

Winner Takes All Chapter 1581-1590

Chapter 1581

The martial heritage drawn by Empty Destruction is unknown to anyone.

Even if Shying had a deeper city, at this moment it would be difficult to take into account Master Empty Destruction.

The martial heritage of the 72 Heavenly Wolf martial bodies was the foundation of Xiongnu's prosperity.

Before hurting the foundation, she could still calmly ponder Master Kongkong's position and test it.

But when the foundation is injured everything will have to be put off!

The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what you are getting into.

Fear, anger, apprehension

All kinds of emotions came rushing in and wrapped around Xixing.

The Queen of the Huns at this moment is completely devoid of her usual majestic aura.

The wind and snow howled.

The temperature brought by the cold wind and snow under this night can still be resisted, but the coldness spreading from the depths of Xie Xing's heart, unfortunately, is bone-chilling and goes straight to the soul.

The guards of the Wolf House who were leading the way were even more trembling and frightened.

As guards of the Heavenly Wolf Academy, it was their natural duty to guard the Academy and everything in it to the death.

Now that the seventy-two Heavenly Wolf Martial Bodies inside the chamber had split open, it would be more than enough for them, the Heavenly Wolf Academy guards, to die ten thousand times.

At this moment, the atmosphere in the Heavenly Wolf Courtyard was depressing as hell.

As Xixing stepped in, the crowd of guards who had already been waiting in fear, knelt down in fear.

But, they were just kneeling down!

Under the great terror, they didn't even dare to salute!

Shying ignored the crowd and walked towards the secret room in a panic.

When she saw what was inside the chamber, her mind went blank, the sky spun, her eyes went black, and she sat down on the floor, her beautiful eyes filled with tears.

“Shying is ashamed of the ancestors!”

The sob of self-blame and guilt came out of Xixing's mouth.

This sob scared all the people present like sieve chaff and they wanted to bury their heads into the ground.

In their sight, cracks covered every inch of the Sky Wolf Martial Path like a spider's web, and the inheritance patterns on it were even fractured and blurred due to the cracks.

Since the heyday of the Xiongnu, when the court of the Hundred Tribes was established, these 72 Heavenly Wolf Martial Bodies have been forged, and have been guarded by successive dynasties as their foundation.

Even when the Xiongnu's internal affairs were overturned, the 72 Heavenly Wolf Martial Bodies had never failed in the slightest.

But now, in the hands of Xixing, it has cracked?

“Blame me, it's all my fault, it was my king's impulsive moment!”

Boundless guilt invaded him, and Xixing bowed his head in grief, crying and blaming himself.

When the King of Xiongnu was about to die, his last words were entrusted to her, and after the phoenix robe was added to her body, she knew all about this Xiongnu's biggest secret!

And she, too, knew exactly why the 72 Heavenly Wolf Martial Bodies had fallen to the scene before her.

It is clear, so she is even more chagrined and self-condemned for her previous impulsive actions!

If she had held back a little, perhaps the Seventy-two Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies would not have been in such a miserable state before her eyes.

“Amitabha Buddha!”

The sound of the Buddha’s trumpet rang out behind him.

The grief-stricken and chagrined Xixing suddenly trembled and jerked his head up, two beams of essence bursting out of his scarlet and tearful eyes.

“Great Master!”

Xixing pleaded, “The seventy-two Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies are cracking open!”

Grandmaster Empyrean folded his hands, his robe, fluttering gently as he stepped forward, but his expression was grave to the extreme.

After seeing the condition of the seventy-two Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies, even Grandmaster Empty could not help but take a breath of cold air backwards.

“How did it turn out like this?”

Xixing sat paralyzed on the ground and said in grief and despair, “Blame me, if I hadn’t been impulsive, the seventy-two Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies would never have been like this!”

While saying this, Xixing’s eyes were always gazing at Master Khongkong’s face.

Master Khongkong, on the other hand, duly revealed a bewildered look.

“Lord Queen, what does the seventy-two Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies cracking open now have to do with you?”

Don’t know?

Xixing’s heart sank for a moment, but on the surface, she remained grief-stricken and chagrined: “Xixing will slowly recount this matter with Grand Master afterwards, and in front of her, Xixing asks Grand Master, can she continue with her enlightenment when the seventy-two Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies are cracked like this?”

“Enlightenment

Grandmaster Empyrean’s white eyebrows furrowed, murmured, and did not answer immediately, but turned around and walked into the secret room.

Under the watchful eyes of Xie Xing, Grandmaster Empty Sky folded his hands with a sad face, pacing back and forth between one of the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies,

the sad gaze on his face adding a few more points with each Martial Dao Body he walked in front of.

All this, in the eyes of Xixing, made her heart sink even further.

The wind and snow wailed, and the coldness stung her bones.

But at this moment, her hands were clenched into fists under her sleeved robe, and her palms were stained with sweat.

The air also became oppressive as Master Kongkong's complexion changed.

Finally, Master Kongkong stopped in front of the 72nd Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body, gazing at the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body in front of him.

To Xixing, this stopping of Master Kongkong was only a side view from her perspective, and as for Master Kongkong's expression and eyes, she could only spy the gaze.

What she could not see was the ripples in Master Khong Khong's eyes.

"Chen Daojun has words in his words, Xixing always fears the poor monk, this seventy-two Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body's inheritance, and the poor monk does not want to give up this, then"

After a few thoughts floating around, Master Khongkong turned to face Xie Xing.

"Grand Master, can I continue to enlighten?"

Xixing raised her eyebrows and stared at Master Kongkong with unparalleled expectation.

To her, whether or not she could continue her enlightenment was directly related to the chances of success in wielding the whip southwards two hundred days later!

The enlightenment of the 72 Heavenly Wolf Martial Bodies was the key to whether or not she could swing the whip south and set foot on Zhenjiang City!

The moment the words were spoken.

"Namo Amitabha Buddha!"

Master Empty Sky shook his head and chanted a Buddhist hymn, and said with a stifled sigh, "Lord Queen, the seventy-two Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies are cracked like this, and you have seen that some of the inheritance patterns are directly cut by the cracks, which is extremely detrimental to enlightenment, even if the poor monk wants to continue to enlightenment now, it will be even more difficult."

Xixing's delicate body trembled, and her eyes went black violently.

She bit the tip of her tongue, using the pain to maintain her sanity, and squeezed out a sentence from between her teeth, "It's just that it's even harder, so there's still a chance of enlightenment, right?"

"Yes!"

Master Empty Sky said with a straight face, "But the chances of enlightenment are a thousand times harder than before, whether it's the time it takes to enlighten or to draw the inheritance drawings, it will take longer than before!"

"It's good to have a chance, it's good to have a chance!"

Xixing clasped her hands together and a smile spread across her face, as if a dying person had grasped the last straw to save his life.

But immediately afterwards, her expression snapped, "Is what the Great Master said true?"

"A monk does not speak lies!"

Master Emphyrean folded his hands and nodded his head with his eyes closed, but in his heart he kept repeating the Buddha's hymn, hoping to counteract his karma of lying.

After all, such a statement was the only "three-full method" he could think of!

To be able to continue to enlighten the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body, and likewise consider the words of Chen Daojun, and to be able to cater to Xixing.

"Thank you, Grand Master, for continuing your enlightenment!"

Xixing revealed his gratitude and cupped his fist at Grandmaster Khongkong.

Chapter 1582

The next few days.

The rumour mill in the vast south-western region was all about Chen Dong and his "mistress".

Even the explosive news of the "Eastern Wall Street" on the day of the banquet was drowned out by the rumours about Chen Dong's private life.

The rumour mill was abuzz with rumours, all aimed at Chen Dong.

There was a lot of vitriol and public opinion, such as “a modern-day Chen Shimei” and “abandoning his wife and children”.

However, Chen Dong did not care about this.

Every day, he travels from his villa in Tianmen Mountain to his hotel in Dingtai and Rothschild.

The establishment of the “Eastern Wall Street” and the development of the entire Southwest region were too much for him to handle, and he did not care about the rumours.

“The raw material enterprises under his command, immediately enter into a state of continuous action, after giving priority to ensuring our construction, then supply the rest of the giants and powers with their land construction.”

Chen Dong closed the thick material and instructed Xiao Ma, “In addition, the price will also be increased on top of the original one, as appropriate.”

