

Winner Takes All Chapter 1561-1570

Chapter 1561

“The Battle of the Gatekeepers?”

Chen Daojun smiled oddly, “If you were familiar with history, you shouldn’t be asking this question.”

“History?”

Chen Dong’s brows knitted slightly in confusion.

Chen Daojun had his hands behind his back, the remaining light in the dimly lit room imprinted on his face with an extraordinarily cold look.

“A million dead in the country, a thousand miles of corpses in ambush.”

Eight simple words, but as heavy as a thousand pounds.

There was a pause.

Chen Daojun added, “In the long history, the three emperors set up the kingdom, the five emperors opened up the frontier, and the generations changed, which time was it not a river of blood and dry bones? But upon closer examination, beneath the white capped bones and rivers of blood, you will find other existences.”

Chen Dong was stunned, his gaze burning as he stared at Chen Daogun.

“Magnates, lineages, gentry, lineage gentry, which represent the strength and prosperity of a family’s power.”

Chen Daogun smiled proudly, “Guanlong Li family, Ying noble family these are all magnificent momentary gentry in the long history, and Jiang family do you know that the ancestral origin is enough to catch up with that sage sage who tasted a hundred herbs! ”

Chen Dong’s breath choked.

An inexplicable fearful tension, oiled.

“The so-called battle of the gatekeepers is similar to the change of dynasties? A great chaos in the world?”

Chen Dong’s lips mouthed, as if with all his might, he asked.

Chen Daogun did not directly explain what exactly the War of the Gatekeepers was, but in a few sentences, he made Chen Dong's mind speculate.

The Li family, the Ying family, even the Jiang family!

How could these not be the families that shone in the long history and forged dynasties?

"That's roughly what it means."

Chen Daojun put his hands behind his back, "Dynasties change, it's the general trend, and it's the gatekeepers who set off the war and change the dynasty, the two complement each other, while in times of peace, if the gatekeepers declare war, they are also powerful enough to cause chaos in the world and change the dynasty."

After a pause, he added: "That is why the Jiang family, such as the family of the lineage, restored and prospered for a thousand years, and was able to support the building when the world was about to be in turmoil, was never just talk, after all, the core of the world's chaos is the war of the gatekeepers!"

Is this the real world?

Chen Dong bowed his head, his heart pounding.

Chen Daogun's three words were like a big invisible hand that once again lifted a corner of the mystery of this world for him.

Why was the Jiang family able to save the building from falling?

If that was the case, then it was only natural!

A family that has flourished for a thousand years represents the best power in the world, even if it is a battle between families that would shake the world, in their eyes, it is just an arm wrestle between young men!

The three attributes of power, money and martial arts have created different gentry, families and gentry.

The change of dynasties is a major trend and a change of power, and the gentry with this attribute of power changed their dynasties, but the gentry with the other two attributes have the same path, and their power is able to shake the world after all!

"Do you understand now?"

Chen Daojun's tone eased a little: "A sect like the two Li Gu families will only have stronger killer weapons than the Iga Ryu, not to mention a deeper heritage. Go and

build your new Chan, and when you are strong enough, no one will stop you from taking your revenge, and this battle will be unavoidable!”

Silence.

A needle could be heard.

A long time later.

Chen Dong exhaled heavily and squeezed out a smile, “I understand, thank you for your understanding.”

“Alright, gather your mood and go down to eat, you still have a long way to go in the future!”

Chen Daogun said calmly, turning around and walking out the door.

Chen Dong got up and walked into the bathroom, scooping up a handful of water and splashing it on his face as he looked at himself in the mirror.

A day of sinking had left him looking quite dishevelled, and his sighing scruff was showing.

The nostrils were filled with the unpleasant smell of tobacco and alcohol.

He slowly lifted his right hand, touched himself on the mirror and said firmly, “Come on, Little Shadow and the baby, waiting for you to become king!”

After dinner.

Chen Dong was busy sorting out various matters.

After the southwest was set, there were still many, many things to be dealt with, huge and small, and he did not say that he would pat all of them forward, but he had to go over them and have them in mind.

And in Zhao Broshi’s room.

Chen Daojun and Wu Chang were stationed in front of the desk, looking at the drawing paper in front of them.

“This came out of this kid’s drawer.”

Impermanence pointed to the drawing paper on the desk, “I didn’t expect that this kid was still a master of drawing!”

If Chen Dong had been present, he would have inevitably recognised that this painting was the tragic scene like Shura's hell painted by Zhao Breru at that time.

"Xu Qingfeng has taught me well."

Chen Daojun's right hand landed on the drawing paper, "There is the Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts, and there is also this painting, even if this brat Zhao Breru grows a hundred mouths, he will have to give me a clear explanation!"

"This painting"

The faint smile on Wu Chang's face disappeared, as she sensed the hidden meaning in Chen Daojun's words.

Chen Daojun's eyebrows were morose, and a layer of frost covered his cold face.

"Probably is the world more than two hundred days from now!"

Boom!

Changeless was struck by lightning, and a look of horror and fear suddenly appeared on his old face.

"No, it can't be! This, how is this possible?"

Impermanence's voice was trembling, at this moment, even her mind could hardly maintain her composure: "If this painting is of the world more than two hundred days later, wouldn't that bastard boy, Zhao Broke-Ru, be able to divine beforehand?"

"Old Dog Xu never picks any scraps of heritage, what's so surprising about unpredictability?"

Chen Daojun rolled up the painting on the table and gave Changeless a calm sidelong glance, "I am equally able to divine before my time, so why aren't you surprised?"

Impermanence's gaze flickered for a moment, returning to his senses and shaking his head.

"No, it's not the same, your unpredictability is pushing the general trend, it's the general trend, you stand on top of the wave to see farther ahead naturally, even you will push the general trend with your own hands, while this bastard boy Zhao Breru, with the skills he learned from Xu Qingfeng, this painting in front of him, can be copied from thin air!"

"Let's go, go to Dong'er's."

Chen Daojun dropped a sentence and took the lead in heading outside.

“Can a person really do this?”

Wu Chang muttered, his eyes full of disbelief as he immediately followed Chen Daojun.

Creak

The door to the study was pushed open.

Chen Dong put down the information and raised his eyes to look at Chen Daogun and Impermanence who walked into the room.

He was about to greet them when his gaze fell on Changeless' horrified and shocked face, but he could not help but stare.

Had something happened again?

He didn't have to wait for him to say anything.

Chen Daojun walked over to the table and spread out the painting paper, “This time, neither you nor Jiang Qilin will be able to stop me from forcing Zhao Brezhong to ask him!”

“This painting

Chen Dong looked at the scene of Purgatory on the drawing paper in surprise, and a sense of familiarity came over him.

After all, he had only caught a glimpse of this painting at first, and was unable to leave much of a memory.

While he was thinking about it.

However, Chen Daogun's words made Chen Dong sit up and wax on the spot.

“This is the world after two hundred days copied by that boy Zhao Breru!”

Chapter 1562

All of a sudden.

The air in the study seemed to freeze.

Chen Dong's eyes were wide open as he stared at the scene on the scroll that looked like a scene from Shura's hell, a chill ran down his back, and his scalp exploded.

Is this really the world more than two hundred days later?

In a trance.

Absurd, ridiculous, unbelievable

All kinds of thoughts surfaced in Chen Dong's mind.

Chen Daogun and Wu Chang were silent, gazing closely at Chen Dong.

Every scene on the scroll was incomparably eye-catching, countless corpses, rivers of blood, mountains of corpses piled up with bones

When Chen Dong first noticed the difference in Zhao Breru, when he only glanced at the scroll, he felt the boundless darkness of the painting, and now he focused his gaze again.

That gloom, as if a large invisible hand, blatantly grasped Chen Dong's ankles and wrists, brutally and roughly dragging him directly into the boundless abyss and sinking him for eternity.

Beads of bean-sized sweat densely covered Chen Dong's forehead.

As he gazed at the painting, Chen Dong's breathing gradually became ragged.

"Dong'er!"

Chen Daojun's tongue burst into spring thunder.

Chen Dong shuddered violently and woke up with a start, gratefully saying to Chen Daogun, "Many thanks, Eldest Uncle."

"Come on, come with us to the hospital."

Chen Daogun said coldly, adding, "I only respect you enough to inform you of this, but that is no reason for you to stop me."

Chen Dong's expression was awe-inspiring.

Hesitated for a moment.

He still said, "Eldest Uncle, can you hold off? After all, we have just experienced such a big event, and Zhao Broke-Ru has also been injured quite badly due to the backlash from the Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts, and he has not even awakened yet, so let's wait for him to wake up before asking?"

Things had already developed to this point.

It was impossible for him to cover for Zhao Breaking even if he wanted to do so again.

Chen Daogun was not Impermanence, and Impermanence he could still help Zhao Brezhongru to keep his mouth shut and cover up and pass.

But against Chen Daogun, no amount of cover could match Chen Daogun's one power to break all laws!

Chen Daojun pondered for two seconds and nodded in response.

"Many thanks, Eldest Uncle."

Chen Dong clasped his fist.

After Chen Daogun and Wu Chang had left the study, Chen Dong dropped his gaze to the painting once again.

"Will the world really turn out like this in over two hundred days?"

A heavy murmuring sound echoed through the study.

The tragic, hell-like scene in the painting dared Chen Dong to believe it.

But the words were coming from Chen Daojun's mouth, so he had to believe them!

But witnessing everything in the painting, he still couldn't help but feel a bad chill running through his body, and a great invisible fear was quietly arising.

Maybe it was really time to make Zhao Brezhun spit out some things too!

.....

The latter three days.

The gentry and powers of the world seem to have fallen into silence.

From the initial stir after the incident in the east, to the collective silence at the end, it was far beyond Chen Dong and Chen Daojun's expectation.

