armour, carrying five samurai swords and holding a katana stood in the sky, his fang mask covering his face, his eyes emitting an ominous red light, and around him, a thick black aura was churning around him.

“Kill!”

As soon as the Hanzo warrior appeared, a hoarse voice came out of his mouth, and with both hands on his sword, he slashed down in the air towards Chen Daojun!

## Chapter 1546

Boom!

A vast, hellish black qi instantly surrounded Hanzo’s katana, like a black dragon across the sky, and came down directly towards Chen Daojun.

Desolate and ferocious .....

In an instant, Chen Dong felt that everything around him had disappeared, and that the only thing in his sight was the black sword qi that was crushing down across the long sky.

That terrifying sense of oppression was like nothing he had ever felt before.

He had never felt it before, not even on Chen Daogun!

Time seemed to be slowed down at this moment.

The Iga Patriarch knelt on the ground, narrowed his eyes and stared at Chen Daojun as he laughed strangely, “Die, die .....

As the helmsman of the Iga Ryu, he knew full well how terrifyingly powerful the presence above his head really was!

The god of ninjas\* Hanzo!

A guardian that took a human sacrifice to summon, no different from a god or goddess!

Even if Chen Daojun was strong, he was still only human, and could never be a match for the Ninja God!

Clack .....

The ground cracked inch by inch, turning into pieces under the terrifying pressure of the sword qi.

Chen Daogun's qi was also violently tightened by a large amount under the pressure of this sword qi, and his robes were hunting and rattling.

However.

However, Chen Daogun still remained motionless as the sword qi slashed down on his head, his expression indifferent!

Just as the black sword qi was like a huge mountain, it was only a stone's throw away from Chen Daojun's head.

Chen Daojun's body bowed violently, as if he was a fierce beast of prey, and without dodging or evading, he directly shook his sword upwards, shaking it hard against the black sword Qi that was coming down.

Boom!

The two swords slashed against each other with a loud bang.

In an instant, the ground shook and sank, while Chen Daogun's boundless qi was like a great river, rushing upwards into the sky, colliding with the black qi where the twin swords were located, directly forming a terrifying mushroom cloud.

The powerful impact overturned the ground, and smoke and dust rolled across the area.

Chen Dong and Patriarch Iga let out a cry of surprise at the same time, and under the impact of this force, they could hardly control themselves and were directly lifted off the ground.

After landing on the ground.

Chen Dong spat out a mouthful of blood, and his chest was in severe pain.

But he didn't even care about his injuries and hurriedly turned his attention to where Chen Daojun was.

And so did the Iga Patriarch!

A roar shook the air and smoke and dust rolled.

Lightning cracked the air and torrents of rain quickly poured down, obliterating the smoke and dust.

The moment the centre of the collision became clear.

Horror and horror suddenly appeared on the sunken, pale cheeks of the Iga Patriarch.

“Impossible, why is this happening? Chen Daojun .....

While hissing in shock, Patriarch Iga’s entire body seemed to have seen a ghost, and his body was like sieve chaff.

The expected end of a slash did not occur!

On the contrary, Chen Daogun still stood in place, his face as usual, as if the previous slash had not happened, and he still looked askance with his hands in the air, as if he was at ease!

But Hanzo, who was in the air, had already landed on the ground, holding his sword with both hands and confronting Chen Daojun.

One black, one transparent, two auras, as if dividing heaven and earth into two worlds!

The black qi was fierce and desolate, the transparent qi was domineering and out of sight!

“Blocking ..... blocked?”

Even Chen Dong was horrified and shocked.

The oppressive feeling he had just felt had left him with palpitations, and he hadn’t even expected Chen Daojun to be able to block it easily.

A being that could not be explained in a scientific manner, slashing out a blade with all his might, contained a power that was truly immeasurable!

But, the man blocked it!

An easy swing of the blade, blocked!

Shocked, Chen Dong’s estimation of Chen Daojun’s strength was rising at the speed of a rocket!

“Baka .....

A hoarse and low voice issued from Hanzo’s mouth.

Obviously, even this sacrificially summoned ninja god had not expected that Chen Daojun could block his slash so easily!

Boom!

Lightning ripped through the long sky.



Thunder shook the ears and rain poured down.

The heaven and earth, at this time of day, were dark and oppressive.

The rain fell to the ground, flowing recklessly.

Chen Daojun indifferently raised his katana, allowing the rain to wash the blood from it and flow onto the ground, and said with contempt, "You are not worthy!"

Words like thunder, domineering!

At those words, Hanzo's eyes, bursting with red light, glowed red.

The Iga Patriarch, his eyes blazing with anger, hissed, "Insult! You are insulting the God of Ninjas, Chen Daojun, you are so arrogant!"

Hoo .....

