

Winner Takes All Chapter 1571-1580

Chapter 1571

“Let him in!”

After a moment of contemplation, Master Kongkong’s brow relaxed.

“As ordered!”

Barbara’s eyes by the campfire regained focus and she turned her head to look at Master Kongkong: “Grand Master, are you unhappy?”

“Why is that?”

Master Khongkong asked with a flash of surprise in his eyes and a smile.

“It just feels like you’re not happy.”

Barbara nudged her mouth and smiled wryly.

“Yeah, unhappy.”

Master Empty Air shifted his gaze down and glanced at the smudged drawing paper on the table, sighed a long sigh and dropped his right hand onto the paper, his qi sweeping out and twisting the rice paper to pieces.

Meanwhile.

Inside the King’s Palace.

There was silence, and the atmosphere was eerily oppressive.

Shying, dressed in a phoenix robe, sat majestically on her throne, calmly waving her brush and handling business.

Below her, an officer was kneeling.

The officer was prostrate on the ground, face to the ground, not daring to look up.

The powerful sense of oppression made fine beads of sweat seep from his forehead.

“Go down.”

The red lips of Xixing lightly opened, breaking the dead silence in the hall: "Keep a close watch, if there is the slightest movement, the whole army will surround and kill that man!"

"Yes, sir!"

The officer breathed a long sigh of relief and led the order away.

Silence was once again restored in the king's hall.

She slowly put down her pen and leaned back on the throne, a movement that outlined the curves of her body in a seductive way.

She slowly raised her hand, her long, white fingers gently rubbing the bridge of her nose, her red lips mouthing, "Grand Master Khongkong, that man has already made this king lose a pie, if you make this king lose again, in two hundred days' time, when the whip is waved south, I will not blame this king for showing no mercy to the bastards in the domain!"

The soft voice murmured, but it contained an endless coldness of killing intent.

Half an hour later.

Chen Daojun, led by the Xiongnu soldiers guarding the city, stepped into Master Kongkong's hall.

"Grand Master, the man has been brought in."

"Stand down."

Master Emphyrean waved his hand and looked profoundly at Chen Daojun at the door.

Chen Daojun, dressed in a beast's robe and full of signs of weather, met Master Emphyrean's eyes without blinking or avoiding them, his mouth containing a teasing smile.

"Come in."

Master Empty Sky said in a deep voice.

On the other side, Little Barbara flashed her big eyes, staring at Chen Daojun with curiosity.

The moment Chen Daojun stepped into the hall, Master Kongkong waved his hand, and a fierce Qi swept through the hall, closing the door with a "bang".

As the door closed, Chen Daojun's back slowly straightened, changing his decrepit and decrepit aura from before.

There was silence all around.

One sat behind a desk and the other stood in place, looking at each other across the waving flames of the campfire.

"The poor monk has no brother."

After a moment's silence, Master Kongkong folded his hands: "The four great things of a monk are empty, the six roots are pure, once you enter the Buddha's door, you will always be accompanied by a green lamp, so there is no such thing as a brother?"

"All the four great things are empty? Then you are wearing the body of the Heavenly Wolf martial art? Take off your trousers and fart!"

Chen Daojun's eyes were stern and he did not hide his contempt.

"Who is the Master?"

Master Kongkong frowned, the white eyebrows dropping from the corners of his eyes twitching gently.

Chen Daojun unhurriedly took out a cigarette and lit it, exhaling a puff of smoke and smiling teasingly, "I'm Father Nim!"

Boom!

The case table in front of Master Emptykong exploded in response to the sound, scattering and spilling in all directions.

The explosion scared Barbara into a scream.

The terrifying qi energy, moreover, pushed across towards Chen Daojun, sweeping past the swaying bonfire as it pushed out the exuberant flames directly.

The moment it reached a metre in front of Chen Daojun, an invisible curtain of Qi appeared out of nowhere, rippling and turning Master Kongkong's Qi into nothing!

"Ah Man, retreat!"

With a sober expression, Master Empty Air swept the terrified Barbara behind him with a wave of his sleeve and robe.

"Ah Man?"

Chen Daojun let out a startled eek, his gaze burning as he stared at the terrified Little Barbarian hiding under Master Empty's sleeve robe, his face a little softer: "Little Barbarian, a man has asked me to take you to the bottom of the starry sky that belongs to him!"

Boom!

The words were soft, but they were like a loud bell.

"Uncle?!"

Little Barbara's small and frail body trembled violently, and in an instant, her fear was gone, and she pushed away Master Kongkong's arm, despite Master Kongkong's obstruction.

"Barbara, back off!"

Master Kongkong stepped forward and tried to block it.

Just at that moment.

Chen Daojun fished out the blood-stained broken cake Chen Dong had handed him from his arms.

"He said you recognised this shattered cake!"

The moment she saw the broken cake, Barbara's expectant eyes instantly filled with tears.

In a flash, her petite body trembled, and a pained look appeared on her pink face.

"Remember, Barbara remembers, that's uncle's and brother's, that blood is brother's!"

Sobbing at the same time, Ah Barbarian did not care, directly swept past Master Kongkong, pearly towards Chen Daojun.

"Ah Barbara"

The corners of Master Empty Sky's eyes twitched up and his eyes widened in anger as he looked straight at Chen Daojun: "Who the hell are you?"

"Your father!"

Chen Daojun spat out two words indifferently, as if he did not exist as if Master Empty was not there, he walked straight to Barbara's side and picked her up by the waist,

raising his hand to wipe the tears from the corners of Barbara's eyes, "Don't cry, take you to your uncle!"

"Let her go!"

Boom!

With an explosive roar, Master Kongkong's majestic qi instantly exploded the beast's robe, blowing the monk's robe inside to drum against the wind and rattling.

In an instant, Master Khong Khong's white beard and white eyebrows danced about.

He looked like a ferocious beast, wrapped in a majestic and fierce qi, and charged directly towards Chen Daojun.

"Old baldy, you have caused a great disaster and you still don't know it, you are chanting Buddha in your stomach!"

Chen Daogun looked cold and stern, feeling the majestic qi pushing across his face, the human skin mask on his face instantly ripped open, revealing his true face.

"Chen Daogun?!"

In a flash of lightning, Master Kongkong was filled with shock.

But thinking of Barbara, he didn't care, and his hands brazenly clasped together, "Buddha's Light!"

Buzz!

The majestic qi was like a waterfall rolling backwards, rising into the air and turning into a blinding golden aura, and the sound of chanting scriptures echoed in the vast hall.

A moment later.

Master Empty Sky spread his hands horizontally and pushed them directly towards Chen Daojun.

The majestic golden curtain of light was like a tsunami, engulfing both Chen Daojun and Little Barbarian at the same time.

However.

"Great State Master!"

Barbarian suddenly said in a piteous voice, "Didn't you promise Barbarian? Ah Barbarian misses Uncle, Ah Barbarian wants to go to Uncle's place!"

One word came out.

The solemn Master Kong Kong suddenly showed a torn expression.

The moment his palms reached Chen Daojun, they came to an abrupt halt.

The majestic golden light, too, was then fixed in the air.

But the fierce and overwhelming impact overturned the stone slabs on the ground and shot all the way to the entrance of the main hall, shattering the door!

But Chen Daojun remained standing in place, not even frowning.

"Old baldy, you have an extraordinarily compassionate Buddhist heart for Little Barbara."

Master Empty Sky's brows lowered: "You can't take her away!"

Chen Daojun smiled teasingly, "Who can stop me in this world?"

Chapter 1572

An awe-inspiring and domineering voice echoed through the hall.

Chen Daojun and Master Kongkong stared at each other, both of them with majestic auras, vast and overwhelming, not giving way to each other.

Time seemed to be frozen at this moment.

Master Empty Sky's eyes fluttered a little, and his hands gradually joined together in front of his chest.

"Grand Master"

Barbara tearfully begged Master Empty, milking her voice, but making people smell and feel pity.

The next second.

Chen Daojun swooshed and his face changed drastically, and his qi even shook violently.

In a flash of lightning.

A look of determination suddenly appeared on Grandmaster Empty's face, but his palms were instantly spread out, palms facing inwards, and he slapped his chest with a blatant slap.

Boom!

The sound was like the beating of a drum.

"Poof!"

Grandmaster Empty Sky spurted out a mouthful of blood, his face was pale as he staggered back three steps, his knees went weak and he heavily fell to the ground on one knee.

"Great State Master!"

The sudden scene frightened Barbara with a shriek, struggling from Chen Daojun's arms, she jumped to the ground and hobbled to Master Khongkong, hugging the Grand Master tightly: "Oooooooooo Grand Master, are you in pain, you're bleeding, why are you so stupid?"

While crying and howling with heartache, she raised her hand to wipe the blood from the corner of Master Kongkong's mouth.

Yes!

How could you be so stupid?

Chen Daojun's pupils could not help but tighten as he looked at Master Kongkong who was kneeling on one knee.

The scene just now was too out of his expectation!

Moreover, Master Kongkong's aura was greatly depleted, so it was obvious that the slap just now had injured him badly, and it was definitely not just a "show"!

Was this old bald guy really crazy?

The sound of Barbara's sobs echoed in my ears.

Master Kong looked down at Barbara with kind brows, and smiled kindly at the corners of his bloodstained mouth, "Because the poor monk promised little Barbara that Barbara would not cry."

His expression was kind, his tone gentle.

It was as if an elder was spoiling a junior.

Barbara's cries stopped abruptly, and her teary eyes stared at Grand Master Kongkong in confusion.

"Doesn't Barbara want to go to her uncle?"

Grand Master Khongkong smiled amiably, "Now, it's time to let this one take you to see Uncle."