After all, it was overnight.

The family home was attacked, Daogun was released from prison, the Li family emerged, the Iga Ryu was destroyed, and even Chen Dong's divorce.

Each event was enough to move the world's giants and various powers.

But for three whole days, the wind and waves were calm!

“Eldest uncle, do you think this is considered the calm before the storm?”

In the study, Chen Dong rubbed his nose and smiled teasingly.

For three days, he had stayed at his home office, remotely directing the advancement of projects throughout the southwestern region.

This was done, firstly because he had just separated from Gu Qingying and was still a little dishevelled and frustrated, and secondly because he wanted to reduce the chances of throwing his face around as much as possible to reduce the impact.

“Yes.”

Chen Daojun pondered for a few seconds and nodded his head.

Knock, knock.

A knock sounded on the door.

Elder Long pushed the door and walked in, “Young Master, Rothschild will be arriving in the evening and has also set up a banquet to prepare, and will then invite the heads of the powerful families and giants of power gathered in the southwest region to join him for the banquet.”

“It’s been a hard few days for you guys, inform Xiao Ma, and let him take the big guys to relax and rest tonight as well.”

Chen Dong closed the information and said with a smile.

After Southwest was set, the entire Din Tai was almost in overdrive, with everyone’s workload far exceeding that of the past.

After all, the change in load from a property company in one corner of the world to suddenly expanding to manipulating the vast southwest region was horrifying.

Rothschild’s arrival was also about the creation of the “Wall Street of the East”.

Of course, there was also the intention of celebrating the success of both sides after the dust had settled.

After Elder Long left, Changeless hurriedly came in again.

Seeing Changeless with a sullen look on his face.

Chen Dong's heart thudded.

He did not wait to ask.

Impermanence then said, "Zhao Breaker has awakened."

Sure enough!

Chen Dong's brows lowered.

In the past three days, Changeless had almost stayed at the hospital, waiting for Zhao Breru to wake up.

Now it had finally waited for this moment!

"Let's go, to the hospital."

Chen Daojun got up and headed out.

"Eldest Uncle, I'll join you."

Chen Dong got up and followed, seemingly guessing what Chen Daogun had in mind, and busily added, "Breaker is ultimately Xiao Ying's life-saving benefactor, and it's a life-saving gift to me as well."

"Mm."

Chen Daojun responded.

When the three arrived at the Lijin Hospital.

Zhao Broke-Ru was leaning against the hospital bed, watching the television and eating an apple.

As soon as he saw Chen Dong, Zhao Broke-Ru revealed a smile.

But when he saw Chen Daojun and Changeless behind Chen Dong, a trace of scruples flashed deep in his eyes.

Impermanence he could curl and stall, but when facing Chen Daogun, it would be hard to fight!

"Broken, is your body okay?"

Chen Dong took the lead and walked into the ward, asking with concern.

Zhao Broke-Ru's lips were salivating and he was about to smile in response.

There was a crash

The painting paper unfolded in the air, sprawled across Zhao Breru's hospital bed and slowly landed on Zhao Breru's body.

Almost simultaneously.

Chen Daojun's cold, stern voice rang out, "Zhao Broke-ru, you have drawn out the world after more than two hundred days, and you still don't give an account of Xu Qingfeng's news?"

Silence.

Inside the ward, the air suddenly froze to the point of no return.

Zhao Breru looked awe-struck, his pupils staring at the painting with tightened eyes.

Chen Daojun's expression was cold and stern, and his fearful power was like a sword and knife, ravaging the air.

Chen Dong, who was an "outsider", felt Chen Daogun's power and was anxious.

"Heh"

In the silence, Zhao Breru suddenly pulled the corner of his mouth and shook his head disdainfully, "If you want me to give an account, I will give an account, then how much face do I have?"

Be damned!

Chen Dong's heart snapped into his throat, was this kid Zhao Broke-Ru crazy?

The next second.

Buzz!

A strong wind cracked his ears, and a false shadow swayed violently.

Chen Daogun stood in front of the hospital bed, his right hand fell down brazenly, directly strangling Zhao Broke-Ru's throat and pressing him down fiercely on the hospital bed.

"I don't have the patience to bullshit with you, say it and live, don't say it and be damned!"

The overwhelming killing intent entered the marrow of his bones.

In a flash.

Both Chen Dong and Wu Chang paled, but they didn't dare to step forward to stop them.

"Zhao Broke-Ru, speak up!"

Chen Dong urged anxiously.

However.

Zhao Broke-Ru's face turned red and his mouth and nose kept panting sharply, but he still could not breathe half an inch of air.

He smiled obstinately, "Kill!"

"Good!"

Chen Daojun responded.

There was a flash of lightning.

Chen Dong's expression snapped and he instantly rushed up, "Eldest Uncle, stop!"

Whoosh!

Almost at the same time, a paper arrow wrapped in a spiral of qi visible to the naked eye emitted an ear-piercing buzzing sound and broke through the window.

Boom!

Chen Daojun grabbed the paper arrow with one hand and shook it in the air.

The paper arrow unfolded, but it was a line of big words painted in iron.

"Daojun, dog bites Lü Dongbin? The Seven Generals heir is still waiting for me, don't hurt my broken son!"

Every word, the ultimate in rampant fury!

There were very few people in the world who could speak to Chen Daojun in such a tone!

"Xu Qingfeng?"

Chen Dong's heart and soul trembled greatly as he hurriedly rushed to the window and looked down below.

Almost simultaneously.

Chen Daogun snorted, "Threatening me?"

Winner Takes All Chapter 1563-1564

Chapter 1563

Chen Dong leaned over the window and looked down.

People were coming and going, nothing unusual.

Behind him sounded Chen Daojun's cold, stern voice.

He turned around abruptly and gazed at the words on the paper, each word extremely rampant and threatening.

They even directly insulted Chen Daojun as a dog!

If Chen Daojun really forced Zhao Brelu, Xu Qingfeng in the shadows would have to raise his voice and revive the great Thief Sect!

The magnificent Thieves' Clan, by virtue of the Thieves' Saint Xu Qingfeng's own strength, has hardened the Thieves' Clan with his personal label.

If he really did return, the Thief Sect would flourish!

This, Chen Dong did not doubt in the slightest, let alone the rallying power of Thief Saint Xu Qingfeng.

Back in Zhenjiang City, Elder Zhang had looked forward to the revival of the Thief Sect even to his death!

Now what should Chen Daojun choose?

Chen Dong gazed profoundly at the frosty-faced Chen Daogun.

Almost at the same time.

Wu Chang stepped forward and inquired, "Daojun, should we find Xu Qingfeng first?"

"Heh!"

Chen Daogun laughed disdainfully as a wave of qi swept through the paper, twisting it to shreds and letting the scraps fall to the ground, "A gentleman on a beam, a man who steals chickens and dogs, if he wants to hide, who can find him?"

Said one side.

Chen Daojun lowered his head and stared coldly and sternly at Zhao Brezhong.

The choking he had just done had caused Zhao Breru's face to turn red at the moment, his mouth wide open and panting violently, his chest rising and falling even more violently.

But he was glaring at Chen Daojun fiercely, like a wolf or a leopard, without the slightest intention of dodging.

Inside the ward, there was silence.

Chen Dong witnessed this scene and was a little surprised in his heart.

There was a new understanding of Zhao Brezhong.

Underneath the cynical, hangdog appearance, perhaps hidden was the ferocity of a tiger, a leopard and a jackal.

"Kill me?"

Zhao Broke-Ru suddenly laughed.

It was going to happen!

Chen Dong's heart instantly rose to his throat, and he could not wait to go up and cover Zhao Breru's mouth.

At this juncture, he was still adding fuel to the fire.

Even Wu Chang's expression changed.

Buzz!

Chen Daojun's robes suddenly bulged, emitting a buzzing sound.

"With Xu Qingfeng protecting you, you are so wild?"

The cold, harsh voice was like a cold wind blowing from the depths of the Nine Underworlds, wreaking havoc on the wards.

Chen Dong's sweat stood on end and his scalp tingled.

The air was thick with the smell of gunpowder.

He hurriedly stepped forward to dissuade him, "Uncle, don't be angry, I have met Master Zhang, one of the eight generals of the Thief Sect, in Zhenjiang City, and they are still hoping for the revival of the Thief Sect.

Since Xu Qingfeng threatened Chen Daojun with the revitalization of the Thief Gate, there must be reasons for Chen Daojun's scruples.

He really didn't want Chen Daogun and Zhao Breru to fight to the death until the last possible moment.

Temporarily suspending the conflict between the two sides was just the best way to go.

"You persuade me too?"

Chen Daogun raised his eyebrows and gazed at Chen Dong.

Chen Dong looked choked and smiled awkwardly, "If Eldest Uncle doesn't listen, feel free to do so, Dong'er dissuaded firstly because of the overall situation, secondly because Zhao Breru is Dong'er and Xiao Ying's life-saving benefactor, this third twelve zodiac martial dao body is also thanks to the Thief Gate stonemason, Elder Zhang Wuji, who fought to the death to forge it! "

Reasoned and resounding.

The atmosphere was morbidly oppressive.

Chen Dong and Chen Daogun stared at each other, not giving in to each other.

Wu Chang stood by the side, burning with anxiety, his lips mumbling, trying to persuade several times, but wanting to speak but stopping.

Half a day later.

Chen Daojun's brow relaxed, and his aura was collected: "It's alright, you have a point, let's put it aside for now!"

After saying that, he gave Zhao Brezhong a deep stare and turned around to walk out of the ward.

Wu Chang watched Chen Daogun walk out and asked Chen Dong apprehensively, "Aren't you afraid that Daogun will do what he insists on?"

“Afraid!”