A strong wind suddenly swept up from beneath Chen Daogun and Hanzo's feet, as if a spring breeze had turned into rain, pushing away the rain above their heads in a bizarre manner.

In a whirlwind, everything seemed to stand still.

Chen Dong stared at Chen Daojun and Hanzou with a deep frown, fear pervading and suffocating him.

He did not know what he was touching.

But he was certain that what was before him was in no way the world he once knew!

Chen Daogun and Hanzou stood in place, as if they were two statues, surrounded by a terrifying aura, looking incomparably strange.

In the silence, the sense of oppression grew stronger and stronger.

In a trance, Chen Dong even felt the shadow of countless swords and knives, battering his body and causing his flesh to sting.

Wait!

A brilliant aura suddenly erupted in Chen Dong's eyes as he fiercely tilted his head to look above Chen Daojun and Hanzo's heads.

"Hiss~"

He sucked in a breath of cold air backwards.

All his attention just now had been on Chen Daogun and Hanzo, and he hadn't noticed in the slightest that while the two were standing still, two terrifying qi had intertwined in the air after being released from them both, transparent in black and transparent in black!

There was even a ripple of black and transparent blade qi visible to the naked eye, appearing and disappearing in it.

In the silence, the scene above the two men's heads at this moment was even more bizarre!

Suddenly.

Chen Dong's pupils shrank as he clearly caught a black and a transparent Qi colliding together in silence.

The moment of collision, the two colours of Qi intertwined and directly turned into a stream of light, shooting towards a building not far away.

Boom!

The building collapsed into rubble!

The Iga Patriarch, who also sensed the abnormality, was also shocked.

But compared to Chen Dong's shock and confusion, the Iga Patriarch's scarlet eyes were rippled with a look of fascination.

"This, what realm of martial competition is this?"

Chen Dong fell limp on the ground, terrified to the core.

Even if he hadn't been injected with the genetic modification and was in his full prime, he wasn't sure if he could guarantee not to fall limp to the ground in the face of what was before him.

"Is this, the reason you're going to give me that I can't refuse?"

Chen Dong's gaze drifted as he looked at Chen Daogun's back, and at this moment, he suddenly felt a sense of weightlessness as his body sank towards the dark abyss, his three outlooks completely blasted to pieces, and the sky spun!

"Dong'er!"

Almost simultaneously, Chen Dong's ears rang with the low voice of Chen Daogun.

Chen Dong's gaze flickered for a moment.

Immediately following.

Chen Daogun's voice resounded once again, "White Jade Capital in the sky, twelve buildings and five cities, an immortal caressing my top, knotting my hair and granting me longevity, do you ..... really think that this is just a poem by the poet immortal Li Tai Bai?"

## Winner Takes All Chapter 1547-1548

### Chapter 1547

Every word was like a loud bell that went straight to the soul.

Chen Dong was completely frozen, his gaze hollow and dull.

In a trance, the thoughts in his mind were set off by Chen Daogun's questioning words, sending waves of horror into the sky, complicated and chaotic to the extreme.

Immortals?

Is there really an immortal in this world?

Is this the reason you, Chen Daojun, want to give me?

But ..... is it really possible?

Shock, doubt, fear .....

In a flash, one thought after another, surfaced in Chen Dong's mind.

He wanted to retort, wanted to refute away this questioning from Chen Daojun and tell him that there were no immortals in this world and that science was the king!

But what was happening in front of him was like a big invisible hand choking him to death, making him unable to utter a single syllable.

There was silence.

A great invisible oppression emanated from Chen Daogun and Hanzo, vast as a prison, suppressing the heavens and the earth.

Feeling that indescribably great oppression, every sweat hair on Chen Dong's body trembled.

He even felt a sense of fear and powerlessness as if he were sitting in a flat boat in the midst of a furious tsunami, where just one wave could destroy his boat and kill him.

With his state of mind and strength, he still couldn't control himself!

"Perhaps ..... this is what a frog at the bottom of a well feels when it knows the size of the vault?"

This was the thought in his mind.

The thought had just started.

Buzz!

A humming sound was heard in the vault of the sky.

Chen Dong's gaze picked upwards, but he saw a ripple rippling out from where Chen Daogun and Hanzo's qi intertwined.

The ripples were light, as if it was a calm surface of water being gently brushed by a large hand.

However, as Chen Dong witnessed the ripples spreading, a feeling of extreme fear suddenly arose.

Almost simultaneously.

Rumble .....

The ground seemed like an earthquake, a dull roar came out from the ground.

Followed closely by.

The hard and solid ground, centered on the place where Chen Daogun and Hanzo were standing, collapsed and sunken rapidly along with the roaring sound.

There was no earth-shattering clash or explosion!

Nor was there a glorious scene of light and colour.

There was only a ripple and a dull roar, and the ground collapsed and dented as if it was the end of the world.