With that he raised his hand and pushed the dazed Barbara back a step, while tilting his head to look at Chen Daojun: "Poor monk was seriously injured by you, now you can take Barbara away, remember not to hurt her, she just wants to go to Chen Dong, you yourself said that no one in this world can stop you, I hope you won't go back on your word."

"Old baldy, you have suddenly developed a Buddhist compassionate heart."

Chen Daojun suddenly felt a little amused.

"Amitabha Buddha!"

Master Empty Sky folded his hands once again and sat cross-legged on the ground, closing his eyes, his precious face solemn, and no longer speaking.

"Old baldy, seeing as you let go of Barbarian, let me advise you."

Chen Daojun walked over to Barbara and looked down at Master Kongkong who was sitting cross-legged in front of him, "If you do more than one thing, you will kill yourself, if you help the evil-doer, you are afraid of falling into Abyssal Hell and never returning, the sea of suffering is boundless, turning back is the shore!"

After saying this, he leaned down and picked up Barbara, turned around and walked out.

I, Master Kongkong, who had closed his eyes, opened them sharply, and two beams of brilliant light exploded, "What do you mean?"

"Nothing meaningful, how is the seventy-two Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies enlightened?"

Chen Daojun gave a cold smile as his footsteps were beaten.

Master Empty Sky's eyes were deep and somewhat surprised, and then he said in a deep voice, "Poor monk's heart is only for the martial dao!"

“So you’re a martial arts madman!”

Chen Daojun stopped lingering for one, and with a surge of qi in his body, he thumped open the doors of the main hall.

The wind and snow howled and swept into the hall, blowing on Chen Daojun and Barbara.

Outside the hall, however, there were already bonfires and lights as bright as daylight.

An array of armour stood on the open ground outside the hall, their armour so rigid that the fire and light shone on their blades, reflecting a bone-chilling light.

Even from Chen Daojun’s perspective, it was difficult to see the edges at a glance, there were at least ten thousand of them!

“Rather well-trained, to have assembled a force of ten thousand so quickly!”

Chen Daojun smiled teasingly, he had sensed the commotion when he confronted Master Kongkong just now, not to mention, he had rushed to the Thirteen Cities of Xiongnu to find Master Kongkong under the stars, with the level of protection Xiongnu had nowadays, even if he wore the face of a rabble-rouser, it would be hard for Xiongnu to let down his guard!

“Big bad Kui Gang!”

Barbara nestled in Chen Daojun’s arms, her pink arms wrapped around Chen Daojun’s neck, crystal tears hanging from the corners of her eyes as she looked fearfully at the figure at the front of the 10,000-strong procession.

“Is Ah Man afraid?”

Chen Daojun glanced at Kui Gang, who stood at the front of the group like a crane standing in front of a chicken, and turned his head to ask Barbara.

“Mm.”

Barbara nodded, her little nose sniffing a little, and said stubbornly again, “But Barbara wants to go find Uncle.”

“Haha then turn your head sideways and you won’t be afraid!”

Chen Daojun tilted his head and laughed, raising his hand to give Barbara’s little nose a dotting scratch.

As Barbara turned her head and faced behind her, her eyes were intersecting with the empty empty master sitting in the hall.

With this interchange, Master Kongkong revealed a faint smile.

The next second.

Boom!

A majestic and vast qi force exploded from underneath Chen Daojun's feet, sweeping upwards like a waterfall rolling backwards, pushing five metres horizontally from side to side before rising directly into the sky.

The overwhelming power was like a titanic mountain pressing down on the top of the mountain, exploding out from Chen Daogun's body and crushing the 10,000-strong team led by Kui Gang in the air.

Good, how strong!

Feeling the terrifying oppression, all the faces of the 10,000-strong squad revealed a look of fear and shock.

As they shouted in shock, some of the weaker ones almost collapsed to the ground as they faltered.

Even Kui Gang, at this moment, had hair on his back and looked terrified, his eyes unabashedly fearful as he stared deadly at Chen Daojun on the steps and at the entrance of the main hall!

Facing Chen Daogun at this moment, with his strength, he had the feeling of being a small boat in a vast sea of smoke.

Almost simultaneously.

A magnetic voice, like a thunderbolt from the ninth heaven, exploded in the king's palace of the Huns.

"I am Chen Daojun, those who stand in my way will die!"

The voice was like rolling thunder, long lasting and overbearing.

"Form up and kill the enemy!"

Kui Gang forced himself to endure the great oppression and let out an explosive roar as his qi energy broke through his body.

Boom!

The military order was like a mountain, and even if the 10,000 man squad was fearful, they moved at the same time with the order.

It was as vast as a tidal wave.

In contrast, Chen Daojun was alone, and the two were worlds apart!

“Heh, the little people!”

Chen Daogun shook his head disdainfully, ripped off the belt of his beast robe and tied Barbara to his body.

Immediately, with an indifferent expression, as if he was strolling idly, he walked with his head held high against the 10,000-strong group led by Kui Gang, against the wind and snow.

Meanwhile.

King Xiongnu's Hall.

“I am Chen Daojun, those who stand in my way, die!”

A domineering and stern roar reached the king's hall.

Xixing's pretty face changed greatly, and the pen in her hand, even dropped on top of the desk.

“Could be him?”

As a member of the King's Court, ordinary Xiongnu soldiers might not know the name of Chen Daojun, but she was clear!

Time seemed to stand still.

Xixing sat rigidly motionless, while the ground, even trembled as the 10,000-strong group moved in unison in the distance.

“Someone!”

Xixing tilted her head fiercely, her face as cold as frost, and ordered in a cold voice, “Immediately issue the Queen's Order, mobilize the entire army of the King's City and withdraw to the King's Palace, while mobilizing the entire army of the Xiongnu in the thirteen cities, and rush to the King's Palace with 100,000 fires to defend the King's Court!”

Winner Takes All Chapter 1573-1574

Chapter 1573

As Xixing gave the order.

All the troops of the Twelve Cities of Xiongnu left the city and converged towards the King's City in great numbers.

If one were to look down on the whole territory from above Xiongnu, one would certainly be able to see the tide of soldiers from the entire Twelve Cities of Xiongnu, pouring into the King City of Xiongnu like a hundred rivers returning to the sea.

It was a spectacular sight!

Meanwhile.

Inside the Xiongnu royal city, the army was in full battle mode, with columns of troops converging on the royal palace at the first opportunity.

The wind was bitterly cold.

The snow cried out.

No one could have imagined that it was only one man who could have alerted the Huns to attack!

If word of this scene were to spread, it would definitely shock the hundred tribes of the snowy plains!

“Kill!”

The sound of shouting and killing was so loud that even the wind and snow rolled back in a flash.

“How can a mere 10,000 people stop me?”

Huo Zhenxiao looked indifferent as he strode towards the 10,000 people with Barbara in his arms.

The majestic qi that rushed up to the sky, with Huo Zhenxiao's step, was like a monstrous tsunami that suddenly arced into the air and crushed the Xiongnu soldiers in front of him.

Boom, boom, boom

The sound of the explosion overturned all the floor tiles in the square and crashed into the tidal wave of 10,000 people along with the Qi energy.

In an instant.

Wails and screams were heard everywhere.

The moment they came into contact with the qi energy, the Hun soldiers were powerless to resist, and they were hit by the floor tiles one by one, and flew out like a broken pocket in the air.

This scene was incomparably shocking!

In an instant, the very front of the 10,000-strong group was cleared out.

The only one who could resist and stand still was Kui Gang!

“This is not the power of qi energy!”

Kui Gang’s face was pale and full of panic.

As the number one warrior of the Xiongnu, facing Chen Daojun, even at this moment, his body was cold and his sweat stood on end.

The fierce qi surrounding his body was the reason why Kui Gang could not fall!

Even so, his Qi was still shaking violently under the impact of Chen Daogun’s majestic tsunami of Qi, sending out ripples in a circle.

The feeling of insignificance that he had just felt like a boat in the sea was now being brought to life!

The terrifying Qi energy was like a frightening wave, a great mountain moving across the sea, giving people an extreme sense of powerlessness that was hard to match!

It was the same Qi energy, but Kui Gang even had the unreal feeling of a dream!

Suddenly.

“You’re not bad!”

Boom!

A cold, magnetic voice exploded in his ears, and the majestic qi energy crashed into the qi energy surrounding Kui Gang’s body.

Kui Gang's tiger body shook and his pupils instantly regained focus.

In his vision, the cold-faced Chen Daojun was already standing in front of him, looking at him as if he were a dead man!

What surprised Kui Gang was that Chen Daojun's hair was still black just now, but now, surrounded by Qi energy, he could vaguely see a bit of silvery white.

"Kill!"

In a flash of lightning, Kui Gang did not hesitate for a moment, his Qi energy surged and he stabbed his spear directly at Chen Daojun.

Spiraling qi energy surrounded the lance, a fierce and domineering aura that seemed to be able to pierce through everything.

"But, there is only the power of one move!"

Chen Daogun let out a whisper.

When it fell on Kui Gang's ears, it was a loud bell.

Time, at this moment, seemed to slow down.

Facing the incoming spear, Chen Daogun did not dodge or evade, his right hand embraced Barbara, but his left hand floated up, bent his fingers, loosened them, and flicked a finger on top of Kui Gang's spear tip.

Clang!

A metallic brittle sound echoed through heaven and earth in an instant.

The spiral of Qi instantly collapsed, and the spearhead cracked inch by inch.

It was clearly just a flick of the finger.

But in an instant, Kui Gang felt a majestic force, like a tsunami of energy, pouring directly into his body along the spear.

The moment the lance crumbled.

"Ah!"

Kui Gang let out a miserable cry of pain, his Qi instantly dissipated, and he flew backwards in the air, directly gushing out a large mouthful of blood as he drew a parabola in the air.

One move!

The number one warrior of the Huns, seriously injured!