Discretionary upward fluctuation?

Elder Long and Xiao Ma were shocked at the same time.

“Young master, if it goes up, this will be somewhat detrimental to the subsequent construction, I’m afraid.”

Long Lao hurriedly persuaded.

Xiao Ma also followed closely in agreement, “Brother Dong, please also think twice, in that case, I’m afraid the repercussions caused would be extremely unfavourable.”

No one was stupid, the Southwest region itself had to be developed in a short period of time, already the world’s giants and powers that had gathered here had broken their teeth and swallowed them in their stomachs.

Now that the prices of raw materials are being increased, and after giving priority to the supply of their own construction, such a decision is like stabbing a knife directly into the hearts of the heads of powerful families and giants.

“With the imperial edict limiting the time, they must follow our Dingtai in rapid construction and development.”

Chen Dong rubbed his nose and smiled a bitter smile, “All of these trillions of assets that are up for grabs are for the construction of this entire industrial chain, and within a short period of time, who can supply them with materials other than us? We are already on an

undefeated position, so even if they have grievances in their hearts, they will have to bear them!”

Said Chen Dong, rising up with a pomp and circumstance.

“The winner is the king and the loser is the knave, when I set the Southwest, they had this realization, what am I considering the feelings of a group of knave at this time?”

“But do this, down the road

Long Lao was still hesitant.

This is the code of conduct among human beings, once the relationship is too stiff, it will be hard to say when we meet in the future.

Chen Dong smiled teasingly: “In the future? There is no future, when the southwest is settled and the world is swallowed up, there will be no future!”

Since his father and Chen Daojun had learned about the future, Chen Dong’s perception was gradually changing.

The so-called development of the world’s groups was essentially plundering resources, and plundering resources was for the genetic transformation program, and Zhao Broke-Ru’s mapping out of the Shura Hell in two hundred days allowed Chen Dong to shorten the long plot for the future directly to within these two hundred days!

What he wanted was two hundred days later!

As for the time further down the line, that would have to wait for the events of two hundred days later to settle down one by one before thinking about it!

“Understood, Brother Dong.”

Xiao Ma saw that Chen Dong’s mind was already made up and nodded his head in response.

He left the Din Tai Company.

Chen Dong and Elder Long did not return to Tianmen Mountain Villa, but followed the usual practice of this recent period and visited Rothschild at the hotel.

The development of the Southwest region must be promoted at all times.

And the “Eastern Wall Street” is one of the top priorities!

The construction and development of the Southwest region will enable Chen Dong to obtain an extremely lucrative report in a short period of time and to successfully establish the new Chen family.

If we compare the southwest region to an ocean, then the “Oriental Wall Street” is the eye of this ocean, storing and absorbing the water of the entire ocean.

When Southwest China is fully developed and the “Oriental Wall Street” is built, Chen Dong will then have two carriages under his command, industry and finance, driving side by side, and with such a foundation, even if the old Chen family, which Chen Daocheng now holds, wants to shake it, it can only hope to sigh.

Walking through the corridor of layers of bodyguards, he pushed open the door of his room.

The gentle and elegant piano music echoed.

Rothschild was lying leisurely on the massage sofa, shaking his glass of red wine in his hand, occasionally his eyes fell on the newspaper or the TV news in front of him, but he frowned slightly, a little displeased.

Seeing Chen Dong, Rothschild put down his glass and said with a smile, “Mr. Chen, I was thinking of asking your opinion?”

“What can I do for you?”

Chen Dong walked over to Rothschild, took the cigar in his hand and glanced askance at the news being shown on the television.

Rothschild pointed at the television, “All this media mudslinging about you, I think it’s time to curb it, the attitude of the folk towards you, it’s bad enough.”

“Oh.”

Chen Dong responded calmly, and after taking his seat, he put his cigar smoke back into the box, then pulled out his own rolled cigarette, “Sorry sir, I’m used to smoking.”

Rothschild shrugged his shoulders, not caring.

It was only Chen Dong’s response that made him a little dismayed.

As the head of a powerful family, he knew the dignity of a powerful family’s face!

It was sacred and would never be allowed to be desecrated and violated!

But after all these days of fermenting, Chen Dong's reaction from the beginning to the end was as if he was a third party who had stayed out of the matter, which was incomprehensible to Rothschild.

If it were him, or any other powerful family head or magnate, he would have been furious at such a verbal attack.

"And you are not at all moved by this?" Rothschild asked incomprehensibly.

Chen Dong held a cigarette in his mouth and lit it, smiling playfully as he slowly exhaled the smoke from his mouth and nose: "Why should I be angry? I am a scoundrel, why would I be angry over these remarks, let alone, is civil opinion really just civil opinion? Anger has to find an outlet."

"Wait, you mean someone is secretly pushing the envelope?"

Rothschild snapped out of it. He had been so focused on public opinion over the past few days that he hadn't looked deeper into the root causes of the outcry.

"It's just a clown."

Chen Dong looked indifferent: "If she really wants to get angry, it will be because she has been moved by this unfair public opinion."

Meanwhile.

Tianmen Mountain Villa.

The setting sun in the evening gilded everything on Tianmen Mountain with a layer of light.

A black Mercedes Maybach slowly drove into the villa's garden.

The snowy male lion resting in its cage instantly opened its lion eyes and gazed warily at the Maybach.

Following closely.

The door of the Maybach opened and two people stepped down.

And with them.

The villa door opened at the same time.

Looking at Ye Yuanqiu and Yuan Yigang, her lips mumbled as she was about to speak.

Pop!

Ye Yuanqiu suddenly raised his hand and slapped Ye Linglong on the face.

“Ye Linglong, do you want to take care of the Hong Society or not? Do you care about the face of our Ye family? Do you know what the outside world is calling you? You’re a wanton bitch, you don’t know shame!”

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Chapter 1583

Anger surged and teeth were gritted.

When he said this, Ye Yuanqiu’s whole body was trembling, and his bloodshot eyes were filled with grief, anger and resentment!

This slap was delivered with anger, and it was even more powerful.

It directly struck Ye Linglong’s head, and blood dripped from the corner of his mouth!

“Elder Ye!”

Yuan Yigang looked aghast and was so alarmed that he hurriedly grabbed Ye Yuanqiu’s raised right hand.

It was too fast!

So fast that even he couldn’t stop it in time!

“Let go!”

Ye Yuanqiu exhaled like frost, his face fierce and sullen as he glared at Ye Linglong in front of him, “Old man’s lax parenting has allowed this dead girl to be bullying and arrogant, growing up, really spoiled her, today old man will teach her a good lesson!”

“Old man Ye

Yuan Yigang’s expression tightened and he was about to advise again.

“Brother Yigang, let go.”

Ye Linglong turned back, the corners of her blood-stained mouth gently tugging up a slight curve: “Grandfather taught you a lesson.”

“You silly girl, why are you being stubborn too?”

Yuan Yigang instantly became anxious.

It was true that he was the leader of the Hong Society, but the one in front of him was the ancestor of the Hong Society and the other was the granddaughter of the ancestor, and frankly speaking, he had grown up with Ye Yuanqiu as the leader of the Hong Society, and he had also grown up with Ye Linglong, so some of the rules of the Hong Society could not really be applied to them.

He knows Ye Linglong's stubborn and strong character, so if he doesn't bow down and give in now, it will make Ye Yuanqiu's situation even more anxious, and it will be difficult to make this matter go away!

There must be a step!

But this step has to be given to Ye Yuanqiu by Ye Linglong, who is the younger generation!

"I'm not stubborn, but I was wrong, grandpa taught me a lesson."

Ye Linglong stubbornly tilted her head and met Ye Yuanqiu's angry eyes, "It is Linglong who has brought shame to the Hong Society, the magnificent Hong Society, actually produced this shameless junior bitch like Linglong, it is normal for grandfather to be angry, Linglong should be beaten!"

"You"

"Linglong!"

Ye Yuanqiu momentarily speechless, Yuan Yigang is even fierce stomp feet.

At this time.

Jiang Qilin walked out of the villa, and when he saw Ye Yuanqiu and Yuan Yigang, a warm, wind-like smile appeared on his handsome face.

He didn't seem to notice the awkward stalemate between the three in the slightest.