This scene made Chen Dong's scalp explode and his whole body fell into the abyss.

As he watched the ground collapse towards him, Chen Dong instinctively wanted to run, but after being forcibly injected with the "Life Code" by Chen Daojun, he was so weak that he could not even stand up, let alone escape!

"Impossible, it's impossible! Amaterasu, why, why is a mortal's body so strong?"

The Iga Patriarch hissed as he fell to his knees, his features hideously twisted and his eyes filled with horror.

Facing the encroaching collapsing ground, he fell backwards violently, wretchedly on his hands and knees, desperately trying to fall backwards.

The Iga-ryu lived and died in a cataclysmic manner.

The time when the once sacred clan of ninja was visited by the world's number one killer god who threatened to destroy the clan.

As Patriarch, he didn't hesitate for a moment and decided to sacrifice to invoke the Ninja God \*Hanzo!

This was the strength of the clan, and the strength of the Iga Ryu's ability to thrive!

From the moment he decided to invoke Hanzo, the Iga Patriarch had no doubts or worries about the final outcome.

On the contrary, the strength that Chen Daojun was now displaying was like a heavy blow to his face.

A mortal body ..... is comparable to a god?

Even with the Iga Patriarch's experience and heart, he was now on the verge of a frantic breakdown.

Ripples rippled out in a circle.

The ground was collapsing fast.

Everything was bizarre and terrifying.

Chen Dong felt a void beneath him and fell heavily into the pit, raising a thick cloud of smoke and dust.

His eyes, however, were always on Chen Daojun and Hanzou.

The two did not move from beginning to end, but it was clear to him that the real fight was in the qi energy intertwined above their heads.

Ripples surged and the ground caved in.

Soon, Chen Dong noticed a stream of light, incomparably gorgeous, stirring out of the ripples.

Then.

Boom!

Boom!

.....

The surrounding buildings collapsed into ruins with a roar, rolling smoke and dust that rose to the sky.

Even the pouring rain around them could not suppress it.

The fight between the two men had caused a natural disaster to the entire Iga-ryu mountain gate.

“Hanzo, protect me Iga, protect me Iga!”

Looking at the building that was rapidly turning into rubble, the Iga Patriarch burst into tears, desperately grabbing the ground with his head.

With the Iga catastrophe, he had sacrificed everything to bring out Hanzo. As long as he could kill Chen Daojun, he believed that with his strength and the name of the Iga Holy Sect, even if he was the only one left in the entire school, he would be able to rise again soon.

He believed that even if he was the only one left, he would be able to rise again soon.

But now, the silent fight between Chen Daogun and Hanzo was a devastating blow to the entire Iga Ryu!

The Holy Clan was lost, and he, the Iga Patriarch, would no longer have the power to return!

Boom!

Thunder ripped through the night sky, suddenly illuminating the darkness of heaven and earth.

Almost simultaneously.

The red light in the eyes of Hanzo, who was standing still, suddenly shone brightly.

At the same time, a hoarse voice of disbelief suddenly rang out, "How can a mortal body, which lives only a hundred years, match me?"

At these words, the Iga Patriarch, who had broken down and cried, could no longer sit still.

The sound of disbelief also represented Hanzo's uncertainty when facing Chen Daojun!

If his strength was crushing, he wouldn't have asked that!

In panic and fear, the Iga Patriarch leaned his head back, his scarlet and tearful eyes instantly looking towards Chen Dong.

As Chen Dong lay in the large pit, his body trembled violently and his eyes instantly met with Patriarch Iga.

In a flash.

Chen Dong had the feeling of returning to the snowy plains outside the domain and facing the snowy plains pale wolves!

The next second.

Boom!

Qi energy erupted from the Iga Patriarch's body, and like a ferocious beast, he directly jumped into the large pit and charged towards Chen Dong.

It was going to be a disaster!

Chen Dong's heart twitched fiercely, the qi emitted by the Iga Patriarch was many times weaker than when he was in his prime, but the point was that he could not even move now!

Even if he was weakened, as long as Patriarch Iga could move, he was a fish on the chopping block in Patriarch Iga's eyes!

"Chen Daojun ..... are you going to fight or are you going to save his life?"

Patriarch Iga bared his teeth ferociously, the corners of his mouth curled in a fierce smile.

Surrounding Wei to save Zhao!

This was the only way he could think of.

Using Chen Dong as bait, as long as Chen Daogun was distracted, then Hanzo would definitely be able to get the upper hand.

Even if Chen Daogun didn't offer help, he wouldn't lose out if he killed Chen Dong on the spot!

"Die!"

The Iga Patriarch's white hair whipped about, wrapped in qi and leaping directly towards Chen Dong in the air, his right hand formed a claw, as harsh as a knife, whistling and falling directly towards Chen Dong's throat.

"Chen Daojun ....."