Chen Dong rubbed his nose and smiled meaningfully, “But fear is fear, one must find a suitable stepping stone.”

A stepping stone?

Impermanence froze for a moment, then suddenly his eyes lit up with clarity.

“Breaker, you recuperate well, don’t worry about anything else.”

Chen Dong turned around and soothed Zhao Broke-Ru before walking out with his hands behind his back.

“Many thanks, Brother Dong.”

Zhao Ruolu said gratefully.

“Don’t be polite, it’s all a family conflict, don’t take it too much to heart.”

Chen Dong didn’t even turn his head back and responded with a smile.

If Chen Daojun insisted on forcing Zhao Breru’s words, there was really nothing he could do to stop him.

But with the Thief Saint Xu Qingfeng secretly threatening, then everything would be much better.

When a person had a scornful presence, it became logical to move down the steps.

Chen Daojun was scornful of Xu Qingfeng’s threat, so he was able to find the steps to give Chen Daojun a smooth way down, otherwise even if he carried the steps to Chen Daojun’s feet, Chen Daojun would definitely not care about them.

All along the way, he followed Chen Daojun out of the hospital.

Chen Dong was half a step behind Chen Daogun, while Wu Chang followed far behind the two.

“Eldest Uncle, Dong’er is actually curious about your relationship with Xu Qingfeng.”

Chen Dong hesitated for a moment and opened his mouth to ask.

Chen Daojun alone had crushed a prison, and had even dominated the number one spot on the Hidden Kill Organisation’s Death Ranking for more than twenty years, which

no one could shake, not to mention that nowadays, Chen Dong also knew about Chen Daojun's past.

In the long years alone, Chen Daogun was deservedly the number one in the world!

And the Thief Saint Xu Qingfeng, who was also the leader of the Thief Sect, the man who carried the Thief Sect alone, his strength was definitely not to be underestimated.

Chen Dong had gained a better understanding of Chen Daogun and Xu Qingfeng as they walked this step by step.

Both Chen Daogun and Xu Qingfeng were deservedly the best in the world.

In his understanding of the two men, he could never grasp where their entangled grudges lay.

In his impression, the two were like two parallel lines that did not intersect at all, but Chen Daojun was fixated on Xu Qingfeng!

Ever since Zhao Broke-Ru, the heir of the Thief Saint, had appeared, Chen Daogun and Wu Chang had been bent on opening a gap in Zhao Broke-Ru!

Snap!

Chen Daogun stopped and turned his head to look at Chen Dong: "What does it matter? He's an old dog thief who steals chickens and dogs, he's lacking in virtue, so I want to do justice for Heaven!"

Chen Dong: "....."

Is that so perfunctory?

By the time he came back to his senses, Chen Daojun had already disappeared at the entrance of Lijin Hospital.

Chen Dong cast a sidelong glance at Impermanence, "Auntie Impermanence, you know?"

Impermanence sighed in a complicated way, "Er Daogun said it was for Heaven's sake, then it was for Heaven's sake!"

Chen Dong was dumbfounded and waited until Impermanence also disappeared at the hospital gate before he sighed helplessly.

Impermanence just seemed to know something, but because of Chen Daojun, he refused to say it!

Looking at the time, Chen Dong planned to go round to the office for a while, and then it was time to prepare for the Rothschild reception banquet in the evening.

The sun was shining brightly.

As Chen Dong walked out of the gate of Lijin Hospital, he suddenly caught a glimpse of something floating down above his head out of the corner of his eye.

He subconsciously stopped walking, tilted his head, and saw a piece of paper falling towards him.

Raising his hand, he grabbed it.

Chen Dong's pupils suddenly tightened.

On the paper was a line of words, the handwriting was the same as the one Xu Qingfeng had just threatened Chen Daojun with.

The content was also very simple: Khung is not dead, consecrated as the Grand Master of Xiongnu!

Boom!

In a flash, Chen Dong felt five thunderstorms and his body stiffened.

Even standing under the scorching sun, he felt a vicious chill all over his body, like falling into an ice cave

Chapter 1564

On the way back to Tianmen Mountain Villa.

The atmosphere inside the car was frozen.

Chen Dong and Chen Daojun were sitting in the back row, while Chen Daojun was cupping the piece of paper from earlier in his hand.

"I never thought that the old baldy would be so lucky."

Chen Daojun slowly crumpled the paper in his right hand, his words as cold as frost.

"You have seen him?"

Chen Dong asked in a sullen voice.

"He came to Black Prison to find me before, and I fought with him."

Chen Daojun lifted his weight, and after a pause, he said, "He lost, Black Prison that far north barren place, so badly wounded, I thought he would be buried in the Great Snowy Plain."

"And then he ran away to the Huns and became a great master of state!"

Chen Dong said with some concern, "This matter will be very troublesome now, Master Kong Kong has become the Grand State Master of Xiong Nu, this status is enough to dissect some Xiong Nu top secrets!"

At the end of the sentence, Chen Dong looked cold to the extreme, and even his tone was extra heavy.

This was the fundamental reason why he had fallen into an ice cave when he first saw this report!

The Grand Master of Xiongnu, such a position was above all others in Xiongnu!

It was not far from all the glory he had been blessed with in Xiongnu at the time.

At that time, he was able to comprehend the 72 Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies in Xiongnu, and now Master Kongkong had the same opportunity!

What is more crucial is this.

At that time, he had enlightened the seventy-two Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies based on the Nine Heavens Frightening Dragon Technique taught by Chen Daojun as a guide, and a little bit of his memory had forcibly taken away the martial dao underpinnings of the first forty-two Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies.

Without the Nine Heavens Frightening Dragon Technique as a guide, purely by relying on him to comprehend the seventy-two Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies, Chen Dong thought to himself that with his own enlightenment, even with genetic modification, it would definitely be difficult to penetrate much.

On the other hand, Master Kongkong was different, his strength already stood at the top of the pyramid of martial arts in the world, and there were only a few people who could match him.

With such strength, to say that there is a shortage of enlightenment is pure bullshit!

With enlightenment and strength, it would be a million times easier to comprehend the 72 Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies than it was for Chen Dong back then!

While enlightenment was important, strength was equally important!

While enlightenment determined the speed of enlightenment, the height of strength determined the breadth and depth of enlightenment!

It's like a person standing halfway up a mountain and a person standing at the top of a mountain, the view they see is definitely very different!

"The old baldy is a martial arts madman, very different from you when you were in exile in the Huns."

Chen Daojun frowned morosely as he gripped the paper into a paper ball and smiled contemptuously, "Old dog Xu is smart enough to sit on the mountain and watch the tiger fight, he has to let me be the bad guy!"

With a single word, Chen Dong's body instantly tensed up and his scalp tingled.

A terrifying thought suddenly surfaced.

He said offhandedly, "Master Kongkong is willing to become the Great State Master of Xiong Nu, if he parses a part of the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao body heritage and passes it on to the Xiong Nu army, then the future pressure facing Zhenjiang City"

The words came to an abrupt halt halfway through.

Once he thought of what Zhenjiang City might face in the future once this matter was really facilitated, Chen Dong felt his throat tighten and dared not continue!

The matter of parsing the inheritance of the Heavenly Wolf Martial Body was something that no one in Xiongnu was able to do, but Master Kongkong could stand shoulder to shoulder with Chen Daojun, so he should be able to do it.

The probability of this happening was extremely high as only a part of the parsing was passed on to the army, which did not violate the ancestral Xiongnu tradition, but could raise the strength of the Xiongnu army in a short period of time!

Chen Dong had been deep into Zhenjiang City, and knew the depths of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army like the back of his hand.

Part of the reason why Huo Zhenxiao was able to lead 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders to form a rift valley with Zhenjiang City, cut across the Northern Domain, and resist the Hundred Tribes outside the domain was because the Hundred Tribes were loosely divided and fought separately, and part of the reason was that the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders were all elites from all sides, and their strength alone crushed the armies of the Hundred Tribes outside the domain.

However, once the Hundred Tribes join forces, or if there is an army among the Hundred Tribes that can match the strength of the Great Snow Dragon Riders, then Zhenjiang City and the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders will be able to fight together.

Then the pressure on Zhenjiang City and the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riding Army's defence would skyrocket by a thousand times!

"Fortunately, Zhenxiao had already put the eleven Zodiac Martial Dao Bodies into the army for people to enlighten themselves a bit, but they were brought into the Black Prison by me."

Chen Daojun rubbed his nose and murmured.

Boom!

Chen Dong's face changed greatly, "Eldest Uncle, you brought the Martial Dao Body into the Black Prison for those people to enlighten?"

"If you don't go mad, you won't live, this matter has nothing to do with you."

Chen Daogun said dryly and indifferently, pondering for a moment, "Now there are two things that need to be done immediately, one is that I have to hurry up and cast the Martial Dao Body into Zhenjiang City again, and the other I have to make a trip to Xiongnu."

Chen Dong nodded his head gruffly.

Both of these things were imperative.

Recasting the martial dao body into Zhenjiang City was to enhance the strength of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army.

And going to Xiongnu let's hope that Chen Daojun can stop it!

If it really develops as speculated, then the future

Wait!

Suddenly, Chen Dong's thoughts came to an abrupt halt and his scalp exploded.

"In the world more than two hundred days later, if what Zhao Brezhong drew was true, would a scene like that of Uncle be the Huns waving their whips south?"

Just only look at Zhao Breru's painting, the tragic and bloody scene of purgatory, can still give a sense of absurdity, after all, the world more than two hundred days later, how can there be no cause to become like that?

But now cause there is!

The two overlap, and everything becomes logical!

“Wu Chang, go to the airport!”

Chen Daogun ignored Chen Dong and just ordered in a deep voice.

Half an hour later.