“Kill!”

The ten thousand men did not stop there, the tide surged, charging towards Chen Daojun in a brave and death defying manner.

For one man to break into the Xiongnu palace and leave unharmed would be a disgrace to the Xiongnu!

It was no less shameful than the shame that man had brought to the Xiongnu!

But in the face of Chen Daogun's majestic qi, these Xiongnu soldiers' swoop gave the sadness of a moth to a flame.

No one could stop them!

A touch and a rout!

It was as if the battle was on a completely different level, a complete and utter crushing of the wheels!

Inside the main hall.

Master Kong Kong, who was sitting on the ground, looked at what was happening outside, and his expression could not help but look pitying.

His eyes, however, were always focused on Chen Daojun's body.

The change in colour of Chen Daojun's hair was always in his eyes as well!

“Poor monk finally knows where the difference is with you!”

Master Empty Sky clasped his hands together, “Namo Amitabha Buddha

After a single Buddhist hymn, his lips and teeth then quickly opened and closed as he recited the transcendental sutra.

The sound was very soft.

Yet at this moment, the sound of wooing, which came out of the hall, resounded through heaven and earth!

“Great State Master, please still do something!”

Outside the hall, Kui Gang, who had been badly wounded, exerted all his strength and prayed in a wailing voice.

“Lord Kui Gang, the poor monk has been badly wounded and is really no match!”

Master Empty Sky’s helpless voice was like a loud bell.

Kui Gang was completely dumbfounded!

The Great State Master had been badly injured and was unbeatable?

Lying on the ground, feeling the majestic qi of the distant mountains, Kui Gang’s entire body instantly felt an empty space beneath him, falling extremely fast into the abyss of endless darkness.

Is there really someone in the world who can be strong to this extent?

Is this really within the reach of human power?

There were screams, shouts and loud booming sounds.

It was as if this moment had become the dominant theme in heaven and earth.

The wind and snow rolled backwards and hit the night sky.

Chen Daojun was holding Barbara in his arms, his expression indifferent as he strode idly, as if he had entered a deserted territory!

His qi surged, majestic and out of sight.

I was the only one in the world!

Everywhere he passed, the Hun soldiers around him screamed and flew out, either dead or maimed!

The scene was horrific and desperate.

In the distance, there was a steady stream of Xiongnu soldiers rushing towards Chen Daojun’s position.

The sea of people was endless!

On the other side.

Inside the King’s Hall.

Xixing looked terrified and could hardly calm down.

Her beautiful face was a little white at the moment.

The shouts and screams from afar were like a round of thunderbolts from a clear sky, ruthlessly blasting her delicate body.

“Report!”

Suddenly, a soldier rushed into the king’s hall and prostrated himself on the ground, “Lord Queen, that man is unstoppable and wants to take Barbara captive, and the Grand Master and Lord Kui Gang have been seriously injured!”

Boom!

Every word was like a terrifying thunderbolt.

Xixing’s mind instantly went blank, and his entire being was terrified to the core.

After a moment of hesitation.

Her pupils fiercely regained focus: “Barbarian!”

The next second.

She got up indignantly and stumbled towards the outside of the hall, ignoring the weakness of her feet.

“We can’t take it away, we can’t let him take Barbarian away!”

“Barbarian is Hun’s, the people of my King Hun!”

“Barbarian is not just Barbarian, but represents the people of my king’s entire Xiongnu!”

“If Barbara leaves, how can the King keep the people of Xiongnu? How can the King swing his whip southwards if the people’s hearts are turned against him? What the King wants is Barbara, what he wants is the hearts of the people, what he wants is the world!”

Chapter 1574

Inside the main hall.

Xixing’s epileptic embarrassment made the soldier who reported it jaw-dropped.

Is this really the Queen of my Great Huns?

The sound of hoarse and shrill whistles echoed within the main hall.

The whole person was in a state of frenzy, ignoring the wind and snow howling outside the hall, and rushed out in the wind and snow.

Under the snow and wind, her long hair was covered with a bit of white, her beautiful face was almost paranoid, and her eyes were bloodshot and filled with tears.

Noah Hun.

She favours Barbara for many reasons.

Because of compassion, but also the pattern in her heart, and of course a little bit of that man.

The child is the future, she wants to change the Hun completely, the abolition of slavery is the first step, and one of the young slaves, moreover, is abhorred by the shy star.

Barbara was a child, but in Shying's heart, she was the epitome of the countless children in Xiongnu, and indeed in this vast snowy plain outside the domain.

If Barbara is taken captive, then where is the future of Xiongnu?

.....

“Kill!”

“Kill!”

“Kill!”

The sound of shouting and killing echoed in the night sky above the Xiongnu Palace, seeming to set the wind and snow rolling backwards with a terrifying sound.

On the square.

A boundless tide of people converged on the square as if a hundred rivers were returning to the sea, their armour was cold and their killing intent was overwhelming, all swarming towards the only focal point of the scene – Chen Daojun!

Boom, boom, boom

The majestic and powerful qi energy was continuously released from Chen Daogun's body, like a great mountain pushing across, destroying the Xiongnu soldiers who were coming in front of him and sending them flying.

Screams and hisses were interspersed with the sound of killing intent.

But in the face of Chen Daogun, this terrifying momentum seemed weak.

No one could stop it!

With Barbara in one arm, Chen Daogun's qi was so powerful that he walked forward with ease.

The wind and snow above his head had long since disappeared under the raging Qi.

Chen Daogun's face also revealed his old age, his black hair had long since turned into mottled silver hair.

"Uncle, you have become old?"

Ah Man's arms tightly wrapped around Chen Daojun's neck, his big eyes staring at Chen Daojun, full of confusion.

Regarding Chen Daogun's change, Ah Barbara felt it more intuitively and deeply than anyone else.

It was hard to imagine that a middle-aged man would become old in this short period of time.

"Call the grandfather"

A gentle smile appeared on Chen Daogun's cold face, "I am your Uncle Chen Dong's uncle."

Barbara froze, but did not call out, instead she turned her head sideways, turning her back on the ten thousand Xiongnu army in front of her and gazing tearfully at Master Kong Kong, who was seated in the great hall behind her.

The killing continued, the shouting and the killing.

Countless corpses stretched across the square, blood flowing.

The air was filled with the sickening smell of blood.

The scene before us was like a purgatory.

But strangely enough, the chanting of Master Khong Khong never ceased.

It was clearly soft, clearly just a mumble, but it was like a big thunder, clearly exploding in every corner of the square, drowning out all the commotion.

Rumble

A burst of rolling thunder appeared abruptly in the firmament.

Thick black clouds, silently arriving in the night, layered on top of each other and pressed down towards the Xiongnu Palace.

That extreme great oppression was clearly perceived by the living beings of the entire Thirteen Xiongnu Cities the moment it appeared.

Master Kong Kong, who had been chanting sutras, slowly opened his eyes and two clusters of golden rays appeared.

He slowly raised his eyes and focused on the sky that was overwhelmed by black clouds, and he could vaguely see a thunderbolt of lightning, looming in the black clouds.

“Daoist monarch, you don’t have much time left!”

The teasing banter fell clearly into Chen Daojun’s ears.

Chen Daogun, who had been moving forward, finally paused in his steps and tilted his head to look at the changes in the night sky dome, disdain surfacing on his cold face.

He snorted a laugh: “Noisy!”

Master Empty Sky choked, “You are still so wild, so wild as to be lawless!”

“What I’m plotting is to fuck up this dome of the sky, if not mad at him who?”

Chen Daojun turned back and his gaze met with Master Empty Sky’s eyes.

In an instant.

Chen Daojun’s eyes blossomed with two balls of cold white aura, and his spotted white silver hair, too, danced.

Master Empty Sky shook violently, and instantly felt the great prison of fear come crashing down upon him with a “boom”, his face paled dramatically, and blood instantly flowed from his mouth and nose.

The next second.

His aura wilted and his body hunched over, relying only on the elbows of his clasped hands to keep from collapsing.

“The poor monk has always regarded you as his only opponent, but I never thought that the poor monk would be young.”

Master Empty Sky smiled sadly and his eyes closed once more, without sorrow or joy, as he continued to chant.

If this were heard by anyone else, they would definitely sit waxing on the spot.

A hundred-year-old monk actually mocked himself for being too young at a person who obviously looked younger than him?

Seeing Master Kongkong closing his eyes, Chen Daojun also turned his head and dropped his eyes to the endless sea of people in front of him.

The next second.

He lifted his feet once again and moved forward.

“All beings are but ants, all pawns.”

His lips and teeth opened lightly as he murmured.

With that, Chen Daogun’s left hand waved, and the vast Qi energy instantly transformed into a python dragon visible to the naked eye, roaring and charging directly at the Hun army in front of him.

A roar exploded and a plough swept through the court.

Amidst the screams of misery, a blank area of dozens of metres was pushed out hard, and all that remained were broken arms and limbs and red, stinging blood.

Meanwhile.

As black clouds enveloped the Xiongnu royal palace, thunder loomed and the ultimate great oppression over the entire Xiongnu Thirteen Cities.

Because of the mobilisation of the entire Hun army, the people of the Thirteen Cities had already swarmed onto the streets, and at this moment, when they felt the great oppression descending from the sky, they all stood with their sweat standing on end, their bodies like sieve chaff.

“What has happened to the Huns this night?”

“The whole army is moving back to the kingdom, and this huge black cloud of thunder is coming down on us.

“Kneel down and beg the Heavenly Wolf, bless the Xiong Nu’s people!”

.....

The Xiongnu people were terrified, their bodies could not bear the great oppression, and they prostrated like the autumn wind sweeping the wheat saplings.

The sound of animals whistling in fear and anxiety also rang out incessantly around them, incomparably piercing.