"So it's Ancestor Ye and Dragon Head Yuan of the Hong Association, I told you why Miss Linglong got up early to greet you, I'm Jiang Qilin of the Jiang Family!"

While smiling, Jiang Qilin clasped his fist and stepped forward.

The name of the Jiang family is as mighty as thunder!

The furious Ye Yuanqiu's face could not help but ease up a bit, but his anger was still lingering!

It was Yuan Yigang who stepped forward, clasping his fist and exchanging pleasantries, "I have heard of the Jiang family Qilin for a long time, it is an honour to meet him today."

The Jiang family had always been so protective of Jiang Qilin that there were rumours that the Jiang Sixth Master's lineage was extinct.

It was only with the birth of Jiang Qilin that Hong Hui gradually came to know about him.

Moreover, because of their relationship with Chen Dong, they knew more about Jiang Qilin than other forces.

"I have come a long way to visit, so I would like to invite Ancestor Ye and Dragon Head Yuan to come in for a chat."

Jiang Qilin smiled as he said, his entire aura was very different from the way he usually treated Chen Dong and the others, at this moment he was dignified and handled things as calmly as usual, indeed like a great man.

Immediately after, Jiang Qilin said to Ye Linglong, "Miss Linglong, please also greet Ancestor Ye and Dragon Head Yuan, everything will be discussed when Mr. Chen returns."

With a single sentence, he both relieved the awkward stalemate at hand and gave a step down to the enraged Ye Yuanqiu, without completely perfunctorily addressing the matter by explicitly saying that he would wait for Chen Dong to return to settle the matter.

"Grandpa, Brother Yigang, please."

Ye Linglong wiped the blood from the corner of her mouth and turned around before walking towards the villa.

"This dead girl!"

Ye Yuanqiu stared at Ye Linglong's back and was furious as he fiercely gritted his teeth.

"Elder Zu, Mr Jiang is right, let's wait for Chen Dong to return for everything."

Yuan Yigang enlightened at the right time.

Ye Yuanqiu angrily flung his sleeve robe and walked towards the villa.

Jiang Qilin and Yuan Yigang followed closely behind.

Inside the villa's living room.

Changeless had already made some hot tea and was waiting quietly.

Zhao Ru, Zhuge Qing and Qin Xiao Qian were all still in the hospital, Fan Lu was taking care of them, and Chu Reed had other matters to attend to.

Only Jiang Qilin and Wu Chang were left at home too.

When Ye Linglong learned of Ye Yuanqiu and Yuan Yigang's arrival, she didn't hide it from them; this matter was already known to Jiang Qilin and Wu Chang from the time Ye Yuanqiu and Yuan Yigang boarded the plane.

Ye Linglong sat sullenly on a separate sofa, her jade hand propped up on her chin, staring out of the floor-to-ceiling window at the garden in a daze.

After Ye Yuanqiu took his seat and saw Ye Linglong's attitude, he was also silent, holding his cup of tea with both hands.

The scene became extremely depressing because of these two grandfathers and grandsons, and the air seemed to freeze.

Jiang Qilin, Yuan Yigang and Wu Chang, on the other hand, chatted with each other, trying to lighten the atmosphere a little.

Time passed by.

For Jiang Qilin, Yuan Yigang and Wu Chang, it was like sitting on pins and needles.

All three of them were chagrined that Chen Dong had not returned yet.

The stalemate before them could only be broken by Chen Dong himself!

Finally, the sound of a car engine came from outside.

Jiang Qilin and Yuan Yigang were relieved at the same time, their shoulders both relaxed a notch.

Changeless, on the other hand, got up straight away and walked towards the outside to open the door.

Chen Dong and Elder Long got out of the car just in time to see Impermanence open the door and walk out.

"What's wrong?"

Seeing that Changeless' face did not look right, Chen Dong was busy asking.

“Ancestor Ye and Dragon Head Yuan are here.”

Changeless' old face was grave as he said in a low voice, “He beat Ye Linglong as soon as they met, all because of the rumours of public opinion that festered until now because of the last banquet at the Four Seals Club.”

Chen Dong's footsteps gave a beat, and his face instantly turned gloomy.

Rao Long could not help but say, “Ye Old Man has eaten gunpowder? Hitting someone right at the door?”

“Don't say a word.”

Impermanence pulled at Elder Long.

“What are you afraid of? Old man is just one generation below him, if he dares to diao old man, I'll take a watermelon knife and chop him up.” Elder Long had a muddle-headed stance.

The words had just fallen.

Chen Dong suddenly laughed, rubbing his nose and laughing, “Which is some kind of public opinion rumour?”

What?

Elder Long and Impermanence were startled at the same time.

When they returned to their senses, they saw that Chen Dong had already walked into the villa.

“Elder Long, what is the meaning of Mr. Chen's words?”

Changeless inquired with trepidation and uncertainty.

Elder Long's eyes flickered brightly and darkly twice, and he murmured in a complicated manner, “Old man feels that something is going to happen!”

As they spoke, the two walked briskly into the villa.

“Elder Ye Ancestor and Brother Yi Gang have come all the way here without informing Chen Dong, Chen Dong will definitely sweep his couch to welcome them!”

When Chen Dong saw Ye Yuanqiu and Yuan Yigang, he said with a smile on his face and cupped his fist.

“Ancestor Chen is very polite, it is not by invitation, Yi Gang

Yuan Yigang was the first to get up, before he finished his words.

Boom!

Ye Yuanqiu, who was sullen, suddenly slapped his palm on the table, “Chen Dong, my Hong Society has been helping you with all its might, and now you have subjected Linglong and the Hong Society to the shame of the world, you are acting like this, you are a wolf with white eyes!”

With a single sentence, the smell of gunpowder in the living room instantly intensified.

The faces of the people present also became embarrassed.

Even Ye Linglong withdrew her gaze and frowned as she gazed at Ye Yuanqiu.

However, what everyone did not expect was this.

Chen Dong, however, revealed a rare cynical smile and leaned back on the sofa with a hangdog smile, spreading his hands and deflating his mouth, “Why does Elder Ye blame me? Linglong volunteered!”

Boom!

The sound was like a thunderclap.

All of a sudden, everyone froze, and the piercing sound seemed like an aftershock that echoed in everyone’s ears

Chapter 1584

The living room.

The atmosphere was eerie as a needle could be heard.

Everyone was caught off guard, not expecting Chen Dong to open his mouth and say such harsh words.

Elder Long, Wu Chang and Jiang Qilin were even more dumbfounded.

Had they gone mad?

“Young Master!”

Elder Long’s face instantly changed and he sternly shouted to stop.

Young Master's reaction today was simply too odd!

Such words should not have come out of his mouth at all!

Shocked as he was, Elder Long was clear that the situation before him, if Chen Dong was not stopped, I was afraid that it would be difficult to end it for a while!

"I said it wrong?"

Chen Dong looked at Elder Long in surprise and said with both hands hanging out, "I didn't say anything wrong!"

Elder Long: "....."

For a moment, he was dumbfounded.

His pupils dilated as he stared at Chen Dong, the veins in the corners of his eyes bulging out and twitching.

At the same time.

Ye Linglong's beautiful eyes rippled with surprise as she stared at the dangling Chen Dong.

That languid, cynical look, and the acerbic words that echoed in her ears, all seemed like sharp knives stabbing fiercely at Ye Linglong's heart.

It made her feel as if the Chen Dong in front of her was a different person.

Was this really that man?

"Good, very good, very good!"

Ye Yuanqiu laughed back in anger and gritted his teeth.

In a flash, his face was full of rage, his features trembled and twisted, and even his eyes were covered in blood.

He looked like a raging lion!

"Damn girl, did you hear that?"

Ye Yuanqiu turned his head and gnashed his teeth at Ye Linglong who was in a trance and lost in thought, "You volunteered, it's none of his business, you call this giving for nothing!"

“Elder Ye!”

Yuan Yigang snapped awake and hurriedly took a step forward, standing between Ye Yuanqiu and Ye Linglong.

He had been brought up by Ye Yuanqiu, and had also grown up with Ye Linglong, and was more than aware of just how deep the bond between this grandfather and grandson had become!

Hong would be the pearl in the palm of his hand, it was never just talk!

But now, she had become what Chen Dong called a “free gift”!