The car drove into the southern suburbs airport.

On the way, Chen Daogun had already arranged everything, and as soon as he got out of the car, he went straight to the special plane that had been waiting for a long time.

Chen Dong and Wu Chang followed closely behind to pay respects.

A few speculations made Chen Dong’s scalp explode and his body shiver.

If Master Khongkong could not be stopped, then this master, with his own martial madness obsession, would really have opened up a wide avenue for the Xiong Nu army to go south!

By that time Zhao Brezhong’s painting would really be a dream reflecting reality!

Just as Chen Daojun was boarding the plane.

Chen Dong suddenly thought of something and hurriedly called out to Chen Daogun.

“What is it?”

Chen Daogun asked.

Chen Dong fumbled in his pocket and handed a bloodstained piece of broken cake to Chen Daogun.

“Since Eldest Uncle has gone to Xiongnu, Dong’er dares to request Eldest Uncle, to find a little girl called Barbarian in the Xiongnu royal palace, to show her this blood-stained broken cake, and then to ask Eldest Uncle, to bring Barbarian back.”

Words were heavy, and Chen Dong’s eyes were incomparably complicated.

If it was someone else going to Xiongnu, he would never dare to make this request, only thinking of making a trip himself in the future when he was strong enough.

But with Chen Daogun's strength, going to Xiongnu was like going into no man's land, and going to find Master Kongkong was also destined to go into the Xiongnu King's Palace, which was why Chen Dong had developed this idea.

Sensing Chen Daojun's puzzled gaze.

Chen Dong smiled gently and said firmly, "I promised Barbara that I would bring her under this starry sky of mine, she saved my life, her brother died because of me, and now Barbara only has me as her uncle."

"Good!"

Chen Daojun nodded his head.

Looking at the special plane taking off, Chen Dong's eyes were like stars and he quietly clenched his fist: "Ah Man, uncle is waiting for you under this starry sky."

Winner Takes All Chapter 1565-1566

Chapter 1565

Nightfall.

The Four Seals Clubhouse.

The lights are off and the decorations are on.

At the main entrance, bodyguards stand in a forest of sternness.

A spectacular scene of luxury cars followed one another.

This banquet was a celebration for Chen Dong and Rothschild, and it was also the first time that Chen Dong had hosted the world's giants and various powers that had gathered in the Southwest region after he had settled the Southwest.

More importantly, he needed this banquet to gauge the attitudes of the world's powerful families and forces after the dramatic changes that had befallen him.

So much had happened that night a few days ago.

On the eve of dawn, he even divorced Gu Qingying straight away.

The series of changes, after initially creating waves and shocks among the world's gentry and all the powers, then returned to calm.

Just as Chen Dong and Chen Daojun had speculated, the calm before them was perhaps just a sign of the approaching storm.

“Rothschild, arrive!”

At the main entrance, with a proclamation from the Master of Ceremonies, the scene fell abruptly silent.

The main man had arrived!

The heads of the magnificent families and the giants of power, all focused their attention in the direction of the road.

The Southwest was set, Chen Dong’s plan to swallow the world, and all the magnate family heads and powerful giants present this evening had entered the trap and spat out a mouthful of blood.

But Rothschild was the biggest beneficiary after all the forces under Chen Dong’s command!

However, all the world is bustling with profit.

The heads of powerful families and giants of power were not yet so concerned that they chose not to come to this banquet because the Southwest Region was being plotted against.

For them, Chen Dong and Rothschild were working together to promote the “Eastern Wall Street”, so they might be able to get a piece of the action.

At the other end of the spectrum.

The Rolls-Royce drove slowly down the road.

Chen Dong sat in the back, looking out of the window at the rapidly receding night scene, silent.

Long Lao drove on, glancing at the back row through the rear-view mirror every now and then.

Rather than looking at Chen Dong, he looked at Ye Linglong who was sitting beside Chen Dong.

How could Young Master think of bringing Ye Linglong to tonight’s banquet?

Long Lao’s heart was puzzled, he did not believe that Chen Dong would not know the meaning of tonight’s banquet, but Chen Dong still brought Ye Linglong with him.

He had just gotten divorced and then brought another woman to such a sensitive banquet tonight, wasn't this pushing himself into the limelight?

"I want to know the reason why you brought me along!"

Ye Linglong suddenly spoke up, breaking the silence in the car.

Long Lao glanced at Ye Linglong in surprise, but pricked up his ears.

Chen Dong returned to his senses and rubbed his nose, "To use you."

Three simple words, without the slightest emotion, could be called cold.

Elder Long was stunned.

Ye Linglong's pretty face, however, surfaced a few moments of loss: "You said you were using me last time, and you are using me again this time?"

"You're not leaving on your own."

Chen Dong turned his head and locked eyes with Ye Linglong, "Since Xiao Ying and I have divorced, there must be a crowning reason to tell the world why she and I divorced? It will be easier to draw all the attention to me as much as possible, so that you Hong will protect Xiaoying and her mother and son."

There is no fear of a thief stealing, but there is a fear of a thief thinking about it.

This saying, from ancient times to the present day, is not just a saying.

Focusing the attention of the world's group of thieves, all on themselves, was the only way to make Gu Qingying's life more peaceful.

"If you do this, aren't you taking the blame of abandoning your wife and children?"

Ye Linglong said in a complicated manner.

Chen Dong laughed and shook his head dismissively, "There was once a man who carried the scolding of abandoning his wife and children for more than twenty years, if he could do it, so can I!"

"Young master"

Long Lao, who was driving the car, murmured with a sullen expression.

Inside the car, silence returned once again.

Ye Linglong looked uncomfortably complicated, her beautiful eyes rippled with sympathy and resignation In the end, it came back to calm.

She shrugged her shoulders and smiled: "Also, let it be, you want to take advantage of it, then let it be."

The voice was soft, but it was heartbreaking to hear.

Even Elder Long could not help but give Ye Linglong an extra glance, full of sympathy.

Chen Dong, however, remained indifferent and unperturbed.

As the Rolls Royce drove up to the gates of the Four Seals Clubhouse.

Rothschild and most of the magnificent family heads and giants of power had already entered the clubhouse banquet hall.

However, at the entrance, there was still no shortage of scattered magnate family heads and power giants present.

After Chen Dong got out of the car with Elder Long and Ye Linglong, the eyes of the crowd came into focus.

Chen Dong calmly exchanged a few pleasantries with the crowd before leading Elder Long and Ye Linglong towards the clubhouse.

The few magnificent family heads and power giants who lingered behind them, however, whispered and discussed.

"Oh I was surprised when Chen Dong suddenly divorced a few days ago, but it turns out that he has another new love!"

"What bullshit young master, when the proposal of a marriage in this city are made a shock, now up, is also a wife and children abandoned bastard thing, but not at all evasive."

"Hahahaha everyone less to say two, people are not sage who can not fault, you and I have how much behind the small, not also do not dare to say ah, but the young master Chen recklessly spontaneous, just a pity that the Gu family, the end is a bit miserable."

.....

As a family head opened his mouth, several people looked at each other and all revealed awkward smiles.

And all of this, Chen Dong heard in his ears.

Even Elder Long and Ye Linglong had heard it all.

Several family heads and giants, although they had deliberately lowered their voices, with Chen Dong's, Elder Long's and Ye Linglong's ears, there was enough to hear them too.

"Is this the result you want?"

Ye Linglong followed Chen Dong and raised her eyes to look at Chen Dong.

"Quite good."

Chen Dong smiled, not annoyed.

As they approached the banquet hall, the sound of people poured out.

Chen Dong rubbed his nose, "I'll be aggravated by you later."

"I can be aggravated by you, but I, Ye Linglong, am not so aggravated by others yet."

Ye Linglong said calmly.

Chen Dong and Elder Long vaguely felt that something was not right, but did not say much.

The moment the three stepped into the banquet hall.

The noise of the people suddenly quietened down.

All eyes were focused on Chen Dong and the three of them.

When they swept onto Ye Linglong, even Chen Dong and Elder Long clearly sensed the strangeness of those gazes.

"Let's go."

Ye Linglong suddenly took Chen Dong's arm, a confident smile spreading across her pretty face, as if she did not even notice the countless strange gazes.

Chen Dong glanced at Ye Linglong in surprise before he took a step towards where Rothschild was.

There was silence.

Countless strange gazes watched.

This invisible sense of oppression made even Chen Dong uncomfortable.

On the contrary, Ye Linglong was always smiling and did not show the slightest disgust from the beginning to the end.

“Mr. Chen!”

Rothschild took the lead and stood up, giving Ye Linglong a complicated glance before smiling and shaking hands with Chen Dong.

In full view of all eyes.

As Chen Dong and Rothschild’s hands parted.

Ye Linglong, however, had a warm, wind-like smile on her face and took the initiative to reach out and gesture to shake hands with Rothschild.

At the same time.

She said with a smile, “Mr. Rothschild, I am Mr. Chen’s new love!”

Chapter 1566

There was silence in the large ballroom.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

Rothschild’s smile even froze, and his right hand, which had just detached itself from Chen Dong’s, froze in mid-air.

Even Chen Dong and Elder Long stared at Ye Linglong in amazement.

Ye Linglong kept a warm, breezy smile on her pretty face, oblivious to the countless strange gazes around her.

She gently shook Rothschild’s hand, parting it with a touch.

“Old love gone, new love here, I hope Mr Rothschild is not offended.”

There was no hint of winding, straightforward words that took everyone by surprise.

“Hahahaha

Rothschild laughed.

The sound of laughter echoed through the banquet hall, easing some of the tense and frozen atmosphere.

“Sir has come a long way, please take your seat.”

Chen Dong changed the subject.

As several people took their seats, the atmosphere finally eased and warmed up.