Even the ferocious beasts that roamed the darkness near the Thirteen Cities of the Huns were all prostrate on the ground, whistling long and loud.

And on the other side.

In the Xiongnu Royal Palace, inside the Heavenly Wolf Courtyard.

The atmosphere was stern, and the Xiongnu soldiers were standing at attention.

At the order of Xixing, the entire Xiongnu army rushed to the King’s Castle, except for the “Wolf House”, which was an exception in the King’s Palace, where no one came to their aid and they all stayed put!

This was the first injunction these soldiers received when they entered the House as guards!

Even if the outside world was already under the thirteen cities, they had to stop at the Wolf House and defend everything within it to the death.

Even though those future pillars of the nation within the Celestial Wolf Academy had already stormed out of the Academy, they, however, could not move!

Silence oppresses in.

Inside the chamber where the seventy-two Heavenly Wolf Martial Bodies were placed, the doors were closed at this time, and the chamber was silent, as if a wall separated this chamber from the mountains and seas of the outside world into two worlds.

Suddenly.

The wolf heads of the seventy-two Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao bodies, without warning, suddenly burst out of their wolf eyes with a blood aura, and in an instant, rendered the entire chamber into a sea of blood.

With that the seventy-two Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies trembled at the same time.

Winner Takes All Chapter 1575-1576

Chapter 1575

Click click

From beneath each Skywolf Martial Path, a crack, as if it were a spider's web, appeared abruptly, spreading out in all directions.

Above the grand hall plaza, dark clouds were thick and muffled thunder rolled.

The extreme oppression was like a titanic mountain pressing down on this part of the world.

The sound of shouts and screams rose to the sky.

The Xiongnu army came in a tidal wave of dense and endless numbers.

Without hesitation, they were all armed with blades, as if they were red-eyed wolves of the snowy plains, pouncing on the figure surrounded by majestic qi.

In front of the vocation, fear is also insignificant!

"Great Grandpa can we really walk out of here?"

Barbara turned back, glancing fearfully at the boundless tide of people, and asked in fear and anxiety.

"If Little Barbara wants to go out, then she can definitely go out!"

Chen Daojun's mottled silver hair, dancing lightly with the wind, revealed a gentle smile at the corner of his mouth.

Little Barbara and Chen Daojun looked at each other, and with just this glance, the apprehension in her heart thumped away, replaced by an indescribable solidity and peace of mind.

"Little Barbara, take a nap, and when you wake up, you will be under that starry sky of Uncle Chen Dong's."

Chen Daojun's lips opened lightly and his voice seemed to have a magical power, pouring into Barbara's ears. Barbara suddenly showed her sleepiness and her eyelids fluttered twice, slowly closing.

A murmur ensued, "Ah Barbara misses Uncle."

Chen Daojun smiled faintly, but cast his eyes forward, the depths of his eyes were astonished and gloomy in a flash.

“Empty old vulture, you are really compassionate, nowadays the strength of these Xionggnu people, but indeed there has been a long progress, two hundred days later

This was the thought in Chen Daojun’s mind.

The main reason he went all the way to Xiong Nu was to determine the situation of Xiong Nu nowadays, and taking away Barbara was just a passing act.

But now the battle prowess shown by this one Xionggnu soldier made his heart sink continuously, and the earthly purgatory of the world two hundred days later painted by Zhao Broke-Ru in his mind became clearer and clearer.

Although the vast Xionggnu army could not stop him from leaving, no matter how many millions of people there were, he dispersed them with a wave of his hand and blatantly.

But in the process, Chen Daogun clearly perceived that the overall strength of the Xionggnu soldiers had risen by a notch!

In the eyes of the strong, even weakness was graded.

Thousands of Xionggnu soldiers were indeed unable to stop him, Chen Daogun, but there was only one Chen Daogun in the world!

The existence that stands at the peak of the martial pyramid is but a phoenix’s hair.

A single existence simply cannot be compared to the whole.

To truly compare, it would be to take the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riding Army of Zhenjiang City and compare it to these Xionggnu troops in front of them.

Once the Xionggnu really swings south in 200 days, it will be a real nightmare for Zhenjiang City and the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders!

War is never a war for a particular individual, but the strength of the whole!

“Recasting the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body is imminent, if the overall battle strength of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army is not raised within these two hundred days, after two hundred days, the heavenly rift of Zhenjiang City will also be reduced to nothing!”

Chen Daojun pondered, but his footsteps did not stop, lifting his feet, taking a step, and waving his hand.

Every movement was calm and easy, as if the thousands of Xiongnu soldiers in front of him did not exist at all.

Every time he waved his hand, the vast and turbulent qi was transformed into a python dragon, sweeping the court and rushing forward, pushing out a blank space out of the way.

Boom!

Above the night, the thick black clouds that had been building up for a long time were suddenly torn open by a thunderbolt of lightning.

The bright, blinding light instantly illuminated the vast Xiongnu Palace as bright as day.

Finally, the advancing Chen Daojun stopped in his tracks, and his terrifying qi instantly shot up into the sky, turning into a barrier that surrounded his surroundings and pushed out directly in all directions.

“Time, is it almost time?”

On Chen Daojun’s cold face, a rare gloom appeared.

Inside the main hall, Master Kongkong, who was seated and chanting sutras, was also looking at the thunderous lightning bolt that was blatantly striking down at this moment, a touch of worry surfacing in his eyes.

The lightning bolt tore through the night sky, but dissipated strangely slowly.

So much so that when Master Kongkong looked up, the lightning still existed as a vague outline.

Straight and straight, without the distortion of an unusual lightning bolt.

And it was Chen Daojun who was directly beneath the lightning bolt!

“Daojun you really don’t have much time left and”

Master Empty Sky murmured, and with a profound sideways glance, looked out in a direction that was the location of the Heavenly Wolf Academy.

“If it were not for the poor monk’s enlightenment, I really would not have known that the secrets of the world are so much more.”

A thought came to mind.

Suddenly, a magnetic voice resounded in Master Khongkong’s ears.

“Khongkong, when the heavenly thunder descends, help me block a hand!”

Chen Daojun?!

Master Empty Sky’s expression was astonished as he stared at Chen Daojun’s back in surprise.

At their level, it couldn’t be easier to avoid all ears and get the sound into the ears of a single person.

But

“Poor monk will not help you!”

Master Empty Air said decisively as his expression returned to normal.

“Won’t help?”

Chen Daojun’s voice came again, “If you don’t help, I will turn back and kill you now, letting you block is to give you face, don’t be insensitive.”

The corners of Master Empty Sky’s eyes were bulging with veins, one jumping wildly: how could a Daoist monarch be like a shrewish scoundrel?

“A scoundrel is such an attribute, I’ve hidden it so well, but you’ve found it out!”

A teasing laugh reached Master Empty Sky’s ears.

Master Empty Air: “.....”

Thinking for two seconds, Grandmaster Empty agreed helplessly.

With Master Kongkong as a shield, Chen Daojun no longer stopped and lifted his feet to take a step, only his speed, however, was even faster than before.

With the lightning striking down overhead, he really didn’t have much time left.

Once the heavenly lightning really struck, what he was considering was not whether he could get out of this Thirteen Cities of Xiongnu, but whether he could survive successfully under the thunder of the sky.

The saying “Heaven and Earth are unkind and all things are ruminants” was never just a saying.

This heaven and earth, too, never allow the existence of forces beyond.

Boom, boom, boom

As the first lightning struck down, the sound of rolling thunder became more and more dense and loud in the thick black clouds, and countless lightning bolts weaved in and out of the black clouds, blindingly bright, illuminating the heaven and earth in a blur.

This process seemed to be building up momentum.

As the thunder and lightning raged through the black clouds, the terrifying currents even caused the Hun army on the ground to feel the tingling sensation of electricity passing through their bodies.

Soon, Chen Daojun reached the position at the palace gate.

Looking at the dense tide of people, Chen Daogun narrowed his eyes and a cold aura flashed in his eyes.

The next second.

Without waiting for the crowd to pounce on him, his right hand moved and a Hun battle sword was directly sucked into his hand by the Qi energy.

“Break!”

Boom!

Chen Daogun threw the war sword towards the palace gate, and the vast, hellish Qi energy instantly wrapped around the war sword, destroying it and rushing towards the gate.

The biting qi, wrapped around the war sword, ravaged the surroundings, instantly turning it into a meat grinder, wailing everywhere it passed, one by one, the Hun soldiers were crushed before they could even resist.

Boom!

Like a bomb explosion, the moment the sword came up against the palace gate, the qi blasted out in all directions, shattering the lofty palace gate.

A mushroom cloud of smoke and dust rose into the air.

Just as the smoke and dust rose, a red-robed silhouette rushed through the smoke and dust at breakneck speed.

“Leave Barbara behind, or die together!”

Shying was clad in a phoenix robe, and her beautiful eyes were scarlet as she locked onto Chen Daojun amidst the tide of people.

“Hun demon lady?”

Chen Daogun smiled, “What will you take to die with me?”

Xixing glanced at Barbara in Chen Daogun’s arms, and suddenly her frustration filled her heart, and ruthlessness erupted in her eyes.

She raised her right hand and pointed at the location of the Heavenly Wolf Courtyard.

Almost simultaneously.

“Ow……”

A wolf whistle rose to the sky and echoed through the heavens and earth.

If Huo Zhenxiao was there, he would have known clearly that this wolf whistle was the same long wolf whistle that had resounded through the heavens and the earth when he had saved Chen Dong!

Chapter 1576

The wolf whistles in the sky.

It shook the sky and the earth with a terrifying sound.

Even the thunder and lightning that surged through the layers of black clouds were silenced with this wolf whistle.

On the square.

The wind and snow were all at once.

Time seemed to freeze at this moment.