This was not only a disgrace to the Hong Society, but also a fierce stamping of Ye Yuanqiu’s face on the ground!

Not to mention Ye Yuanqiu, even he, Yuan Yigang, was also seething with anger at this moment.

However, Yuan Yigang had more sense than Ye Yuanqiu, and he was busy scolding Chen Dong, “Ancestor Chen, have you taken the wrong medicine today?”

“I haven’t taken the wrong one.”

Chen Dong smiled spontaneously, his face full of indifference.

Swords were drawn and swords were shining.

The smell of gunpowder instantly intensified to the extreme.

Yuan Yigang’s eyes beneath his gold-rimmed glasses burst out with a fierce aura of ferocity, and his hands clenched his fists in anger.

And Ye Yuanqiu’s robe even puffed up with a loud bang!

Even Long Lao, Wu Chang and Jiang Qilin, at this moment, were also full of indignant discontent glaring at Chen Dong.

These words were too much!

Even saying such words to a girl was too much!

Not to mention, it was said in front of the girl’s family!

“Mr. Chen, you’re going too far!”

Jiang Qilin rebuked outright.

This time, Elder Long and Impermanence took Jiang Qilin's side in a rare move.

"Young master, old slave also thinks you're crazy this time!"

Elder Long even didn't hesitate to speak up and agree.

If Ye Yuanqiu had been furious on the spot, Elder Long held himself in no fear and even dared to slap the table with Ye Yuanqiu and shout at him.

But what about now?

Ye Yuanqiu was fuming, but Chen Dong was pouring oil on the fire!

Chen Dong's affair with Gu Qingying and Ye Linglong was something that Elder Long, who was a household slave, knew better than anyone!

To put it bluntly, after the divorce, Ye Linglong's appearance at Chen Dong's side was to shield Gu Qingying from the sword!

Chen Dong was using her, and Ye Linglong was willing to be used.

One was "scheming" and the other was not being reserved!

But Chen Dong's words were even worse than killing someone's heart!

"Heh!"

In the face of the rebuke, Chen Dong rolled his eyes and shook his head with a disdainful smile, "I told Ye Linglong from the beginning that I was using her, she volunteered, where am I crazy? It's true that Ye Lao can't blame me for this matter, if you want to blame Ye Linglong, then blame Ye Linglong!"

Boom!

Boom!

Before the words left his mouth, two strong winds suddenly ravaged the living room.

The wind roared.

At the same time, two angry cries rang out.

"Chen Dong, you bastard!"

“Chen Zu Lao, shut up!”

Ye Yuanqiu and Yuan Yigang were both in full rage at the same time, directly lunging at Chen Dong.

It was true that they, the Hong Society, had poured their bets on Chen Dong, but that did not mean that they had become Chen Dong’s hawks and dogs, breaking their backbone!

What had happened to Ye Linglong and the Hong Society had already made them furious, and at this moment, Chen Dong’s words and actions were even more intolerable!

A sudden scene.

Ye Yuanqiu and Yuan Yigang suddenly lashed out because of their distance, making it difficult for Elder Long, Jiang Qilin and Wu Chang to stop them.

Chen Dong, on the other hand, did not move at all in the face of the two people lunging at him.

Lightning flashed.

“Stop!”

A hissing, mournful shout.

Ye Linglong pounced directly in front of Chen Dong and hugged him with her back to Ye Yuanqiu and Yuan Yigang.

Not good!

Ye Yuanqiu and Yuan Yigang were so shocked that they abruptly stopped in their tracks.

Time, at this moment, seemed to freeze.

The strong wind poured over Ye Linglong’s body, sweeping up her long hair.

At this moment, her pearly face was a little more forlorn.

She slowly raised her head, and what imprinted into her eyes was Chen Dong’s sneering, cold face.

“You are not such a person.”

Ye Linglong's eyes contained tears as she murmured incredulously.

"Oh?"

Chen Dong raised his eyebrows, suddenly his expression was cold, raising his hand to brutally and roughly push the Ye Linglong on top of him directly onto the sofa.

Then he slowly and methodically straightened his suit, "Sorry oh, the disguise was so good that I actually didn't let you find out that I was a clothed beast, you freeloader, now do you understand?"

This scene fell in the eyes of Ye Yuanqiu and Yuan Yigang, making the two of them furious with rage.

Long Lao and Wu Chang and Jiang Qilin were even more righteously indignant and full of depressed anger!

Madness!

Really crazy!

Ye Linglong was frozen, sitting on the sofa as if she was a walking corpse, her hair messily covering her face, her eyes in tears.

Chen Dong's words and demeanour were like a red-hot knife, lashing out at her body, a pain that words could hardly describe.

"Ye Linglong, you dead girl, still obsessed?"

Ye Yuanqiu's old face was pale, his heart was like a knife, his tone was sad as he raised his hand and pointed at Chen Dong: "He is Chen Dong, he is the youngest of the Chen family, you and him will never have a result, he is only using you, why do you want to cheapen yourself?"

"Linglong, follow brother back to the Shanhe Club!"

Yuan Yigang's face was as cold as frost as he stepped forward to assist Ye Linglong.

Ye Yuanqiu turned his head to Chen Dong and angrily rebuked, "Chen Da Shao, Chen Zu Lao, my Hong Hui has really followed the right person and pressed the right treasure, I, Ye Yuanqiu, am really lucky to meet you in my life, from today onwards, the agreement between the Hong Hui and you will not be changed, your father-in-law's side, the Hong Hui will also devote itself to protect, but if you provoke Linglong again, I will die with you even if I risk my life! "

A cold and angry voice echoed in the living room.

This time, however, no one opposed Ye Yuanqiu!

However.

Ye Linglong suddenly broke away from Yuan Yigang and resolutely said to Ye Yuanqiu in a piteous voice, "I'm not leaving, I'm going to be obsessed!"

Winner Takes All Chapter 1585-1586

Chapter 1585

The words were so strong and decisive!

"Ye Linglong!"

Slap!

Ye Yuanqiu was so furious that he waved his hand and slapped Ye Linglong across the face.

With a miserable cry, Ye Linglong fell straight to the ground.

"Miss Ye!"

Elder Long's face changed greatly, and he immediately wanted to go forward to help.

But a large hand, however, crossed in front of him.

Yuan Yigang's face was as cold as frost, narrowing his eyes as he spat out a cold voice, "This is an internal matter of the Hong Society, Elder Ming has been out of the Society for many years, so please don't interfere!"

Elder Long's body trembled, and the corners of his eyes instantly jumped wildly with veins.

How could he not hear the extremely suppressed anger in Yuan Yigang's words?

Although the Ming Ancestors were one generation below the Yuan Ancestors, even if they had left the Hong Society, as long as they did not betray and commit crimes, they would still be the actual Ming Ancestors of the Hong Society!

Yuan Yigang would never have dared to say these words at any time in the past!

While the swords were being drawn.

But Chen Dong yawned, stretched and stood up, not even looking at Ye Linglong on the ground, and walked towards the stairs.

“I’ve been tired all day, and I still have to accompany you guys to act, so you guys take your time and play, I’m going to rest for a while.”

The impatient tone, as if countless sharp needles, pierced everyone’s heart.

What was wrong with Chen Dong

Long Lao, Wu Chang and Jiang Qilin all frowned tightly, their expressions sulking while their minds were rapidly surging.

The Chen Dong of today was too abnormal!

If the Chen Dong in front of them was the real Chen Dong, all three of them were certain that Chen Dong would never have achieved what he had today.

If something is out of the ordinary, there must be a demon!

The three of them were thinking, but Ye Yuanqiu and Yuan Yigang were so furious that they had no time to think about anything else.

“Damn girl, stand up and follow me back to the Hong Society!”

Ye Yuanqiu pointed at Ye Linglong and scolded her in a stern voice, his eyes wide with anger.

Ye Linglong ignored it, one hand covering half of her burning face as she looked dazedly at Chen Dong who walked upstairs.

Her heart was like a knife twisting, and her nose was sore.

Tears were even breaking down and gushing out.

Is everything really just a mistake to pay?

In hesitation.

Ye Yuanqiu saw that Ye Linglong’s attention was still on Chen Dong, and suddenly he was furious.

Ye family’s offspring, how could they be so lowly to this extent?