Looking at the approaching Iga clan, Chen Dong fell limp to the ground, and all he could hope for was a rescue from Chen Daojun!

"I want it all!"

Suddenly, a thick voice exploded into the long sky.

The eyes of Chen Dong, who was dying and waiting, lit up as he saw a stream of light shooting towards this side at great speed in the ripples in the sky.

At the same time.

Patriarch Iga also sensed the stream of light behind him.

A smug smile appeared on the corner of his mouth, "You can't let go of your heart and soul after all!"

As soon as the words left his mouth, Patriarch Iga turned around with a fierce roar, his robe swelled up, and his right claw was surrounded by qi as he grabbed the stream of light in front of him with all his might.

Boom!

The stream of light was so strong that it instantly engulfed Iga Souju.

And the biting qi, under the impact of the stream of light, shot towards Chen Dong.

Poof!



A strand of qi directly swept through Chen Dong's left shoulder blade, and instantly blood flew across his body!

Chen Dong let out a muffled grunt, his left shoulder blade immediately felt a huge pain of burning fire, his eyes looked askance, but saw a fist-sized hole in his left shoulder blade, blood was gurgling .....

## Chapter 1548

Boom!

The stream of light disappeared and Patriarch Iga fell heavily to the ground.

Chen Dong's gaze froze, and for a moment he even forgot about the huge pain on his left shoulder blade.

In his vision, Patriarch Iga was lying on the ground with his eyes wide open, his sunken cheeks covered with hideous bloody slashes, and his body was also speckled and torn, with a bone-deep wound that was incomparably hideous, blood rolling out and flesh turning out, revealing meridians and bones.

But there was no more life in him, and his round eyes, even though they were darkened, were still filled with endless fear and resignation!

Instant seconds?

Chen Dong's mind was shaken to the core, and his whole body felt as unreal as a dream.

The helmsman of the holy sect of ninja under the heavens had actually ended his life in such a manner?

To put it politely, Patriarch Iga was already standing at the top of the pyramid of martial arts in the world, and such an existence could not even receive a single move from Chen Daojun?

All this was shattering the perception in Chen Dong's mind about the division of martial arts strength!

What he once thought was the case had suddenly become something else!

"Ah ....."

Suddenly, an itchy pain that felt like an ant bite came from his left shoulder blade.

Caught off guard, Chen Dong couldn't help but scream out, but when he glanced sideways, he was completely frozen.

The bloody hole in his left shoulder blade, which had been pierced by the stream of light, had now stopped bleeding!

The itchy, painful sensation of ants tearing at him continued to become more intense!

What was this?

Chen Dong clenched his teeth, forcing himself to endure the itchy pain on his left shoulder blade, and his body could not help but tremble.

It was as if tens of thousands of ants were lying on the wound, constantly tearing every bit of flesh and skin, and the itching pain was even more unbearable than the sheer excruciating pain.

In a trance.

Chen Dong's eyes suddenly lit up, and an extremely terrifying thought popped into his mind!

Growing up, he had experienced darkness in his childhood, clinging to his mother, forging ahead and running towards a little bit of light.

Childhood encounters in which bruises and bones were nothing more than a family affair.

Some of them were deliberate, but some of them were real encounters.

For no other reason than that, given his childhood and his mother's situation, it was difficult not to be oppressed!

The twine was made to break in the smallest places, and the bad luck was made to grind the suffering people!

This saying also applies to his childhood experiences.

He was extremely familiar with this itchy feeling!

Almost simultaneously.

Chen Daogun's gentle voice reached Chen Dong's ears, "Dong'er, do you feel it? This time, the last piece of your shortcomings has been made up, and this is the code of life!"

Boom!

The voice was soft.

But it sent thunderstorms through Chen Dong's head.

The thoughts that popped up in his mind were directly corroborated by Chen Daojun's words at this moment!

"The so-called code of life is to complement the genes that enhance my body's recovery?"

Chen Dong's mind went blank as his gaze looked at the wound on his left shoulder blade with a deadly squint.

He could not see any obvious signs of recovery.

It was unrealistic to recover quickly from such a serious injury.

But that itchy pain in his tarsus was real, which was proof that his body was, indeed, recovering at a specific speed .....!

"Ah!"

Hanzo, who had been looming over him, now leaned up to the sky and roared.

This roar was like a magic sound filling his ears, instantly waking up Chen Dong.

He followed the sound to look at Hanzo, who was currently hissing, the black qi above his head layered on top of each other, and even around him, a majestic qi burst out anew.

It was like black ink, rendering half of the sky.

Boom!

Boom, boom, boom!

.....

The thunder and lightning in the dark clouds were also fierce and violent at this moment.

The wind and rain came to an abrupt halt at that moment.

The sky and earth echoed with a loud roar.