The vast, endless Xiongnu army was at a standstill.

The wolf whistles.

In the sea of people, only the screams of the Xiongnu, whose eardrums were painfully shaken by the wolf whistle, echoed.

A phoenix-robed Xixing slowly straightened her body, and her beautiful face was untamed and overwhelming.

“Chen Daogun How is it now?”

Chen Daogun slowly turned around and looked in the direction of the sky wolf's long whistle, his eyebrows knitted together and he murmured gruffly.

“The wolf?”

Whirling, he bowed his head, pulling up the half corner of his mouth and gently shook his head.

The thick disdain made Shying, who was standing in front of the ruins, look choked.

“Namo Amitabha Buddha!”

Master Empty Sky folded his hands and looked in the direction of the wolf whistling, shocked and frightened.

It was also at the moment when the wolves were howling in the long sky, shaking the heavens and the earth.

Inside the Heavenly Wolf Courtyard, however, a great change was taking place.

Rumble

The wide and mysterious Skywolf Courtyard was now shaken by an earthquake.

A crowd of Heavenly Wolf Courtyard guards were terrified and clamouring.

“What's happened? What on earth has happened?”

“An earthquake, no, this wolf whistling sound, the Heavenly Wolf, it's the Heavenly Wolf!”

“The wolves are howling in the sky, is it like when Huo Zhenxiao came to Xiong Nu again?”

.....

The entire Heavenly Wolf courtyard was in a mess.

The crowd of guards forced down the great fear in their hearts and prostrated themselves on the ground in devotion and prayer.

In the vast snowy plains outside this domain, faith was even more important than life among the Hundred Clans.

What was happening in front of them was like a miracle.

And within the secret chamber, red light had already filled the room.

The wolf eyes of the seventy-two Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao bodies were all bursting with red, scarlet and ominous.

As the seventy-two Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies shook, the ground trembled more and more violently.

Cracks stretched out from beneath each of the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao bodies, and the ground undulated in a regular manner.

This scene was extremely appalling.

It was as if there was some existence under the ground that was awakening and then arching away from the ground little by little.

Suddenly.

The trembling seventy-two Heavenly Wolf Martial Bodies gave a violent lurch.

The red light that had originally burst out from the wolf's eyes now seemed to have turned into substance, like a waterfall of blood, flowing down from the wolf's eyes along the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies, rendering all of the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies into an ominous blood colour.

Boom!

In the next second, there was a loud boom.

A pillar of blood erupted from each of the seventy-two Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao bodies at the same time, rising up to the sky and breaking through the roof of the secret room and into the night sky.

The entire seventy-two pillars of blood were so spectacular that they went straight into the black clouds.

In an instant, these seventy-two pillars of blood that ran through heaven and earth became the focal point of the entire Thirteen Xiongnu Cities.

At the same time, everyone in the Thirteen Cities of Xiongnu looked up in horror at the seventy-two pillars of blood rising from the sky.

The shouts of horror were like a mountainous roar, completely breaking the silence of the Thirteen Cities.

“What is that? What on earth has happened tonight?”

“Heavenly Wolf is above, what on earth has happened to the Huns this night?”

“That’s the direction of the king’s palace, there must be a big change at the palace, oh my god, what are these seventy-two pillars of blood?”

.....

Even the Xiongnu troops from all sides who had poured out from the twelve star cities to rush to the king’s palace now stopped in their tracks in the face of the seventy-two pillars of blood rushing into the sky.

With the sound of wolf whistles, just like the autumn wind sweeping away the wheat saplings, everyone knelt on the ground in unison, incomparable devotion.

This scene was like a miracle, incomparably shocking!

If a video was taken and spread, it would be enough to shock the hundred tribes outside the domain!

And in the square outside the main hall.

Everything seemed to be standing still at this moment.

Whether it was Chen Daojun or the thousands of soldiers, they were all staring at the seventy-two pillars of blood in the night sky.

The seventy-two pillars of blood, straight into the black clouds, intertwined with the thunder, were incomparably shocking.

The great oppression created by the black clouds and thunderbolts just a moment ago was as terrifying as a prison, but as the seventy-two blood pillars rose into the sky, they were mixed with the brutality and ferocity of a tumultuous sea of blood.

As the mountains crushed down like a prison, everyone was crushed like a mountain on their shoulders.

There were even already Huns who were slightly weaker, blood dripping from their mouths and noses, their faces full of fear, but still gazing reverently.

“Is it coming out?”

Chen Daojun murmured in a deep voice, his tone unprecedentedly low and grave.

Immediately, he made a move with his left hand and his qi swept out, directly sucking a long spear into his hand.

Almost simultaneously.

The phoenix robed Xixing knelt reverently on the ground.

A light breeze swept through her, blowing up her hair and making her features a little colder.

She lifted her hands and raised them high into the night sky.

Rumble

In the black clouds above the sky, thunder rumbled and lightning raged, making the heaven and earth bright and dark, except for the seventy-two rushing pillars of blood that always shone.

Immediately afterwards, Shying Xing's lips and teeth lightly opened.

"Great Heavenly Wolf, please accept the call of your people, bless the Xiongnu, bless the hundred tribes, I, Queen Xixing of the Xiongnu, bow to the Heavenly Wolf!"

Words of devotion echoed through this side of heaven and earth.

The aura of the Xixing at this moment seemed to have changed dramatically.

Chen Daogun embraced the sleeping Barbara in one hand, held a gun in the other, slowly turned around and stared at Xie Xing with narrowed eyes.

"For the sake of a little girl, it is worth such a big deal to you, as the Queen of the Huns, you should know something too!"

The voice was low, but it meant something.

Two beams of essence erupted from Shying's eyes as she gazed at Chen Daojun: "Is this you being scared?"

The next second.

Her phoenix robe fluttered against the wind, her green silk fluttered, and she smiled a bitter smile, "You can leave, Barbara must stay, if you want to take her away, then we will die together!"

"Afraid?"

Chen Daojun smiled and shook his head, looking askance and disdainful.

Boom!

As Chen Daogun raised his head, the majestic and vast Qi energy was like a tsunami rushing into the sky, directly splashing and tumbling into the sky of the night.

The terrifying qi energy, ploughing and sweeping the ground beneath his feet, quickly crushed it into pieces, and the smoke and dust was directly pushed out horizontally by the qi energy.

There were shrieks and shouts of horror.

Countless Xiongnu soldiers retreated in fear, afraid to avoid it.

And Chen Daojun's mottled silver hair was quickly and completely rendered into silver threads, and his face was rapidly ageing.

Only all this was difficult to be seen by outsiders because of the concealment of qi energy.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

.....

As if sensing this, the black clouds that were suppressing the sky surged up in layers, and countless thunderbolts ravaged the sky like a scorched prison of lightning, completely illuminating heaven and earth.

And in the corners beneath the black clouds, seventy-two pillars of blood rushed to the sky, also twisted and tossed at the same time, converging into a sea of blood.

“Ow!”

The sound of the long wolf whistle echoed through heaven and earth.

Under the lightning scorched prison, in the sea of blood, a huge blood wolf, nearly 100 meters in height, was rapidly solidifying

It is bleak, ancient, violent and fierce

The terrifying aura instantly presses across the long sky.

With the great oppression of black clouds and thunder, intertwined with each other

Winner Takes All Chapter 1577-1578

Chapter 1577

Sky wolves across the sky.

The lightning scorches the prison.

Everything was like the end of days.

A scene that should have existed only in the special effects of a movie, but was actually imprinted into reality.

Boom!

With a loud boom, the sky exploded.

A scarlet ripple rippled out from the 100-metre giant wolf, which was gradually solidifying, and pushed out in all directions.

Even when the night was dark, the scarlet ripples were clearly visible in the night sky, causing ripples visible to the naked eye.

A whirlwind.

The blood colour on the 100-metre giant wolf dissipated and was wrapped in an eerie white aura.

It was still a fledgling form, but the white aura enveloped it, outlining even the slightest hint of fur.

Majestic, brutal, fierce

Standing in the air, the wolf's head slowly bent down and looked towards Chen Daojun.

In a flash.

Chen Daogun and the wolf's eyes met as if they were fixed.

Rumble

In the black clouds that were pressing down, the sound of rolling thunder resounded almost simultaneously, as if it was the roar of the heavens.

Lightning, like thunder dragons, stretched across the black clouds, densely packed and crisscrossed.

The piercing lightning echoed the white light emanating from the Sky Wolf.

The mighty pressure was like a titanic mountain crushing down on this side of heaven and earth in the Xiongnu Thirteen Cities.

“Retreat, retreat!”

Xixing knelt on the ground, her long hair dancing, but her beautiful face was somewhat anxious and frightened: “Retreat!”

A command was given.

The Xiongnu soldiers who were kneeling on the ground woke up as if from a dream and cried out in fear.

But the terrifying pressure that hung over them all made it difficult for them to move.

The fear was deep in their blood, deep in their souls.

While reason remained, instinct made them lose control of their bodies.

Some of the slightly stronger Hun soldiers were even filled with fierce faces, bursting out with a roar and falling to the ground, like maggots, writhing with all their might to move a little away from Chen Daojun.

Everyone knew what would happen next.

But there was no telling how far it would ripple out when it really happened.

It is the instinct of all living creatures to avoid harm!

“Retreat, retreat quickly

“Help me, I can’t move, help me

“Heavenly Wolf is above, I am your most devout believer

For a time, the sea of people in the crowds was in a state of panic.

There were those who desperately moved their bodies to save themselves, those who wailed in fear, and those who could do nothing but pray in hope

Some even fainted and died under the pressure of the mighty force, with blood dripping from their mouths and noses.

In the midst of this chaotic sea of people, Chen Daojun was always staring at the 100-metre wolf in the air, his aura not diminishing in the slightest.