Old me surrounded by glory and regarded you as the jewel of the Hong Society, why do you have to be such a cheapskate?

No fight!

Wimp!

The waste!

“People have already abandoned you like a piece of cake, but you are still willing to him?”

Ye Yuanqiu was furious, his face suddenly fierce as he copied the fruit plate on the coffee table and blatantly smashed it on Ye Linglong’s back.

Boom!

The ceramic fruit plate instantly broke apart.

Ye Linglong let out a miserable scream and fell to the ground on the spot, vomiting a mouthful of blood from her mouth.

Elder Long, Wu Chang and Jiang Qilin were completely dumbfounded.

This man was really ruthless!

“Go with the old man, stand up and go with the old man!”

Ye Yuanqiu’s eyes were bloodshot, and at this moment, it was as if he was about to devour someone.

He was so furious that the coldness emanating from his body caused the temperature in the living room to plummet to the bone!

“Linglong, go home!”

Yuan Yigang’s eyes twitched with veins and softly persuaded.

Chen Dong had led Ye Linglong to a banquet, and the impact it had on the Hong Society could hardly be described in a few words.

The fact that the granddaughter of the ancestral elder of the Hong Society had become the mistress of the next man to the throne was simply nailing the entire Hong Society to a pillar of shame, suffering the spurning of the world’s giants and giants of power.

Upon learning the news, Ye Yuanqiu was thunderstruck and rushed back to the domain with him in the first instance.

But he knew even better that Ye Yuanqiu was the one who had been hurt the most in the whole affair!

The more deeply Ye Yuanqiu loved Ye Linglong, the more he was hurt this time!

No one wants their own granddaughter, whom they hold in the palm of their hand for fear of dropping it and hold in their mouth for fear of melting it, to end up being spurned by the world!

“Huh

Ye Linglong suddenly pulled up the corners of her blood-stained mouth and smiled ruefully, “What if I don’t go back?”

Boom!

The crowd in the room was struck by lightning.

Even Elder Long, Jiang Qilin and Wu Chang were horrified.

Looking at Ye Linglong who was miserably spitting blood on the ground, the corners of the three men’s mouths all mumbled, wanting to persuade Ye Linglong to leave.

It was just that they did not wait for the three to speak.

Ye Yuanqiu suddenly lifted his sleeve robe and directly pulled out a hot weapon, stepped forward and placed it against Ye Linglong’s head, squeezing out a sentence from between his teeth.

“If you don’t leave, I’ll kill you today!”

“Ye Lao!”

“Ye old man, you’re crazy!”

Yuan Yigang and Elder Long’s faces paled and they simultaneously stepped forward to stop them.

But the moment the two got close, Ye Yuanqiu’s eyes narrowed and a cold aura burst out.

Buzz!

An astral wind swept out from beneath his feet, forcing the two back hard.

“Don’t stop me, I am clearing the door to set things right!”

Ye Yuanqiu glared back at Yuan Yigang and Elder Long in a solemn manner.

Long Lao stomped his foot in annoyance, "Correct your mother's program, she is your own granddaughter, the tiger's poison does not yet eat its children, you old fogey, old stubborn, you have held on to the Hong Society's iron law all your life, I left the Hong Society back then because I was not used to seeing all your bullshit, so many years have passed, and you have not changed at all!"

"I am the ancestor of the Hong Society, if I can't even clean up this portal, then from now on, the three thousand six hundred sects of the Hong Society, don't do it!"

Ye Yuanqiu snapped and roared.

The two of them were at war.

Seeing that the situation was not right, Jiang Qilin passed a wink to Wu Chang, and then turned around and walked quickly upstairs.

The bell had to be untied, and Chen Dong's words and behaviour today were just too abnormal.

He didn't know why Chen Dong was so abnormal, but the situation in front of him was pushed into this by Chen Dong, and it was only Chen Dong who wanted to resolve it!

.....

On the first floor of the villa, when Jiang Qilin rushed outside Chen Dong's bedroom, he was pressed for time and could not be bothered to knock on the door and directly pushed open Chen Dong's room door.

In the bedroom, it was dim and dark.

The curtains were drawn to death.

Chen Dong was sitting on the sofa with a cigarette in his mouth, and at his feet, there were a few cigarette butts scattered around.

This scene made Jiang Qilin freeze for a moment.

Chen Dong, on the other hand, looked up at Jiang Qilin: "Is it gone?"

Jiang Qilin's eyebrows knitted together and his eyes suddenly flickered for a moment.

Looking at the dishevelled Chen Dong in front of him, he suddenly seemed to have thought of something.

“Mr. Chen, did you do that on purpose?”

Chen Dong laughed, leaning back disheveledly against the sofa, raising his hand to rub his face and smiling.

“If it wasn’t on purpose, is it still a clothesline? I did use her, and she did use her willingly, but a banquet that put her in the sights of the world’s gentry and powers was enough, she was already the third person to successfully rise to the top beside me, Chen Dong, in the eyes of the world’s powers.”

“The purpose has been achieved, and it is time for her to go, continuing to stay by my side will only endure more aggression and criticism, and even many dangers of life and death, driving her away, is best!”

“But you don’t have to say those heart piercing words, there are many ways!”

Jiang Qilin said in exasperation.

Chen Dong shook his head, “She is stubborn and strong-tempered, she has never been wronged since she was a child, surrounded by glory, at a young age she was already a Hong Society Double Flower Red Stick, such a woman, what she determines is difficult to be changed, otherwise when I broke open the Hundred Domains to return to the domain, she would not have risked her life to jump on the plane with me, because this is what she has determined, so many of the methods you mentioned, in fact many of them won’t get her to leave.”

“Angering Ye Yuanqiu and Yuan Yigang, only the two of them can take Ye Linglong away!”

Chapter 1586

Inside a dimly lit bedroom.

Silence can listen to a needle.

Jiang Qilin looked confused and bewildered as he looked at the forlorn looking Chen Dong.

Was this really the case?

He was smart, and it was not too much to say that his talent was the best in the world, after all, he and Chen Dong were on two different paths themselves.

But being smart doesn’t mean being perceptive!

Even though he had been expelled from the Jiang family, he had been studying very hard during the time he had been following Chen Dong, but now Chen Dong's words had just touched on his cognitive blind spot!

"You considered her feelings and that's why you deliberately hurt her?"

Jiang Qilin scratched his head in bewilderment.

"That's pretty much what it means."

Chen Dong smiled ruefully, "A quick cut, this one will hurt, but the back end will be much easier, it's too aggravating to have her follow me all the time."

"But now"

Jiang Qilin's face was downcast as he hesitantly said, "Ye Yuanqiu is holding a gun against Ye Linglong, and Ye Linglong shouldn't want to leave."

What?!

Chen Dong's eyes suddenly erupted with a sharp aura, and a touch of hostility surfaced on his face.

The body also could not help but straighten up.

But the next second.

His expression wilted down again and he leaned back on the sofa, "I can't go down there, Mr. Jiang can look after her for me, as long as she's not in danger."

"Okay, I, I'm going down there."

Jiang Qilin turned around and headed out.

Suddenly.

Bang Teen!

A gunshot exploded through the villa.

Jiang Qilin's steps were abruptly stopped, and his expression suddenly changed drastically.

Chen Dong was even struck by lightning, and stood up in a flash, striding past Jiang Qilin and rushing out of the house.

“Not good!”

Jiang Qilin felt the strong wind whistling beside him and suddenly woke up, instantly chasing after him with his body like a swimming dragon.

As soon as he reached the corridor, he saw Chen Dong, who was the first to rush out, stationed in the dimness in front of the balcony railing, a position where he could overlook the living room below without being noticed by anyone in the living room!

Without speaking, Jiang Qilin paced apprehensively closer to Chen Dong.

“Out, is something wrong?”

He inquired with some unease.

“Fine.”

Chen Dong’s face was as deep as water as he gazed profoundly at the living room below.

He slowly raised his head and gazed at the high ceiling of the living room, and could vaguely see a hollow that was still smouldering with smoke.

After the gunshot, blood did not appear, the shot was fired directly at the ceiling!

Inside the living room.

There was silence, and the strong smell of gunpowder choked everyone.

The sudden shot caused Elder Long, Yuan Yigang and Wu Chang to all tremble in shock.

No one had expected that Ye Yuanqiu had actually fired!