The intertwining of Chen Daogun and Hanzo's qi was also still rippling with terror.

“Ah!”

Hanzo’s body trembled, wrapped in black Qi, making him seem like a demonic god in hell.

As his body slowly leaned back, his eyes turned towards the sky, and even more bloody red light burst out several meters long!

“Iga ..... Iga .....

Hanzo’s hoarse hiss was filled with rage, “Overthrowing Iga in front of my ninja god, you ..... bear the wrath of the gods!”

Boom Ka!

Boom ka!

.....

The thunder and lightning stirred the sky, winding and twisting like a pale dragon.

The piercing light made the sky and earth white.

Gods?

Immortals, right?

As Chen Dong witnessed what was unfolding before him, his entire being was in a state like a computer going down.

Even the initial great fear had now dissipated.

But as Hanzo raged furiously and lightning cracked the air, the vast, terrifying, hell-like oppression fell upon him in a tangible manner.

“Pfft!”

Blood flowed from the corner of Chen Dong’s mouth.

However, he looked at Chen Daojun with worry as if he was unaware of it.

Chen Daogun was still standing in place, his qi tossing and turning, forming a curtain wall, allowing Hanzo’s black qi to erode and collide, but his qi was indestructible, without a ripple.

Lightning streaked across the sky.

Chen Daojun's body was covered in white light.

From Chen Dong's angle, he could see the side of Chen Daogun's face, indifferent and unperturbed, his eyes still domineering and indifferent!

As if this man, never knew what scruples really were!

"Immortal?"

Also just as Chen Dong looked towards Chen Daogun, the corners of Chen Daogun's mouth turned upwards, revealing an oddly cold smile.

With a whirl.

Chen Daogun slowly tilted his head and looked at the thunder and lightning dense black cloud vault as he disdainfully said, "What kind of immortal are you? Immortals are in the sky!"

The next second.

Chen Daogun's left hand suddenly raised and pointed his sword at the sky: "Ask the immortals in heaven if they dare to come to earth?"

The words were like thunder, overbearing and overwhelming!

"Arrogance!"

Hanzo hissed, his qi surrounding his body, like a waterfall rolling backwards, roaring straight up into the sky.

"One day I, Chen Daojun, will go up to the Nine Heavens and fight them, you mere Hanzo, a ninja who worships you like a god? What the hell are you?"

Chen Daogun's entire aura changed dramatically, like a rainbow rushing to the sky, and his words showed unparalleled dominance, even without hiding his contempt for Hanzo!

At the same time as Chen Daojun was shouting, his aura was rapidly transforming from transparent to golden, brilliantly golden!

And his hair, at the same time as the golden light appeared, quickly turned into snow-white silver silk!

"I... I saw it wrong?"

Chen Dong stared dumbfounded at Chen Daogun who was draped in silver silk, not daring to believe it.

“Come to your death!”

Hanzo hissed, gripping his katana in both hands and raising it brazenly towards the heavens.

Whoosh whoosh whoosh .....

The five katanas behind him, instantly sheathed, flew up into the sky and encircled the top of his head.

Qi roared.

The sky and earth changed colour.

As if sensed by the six katana, lightning fell in unison with an earth-shattering thunderclap, instantly making heaven and earth white.

Lightning scorches the prison!

Chen Dong’s body trembled as the lightning struck straight down, the terrifying current even passing through a great distance and directly onto his body, the paralysing sensation of passing electricity making his heart jump out of his throat at the moment!

But in his eyes, Chen Daogun was still pointing his finger at the sky with one hand and holding his sword with the other!

It was as if the scorched prison of thunder and lightning crushing down above his head did not exist!

Time became extremely slow at this moment.

Just when the lightning bolt was ten metres above Chen Daogun’s head.

Chen Daogun suddenly laughed, his silver threads dancing as he spoke in a domineering manner, “I will cut down this false god of yours as if I were slaughtering a dog!”

## **Winner Takes All Chapter 1549-1550**

### **Chapter 1549**

It was so awe-inspiring and domineering that it was like a woozy holy sound falling from the ninth heaven.

Almost simultaneously.

Chen Daogun's fancy-free slash slashed at Hanzo with a blatant intensity.

"The ghosts cry out!"

Rumble .....

Time seemed to freeze at this moment, as the boundless pounding qi instantly seemed like a hundred rivers returning to the sea, all of it surging into Chen Daojun's katana, accompanied by a slash that shook the ears and sounded like a dragon's roar.

The air that was vaguely torn apart hummed and whistled, more like ten thousand ghosts covering the sky, crying out!

A dozen-metre-long sword qi blasted out from the blade's body, the sword qi roaring and wreaking havoc, as if to tear apart the sky.

In the faintest of glimpses, countless sword shadows stirred the sky and crashed into the lightning bolt that fell head-on.