One man and one wolf, facing each other across the air, invisibly, but it was as if there were countless swords and lights, intertwined in the air.

On the other side, at the entrance of the main hall.

Master Kongkong, who had been sitting cross-legged, stopped chanting at this moment.

Trembling and forcibly holding back his injuries, he grasped the door pillar of the main hall and slowly stood up, his pale face gloomy, his eyes locked on Chen Daojun, unable to hide his worry.

“Heavenly Thunder, Heavenly Wolf, both of them have combined to attack Chen Daojun in a great way, if the poor monk does not help him to block it once, I am afraid he will have difficulty surviving.”

This was the thought in Master Kongkong’s mind.

The thousands of cries and desperate voices ringing in his ears were even more tremendous to his mind.

What he was asking for was a compassion!

What was before him was something that he could do nothing about.

This feeling was like a thousand swords and axes chopping at his dao heart.

He knew that if he took action, he would not be able to stay in Xiongnu to continue to study the 72 Heavenly Wolf Martial Bodies, but if he did not take action, the killing would continue.

The only way to reduce the death toll to a minimum was to cut the mess quickly!

Even if he couldn’t stay in Xiongnu, he had no choice but to step in and stop it for once for Chen Daojun!

Wait!

Why was he still laughing?

Master Empty Sky’s pupils suddenly tightened in astonishment.

In his line of sight, Chen Daojun’s cold face, however, suddenly pulled up the corners of his mouth and smiled in an extremely strange manner.

“If it weren’t for the Heavenly Wolf appearing in the world, I would have a headache on how to dissolve these thousands of thunderbolts!”

With a light laugh, Chen Daogun murmured softly.

The next second.

The majestic qi that surrounded him, like a tsunami, suddenly fell silent.

With his gun in his left hand, Chen Daogun straightened up and pointed at the Sky Wolf in the air.

“Sinful beast, come on!”

The sound shook the heavens and the earth.

Overbearingly out of the corner of his eye!

Rampant to the extreme!

The Huns believe in the Heavenly Wolf, but they have become a mere sinful beast!

Even the thousands of Xiongnu soldiers who were crying and howling instantly forgot their desperate thoughts of running away with this furious rebuke, and were stunned.

Xixing was even more distraught and resentful to the extreme.

“Blasphemy against the Heavenly Wolf, Chen Daojun today you will die!”

The gnashing of teeth was like a curse.

“Ow!”

Almost at the same time, in the sky, the Heavenly Wolf raised its head to the sky and let out a long whistle, its body covered in white light, instantly filling the heaven and earth.

The next second.

The Sky Wolf’s lofty mountain-like body swooped down towards Chen Daojun.

A fierce storm rose.

It covered the sky and the earth.

Just this swoop alone gave people a sense of fear that the sky was falling.

There were even people screaming in misery and wailing under this impact.

Time seemed to be slowed down at this moment.

At the same time as the wolf swooped down, the black clouds that had been building up for a long time finally tore a huge gap, as if the sky was leaking, and thousands of thunderbolts that had already been agitated found their way out instantly.

Lightning surged down, stirring the sky.

The terrifying currents, in an instant, even caused this side of the world to surge with electricity.

All living creatures, at this moment, could clearly feel a sense of paralysis in their bodies.

If viewed from a distance, this scene was spectacular and unparalleled.

Thousands of thunderbolts accompanied the celestial wolves, and the target was none other than the majestic Chen Daojun!

“Amitabha Buddha

Master Empty Sky looked determined, chanting a Buddhist hymn under his breath, looking ahead into the white haze, about to make a move.

“I’ll help you!”

A voice, however, suddenly exploded amidst the loud roar of the heavens and earth, covering up the thunderous roar and the long whine of the Heavenly Wolf.

Almost simultaneously.

Boom!

In one direction, a boom suddenly rang out.

A vast expanse of Qi, like a furious tsunami, swept towards this square.

The moment it approached.

The majestic qi energy directly condensed into a hand of several dozen metres, stretching across Chen Daojun’s diagonal.

“I knew you would definitely follow!”

Chen Daogun smiled smugly.

Almost as soon as the big hand took shape, the hundred-meter Heavenly Wolf also came close, and the big hand that took shape, without the slightest pause, went straight upwards and grabbed towards the Heavenly Wolf.

Taking advantage of the gap between the big hand and the Heavenly Wolf's blast.

Chen Daogun's aura changed dramatically and his killing intent knew no bounds.

He leaned back with his spear in his hand, and his vast Qi swept in all directions in a devastating manner, ploughing through the court.

The spear, too, was instantly surrounded by qi, forming a spiral of qi that seemed to pierce through everything.

"Sinful beast, enjoy the Heavenly Thunder Bath!"

Boom!

Accompanied by Chen Daogun's explosive shout, his body twisted violently, and the lance in his hand, wrapped in qi energy, instantly roared like a missile and shot up into the sky, heading straight for the Heavenly Wolf

Chapter 1578

Rumble

Ouch

The earth-shaking roar accompanied by the long wolf whistle became the only sound in this part of the world.

Thunder and lightning, like the sky collapsing, poured down from the black cloud opening.

If you look at it from a distance, it is as if the heavenly river has collapsed and poured into the earth.

The sky and the earth were all white.

Time seems to be blurred in this moment.

The great hand crossed the sky, and the moment it collided with the Heavenly Wolf, it violently trembled with countless cracks, but it also stopped the Heavenly Wolf in the air for an instant.

As the two collided, a terrifying white ripple, like a tidal wave, spread out in the air in all directions.

Almost simultaneously.

The long spear, surrounded by qi and resembling a python dragon, also flew above the Sky Wolf.

The next second.

Rumble

The scorched prison of thunder light that poured down from thousands of thunderbolts instantly seemed to be attracted, engulfing all of them towards where the lance was.

In a flash.

The lance that rushed up to the sky seemed to become the centre of the thunder, stirring up countless currents, dancing wildly in the air.

The scene was appalling and spectacular.

“This, how is this possible?”

The jaw of Master Kong Kong at the entrance of the main hall was agape.

The same shock was permeating the hearts of everyone present.

So much so that the Hun soldiers, who were so fearful and weak that they could not even escape, were now staring blankly.

“Lightning Rod

As if Chen Daogun had heard Master Khongkong’s cry of alarm, he smiled playfully, his silver hair dancing wildly, the look of sidelong dominance between his eyebrows, half diminished.

“Not good!”

Xixing looked up at the terrifying scene on the pale night sky, briefly lost in thought, feeling the piercing current pouring down, she was violently enlightened.

The next second.

“Dodge, Skywolf dodge!”

A shrill, harsh whistle echoed through this part of the world.

“Eight Formations Hooking the Star River, Eight Formation Diagrams of Gods and Ghosts!”

The voice of the master of the large hand suddenly resounded through the heavens and the earth once again.

It was as majestic and terrifying as the holy voice of the nine heavens.

In an instant.

In the distant sky, a golden light dazzled the eyes, and a giant round of eight trigrams, like a cloth covering the sky, moved across the sky in a vast manner.

The golden light was so brilliant that it was no weaker than the thunder and lightning.

The vicissitudes, solitude, ethereal and mysterious

With the appearance of the golden gossip, it instantly diffused across this part of the world.

In the end, the golden gossip of light spanned right above Chen Daojun’s head.

The 50-metre golden gossip was like a barrier stretching across mid-air, slowly rotating.

All of this was just a snap of his fingers.

“Heh!”

Chen Daojun smiled faintly, “Xu Qingfeng!”

“Oooh

As the golden light gossip came across the sky, the Heavenly Wolf, which was at a standstill with the large hand, seemed to have sensed something and let out a long whine from the sky, immediately stepping on all four feet to dodge.

But then, something changed!

The hand that had almost collapsed, the moment the wolf fled, its five fingers were like pillars of the sky, and it grabbed the wolf with a brazen grip, directly imprisoning it in its place.

Boom!

The huge body of the 100-metre Sky Wolf struggled fiercely, instantly shattering the five fingers.

But this also took a breath of time.

And that one breath of time was enough to change everything!

Rumble

The thousands of thunderbolts that were completely attracted by the lance exploded in this moment.

Countless streaks of lightning broke apart in an instant, like countless long whips of heavenly thunder, dancing chaotically in the air.

The heavens and the earth were white with roaring explosions.

Lightning danced wildly.

In an instant, it engulfed the nearest Sky Wolf.

The Sky Wolf's long whistle suddenly turned into a mournful wail the moment it was swallowed up by the heavenly thunder.

The remainder of the impact directly struck the golden gossip, shaking and roaring as it clung to the golden gossip and raged in all directions.

The terrifying impact even recoiled into the sky the moment the heavenly thunder landed on the golden light octagrams, raising a mushroom cloud made of lightning.

"Ah!"

A miserable scream echoed instantly.

The Hun soldiers, who were originally suppressed by the mighty pressure and found it difficult to flee, all screamed in agony at this moment.

A tide of people fell down amidst the screams.

This scene was incomparably terrifying, just like hell.

Chen Daojun was the only one who could stand calmly and unhurriedly right below the golden gossip.

It was not that he completely ignored the terrifying impact of the heavenly thunder, but he was strong enough to easily resist the impact of the heavenly thunder after it had passed through the golden trigram.

The Xiongnu soldiers underneath the golden light octagrams, however, could hardly resist in the face of this terrifying heavenly might!

With Chen Daogun as the centre, spreading in all directions, the dense Xiongnu soldiers, like humble mole crickets at this moment, all screamed and fell to the ground, bleeding from their seven orifices, and died on the spot.

“No it can't be why is this happening?”

The pale face of Xixing, looking at the tragic scene in the square, was filled with fear and horror, and no longer had the overwhelming aura she had before.