Even if the shot was aimed at the ceiling, the target was his own own granddaughter!

The three of them had the heart to dissuade him, but the situation before them was no longer something they could persuade away with a few words!

“Dead girl, the old man asks you once more, to go or not to go?”

Ye Yuanqiu lowered his right hand and once again pointed his gun, which was rising with smoke, at Ye Linglong, and scolded him with a vengeance.

Exhaling a cold voice, it even made Elder Long, Yuan Yigang and Wu Chang not doubt in the slightest that if Ye Linglong really didn't leave, the next shot would really hit Ye Linglong's body!

Ye Linglong looked forlorn and teary-eyed.

With the sudden shot, from the beginning to the end her expression had never changed in the slightest.

Facing Ye Yuanqiu's scolding, she turned her head forlornly, her tear-filled eyes obscure, looking up at the evil Ye Yuanqiu in front of her.

The next second.

As everyone watched, Ye Linglong suddenly raised her hand, grabbed the hot barrel of the gun, and placed the muzzle of the gun right in the middle of her own eyebrow with one hand.

"Grandpa, Linglong is not leaving!"

The words were resolute and full of deadly intent.

Boom!

With one word, the crowd was all shocked.

How determined should this be?

As for this?

Even Ye Yuanqiu could not help but have blue veins protruding from the corners of his eyes, twitching violently.

Anger, hatred, shame

All kinds of emotions engulfed Ye Yuanqiu like a tidal wave in a flash.

This is really the good granddaughter that the old man has been spoiling and raising since childhood?

Since childhood, Ye Yuanqiu clearly remembered that although Ye Linglong was strong and stubborn, she had never been so determined this time!

"It is Linglong who is unfilial and has brought shame to grandfather and the Hong Society."

Ye Linglong said resolutely, but her right hand gripped the hot gun barrel tightly, not moving a muscle.

The atmosphere was morose.

Time seemed to freeze at this moment.

The corners of Ye Yuanqiu's eyes kept twitching, anger surging, and even the corners of his mouth were twitching.

On the other hand, Yuan Yigang, Elder Long and Wu Chang, who were on the side, were looking as anxious as a blazing fire, apprehensive and terrified.

All three of them had their eyes fixed on Ye Yuanqiu at all times.

At this moment, Ye Linglong's life and death were all at Ye Yuanqiu's whim!

On the balcony on the first floor, Chen Dong and Jiang Qilin had their clothes puffed up in unison, and their awe-inspiring Qi energy was silently breaking out of their bodies, ready to be launched.

Chen Dong's right hand quietly fell to the railing handrail, a gentle force, Qi energy swept, broke off a piece of wood, twisted in his hand, Qi energy around ready to strike.

"Old man will ask you one last time, to go, or not to go!"

Ye Yuanqiu's gnashing voice echoed hoarsely through the living room, landing clearly in everyone's ears.

"No go!"

Ye Linglong did not hesitate, dry and determined.

"You"

Ye Yuanqiu's body shook, and the anger in his eyes seemed like it was going to turn into substance and gush out.

Crunching

In the silence, his right index finger slowly pulled down the trigger, the sound of the trigger machine expanding, like a big thunder explosion.

"Ye Lao"

Yuan Yigang wailed piteously.

Lightning and fire.

Ye Yuanqiu fiercely force, hard to break away from Ye Linglong's right hand, brazenly raised the gun, pulling the trigger.

Bang Bang Bang

A series of gunshots echoed through the villa.

All the bullets poured into the living room ceiling in an instant.

Until all the bullets were poured out, Ye Yuanqiu still angrily pulled the empty ring several times before he angrily threw the gun on the ground.

"From now on, I, Ye Yuanqiu, and you, Ye Linglong, have severed their bloodline, and there will be no more love between grandfather and grandson!"

Dropping a decisive sentence, Ye Yuanqiu turned around angrily, "Yi Gang, let's go!"

No one could see the crystal tears sliding down the corners of Ye Yuanqiu's reddened eyes as he turned around.

After Ye Yuanqiu and Yuan Yigang left the villa.

Only then did Elder Long and Wu Chang wake up.

The two of them immediately wanted to go forward to assist them, but Ye Linglong pushed away their hands, pearly and solemnly kowtowed three times in the direction of the door.

"Is it over?"

On the first floor, the Qi energy on Jiang Qilin's body dissipated, his eyebrows knitted together in some confusion.

Chen Dong's brow was furrowed into a "Chuan", and while his qi dissipated, he glared at Ye Linglong in disgust and turned around angrily, "This woman is so stupid!"

Stupid?

Jiang Qilin was confused and was about to ask, but he found that Chen Dong had already returned to the bedroom.

Waiting until Ye Linglong had finished kowtowing three times.

Only then did Elder Long and Wu Chang help her up.

Elder Long couldn't help but say heartily, "Miss Ye, why are you so stupid, it's not worth it, it's not worth it!"

Ye Linglong looked back, and a bitter smile appeared on her pale pretty face, which was full of tears, "If I'm gone, who will help his wife and son to block the sword?"

Winner Takes All Chapter 1587-1588

Chapter 1587

Elder Long and Changeless' breath caught.

In an instant, the two men's hearts twitched viciously.

The doubts they had previously had were instantly enlightened and awakened with Ye Linglong's words.

Elder Long slapped his forehead with a slap: "Why didn't I think of this place!"

As a family slave and the person who had been with Chen Dong for the longest time, he knew Chen Dong's character better than anyone.

Moreover, he was the only witness to Chen Dong's divorce from Gu Qingying and his use of Ye Linglong!

Today, Chen Dong's words and behaviour were odd in every way.

But during the process just now, Long Lao had not thought of this at all.

"Blocking a sword?"

Changeless looked despondent and smiled bitterly, "No wonder Mr. Chen was uncharacteristic, so it was a deliberate attempt to force you to leave!"

After reacting, Elder Long and Impermanence looked at Ye Linglong with even more sympathy and pity.

Even putting aside their positions, both of them were asking themselves.

Is it worth it for Ye Linglong to do this?

"I'll go see him."

Ye Linglong braced her weak body and stood up, raising her hand to wipe away the tears at the corners of her eyes, her stunning face filled with stubbornness as she walked step by step towards the stairs.

“Miss Ye, on Ye Yuanqiu’s and Yuan Yigang’s side, old man will personally see them off.”

Long Lao looked at Ye Linglong’s back, unable to stop his heart from aching.

Having just experienced the severing of her kinship with her grandfather and immediately reverting back to her original self, this girl was too strong and pitiful.

“Many thanks, Elder Long.”

Ye Linglong returned with a breathless voice.

Waiting for Ye Linglong to go upstairs.

Only then did Wu Chang ask in a deep voice, “Elder Long, do you want to explain something to Ancestor Ye and Dragon Head?”

Elder Long’s face was sullen as he shook his head, “They are all angry, no amount of explaining will make it clear, not to mention, everyone wants Miss Ye to return to the Shanhe Guild, Miss Ye is holding out and not leaving, this in itself is ruffling Ye Yuanqiu’s feathers, that old man has become a living fossil of the Hong Guild and is very arrogant, let’s leave it at that for now.”

.....

“Miss Ye.”

Jiang Qilin’s sword brows knitted together as he looked at Ye Linglong, whose hair was disheveled and lost in thought as she walked upstairs.

“Mr. Jiang, he hasn’t come out?”

Ye Linglong asked as her lips curled.

Jiang Qilin subconsciously glanced in the direction of Chen Dong’s bedroom, hesitated, and then turned to point at the gap in the balcony railing, “That’s what he broke off just now, ready to strike.”

Ye Linglong followed the direction and looked at the railing, the one gaping hole at the horizontal railing, the mark was extraordinarily new.

Just a nick, but deeply engraved on her heart, causing a warmth to well up in her heart.

She smiled ruefully, “He, he still has me, doesn’t he?”

Jiang Qilin scratched his head: "Maybe, maybe? Uh You know, Miss Ye, I don't understand that aspect."

Yeah, don't get it!

Ye Linglong smiled despondently, perhaps it was better not to understand.

She turned towards Chen Dong's bedroom and raised her hand and knocked on the door.

However.

The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what you are getting into.

Almost simultaneously, a hoarse, angry roar came from inside the bedroom.