With a roar, the lightning that was falling straight down was twisted and pulled by the light of the sabres, and was strangely attached to the ten metres of sabre energy, pushing it across to Hanzo!

The dome of the sky suddenly darkened.

In an instant, this blade seemed to become the focal point of heaven and earth!

Lightning, white, twisted and twisted, releasing terrifying currents, like a thunder dragon, followed the sword qi.

This scene was incomparably shocking!

"Baka!"

The blood in Hanzo's eyes quickly faded, and his body was illuminated by the lightning behind the sword qi.

For a moment, he even forgot to resist and dodge, and simply fell into a dull stiffness.

The next second.

The sword qi and the lightning engulfed Hanzo.

As if a nuclear bomb had exploded, a cold white mushroom cloud of lightning rose into the sky, and the streams of light were like swords and shadows, stirring the sky.

The sky and the earth were silent.

The mushroom cloud of light was wrapped in a terrifyingly powerful pressure that shot straight up into the sky, and countless streams of light instantly tore the falling black clouds to pieces.

As the dust settles, the lightning dissipates.

Dark clouds, thunder and lightning, wind and rain, all disappeared as well.

In the clear sky, the blinding sunlight returned to the ground, gilding everything with a golden glow.

If it weren't for the buildings that had collapsed into ruins around them, it would have been as if nothing had ever happened.

Chen Dong slowly raised his eyes and looked at the back of Chen Daojun before him.

He did not know when Chen Daogun had moved in front of him, but he knew clearly that he would never have survived that shocking scene just now, if Chen Daogun had not stood in front of him!

A single slash to cut down a false god, what realm was he at?

In a trance, Chen Dong even had an extremely strange feeling about the Chen Daogun in front of him.

It was a world away from the Chen Daogun he had known before!

Clang!

A metallic bang sounded silently.

Chen Dong's gaze stared, but it was the katana in Chen Daogun's hand that exploded into countless pieces and fell to the ground.

Immediately afterwards, he also noticed that Chen Daogun's snow-white silver silk was rapidly fading and turning back to black, and the domineering aura emanating from his body also dissipated into nothingness.

"Dong'er, this answer, can you refuse it?"

Chen Daojun's calm voice rang out.

Chen Dong was stunned, speechless for a moment.



Hoo .....

A light breeze rushed in.

The smell of blood like the surrounding purgatory poured into Chen Dong's nasal cavity, making the smell disgusting.

Chen Dong could not help but wrinkle his nose, his gaze drifted and swept a glance at the bloody scene of purgatory around him, the broken bodies and arms, the blood staining the ground, and the collapsed ruins.

The Iga Ryu, once regarded as a holy sect by the ninja of the world, a force at the top of the pyramid, had ended in such a tragedy.

After the destruction of the Iga Ryu, Chen Dong should have felt a sense of revenge.

After all, the Iga Ryu had always been in his shadow since the beginning of the Heavenly Killing Game, and he and the Iga Ryu had already had a blood feud.

But now, instead, Chen Dong was a little frightened!

Out of the corner of his eye, Chen Dong glanced at the place where Hanzo had been before, which was empty and uneventful, but as the light breeze whipped by, the ground swirled up with a burst of dirt and dust!

“Hiss~!”

Chen Dong could not help but suck in a cold breath.

Only when he took a closer look did he discover with horror that the ground had been reduced to pieces in a single blow just now!

It was just that the powder was so crumbly and dense that at first glance, he thought it had not caused much damage to the ground!

“Let's get out of here first!”

Chen Dong gritted his teeth and squeezed out a sentence from between them.

“Good!”

Chen Daogun turned around, picked up Chen Dong, and headed outside.

During this process, his gaze could not help but glance at the injury on Chen Dong's left shoulder blade and nodded, “The Life Code is starting to kick in, the back side will get

better and better, the modified genes need time to fuse with your genetic sequence as a whole!"

With a whirl, his expression then returned to indifference once more.

Chen Dong's eyes looked askance at Chen Daojun's face, his indifference was as if he was rejecting people from a thousand miles away, even if the bones beneath his feet were white, he would never be moved by it!

But it is also this determined indifference that makes Chen Dong's strangeness to Chen Daojun more and more intense!

Who is Chen Daogun .....?

A thought that had never occurred before surfaced in Chen Dong's mind.

Under the sun.

Chen Dong and Chen Daojun walked forward together, their backs stretched long and long.

Behind them was the Iga clan, which had long since been reduced to rubble and turned into a shura prison, with corpses and blood, everything looked eerie and terrifying in the silence, no longer the solemnity of the past!

If the outside world were to see this scene, it would absolutely shock the world!

The impact would be even greater than the destruction of the Blood Angels!

The Blood Angels had existed for a short period of time, more so because of their size.

The Iga Ryu is different!