Only the heads of powerful families and giants of power from all sides continued to cast surprised and odd glances at Chen Dong and Ye Linglong from time to time.

Can a junior still be so rampant when he is on top?

This was the thought on everyone’s mind.

After all, what Ye Linglong had shown just now was not at all a half-hearted gesture of a junior taking the throne.

The main table.

Rothschild smiled and joked, “As expected of the granddaughter of Hong Society’s Ye Zu Lao, a woman of greatness.”

“Sir, you’ve laughed.”

Ye Linglong hid her face and laughed lightly, raising her hands and feet without the slightest hint of formality.

Following Rothschild, she leaned towards Chen Dong: “Mr. Chen is young and talented, and he is surrounded by his best friends.”

Chen Dong’s eyes dimmed for a moment and he was about to explain with a smile.

Rothschild suddenly waved his hand, “It’s a waste of time to be young, we’ve all been there, we understand.”

Did he really understand?

Chen Dong did not continue to explain.

The banquet began.

The banquet hall was filled with laughter and people.

They were pushing and exchanging glasses with each other, talking about heaven and earth.

Chen Dong was at the main table and was chatting with Rothschild, but as for the “Eastern Wall Street” matter, both of them did not mention a word about it.

The mere fact that they were sitting here was enough to send a signal to the magnates and giants present!

As for the rest, that was a matter for these family heads and giants to weigh up!

During this time, Chen Dong and Rothschild also wandered around the tables, exchanging glasses with the masters and giants.

As the head of the family, they did not want to lose the reputation of the head of the family and be a laughing stock.

After three rounds of wine, the dishes passed five tastes.

The banquet was gradually coming to an end.

There was no shortage of magnificent family heads and giants of power, drunk and full of alcohol.

“Mr. Chen, it seems that the fallout from the Southwest Settlement is far more minor than you and I had imagined.”

Rothschild shook the glass of red wine in his hand and twirled a cigar in the other.

“Perhaps.”

Chen Dong smiled gently, but swept the room with a doubtful glance.

Would the storm coming really be so serene?

Pop!

As soon as he thought this, there was a sudden sound of a wine bottle cracking.

A table not far away was instantly messy and noisy.

The bustling hall was also quieted for a few moments.

All eyes looked at the sound.

When Chen Dong looked up, he saw a middle-aged man with a large belly leaning back in his chair with a drunken face at a table not far away, the wine glass on the table in front of him had fallen over, spilling wine, and at his feet lay the broken wine bottle.

The people at the same table, all of them looking strange, were persuasive and noisy.

The staff of the Four Seals Club also hurried up to dispose of the situation.

The middle-aged man with a big belly waved his right hand and smiled nervously, saying, "What old love and new love? What a nice thing to say, isn't he just a contemporary Chen Shimei? I heard that his wife is still carrying his seed in her belly, isn't that just abandoning his wife and son? You're afraid of him, but I'm not afraid of him!"

"Master Wang, you've had too much to drink, so be quiet!"

Someone who knew him well turned pale and hurriedly advised him.

The people around him also looked surprised and had different expressions.

The middle-aged man's voice was not very loud, and his speech was even a bit slurred due to his drunkenness, but his words were clear enough to fall on the ears of the crowd.

It was clear that was pointing directly at Chen Dong!

"Master Wang Clan?"

Chen Dong looked as normal and murmured softly.

Long Lao, who was at the same table, understood and hurriedly said, "It should be the Guanlong Wang Family, a great predator in food, worth tens of billions."

"Drunk as hell!"

Rothschild laughed, but the way he looked at the Wang family head was incomparably strange.

Chen Dong rubbed his nose and was about to agree.

Suddenly, a cold, frosty voice rang out beside him.

"Drunk? This is an occasion where people are drunk and their hearts are clear, would a ten billion dollar family be so stupid as to get drunk without distinguishing the occasion?"

Chen Dong's expression was astonished, and when he turned his head, he saw that Ye Linglong had already gotten up and walked towards the Wang family head with a frosty face.

The speed was so fast that it was too late for Chen Dong to stop her.

Looking at Ye Linglong's back, even if it was just a back, Chen Dong could feel a biting and piercing coldness.

He smiled helplessly and glanced at Elder Long beside him, "I kind of understand why she said before she entered just now that she could suffer from my aggression and would not suffer from others."

"At least she's the jewel of the Hong Society, the one that the three thousand six hundred doors have held up to the sky since she was a child!"

Long Lao shrugged, said meaningfully: "Phoenix perched on the wutong, that is like, other weeds and shrubs, the phoenix spreads its feathers, can snicker!"

As he spoke.

Ye Linglong had already walked up to the Wang Family Master.

In full view of all eyes.

Everyone looked stunned when they saw Ye Linglong.

What was she up to?

The Wang family head sat back in his chair, unaware of Ye Linglong who was close at hand, and waved his hand: "Isn't she just a vixen from the Hong Society? I'm sure she's capable of making Young Master Chen change his mind overnight, so maybe they'll hook up sometime.

"Old Wang, you should cut the crap!"

The person who knew him well beside him, sweating profusely, advised, his eyes staring at Ye Linglong in fear.

The words had just fallen.

Ye Linglong suddenly opened his voice: "Since you know that I am from the Hong Society, then you should know the style of action of our Hong Society, right?"

It was as cold as ice and frost, as if a cold wind was sweeping across the room.

The Wang Family Master's expression was astonished, and the drunkenness in his eyes was reduced by a few points as he slowly turned his head.

Just as his face was facing Ye Linglong.

Snap!

Without any warning.

Ye Linglong suddenly slapped the Wang Family Master's face with great force.

The sound was so loud that the horizontal flesh on the Wang Family Master's face trembled, a mouthful of blood spurted out, and his body even fell straight towards the ground.

"Hiss~"

A sound of sucking in cold air suddenly resounded throughout the room.

However.

The moment the Wang Family Master broke away from the chair, Ye Linglong's left hand brazenly grabbed his neck, and with a "thud", he forcefully dragged the Wang Family Master back to the table, and fiercely pressed his head onto the table.

"How dare you bark like a dog or a cat? My Ye Linglong's man needs you to say anything? Gan Liniang!"

Bang!

A flash of lightning.

Ye Linglong's face was as cold as frost as she grabbed a wine bottle on the table with her right hand and smashed it blatantly onto the Wang Family Master's head, splitting it in four.

The sound was like thunder and the whole room was silenced!

Winner Takes All Chapter 1567-1568

Chapter 1567

The whole room was dead silent.

The heads of the powerful families and giants were all silent.

No one had expected that Ye Linglong would be so domineering!

A simple and brutal response, but the most impactful!

Even Chen Dong, Elder Long and Rothschild gazed at Ye Linglong in a dumbfounded manner.

In full view of all eyes.

Ye Linglong became the sole focus of the entire audience.

She stood in front of the seated table, her face as cold as frost, her aura compelling, her right hand still clutching the remnants of the bottle neck.

And in front of her, the Wang family head was slumped over the table, his head strewn with liquor and broken glass, blood gurgling, as if he had fainted.

Tick tick tick

The blood dripped down the tablecloth and onto the floor, forming a pool of blood.

The sound of dripping blood, however, fell clearly into everyone's ears.

Snap!

Ye Linglong threw the neck of the bottle in her hand onto the floor and clapped her hands with a disgusted look, her right hand still wiping off the wine on the fainting Wang Family Master's back.

Whirl.

She swept her cold eyes across the room, "Who still has an opinion now?"

Her words were as cold as frost, ravaging the whole room.

The faces of each of the magnificent family heads and giants of power were ugly, but they were silent.

The eyes that looked at Ye Linglong were scared and uncertain.

"Old Wang"

The middle-aged man who had dissuaded the Wang family head earlier was now quietly checking the situation of the Wang family head.

The words just came out.

Ye Linglong's cold eyes looked askance, "Did I tell you to move?"

With a question, the middle-aged man shivered and hurriedly settled back into his chair again.

It was true that he was the head of a powerful family, and it was also true that he was concerned about the safety of the Wang family head.

But he wasn't stupid and didn't dare to offend Ye Linglong at this moment!

Otherwise maybe Ye Linglong would flip her hand and slap another bottle on his head!

Tonight's banquet, the gentry gathered, the giants swarmed.

What else would Ye Linglong not dare to do if she dared to flip over a magnate family head directly at an occasion of this caliber?

"I am asking, who still has an opinion now?"

Ye Linglong's eyes swept across the room with an overbearing aura.

The whole room was dead silent.

The air was thick with the smell of gunpowder.

In front of the main table.

Long Lao gruffly, asked Chen Dong in a low voice, "Young Master want to stop it?"

"Stop?"

Chen Dong rubbed his nose and smiled teasingly, "I think it's quite good."

Good?

Long Lao froze.

While Rothschild beside him looked at Ye Linglong appreciatively, "Worthy of being the Hong Society's Eldest Miss, Rothschild admires!"

Seeing that no one responded.

Following closely after Ye Linglong, her lips and teeth lightly opened, her voice like a cold wind, biting piercing.

“I don’t care who you are, whether you are the heads of powerful families or giants of power, if you have any opinions about me and my man, then hold them in, whoever fucking barks, I’ll tear them up!”

Rampantly domineering, her words were sharp.

The faces of the heads of the magnificent families and the giants of power changed dramatically.

There were shocked and sulking

However, Ye Linglong’s identity was ultimately only clear to this small group of bigwigs present in shock.

The rest of those who were angry knew very little about this spirited young lady in front of them!

Boom!

A family head rose in anger, “Young Master Chen, today is a banquet, why has it come to this?”

A rebuke instantly attracted the attention of the entire audience.

Chen Dong looked at the family head who had risen to scold him, smiling and keeping his mouth shut.