She sat paralyzed on the ground, and all of a sudden had a feeling of emptiness as her three souls and seven bodies left her body.

The Heavenly Thunder was aimed at Chen Daojun!

That was why she dared to summon the Heavenly Wolves, to pour oil on the fire.

But she had never expected that Heavenly Thunder would actually be directed at the Heavenly Wolves!

And these Hun soldiers that she had carefully trained, the sharp weapon that she had used to swing her whip southwards after 200 days, were now so weak and weak that they were directly exterminated!

“Poof!”

Blood erupted from Shying's mouth and nose.

A terrifying electric current covered her body, causing her delicate body to freeze instantly.

Am I going to die too?

The descent of death brought back a few moments of sanity to her.

She slowly raised her head, her hollow eyes, looking at the roiling thunder in despair.

It was white!

Yet it contained a terrifying power that could destroy living beings!

It was a close call.

“Queen beware!”

A hoarse roar.

Shying’s eyes dimmed as she saw Kui Gang’s lofty body lunge forward.

The moment they touched, Kui Gang directly embraced Xixing, his right foot stomped on the ground and with a surge of Qi, the two of them shot off into the distance like a cannonball.

Boom!

In the space of a few feet, a big black and smoking crater exploded on the ground where Xixing was sitting just now!

“Ow……”

The Heavenly Wolf’s harsh wailing sound resounded through the heavens once again.

A fierce white light suddenly burst out like ten thousand swords from the countless spherical lightning bolts that had formed around the Sky Wolf.

In the next second, the spherical lightning cracked and dissipated.

The figure of the Heavenly Wolf also faded to a nearly transparent outline.

Without the slightest pause, the Heavenly Wolf gazed resentfully at Chen Daojun below before violently turning its direction and plunging down towards where the Heavenly Wolf Academy was located.

“A sinful beast, is a sinful beast!”

Chen Daogun shook his head disdainfully.

The heavenly thunder and lightning overhead, gradually disappeared, and as the pouring ended, the black clouds were gradually annihilated.

The terrifyingly great oppression that resembled the horizontal pressure of a great hell also decayed rapidly ……

It was all in the blink of an eye.

But the result was a huge square littered with the bodies of Hun soldiers and a strong smell of burning ……

Buzz!

With a buzzing sound, the golden gossip above his head dissipated.

Chen Daojun was holding Barbara, and his hair had returned to black, his old face disappearing.

Only his essence had shrivelled up a great deal, and even his face was so pale that it was bloodless.

“No one can stop me!”

Chen Daojun looked back profoundly at Master Kongkong, before turning around and walking towards the distance as calmly as ever.

Winner Takes All Chapter 1579-1580

Chapter 1579

All heaven and earth were silent.

After the thunder and lightning scorched the prison, it was as if a pause button had been pressed on this side of heaven and earth.

Even the wind and snow had disappeared for the time being.

Under the lights, there were dense corpses covering the square, and the air was filled with an odour so thick that it made people sick.

The smell of blood mixed with the smell of lightning roasting people

Even the Hun soldiers who managed to survive the thunderstorm blast just now are now crippled with broken limbs and arms, lying on the ground like dead dogs, panting heavily, except that the eyes of every Hun soldier are locked on the figure in the distance who is calmly walking away in the distance.

Perhaps if there was a god of death in the world, it would be just like that man!

“Stop him, Kui Gang stop him, we can’t let him take Barbara!”

Xixing snapped awake, pointing at the distant Chen Daojun and hissing piteously.

Kui Gang confined Xixing to death, “Lord Queen, calm down, we can’t stop him, we can’t stop him!”

Fear, haunted Kui Gang!

As the number one warrior of the Huns, after what he had just experienced, Blood Courage still found it hard to resist the fear, and even now his body was cold and sweaty.

He was also a qi-energy warrior, but the feeling of being as small as a mole looking at the sky when facing Chen Daogun made Kui Gang even have deep doubts about his past desperate cultivation.

He was more seriously injured than Xixing.

The fact that he was able to lunge over and shelter Xixing from the thunder had already brought him to the end of his rope.

While holding Xixing, Kui Gang was gushing blood from his wounds all over his body, staining his own body, Xixing and the ground.

But he didn't dare let Xixing rush up, really rush up, that man would really kill this Hun queen!

As for Barbara, she should have disappeared a long time ago, so let's take her away!

As the first warrior of the Xiongnu, he knew clearly that, no matter when, the life of the supreme ruler of the Xiongnu, always above everything!

"Kui Gang let go of me, I command you as Queen of the Huns, let go!"

Shying gritted her teeth, no longer her usual temperament, and looked as if she was mad: "Why can't we stop it? We still have the whole Hun army, hundreds of thousands of people, why can't we stop him alone? We still have hot weapons! He's only one man!"

One man?

Kui Gang clenched his teeth and did not let go.

Was there really such a person in the world?

It was a joke!

Thermal weapons?

What thermal weapon, so far, could compare to the thunder blast just now?

Even a nuclear bomb was nowhere near as good!

Xixing's hands scratched and struggled desperately at Kui Gang's body.

"This time, Kui Gang disobeys orders!"

Kui Gang suffered pain, his tiger eyes were wide open, his mouth was filled with blood, and he let out a roar, drinking in Xie Xing.

Meanwhile.

The entrance to the main hall.

Master Empty Sky watched as Chen Daojun's figure faded into a blur, and then slowly raised his head, gazing profoundly in the direction where the great hand and the golden gossip of light had flown from before.

For a long time.

He murmured with a gloomy expression, "Chen Daojun, Xu Qingfeng, going to Xiongnu together, what do you figure, just to take away the maiden?"

He was not stupid.

To be able to ask for the pinnacle of the world's martial arts pyramid, he was definitely a dragon among men in every aspect.

His hundred years of experience had allowed him to see the world as it was.

Chen Daogun's arrival had surprised him, and during the process Chen Daogun and him had been focused on Barbara, but in Chen Daogun's words, it was clear that there was a meaning in his words.

Poor monk, how on earth have you helped the enemy?

Master Empty Sky slowly sat down on the ground, his heart puzzled and his face gloomy to the core.

If it was only Chen Daojun, Master Kongkong could still persuade himself to forget about this matter.

But when Xu Qingfeng also went to the Huns with him, the matter had to make him hang his heart in the air!

The Saint of Thieves Xu Qingfeng had been out of sight for over twenty years!

That was the only existence that could make Chen Daojun squarely regarded as an opponent and had made him suffer losses!

Gradually, Master Kongkong closed his eyes.

His hands were folded and his lips and teeth were lightly opened.

The sound of chanting sutras reverberated through this piece of heaven and earth in a flash.

It filled this part of heaven and earth with a bit of peace and tranquillity.

No one dared to stop him!

After Kui Gang stopped Xixing, the hundreds of thousands of troops that had come to reinforce him all came to an abrupt halt.

Chen Daogun, with the sleeping Barbara in his arms, strolled casually, every step as calm as usual, his brow looking askance as if he was the only one in the world, and no one could stop him wherever he wanted to go.

Even the hundreds of thousands of troops around him were invisible in his eyes.

And in the Xiongnu royal city and the rest of the twelve cities, as the thunder and the wolves disappeared, from afar, the quietness of the night above the royal palace returned once again.

But all were prostrate on the ground, frozen in their tracks.

It was as if the scene they had just witnessed was engraved on their hearts and could not be forgotten.

This moment.

The whole of the Thirteen Hungarian Cities was silent.

Terror still lingered in everyone's heart, and even the animals and beasts did not dare to make the slightest movement.

It was not until Chen Daojun had walked out of the Xiongnu King City and past the chain of protection of the Twelve Star City that the Thirteen Xiongnu Cities gradually came to "life".

All the people of the city were talking about what had just happened.

Panic, suspicion, even prayer

The noise tore the quiet of the night to pieces.

On the other side, inside the Heavenly Wolf Courtyard.

All the guardian soldiers finally came back to their senses.

A team of soldiers hurriedly arrived at the secret room of the seventy-two Heavenly Wolf Martial Bodies.

“Chief, opening the secret chamber without permission will result in capital punishment for the entire team of us!”

A soldier hesitated in fear.

“The Heavenly Wolves are now in the world, and with all the commotion just now, we must immediately confirm the safety of the martial dao bodies!”

The captain sternly refuted, and promptly ignored the crowd and brazenly pushed open the thick door of the chamber.

Boom!

When the door opened, the scene inside the chamber, however, was like wild thunder, instantly blasting everyone present.

“Cracked, cracked open?”

The captain’s face was white and his body was trembling.

In the line of sight, the seventy-two Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies still stood loftily in place, the ground cracked inch by inch, and what was even more appalling was that the seventy-two Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies also had a patchwork of cracks appearing on them!

.....

The wind and snow howled.

The cold wind and cool snow.

Chen Daojun surrounded his body with Qi energy, fending off the wind and snow as he carried Barbara step by step.

Suddenly, his body swayed a little.

“Poof!”

Blood spurted into the long air.

His right foot went weak and he fell to one knee on the ground.

It was pitch black all around, except for the night sky above the wind and snow, where there was a bit of star and moon light.

But this scant light could hardly illuminate his face.

Crunching crunching

The sound of feet stomping on snow suddenly rang out from the wind and snow.

There was also the occasional rattling of noses.

Behind him, there was gradually a light that shone on Chen Daojun's body and also stretched his shadow.

"Xu Qingfeng!"

Chen Daojun's pale face was steely and cold, except for a resentment in his eyes.

Such a change was rarely, rarely seen in this man, really!

"Heh, not badly hurt na!"

A teasing laugh rang out behind him, "As expected of the world's number one Daoist monarch Chen, he was even able to carry off the Heavenly Punishment, do you think if I hadn't helped just now and the Heavenly Punishment Thunder and the Heavenly Wolf had charged at you together, would you have been able to resist it?"