The long history of the Iga Ryu and its position in the hearts of the shinobi, these two things alone gave the Iga Ryu absolute influence!

The fact that it was destroyed in a single night, by one man, was more than a little shocking!

The sun was setting in the west.

The plane rides the setting sun and rises quickly to return to the domain.

Inside the cabin.

Chen Dong and Chen Daojun sat separately, silent.

The atmosphere was oppressive and even a little odd.

After such a long period of adaptation, Chen Dong's arms and legs were able to move freely, only that he could not exert his full strength, and the injury on his left shoulder blade was simply wrapped with gauze.

According to Chen Daojun, a simple bandage would be enough, the Life Code only needed time for the injury to recover!

This was something Chen Dong did not refute.

Or rather, after seeing Chen Daogun destroy one family alone and slash a false god, there was no longer any heart to refute!

In the darkness.

Chen Dong slowly raised his eyes and looked at Chen Daogun, strangeness flowing in his eyes.

"What's wrong?"

Almost simultaneously, Chen Daogun opened his mouth and asked.

"Chen Daogun ..... who are you anyway?" Chen Dong asked.

"Why are you suddenly asking this?"

Chen Daojun's tone was tinged with a bit of surprise.

Chen Dong rubbed his nose and his eyes became deep and complex.

"Your strength, it's too strong! Your scheming game makes me a bit confused too, and ..... I suddenly remembered that between you and my father, those seemingly extenuating entanglements and relationships, in fact, once you extrapolate, there are really a lot of holes, or ..... my father is listening to you too much! "

## **Chapter 1550**

Inside the cabin.

There was silence.

Chen Daojun was silent and did not respond immediately.

Chen Dong gazed at Chen Daojun and waited quietly.

Once he had not bothered to doubt all this, but after witnessing Chen Daogun's ghostly scene with his own eyes, on the way back to the airport, and just now, his mind raced to sort out everything that had happened.

The magnificent Chen family, in charge of all the world's wealth, it did mean supreme money and power, enough for people to scramble madly!

Under the stimulus of desire, no one can maintain absolute rationality!

With a little bit of experience, Chen Dong gradually understood what happened when his father abandoned his wife and son and returned to the Chen family to fight for the position of family head!

One cannot help oneself when one is in the jungle!

This is a saying that can only be understood profoundly if one has truly experienced it.

It was as if what Chen Dong was experiencing now.

However, when the previous generation of family heads fought for the throne, there were a lot of doubts when you looked into it!

He had not experienced all that back then, and had only learned some fragmented information from his father, Elder Long and Chen Daojun.

One of the key points was that his father and Chen Daojun were both vying for the Chen family's headship, but in the end, Chen Daojun went out of his way to kill the heads and blood of the magnificent Chen family, paving the way for his father to ascend to the headship with his killings!

Chen Daojun had the strength to overwhelm the Chen family, so why didn't he become one himself, instead of letting his father do it?

If one were to explain it away as the love of a compatriot, one could still make sense of it!

But what was it when his father forced a genetic modification on him in spite of Chen Daojun?

He did not know what exactly existed between his father and Chen Daojun.

But now that he was a father, Chen Dong's budding feelings for his children would not allow anyone to manipulate them as puppets or "experiments"!

This is the bottom line and the scales that cannot be crossed, not even by the love of a fellow human being!

And yet, his childhood was filled with the shadow of Chen Daojun!

If his father didn't know, that could be explained.

But what about the latter?

His father had gone out of his way to abandon the Chen family and hide in the genetic research lab in the ancient city of Fengbo in the north of the desert, helping Chen Daojun along with his research.

What's more, he was united with Chen Daojun on some of his decisions, forcibly stopping them time and again?

The absurdity of it all even made Chen Dong, who was about to become a father, rack his brains but couldn't figure it out!

"Dong'er, what is it that you think the world's powerful families and forces are competing with each other for?"

Chen Daojun's voice was low, breaking the dead silence in the cabin.

"Resources!"

Chen Dong did not hesitate, "Power, wealth, force, these three attributes of the great giants and powers are ultimately nothing more than the bottom line to compete for more resources!"

"Hmm, then what do you think, resources are again?"

Chen Daojun lowered his head, "You only know that power, wealth and force are the attributes of the world's powerful families and forces, but do you know what resources they are all competing for?"

Chen Dong: "....."

This was something he had really never considered!

Waking up with the power to kill and getting drunk in the lap of a beautiful woman, this might be the ultimate dream of ordinary people.

But now, the Chen family, the Gu family, the Jiang family ..... who couldn't do this?

But they are still scrambling and jockeying!

"So what?"

Chen Dong took a deep breath: "Eldest uncle, what exactly is the reason you want to give me that I can't refuse? It's about my wife and children, and exterminating one Iga Ryu is not enough!"