On the side, Long Lao wanted to get up and spin back, but was stopped by Chen Dong under the table, pressing his knee.

“Young master

Long Lao stared at Chen Dong in surprise.

“Shh!”

Chen Dong calmly made a silent gesture.

The next second.

“What the fuck are you?”

Ye Linglong turned around expansively and looked directly at that family head.

Wow

The whole room was in an uproar, a shock.

“You

The family head who rose to scold the question, his face turned red with anger and was about to respond.

But the words didn't come out.

Ye Linglong then directly gripped a wine bottle on the table beside her and said in a stern voice: “Whatever you are, you are nothing in front of me!”

“What a big mouth!”

The middle-aged family head burst out in anger, “I am

“I am from the Hong Society, the ancestor of the Hong Society, Ye Yuanqiu, is my own grandfather, the leader of the Hong Society, Yuan Yigang, is my elder brother, the 3,600 clans of the Hong Society are all behind me, what are you?”

Ye Linglong raised her eyebrows, her aura was overwhelming, her face full of disdain!

Middle-aged family head: “.....”

In an instant, his entire aura shriveled up, his expression embarrassed and alarmed.

With that, there was a shocked outcry in the large banquet hall.

“Hong Hui? She is actually the Hong Society, such a high-ranking existence? Ancestor's own grandson, the leader's own sister, two below, ten thousand above!”

“My God, no wonder she's so arrogant, it turns out she's from the Hong Society, 3,600 gates backing her up, it's her turn to be arrogant!”

“Tsk no wonder young Chen wants to abandon his wife and son, his ex-wife's family fortune, indeed, is not as good as the Hong Society this human connection!”

.....

Ye Linglong did not pay attention to the whole audience exclaimed, the light of the eyes is harsh like a knife, directly forced to rise up to scold the family head.

“Tell me, you are what?”

The aggressiveness and aura was overwhelming.

The middle-aged family head's face turned red, his whole body shrivelled up, and his face was covered in embarrassment!

What are you?

What a fucking joke!

If I had known that you were such an existence in the Hong Society, what the hell are you doing killing a few people?

“Sorry, Miss Ye, you're right, I'm nothing!”

The middle-aged family head had made up his mind in a flash, and with a smile on his face, he hugged Ye Linglong in apology and sat down in the dust.

The blow to the face had come so quickly that there was no face left to lose!

But no one present mocked this family head, for no other reason than that, in the eyes of the crowd, hanging on to apologize immediately, is indeed the optimal solution!

Otherwise three thousand six hundred doors would be waiting!

The giants of power may still be able to hold their own.

But the heads of powerful families, in the end, really don't have that much manpower and capital to stand up to the Hong Society!

“Gan Liniang!”

Ye Linglong disdainfully gave a middle finger to that family head, and then swept her cold eyes across the room.

Wherever her eyes went, the shouting and clamour fell abruptly silent.

Only after the banquet hall had returned to calm did she speak out coldly.

“Chen Dong is my man, and behind me is the 3,600 clans of the Hong Society, whoever fucking barked, I'll destroy them.

“When you're out in the world, you have to admit when you're wrong and stand up for yourself when you're beaten! If you have anything against me and my man then fucking hold it all in!”

The words are clear and overbearing!

Just like the Hong Hui style, the best expression!

The first thing you need to do is to take a look at the Wang family head, “Drag it out, what a fucking spoiler!”

After saying that, she walked directly towards Chen Dong.

Not bothering about the shocked and terrified gazes of the entire audience!

“Wrap it up!”

Chen Dong said to Elder Long, “Also, find out the details behind the Wang family head and the family head who rose to refute Linglong and me!”

Long Lao was startled for a moment and hurriedly got up to make the arrangements, and the atmosphere gradually eased down.

However, because of this episode, the banquet also came straight to an end, and one after another, people left.

After taking her seat, Ye Linglong noticed that Chen Dong’s eyes were a bit strange, and inevitably her pretty face flushed red, somewhat embarrassed and shy.

“Why do you keep staring at me?”

Chen Dong teased, “You’ve done such a beautiful job, I can’t help but look at you more than once?”

“You’re not angry?”

Ye Linglong stared at Chen Dong in astonishment.

“What am I angry about?”

Chen Dong shrugged his shoulders incomprehensibly, “With that virtue of the Wang Clan Master, if you hadn’t gotten up and struck out too quickly, it would have been me who struck out!”

“Ha?”

Ye Linglong was dumbfounded, “I thought you were going to be angry when I smashed your venue like that!”

“Worthy of being a big sister!”

Chen Dong smiled and gave a thumbs up, but his expression then sank, “However, if you do this, you will have a big grievance in the future!”

Rothschild's face at the side also sank.

The third party's interference was already dishonourable, not to mention the fact that Chen Dong was now in the limelight.

This night's banquet, not to say all of them, but at least eighty percent of the giants and giants in the southwest were present, and Ye Linglong's domineering and powerful style was just like standing directly in the limelight!

"If I'm aggrieved, I'm aggrieved, what are you afraid of?"

Ye Linglong raised her eyebrows, her pretty face full of indifferent smile as she raised her cup and tilted her head to pour a glass of wine: "You are blatantly using me, I still can't be aggrieved in a big way, right?"

Chen Dong: "....."

His heart, suddenly, twitched, hurting terribly.

At this moment, Elder Long walked back with a gloomy face.

Walking directly to Chen Dong's side, he leaned down and said to Chen Dong with his ear, "Young master, we have found out clearly that the Wang family is a Guan Long gentry, vaguely linked to the Guan Long Li family, as for the family head who rose to refute, he might be a puppet tool of the Gu family!"

"Heh!"

Chen Dong smiled coldly, "Then we've hit the nail on the head this time, they deliberately wanted to stir things up and probe my limits, but they didn't expect to be given a brutal and overbearing one power by Linglong to break all laws!"

Chapter 1568

The banquet ended in a hurry.

The heads of the magnificent families and giants of power left one after another.

Chen Dong did not stay too long, his purpose had been achieved!

After settling into Rothschild.

He, Elder Long and Ye Linglong then drove back to Tianmen Mountain Villa.

On the way, Chen Dong was silent, while Ye Linglong looked out of the window thoughtfully.

“Young Master, how on earth did it go askew?”

Elder Long drove the car and asked the doubts in his mind.

Once the words were out, the pensive Ye Linglong also turned her head towards Chen Dong.

Chen Dong rubbed his nose, not hiding anything: “The banquet itself is a collaborative approach between me and Rothschild, and at the same time a show for the magnate family heads and power giants gathered in the southwest region.”

“Both to show them that Eastern Wall Street is about to be facilitated, and also to see my relationship with Rothschild, and moreover to set out my attitude with Rothschild at the right time!”

There was a pause.

Chen Dong pondered and added: “Tonight’s banquet, even if there is no Wang family head, but there is definitely Li family head, Zhang family head there is always someone who jumps out to be a prick, Wang family head jumped out, Linglong does not do it, I will also do it, only if we move, we can express our attitude to the people present, let them know that even if I, Chen Dong, whale their blood, I will never goad them if they want to join forces and show their heads and stir up trouble.”

“With a pack of wolves gathered around, the best way for a fierce beast like a lion or tiger to leap to the top and order the pack is to kill a few wolves?”

Ye Linglong raised her eyebrows lightly and murmured, “That’s what grandpa taught me!”

“That’s pretty much what it means.”

Chen Dong smiled, his eyes narrowing as a cold aura flickered, “The world is bustling with people who come and go for profit, and all of them come and go for profit, the magnates and powers, with their deep pockets, but also have fear and scruples in their inner nature, as long as they are made afraid and given a little bit of profit in moderation, only then can they balance the relationship.”

“Interest?”

Elder Long and Ye Linglong hesitated at the same time.

“After the completion of the Eastern Wall Street, when Southwest takes off, this group of giants and forces that they have gathered in the Southwest region will be able to drink the soup after all!”

Chen Dong rubbed his nose as his words turned, "I just didn't expect that the Li and Gu families would be more impatient than us, I expected that someone would jump out, but I didn't expect that it would be their people who jumped out first."

"Eldest uncle stopped me from taking revenge and also paid a visit to the mountain Li family overnight, just to put an end to the Li family giving up on me for the time being, only that the Li and Gu families are after all gentry, would they give up so easily?"

Elder Long's expression changed greatly, "Young master's meaning, if we don't make a thunderous move tonight after those two tools of the Li and Gu families jumped up, I'm afraid that soon the two families will come back with a vengeance?"

"Hmm."

Chen Dong nodded and smiled teasingly, "Linglong's brutal and overbearing tactics have shown our tough attitude completely, with this incident tonight, the Li and Gu families should stop for a while, and we can finally take a breather!"

The words had just fallen.

Ye Linglong revealed a look of loss: "You should have said so earlier, I would have killed them both on the spot!"

Chen Dong: "....."

Elder Long: "....."

.....

Across the ocean, it was mid-morning.

Inside the large villa.

The melodious piano music reverberated, but with a bit of sadness.

Gu Qingying sat in front of the floor-to-ceiling window, holding her large belly, looking indifferently at the lush greenery of the garden below.

Knock, knock.

A knock sounded at the door.

"Dad, come in."

Gu Qingying lightly raised her eyebrows and called out.

The door to the room pushed open and Gu Guohua walked in madly.

As the room door closed, the madness on his face disappeared and was replaced by heartache!

“Dad, in your own home, you shouldn’t have to be like this, right?”

Gu Qingying took Gu Guohua’s change of face in her eyes and said with some amusement.

“Be careful.”

Gu Guohua sighed, “The crazier you act, the safer it will be for us, father and daughter, and our little grandson.”

A sane person would choose revenge, and revenge against all odds!