"Get out!"

Ye Linglong leaned against the wall, dazed and lost in thought, tears silently flowing down from the corners of her eyes.

.....

Zhenjiang City.

It was cold and snowy and silvery.

The soldiers' armour was cold and solemn above the city.

In the schoolyard inside the city, the sound of training is tearing up the wind and snow, and rises to the sky.

Inside Huo Zhenxiao's barracks, a bonfire dances.

A drowsy Barbara is lying on her bed, covered with a thick blanket, sleeping soundly.

Chen Daojun and Huo Zhenxiao stopped by the bedstead and gazed at little Barbara.

"This little girl, she's finally here."

Huo Zhenxiao smiled, "When Chen Dong was stranded in the Great Snowy Plain, she was the one who saved his life."

Chen Daojun stood with his hands folded, "Not interested."

Huo Zhenxiao gave Chen Daojun a sidelong glance, smiled but did not say anything, and turned to sit in front of the desk.

“Master, what about your other gains from this trip, apart from Barbara?”

At the end of the sentence, Huo Zhenxiao’s expression was grave.

Chen Daogun still stood with his arms folded, gazing at Barbarian, his lips and teeth lightly parted as he said, “The strength of the entire Xiongnu army has increased by a large margin compared to the past, and as we suspected, Empty did map out some of the results of the seventy-two Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies’ enlightenment and imparted them to the entire Xiongnu army.”

The firelight imprinted on Huo Zhenxiao’s cold face.

When Chen Daogun’s words were spoken, his cold face visibly trembled twice.

After pondering for two seconds, Huo Zhenxiao asked, “Master thinks, how does it compare to the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army?”

That was the key!

Zhenjiang City and the 300,000-strong Great Snow Dragon Cavalry Army were the rift valley across the vast northern domain, with one city and one army strangling the hundred tribes outside the domain waving their whips southwards.

The key to the gap between Zhenjiang City and the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders is their crushing strength!

The reason for this is very simple. It is not frightening for the hundred tribes to fight individually, as the strength of the 300,000-strong Great Snow Dragon Riders can crush them at will!

What’s scary is when the hundred tribes join together, when the strength of the hundred tribes merge together, it’s enough to achieve the result of quantitative change causing qualitative change!

And now, if there was an army that could match the strength of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, it would be a nightmare for Zhenjiang City and the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army as well!

“The difference is not much, and even if there is a difference, it will only be a difference of a grain of rice!”

Chen Daojun did not hesitate in the slightest as he said in a gruff voice.

When he was at the Xiongnu Palace, although he had pushed all the way across and destroyed the entire Xiongnu army, it did not mean that the Xiongnu army was weak!

An existence that stood at the top of the world, pushing across a thousand armies, was supposed to be taken for granted.

It was like a stout adult facing a group of children and waving his hand to bring the children down.

But in war, it is never just about one person, the test is the overall battle power of the whole army, and it is undeniable that this time into the Xiongnu, Chen Daojun felt the battle power of the Xiongnu soldiers more strongly than any other time before!

Even though it was a devastating stance, it was enough for Chen Daojun to spy out the strength of the whole army from the smallest details!

“Hiss

Huo Zhenxiao sucked in a breath of cold air backwards, his face as gloomy as water.

The hands that rested on the case table quietly clenched into fists as well.

He squeezed out a sentence from between his teeth, “This is not good for us!”

“It is imminent to forge the martial body again, Master Kongkong should have lost his way, but the martial heritage he passed on before has become wooden.”

Chen Daojun turned to stare at Huo Zhenxiao.

Huo Zhenxiao raised his eyebrows, “Master is certain that Master Kongkong will come to a screeching halt? His pursuit of the martial arts is like an obsessive karmic obstacle.”

Chen Daogun smiled slightly, his cold expression softening a little: “He is indeed obsessed with the martial arts, but he is even more of a Buddhist, and Buddha has great compassion and mercy.

Huo Zhenxiao nodded, but then his brow furrowed even deeper.

“But in front of me, if I want to cast another martial dao body, just the first eleven are really not enough to counter the Xiongnu’s martial dao heritage, and going forward to cast the martial dao body, I need the carpenters of the eight generals of the Thief Gate, and now there is still no news from the birds!”

“Don’t worry.”

Chen Daojun smiled austere, with an extreme confidence between his eyebrows, "Someone will personally deliver the carpenter's lupin art, to your Zhenjiang City!"

Chapter 1588

For three whole days.

All was calm and quiet, both inside and outside the region, and even outside the Great Snowy Plain.

The south-western region steadily progressed, while the storm Chen Daojun had stirred up in Xiongnu overnight had strangely disappeared into thin air after dawn.

The great Xiongnu.

Even if the country was sealed off, in the end, the night was too much.

The whole army was back at the palace, the twelve star cities were guarding the kingdom, there were black clouds and thunder and lightning, and the wolves were out in the sky.

Wave after wave of commotion.

Even if the entire Hun army had rushed back to the palace, such a movement could have been suppressed by the hand of the star.

But the black clouds and the thunder and lightning and the appearance of the wolves in the sky were also dispersed into nothingness.

So much so that Chen Daojun and Huo Zhenxiao inside Zhenjiang City felt a little incredulous during these three days.

The wind and snow howled.

The bonfire swayed.

Chen Daogun sat calmly by the campfire, the light of the fire shining brightly and dimly on his face, but his expression was so cold that he could not see the slightest bit of sadness or happiness.

On the other hand, little Barbara, wrapped in a wide, thick robe, crouched beside the bonfire, looking from afar as if she were a furry little ball.

The flames baked Barbara's little pink face a little red, but she flashed her big eyes and stared intently into the fire, her fists clenched.

Huo Zhenxiao, on the other hand, sat at the desk, concentrating on his business.

“It’s done!”

Suddenly, Barbara shouted with delight, picked up an iron clip and turned over the fire, pinning out the two sweet potatoes.

The sweet potatoes were roasted to a charred black skin and covered with a layer of carbon dust, hot and scorching, yet emitting a tantalising aroma.

Little Barbara swallowed a mouthful of saliva and grabbed the roasted sweet potatoes with her tiny pink hands, which were so hot that Barbara swapped them back and forth between her hands, causing her to grimace in pain, but she refused to put them down.

“Snacker.”

Chen Daojun watched the scene and couldn’t help the soft smile that appeared at the corner of his mouth.

“Great Grandpa, are you eating?”

Little Barbara forced herself to endure the scalding sensation and broke the roasted sweet potato in her hand into two, the golden hot sweet potato was piping hot and the tantalising aroma made people’s fingers tingle.

“Don’t eat.”

Chen Daojun shook his head.

Barbara looked at the roasted sweet potatoes in her hand, swallowed and handed one to Chen Daojun: “Grandpa, have some, it’s a delicious treat, Barbara loves eating roasted sweet potatoes, it smells so good.”

“Grandpa doesn’t want to eat it, Barbara will eat it.” Chen Daojun’s expression did not move and he still refused.

Strange, how could Great Grandpa refuse this earthly delicacy?

Ah Man frowned and stared at the steaming roasted sweet potato in his hand, and suddenly his eyes lit up.

I see!

She raised her eyes to Chen Daojun and said, “Great Grandpa doesn’t eat roasted sweet potatoes, is he afraid of farts?”

Chen Daojun: “.....”

Huo Zhenxiao, who was concentrating on his business, shivered violently, and his right hand, which was holding the pen, trembled even more as he looked at Barbara in surprise.

Seeing Chen Daojun’s silence, Barbara nodded seriously: “Yes, if a man as decent and majestic as Grandpa eats a baked sweet potato and farts, he will definitely lose his image. In order to maintain his decent and majestic image, is that why he doesn’t eat it?”

Chen Daojun: “.....”

Huo Zhenxiao, who was watching the drama next to him, even forced himself to laugh, put down his affairs with interest and quietly watched everything.

“But Great Grandpa, Barbarian ate and farted too, in case you eat and fart, Barbarian won’t make fun of you ta.”

Barbara’s big eyes twinkled as she looked at Chen Daojun with anticipation, “Grandpa, eat some of this, it’s a delicious treat on earth, Barbara won’t make fun of Grandpa.”

Looking at Barbara’s expectant look, Chen Daojun was a bit helpless, but finally took the roasted sweet potato.