"No, no, no, you shouldn't call me eldest uncle!"

Chen Daojun suddenly shook his head.

Inside the cabin, it returned to silence.

Hum!

Suddenly, a strong wind rose up.

A fearful, prison like pressure instantly enveloped Chen Dong's body.

Chen Dong's face changed greatly, shocked.

In an instant, being enveloped by the mighty pressure gave him the feeling of being completely imprisoned, like falling into a cave of ice, fear abounding!

Almost simultaneously.

In the dimness, Chen Daojun's body lit up with a faint golden glow.

A strong wind whistled and soared, blowing Chen Daojun's robes, and the cabin furnishings shook and trembled violently under the raging wind.

The cabin furnishings shook violently under the strong wind.

The whole cabin shook and the emergency alarm went off.

Even the oxygen mask overhead fell down and hung in front of Chen Dong!

The pilot captain's voice then rang out from inside the cabin, "In case of extreme conditions, I will try my best to control the plane smoothly!"

The words were simple, but each word carried an unspeakable gravity.

What kind of power was this?

Had Chen Daojun gone mad? What on earth was he up to?

Chen Dong's mind was in a tremendous shock, all his attention was on Chen Daogun's body.

He was certain that everything on the plane now had something to do with Chen Daogun!

Buzz!

The strong wind that had been set off from Chen Daogun's body surged again without warning.

Caught off guard, Chen Dong could not help but squint his eyes and dodge sideways.

When he adjusted and gazed at Chen Daogun once more, his entire body froze.

In the line of sight.

Chen Daogun was sitting on his seat, his body blossoming with a faint golden glow, his indifferent face facing him, his black hair once again turning into snow-white silver silk, while Chen Daogun's face had strangely become old, with slightly wrinkled skin, starry old age spots, and even his eyebrows had grown longer and whiter.

The only thing that has not changed is his indifference and the domineering look between his brows that seems to have existed for ages!

A pair of eyes as vast as a sea of stars!

Immediately, a voice full of magnetic majesty suddenly resounded in Chen Dong's ears.

"You should call me ..... Old Ancestor!"

Boom!

A few simple words, a flood of bells, shook through Chen Dong's ears for a long time.

"Old, old ancestor?"

Chen Dong was frozen like a wooden chicken, a wave of unspeakable fear and shock swept through his entire body, his hands and feet were even numb and cold!

At this moment, his lips trembled as he tried to find something to say in rebuttal.

But in the face of the majestic and aged Chen Daojun, he could not find a single word to say!

Compared to the strength Chen Daogun had shown, the scene in front of him was perhaps the reason why Chen Dong could not refuse!

He had never dreamed that his eldest uncle ..... was an ancestor?

“The way you look now, and the way your father looked, are generally the same!”

Chen Daojun’s decadent voice was wrapped in all his majesty, as if he was sitting there, raising his hand to exude the terrifying might of a vast and great mountain suppressing him.

“Why do you think your father gave up his position as the head of the Chen family and willingly hid in Feng Bo ancient city? Why did he stop you again? It’s all because I’m ..... the Chen family’s oldest ancestor!”

“He didn’t know when I gave you the genetic modification, and he did have no choice but to fight for the position of family head, I helped him to the throne because he and I were compatriots in the eyes of the people, some words and things were better to do, some resources were better to borrow!”

“The Pan Gu Project was my doing, and your father only recently learned that the lords and gods of war that I suppressed in that black prison were the source that provided you with the finest genes!”

A word that shook the heart!

The bewildered and dumbfounded Chen Dong, even racking his brain, was a little too late to process and digest this information uttered by Chen Daogun.

Suddenly, Chen Dong felt that the mighty pressure enveloping his body was much lessened.

This allowed Chen Dong to finally have the strength to speak.

“Then what exactly is the genetic modification, and the so-called resources, for?”

“The scramble for resources is for better genetic transformation!”

Chen Daogun raised his hand suddenly and pointed out of the cabin, “Heaven and earth are unkind and take all things as ruminants, why were there myths circulating in the ancient times, with the Yellow Emperor flying in the sky on a dragon, with Gong Gong and Zhu Rong? Why are there gods and goddesses in the sky on the list of gods and goddesses? Why did Li Taibai make the poem ‘White jade capital in the sky, twelve buildings and five cities, the immortal caresses my top and knots his hair to grant long life’?”

A questioning that left Chen Dong speechless and nearly choked.

There was a pause.



Chen Daojun squeezed out an extremely disheveled and powerless sentence from his teeth, "Immortality is going far away, the path to immortality is broken, Qi is decaying, wanting to go directly to heaven is no longer possible, macroscopic inside-out immortality cultivation is already a luxury, then we can only scramble for resources for microscopic genetic transformation from the outside to the inside, creating the strongest genes to ask for immortality and longevity! Otherwise .....