But an insane person who has undergone a drastic change and whose sanity has collapsed will indeed no longer seem the least bit dangerous to onlookers!

Seeing Gu Qingying gazing despondently back out of the window, the heartache on Gu Guohua’s face grew thicker and thicker.

He walked behind Gu Qingying and said in a deep voice, “You’ve been back for the past few days, and after paying respect to your mother, you’ve been sitting here every day looking down, Little Shadow

“Dad I’m carrying such a big belly and the wind is blowing outside, what else can I do if I’m not here watching the scenery?”

Gu Qingying interrupted Gu Guohua’s words.

Gu Guohua looked choked and added: “Things have developed to this point, your mother’s death we can’t undo, with dad around, will definitely be able to protect you and little grandson, besides, you shouldn’t blame Dong’er, the divorce is something I forced him to do, otherwise, you and little grandson with him, have been in the centre of a dangerous whirlpool! ”

“I miss my mother.”

Gu Qingying’s voice trembled as she suddenly said.

Gu Guohua’s body trembled, and his tiger eyes instantly filled with tears.

How could he not want to?

Decades of togetherness, an accident, but a heavenly separation!

“Dad wants it too.”

Gu Guohua’s lips mouthing, said sadly, “But now you should take care of yourself more, and the baby in your belly, Dong’er will be able to avenge his mother without our burden!”

“Well, I know, I don’t blame him either, the word divorce came out of my mouth first!”

Gu Qingying turned back, her eyes full of tears, and smiled sadly: “That big fool, he could never fool me, his eyes could fool me, but he forgot to spit out the truth after drinking, in fact he had expected that this scene might happen today, but he couldn’t let go, and he didn’t want to become like his father, so he had been torn, forcing himself to endure, and then there was this scene today. ”

“What?!”

Gu Guohua felt five thunderstorms and stared at Gu Qingying dumbfoundedly, “Xiao Ying, you mean that you already knew that Dong’er was preparing to divorce you?”

“Yes!”

Gu Qingying nodded with a smile and said with teary eyes, “He got drunk, cried like a baby and hugged me all night, but he couldn’t let go and neither could I, so after he woke up the next day, I hid it from him, only I didn’t expect that both he and I couldn’t let go of the divorce, but in the end it led to your tragedy mum and dad, it was my daughter’s fault, sob sob”

At the end of the sentence, Gu Qingying broke down emotionally and howled.

If Chen Dong was present, hearing these words of Gu Qingying, he would be frozen like a wooden chicken.

Because that day when he was drunk and Long Lao discussed the “severance”, he woke up overnight and was worried that he had confessed the truth after drinking and had revealed the “severance” to Gu Qingying!

The next day after he woke up, he even verbally tested Gu Qingying!

But the truth was actually like this!

Gu Guohua was so frightened that her face turned pale and she hurriedly went forward to hug Gu Qingying: “It’s okay, don’t cry, Yingbao doesn’t cry, mommy in heaven would never want to see you cry like this, it’s okay, it’s okay”

“I’m sorry, I’m sorry woo woo woo

Gu Qingying’s delicate body trembled, tears fell like rain, hissed, “It’s really hard to break away whimpering If I had chosen to divorce him the next day after I found out, you wouldn’t be in this situation today, mum and dad, I’m to blame, it’s all my fault

Winner Takes All Chapter 1569-1570

Chapter 1569

As the banquet at the Four Seals Club ended.

Everything that happened in the banquet hall went unnoticed.

Under the night.

Inside the Li family.

Inside the candle-lit ancestral hall, the aura of incense is thick.

A hunched figure in the wind and candlelight, the shadow on the floor stretched long and long by the candlelight.

There is silence all around.

The old woman faces the spirit of “Li Danggui” in front of her, but she does not speak for a long time, her face is sad and her old eyes are filled with tears.

Pop, pop, pop

There was a rush of footsteps from outside.

A middle-aged man rushed in.

“Old Taijun!”

The middle-aged man was white at the temples, wearing a pair of gold-rimmed glasses, and the scar on the left side of his face was unmistakable.

“Have you got the results?”

The old crone said without turning her head.

The middle-aged man looked grave as he bowed and bowed his head, “Chen Dong’s attitude was tough, the Wang family head had the intention to provoke, and was directly

slapped unconscious by Chen Dong's men in public, and is now in the hospital for emergency treatment."

"Heh!"

The old crone laughed coldly, "This wild bastard has really taken Chen Daojun's vulgarity and brutality and learned it proficiently!"

"Old Taijun, then Danggu's revenge"

The middle-aged man looked up sadly, with resentment and resentment in his eyes.

"Chen Daojun has already paid his respects to the mountain, what do you think?"

The old woman slowly turned around, her eyes tearful, gazing at the middle-aged man: "You want to avenge the killing of your son, the old body also wants to avenge, Danggui is the heart and soul of our Li family, is the hope of the future, now perish like this, do you know, the price!"

"The future of the Li family is hopeless!"

The middle-aged man looked dispirited and sighed and lamented.

"Yes, hopeless, the hall of the sectarian family, but in the future of the great opportunity, completely hopeless!"

The old woman's figure grew more and more stooped, her unkempt white hair swaying gently as she wept, "But you saw when that cross breed of Chen Daojun paid his respects to the mountain that day, if we can't endure this, we will have to be slaughtered by that cross breed, if we endure this, perhaps there is still a chance for a turnaround!"

"That wild seed Chen Dong has a tough attitude, let's close the door for a while, his genetic sequence, take it slowly, as long as the great opportunity has not come, our Li family still has a chance, as long as we get his genetic sequence, there is still hope!"

"His child!"

The middle-aged man looked up, and the eyes under his gold-rimmed glasses burst out with a shadowy and resentful light like a viper.

Boom!

The old woman's robe bulged violently and exploded in response.

"Still can't see through it? He's all divorced!"

The old crone's face was fierce with rage as she squeezed out a sentence from between her teeth, "To plague his wife and children again, guess if Chen Dong and Chen Daojun, dare to start a war between the sectarians? Don't forget, there's also that mad dog Chen Daolin, who hasn't shown his head yet, three Chen family members, Chen Dong that puppy is difficult to deal with, Chen Daogun Chen Daolin the two brothers, any one of them, is enough to deal with our Li family!"

"As ordered, Old Taijun."

The middle-aged man bowed and took orders, not daring to say more.

.....

Northern Domain, Zhenjiang City.

The lofty city, with its towering walls, resembled a fierce beast that had existed for ages, lying on its back in the icy sky and snow.

The howling winds and snow ravaged the long sky.

The vast city of Zhenjiang is a solemn place.

On top of the city, the cold light reflected from the armour was incomprehensible!

Boom!

In the sky, a loud boom broke the silence of heaven and earth.

"Who is trespassing in Zhenjiang City?"

Almost simultaneously, a furious roar rang out from within Zhenjiang City.

"Daoist monarch!"

A plane flew across the sky and landed towards the airport within Zhenjiang City.

At the same time, a magnetic, majestic voice, like a terrifying thunderclap, exploded in the sky above Zhenjiang City!

Ten minutes later.

Inside Huo Zhenxiao's room.

As the door to the room was pushed open, a bitter wind and snow swept into the room.

Two figures hurriedly entered the room.

“Master, coming in a hurry, you didn’t say anything in advance so that Zhenxiao could prepare to greet you.”

Huo Zhenxiao respectfully invited Chen Daojun to take a seat, while making tea.

Chen Daojun looked indifferent: “This is urgent, no need to make tea, I have to go to Xiongnu later.”

“Xiongnu?”

Huo Zhenxiao’s movements gave a beat, the corners of his eyes twitched twice: “To go to Xiongnu, you have to cross the Qilian Mountains, you are already deep in the heart of the snowy plains outside the country, why does Master suddenly want to go to Xiongnu.”

“I want to visit the Xiongnu royal court and meet an old friend on the way.”

Chen Daojun said in a sullen voice, “I brought the Zodiac Martial Dao Body you forged into the Black Prison, this time I am also here to inform you to hurry up and ask someone to forge another Martial Dao Body for the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders to continue their enlightenment, this matter is urgent, the time limit is short, in two hundred days, Zhenjiang City is afraid of a great change!”

Why is Master so urgent today?

Huo Zhenxiao’s brows sank as he put down his tea and looked at Chen Daojun in surprise.

In his mind, Chen Daojun had always been like a god, who did not change his face when a mountain collapsed in front of him.

But today, he had come in a hurry, and his words and tone of voice were quite eager, a world away from the Chen Daojun he remembered!

“The empty old villain has become the Grand Master of Xiongnu!”

Chen Daojun spoke in a startling manner.

Boom!

Huo Zhenxiao was struck by lightning, and the cup of tea he was holding in his right hand exploded with a bang, causing the tea to flow freely.

Since the Xiongnu had been hanging in mourning for 300 days, the Xiongnu had been cleaned up internally and the whole Xiongnu had been closed off, so it was difficult for the Great Snow Dragon Riders to find out about the Xiongnu!

“Is the news true?”

Huo Zhenxiao’s face was ironic, no longer the calm and collected manner of a moment ago.

A being at the peak of martial arts, able to rival his master, had become the Grand State Master of the Xiongnu, and Huo Zhenxiao knew very well what that meant!

This was tantamount to parachuting a wolf king directly into the midst of a pack of wolves!

And this wolf king was an existence strong enough to fight with lions and tigers!

“It’s true!”

Chen Daojun said in a deep voice, “Xu Qingfeng personally scouted it out, and from what I know of the old vulture, he’s a martial madman who would never be willing to become the Xiongnu State Master if he didn’t have some great temptation!”

“Seventy-two Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies?”

Huo Zhenxiao blurted out, and in an instant, a strong sense of suffocation hit him.

An apprehensive fear that was difficult to suppress grew wildly like a weed.