"If you don't help, I will have my own empty help." Chen Daojun said.

There was no positive answer to Xu Qingfeng's words, but the answer was also stated.

"It is also true that Empty would not dare to let you, the number one in the world, die, you must get him killed before you die."

Xu Qingfeng's tone was always a little light-hearted, and the light behind him was extraordinarily bright, so much so that it shrouded his features behind the light and could not be seen clearly.

Chen Daojun also remained on one knee without turning around, "I'm not the number one in the world, you're the true number one in the world of the human race, the supreme genius who shakes the ancient world!"

"I can't beat you, unless it's now."

“I rely on the accumulation of years, plus talent, you rely purely on talent.”

Chen Daojun laughed meaningfully.

Xu Qingfeng said, “Got it, got it, commercial mutual boasting is not allowed, didn’t you come to Xiongnu to stop Empty from continuing to help Xiongnu enlighten the 72 Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies? Why didn’t you tell him!”

“How come you didn’t tell him?”

Chen Daojun laughed, “I’ve lived for a thousand years as an old immortal, how can I still let you, a doll of a few dozen years old, use me as a gun?”

Chapter 1580

Chen Daojun’s laughter echoed.

It was eerie.

Even, it made the wind and snow around him silent.

In the endless darkness, the light in Xu Qingfeng’s hand was incomparably blinding, and behind the light he was silent.

“All are refined spirits in the cave, who would be weaker than anyone else?”

Chen Daojun slowly rose up with Barbara in his arms, turning to look at the blinding light in front of him, his eyes blazing: “You knew in advance and didn’t even tell Empty, instead you returned to the domain and lent me and Dong’er a hand, what are you trying to figure out?”

There was silence for three seconds.

Xu Qingfeng smiled and said, “I figure what you’re scheming, I didn’t expect you to find out.”

“You, Xu Qingfeng, are able to stamp the Thieves’ Sect with your own label, enough to crush all generations of Thieves’ Saints in the Thieves’ Sect, the most outstanding of all human beings!”

Chen Daojun gazed at Xu Qingfeng: “Empty should have noticed it, and should be restrained in terms of enlightenment, and the pressure on Zhenjiang City will be much less in two hundred days.”

“Hahahaha you are thinking through, but are you sure that a small hint will make Master Kongkong come to his senses? What if he doesn’t wake up and instead

continues to teach the entire Hun army what he has learned from his enlightenment and knows everything?"

At the end of his sentence, Xu Qingfeng's tone was steep and stern.

There was a buzz!

A strong wind erupted from Xu Qingfeng's body, sweeping the wind and snow, and surging towards Chen Daojun.

The powerful aura forced Chen Daojun to narrow his eyes.

Xu Qingfeng's words were so clear that his aura was overwhelming: "We all know that the dowry is being made, and we all know that Zhenjiang City is the key to the 200 Heavenly Queens, and that a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood is inevitable if the Road to Heaven is to be forged, but are you sure that this dowry will definitely reach you, Chen Daogun, and that it is not the dowry of the Huns? Or not the dowry of another power?"

Chen Daojun narrowed his eyes and stared at Xu Qingfeng across the room, not rushing to answer.

After a few seconds of silence.

He suddenly smiled, "Isn't there still you?"

"Me?"

Xu Qingfeng gave a startled cry.

Chen Daogun carried the sleeping Barbara and turned towards the distant darkness, "Heaven and earth are unkind and take all things as ruminants, I know this matter and so do you, we all want to set foot on the Path to Heaven to deviate from this law that has been in place for ages, it is only the end result that you or Dong'er will go down this path, or someone else, but your choice has already told me the answer. "

"Even if you can't be the only one to set foot on the road to heaven, you will never allow anyone else to do so, and isn't Dong'er your choice?"

"The appearance of Zhao Broke-Ru may have been a coincidence, but when the Qin family was destroyed and Dong'er was defeated by Gu Cangyue, you came to his aid.

Looking at Chen Daojun disappearing into the darkness.

Xu Qingfeng stopped where he was, the bright, harsh light still obscuring his features.

“Heh, that’s true, the Chen Dong created by your Pan Gu plan is indeed more suitable than me!”

Xu Qingfeng let out a long breath, “I’m a little older after all, and should indeed make way for the young, why should the human path for thousands of years have to be for livestock?”

The next second.

Snap!

Xu Qingfeng slapped his palm on the ass of the horse fart, and with a hiss, the horse fart ran directly in the direction where Chen Daojun had disappeared.

Xu Qingfeng said loudly, “Ride away, take it easy, this is not a war horse, it can’t withstand you!”

“Many thanks!”

In the distant darkness came the voice of Chen Daojun.

Almost simultaneously, the bright, blinding lights were obliterated and the surroundings were instantly engulfed in darkness.

Xu Qingfeng sighed quietly, “Unfortunately oh, I still have to help Chen Dong in the end, after fighting with Chen Daojun for so long, it still turns out that the enemy of my enemy is my friend, tsk tsk

.....

In the darkness.

Chen Daojun rode his war horse, carrying the sleeping Barbara in his arms, tearing the wind and splitting the snow in the direction of Zhenjiang City.

When he had decided to come to Xiongnu by starry night, he had already anticipated that Xu Qingfeng would follow him.

This was a deduction he had made from what he knew about Xu Qingfeng.

A supreme genius who was so lonely that he saw everything, would never turn over what he thought would be the outcome to others.

Xu Qingfeng was using him and Chen Dong, but Xu Qingfeng would definitely not use them at will, and if he did not tail and covertly monitor them, then the final outcome would be decided by his, Chen Daojun’s, thought.

The conversation he had with Xu Qingfeng just now, he was also certain of Xu Qingfeng's choice in the future.

However, there was one thing that he did not say to Xu Qingfeng.

That was whether Master Kongkong would take his hint and choose to hold off on passing on the martial heritage of the 72 Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies of the Huns' army!

In Xu Qingfeng's view, this was a variable.

But Chen Daojun was clear about Master Khongkong's ultimate choice!

A man with great compassion in his heart, even if he is a martial madman, will ultimately be more compassionate than obsessive when facing the living beings!

His words were as if a seed had been planted in Master Kongkong's heart, and it only took time for the seed to take root and sprout.

As for the entanglement of past events, both Chen Daojun and Xu Qingfeng tacitly agreed not to rehash them.

In Chen Daojun's current state, he was no match for Xu Qingfeng, and would not be qualified to mention it to Xu Qingfeng.

Xu Qingfeng had given up a trace of his loneliness, stepped in to save him, and even showed up to meet him, so naturally he would not deliberately bring up old matters either.

"Poof!"

Suddenly, Chen Daojun's body shook violently and another mouthful of blood spurted out.

The wind and snow howled and came.

Chen Daojun subconsciously wrapped his body around his beast robe, he finally felt that the wind and snow chill was somewhat piercing to the bone and marrow!

Thinking back to the scene that had happened inside the Xiongnu Palace, Chen Daogun could not help but take a deep breath.

Even if he was as domineering as he was, he did not dare to guarantee that he could really block both the lightning scorched hell-like Divine Punishment and the Heavenly Wolf without any backup.

The Heavenly Wolf he did not fear.

But that thunderstorm was an absolute suppression of the power of the heavens grinding beyond this world.

Trying hard to adjust his state.

Chen Daogun tilted his head to look at the stars and moon on the night vault.

“The Thief Saint is now in the world, and I am afraid that the Thief Gate is going to return to its peak, right?”

At the same time.

Inside the Hun king's palace.

Bodies were strewn all over the place and a scorching stench filled the air.

After calming down, Xie Xing immediately asked Kui Gang to lead the men and block all news.

The future of the Huns was at stake in tonight's tragedy.

Once this human inferno was known, it would be an even more serious blow to Xiongnu than when that man left Xiongnu and his father died!

The Heavenly Wolf was the faith of the hundred tribes outside the domain.

To have even their faith blasted by the thunder of the heavens was a devastating blow to the Hundred Tribes!

While Kui Gang was busy dealing with everything.

Shying Xing's attention, however, went to Master Khongkong.

“Master, you are quite badly injured!”

Shying Xing looked at the pale Master Kongkong in front of him and his eyes were deep, “This king will ask the great doctor to treat the master.”

“Many thanks to the Queen.”

Master Khong Khong folded his hands and nodded his head in thanks, but his expression was as usual, unchanged.

Had it really been an injury from the sparring?

Master Empty Sky's reaction caused Shying Xing to hesitate a little.

Master Empty Sky's appearance had shown her an opportunity to raise her whole army for a short time, but from the beginning to the end, she had never let her guard down against Master Empty Sky.

In the beginning, she had let her guard down against that man, which had led to the Hunnu Heavenly Change.

The same thing, as lonely and arrogant as Xixing, would never allow it to happen again!

The words had just fallen.

After passing through the corpses everywhere, the guard did not kneel down to pay his respects, but went straight to Xixing's side and said in a deep voice with his ear.

"Lord Queen, the seventy-two martial bodies, cracked"

Boom!

The sound was soft, but it was a bolt from the blue!

In a flash, Xixing's body strength seemed to be emptied, and he did not care about the Empty Master in front of him, turning around and stumbling out the door, "Take this king, take this king!"

Looking at the distant Xixing, Master Kongkong's expression became complicated.

In his mind, the words of Chen Daojun came to mind.

After a few seconds of torn hesitation, he turned and walked towards the case table.

On it, there was a portion of his newly comprehended martial arts heritage that he had painted.

After picking it up and sensing the surroundings to make sure no one was there, a thin Qi energy wrapped around the paper.

The qi energy seemed like countless sharp knives, instantly shattering the thick paper into pieces