To him, Xu Qingfeng’s intercourse with Chen Daojun was far less chilling than this latter piece of news.

Master Chen Daojun was able to shed his Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao body and create the Nine Heavens Frightening Dragon Technique, and the same thing could probably be done by Master Khongkong!

The silence was oppressive.

Chen Daogun rose: “This is the reason why my master has gone to Xiongnu, you should start casting your martial body again immediately, Dong’er will also do his best to cooperate with you.

“My disciple understands.”

Huo Zhenxiao nodded solemnly.

If it really developed as predicted, this would be even more appalling than a few hundred nuclear warheads!

There was a pause.

Huo Zhenxiao's eyes were stern, "Master, please also do disciple a favour."

"Speak!"

Chen Daogun did not hesitate.

"Disciple needs the help of one of the Eight Generals of the Thief Gate's carpenter, relying on the Ruban Technique to forge more martial bodies, when the old stonemason Zhang Wuji consumed his life, he finally stopped at eleven and a half seats, the old master explicitly said on his deathbed that he might have to rely on the carpenter's Ruban Technique, only the disciple has been checking, but could not find the whereabouts, even the old master's son, Zhang Wudao, had no knowledge of the carpenter's whereabouts. "

Huo Zhenxiao said in a deep voice.

"Good, I'll ask Xu Qingfeng for you."

Chen Daojun walked towards the outside.

"Master has already found Xu Qingfeng?"

Huo Zhenxiao turned around and watched Chen Daojun leave in dismay.

Chen Daojun stopped at the doorway and let the wind and snow sweep by, smiling teasingly.

"Those who steal chickens and dogs will come to me!"

Chapter 1570

Chen Daojun came and went in a hurry.

In just half an hour.

Apart from the plane that landed and took off in Zhenjiang City Airport, everything seemed as if nothing had happened.

The northern head of Zhenjiang City.

The wind and snow were bitterly cold.

The cold was biting.

The eyes of Huo Zhenxiao, who was dressed in military attire, were stationed on top of the wall, and the Great Snow Dragon Riders around him were stern, but the eyes that swept onto Huo Zhenxiao from time to time were tinged with a bit of confusion.

Juggernaut What's wrong today?

For the ordinary Great Snow Dragon Riders, they don't know what the word "Daogun" really means!

The sound of footsteps rang out behind them.

The man's head was not even turned back as he said, "Bai Qi, why are you looking for me if you're not on patrol?"

Bai Qi, standing behind Huo Zhenxiao like a tower of iron, looked in the direction Huo Zhenxiao was looking with his tiger eyes.

"The Daoist monarch has gone to the snowy plains outside the domain?"

"Well, and took two of my war horses with him."

Huo Zhenxiao's body shook as he shook off the wind and snow on his body, turned around, raised his hand and patted Bai Qi's shoulder, "Ask Zhang Wudao to come to my barracks, in addition, from now on, the training intensity of the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riding Army will be tripled again!"

Boom!

Bai Qi's tiger body shook and he sat waxed on the spot.

The intensity of training in the Great Snow Dragon Riders' army was the highest in the world.

The training intensity of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army had been greatly increased during the long hours of the Polar Night, which had just passed, in order to deal with any sudden situation that might arise at any time.

Every year, after the night, it is a rare "holiday" for the Great Snow Dragons.

To suddenly triple the intensity of the training is killing people!

Huo Zhenxiao, who had taken a few steps away, seemed to have guessed Bai Qi's thoughts, and stopped in his tracks.

In the wind and snow, that steely and handsome face was cold to the extreme.

“If we don’t fight for our lives now, in two hundred days, the three hundred thousand people in this Zhenjiang City will have no lives to fight for!”

Bai Qi turned around and gazed creepily at Huo Zhenxiao’s back.

In a flash, the two seemed to be frozen in time.

As a former leading guard, Bai Qi knew very well Huo Zhenxiao’s character.

The gloomy and even desperate feeling in his words sent a shiver down Bai Qi’s spine at this moment.

What would happen in two hundred days?

But the people of Rongwu were mainly obedient, so if Huo Zhenxiao didn’t explain, he didn’t dare to ask more questions.

“As ordered!”

.....

Three days later.

The majestic Qilian Mountains were wrapped in silver.

The cold wind wailed and the cool snow drifted.

At the foot of the Qilian Mountains, the thick snow, however, left a long trail of imprints.

Soon, the marks in the distance are covered with snow.

A silhouette of a man, galloping wildly, tearing up the wind and splitting the snow, waving a whip in his hand and whipping the horses unmercifully, causing them to neigh and spew out thick white gas from their mouths and noses.

Under the bitter wind and snow, even the sunlight was particularly harsh.

On the face of the figure, it was a weathered face.

A long, dishevelled beard, covered in snow, with furrows and ice crystals on the skin as if it had been cut by a knife.

It was the face of a complete and utter foreigner.

Even if one were to take a closer look, it would be difficult to see the difference.

“We should be almost at the Thirteen Cities of Xiongnu.”

Chen Daojun glanced at the warhorse beneath him, it was the only tool he had left to travel deeper into Xiongnu, and one of the two warhorses had already died of exhaustion from the continuous rush.

The horse beneath him had also run out of fuel.

Rubbing the snow and ice off his face, Chen Daogun’s eyes were deep as he gazed ahead at the snow and wind and continued to swing his whip.

For him, it was as easy as changing his face and entering the Xiongnu.

It was getting dark.

As soon as night fell, the winds and snow hissed even harder in the snowy plains beyond.

The bone-chilling cold penetrated to the marrow of the bones.

Finally.

When the war horses were about to run out of steam, Chen Daojun saw a light in the darkness.

The dense lights, like rivers of stars, stretched across the dark snowy plains, blossoming with the grandeur that belonged to the Huns alone in this dark snowy plains.

Chen Daojun took a glance at the war horse that had fallen into the snow, his breath like a wisp: “Thank you!”

With that, he turned around and walked towards the Thirteen Cities of Xiongnu.

The cold wind howled and the snow flew.

As he approached the Thirteen Cities, the light gradually enveloped Chen Daojun’s body, and his figure gradually hunched over, his chest heaving violently, and he would occasionally cough violently a few times.

He looked as if he was on the verge of collapse and his strength was failing.

The Xiongnu soldiers at the gates of Star City noticed Chen Daojun, but did not make the slightest move, only looked on indifferently.

In this cruel and desolate place, after getting used to the laws of survival, once night falls, human life seems slight.

“Help me help me

Chen Daojun stumbled on his feet, as if he was dying, and a hoarse cry for help came out of his mouth.

The Xiongnu soldiers, remained indifferent.

Until Chen Daojun staggered in front of the Hun soldier and put his hand on the Hun soldier's shoulder.

Boom!

“Get lost, nightfall, no idle people are allowed to enter the city.”

The Xiongnu soldier kicked Chen Daojun to the ground.

Chen Daojun fell onto the snow, coughing violently and even spitting out a mouthful of blood in an extremely “miserable” manner.

“Help me, please help me

Wailing for help, as if a dying man had grabbed the last straw.

The Hun soldier who had kicked Chen Daojun over was indifferent, but a slightly younger soldier next to him hesitated, “Ah brother, why don't we take him to the city defence entrance, for at least a life?”

“Is a human life worth a lot of money?”

The Hun soldier scolded.

The young soldier was instantly speechless, and after a sympathetic glance at Chen Daojun, he averted his gaze to the side.

In the midst of the anxiety.

Chen Daojun suddenly said hoarsely, “Help me, help me me, I have an old relationship with your, Great State Master, and I know he is here, so I have come to seek his refuge.”

“Grand Master Khong Khong?”

The group of Xiongnu soldiers were instantly stunned and looked at each other with hesitation.

“What now for the people of Grand Master Khong Khong?”

“Who is he to say yes? If we let him in and something happens, we won’t be able to afford it!”

“It’s really possible, I heard that although Grand Master Khong Khong is a native of the domain, he came to our Xiongnu with a group of stragglers from other tribes, perhaps one of the stragglers who survived?”

.....

The Xiongnu soldier who had just kicked over Chen Daojun walked up to Chen Daojun, his face grim as he scolded him.

“What proof do you have of your relationship with the Great State Master?”

“Your Excellency, I beg your Excellency to pass on the upside-down hanging mountain, the hanging temple!”

Chen Daojun looked as if he was out of breath and said hoarsely, “The Grand Master will surely understand when he finds out.”

“And who are you?”

The Hun soldier asked after him.

Chen Daojun pondered for a second and said, “I, I am the Grand Master’s sworn brother, the brother in life and death we worshipped together to Sirius!”

“Wait, I’ll report it!”

The Xiongnu soldier turned around and walked towards the city.

The young soldier who had just shown sympathy for Chen Daojun hurriedly called out to his companions and carried Chen Daojun to a sheltered corner at the entrance of the city.

As the layers of reports went up.

Soon, the news reached the Xiongnu king’s palace.

At this very moment.

In the palace, Master Kongkong was concentrating on drawing his enlightenment of the seventy-two Heavenly Wolf Martial Bodies.

A huge bonfire basin burns with a roaring flame, dispelling the chill in the palace as the lights sway.

Barbara sat right next to the bonfire, staring at it in a daze, twisting and cupping a bloodied crumb in her small pink hand.

“Report!”

A voice rang out from outside the hall.

Master Empty's white eyebrows wrinkled as he asked helplessly, “What is it?”

“To inform the Grand Master, a straggler was found outside Star City, threatening to be a life and death brother to Sirius with the Grand Master, and he said something about an inverted hanging mountain and a hanging temple!”

Snap!

The brush in Master Empty's hand fell onto the rice paper, and the ink smudged on the drawing that was about to be drawn.