Barbara smiled happily and grabbed the remaining half of the sweet potato, “Barbara, let’s eat first!”

At the side, Huo Zhenxiao watched the two of them eating the roasted sweet potatoes, the tantalising aroma of the roasted sweet potatoes lingering in his nose, and he too had an appetite for them.

At that very moment.

Poof

A not very loud, but long sound echoed in the barracks.

In a flash.

The barracks was silent.

The smile on Huo Zhenxiao’s face froze violently, and in his line of sight, Chen Daojun and Barbara simultaneously stood still, as if the space bar had been pressed.

The next second.

While biting into a baked sweet potato, Ah Barbara raised her eyes and muttered, "Don't worry, Grandpa, Ah Barbara won't laugh at you."

Chen Daojun: "....."

Quietly, Chen Daojun's brow furrowed, his cold face twitching minutely and even flushing a little, not knowing if it was from the fire or from shame.

Huo Zhenxiao looked at Chen Daojun's appearance and couldn't help but feel some sympathy.

Goodness!

I've been studying under my master for so many years, but I've never seen my master like this!

Little Barbara has become Master's "nemesis"?

If the world could see this scene, I wonder how many powerful family heads and giants would have trouble sleeping at night, wondering what to make of it!

As he pondered this, Huo Zhenxiao's body suddenly shifted.

Suddenly, Huo Zhenxiao's body stiffened, and an overwhelming murderous intent came stabbing straight at him like a substantial sword.

No!

Huo Zhenxiao's heart cried out in agony as he raised his eyes and saw Chen Daojun looking at him with narrowed eyes.

"Zhenxiao, it is better to be happy alone than to be happy with others."

Chen Daojun squeezed out a sentence from his teeth, and with a wave of his left hand and a surge of Qi energy, the remaining roasted sweet potato on the ground flew straight to Huo Zhenxiao.

Huo Zhenxiao was instantly filled with black lines, "Master, that's not good, at least I'm the master of the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riding Army."

"Hm?"

Chen Daogun raised his eyebrows and a humming sound came out of his mouth and nose.

The piercing coldness instantly caused the temperature of the entire barracks to plummet to the freezing point.

The next second.

Huo Zhenxiao hurriedly picked up the roasted sweet potato and smothered it with a large bite.

While chewing, he secretly ran his Qi energy, his eyes turning incomparably sad and angry.

Poof

A sound that was not quite loud, but loud enough to be heard, emanated from behind Huo Zhenxiao.

As the sound rang out, Chen Daojun's expression visibly eased up a lot.

"Uncle Huo, Barbara won't laugh at you."

Barbarian blinked and muttered a complement with a sweet potato in his mouth.

"Hahahaha Barbarian is good, eat the sweet potato, it's really delicious on earth."

Chen Daojun laughed, stroked Barbara's head and continued to eat.

Barbarian also stifled his head and ate indiscriminately.

The two grandchildren, Huo Zhenxiao sorrowfully put down the sweet potatoes, the corners of the mouth twitched one after another, thinking: MMP!

.....

The Xiongnu King's Palace.

Inside the secret room of the Heavenly Wolf Courtyard.

Grandmaster Empty Sky with a pale face sat between the seventy-two Heavenly Wolf martial bodies with a concentrated expression and deep eyes.

Rumble

The heavy chamber door suddenly opened.

Master Emphyrean turned his eyes and saw Xixing and the gauze-covered Kui Gang walking in.

“Greetings, Lord Queen and Lord Kui Gang.”

Grandmaster Empty Sky was about to rise.

“There is no need for the Grand Master to be polite.”

Xixing hurriedly raised his hand to stop them and added, “Grand Master, Lord Kui Gang is bored with resting and recuperation, so he has also come to enlighten the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body, so I would like to ask Grand Master for more guidance.”

“Amitabha Buddha!”

With a peaceful face, Master Empty Sky folded his hands and nodded his head as he chanted a Buddhist hymn.

It was also at the moment he bowed his head.

The smile on Xixing’s face disappeared, and his eyes were cold as he locked eyes with Kui Gang.

Winner Takes All Chapter 1589-1590

Chapter 1589

Shying did not stay in the chamber for much longer.

After exchanging a few brief pleasantries, he turned around and left.

As the door to the secret room closed.

Master Empty Sky’s profound eyes fell on Kui Gang.

Even though he was wrapped in a thick animal robe, he could not hide the gauze all over his body, and he was in a terrible state.

When Kui Gang followed Xixing into the chamber, Master Kongkong could clearly see that one of Kui Gang’s legs was still limping, as if he had been injured too badly.

Perhaps sensing Master Kongkong’s strange gaze, Kui Gang gave a sarcastic smile.

“Great Grandmaster Hai Han, Kui Gang’s appearance at this moment is really a bit unpleasant.”

“Amitabha Buddha.”

Grandmaster Empyrean nodded slightly with kind brows, "Lord Kui Gang is overly concerned, to survive in the hands of Daoist Monarch Chen is already a great blessing."

A blessing?

Kui Gang's eyes darkened as he recalled the majestic oppression of Chen Daojun, a sense of despair and powerlessness that he had never felt before.

Kui Gang had never felt that way before!

Even when facing Chen Dong and Master Kongkong, he had never had it before.

If there was a similar feeling, it was only after Chen Dong had entered the state of "One Self, No King", but it was nowhere near as great as Chen Daojun's!

"To survive in front of that man is already a great blessing, how ridiculous and pathetic."

Kui Gang pulled the corner of his mouth and smiled despondently to himself.

Thinking back to the previous scene, the feeling of being a small boat in a sea of rage, Kui Gang's pride and confidence was obliterated.

"No shame, no shame, even a poor monk with such strength would end up with a serious injury in front of him, not even a match."

Master Empty Sky smiled warmly and soothed.

Kui Gang looked choked.

After a pause, he asked, "Grand Master, that Chen Daojun is as strong as a god, can a mortal really reach this level?"

Once he had never doubted where the limits of human strength were; to Kui Gang, the pinnacle of the martial dao was still far, far away, so far that he could not see the end.

But Chen Daojun's appearance could not help but make him deeply doubt the gap between man and god!

Looking into his heart, Kui Gang was not even sure if he could reach Chen Daojun's level with everything he had in this life!

"Can!"

Master Hollow pointed to the seventy-two Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies in front of him, "This one Martial Dao jewel is the key to Lord Kui Gang reaching that level in the future!"

In a flash.

Kui Gang's body trembled, his eyes blazing as his heart surged up.

The Martial Dao inheritance collected by the old ancestor's horse trekking through the snowy plains was so powerful that it had reached this level?

"If you are confused, please feel free to ask, I will tell you everything."

Master Empty Air said no more, turned around and sat in front of a Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao body, folded his hands and gazed at the martial dao body for a few minutes, and then closed his eyes and studied.

During the whole process, Kui Gang stood by like a statue, not saying a word and staring at Grandmaster Empty with complicated eyes.

"The Grand Master is so broad-minded, will the Queen be wrong in her suspicions?"

This was the thought in Kui Gang's mind.

The Xiongnu royal palace had been hit by a drastic change, the elite had been lost, and as the number one warrior of the Xiongnu, he was even severely injured, in such a state, it was simply not suitable to come and enlighten the Heavenly Wolf Martial Body, what he should do more was to recuperate well.

It is only with the sharpest of minds that one can draw out the threads of the vast martial heritage.

It was not long after he had recuperated that Xixing came to his door and asked him to join Master Kongkong in his enlightenment.

As for the reason, Xie Xing remained tight-lipped, and the only explanation given to Kui Gang was that he, Kui Gang, was considered the most accomplished of all those within the Xiongnu today who had enlightened the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body!

The only explanation given to Kui Gang was that he was the highest achiever among all those who had enlightened the Heavenly Wolf Martial Body.

But Kui Gang was not stupid. He knew that this was not the intention of Xixing's move, and if he speculated, he was more likely to be suspicious and wary.

Kui Gang slowly exhaled a breath and took a few steps towards the entrance of the chamber, sitting cross-legged in front of one of the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao bodies and gazing at the Dao Martial Dao patterns on the body of the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao in front of him.

Given his achievement in comprehending the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body, he should not have been able to comprehend such a “basic” Martial Dao Body.

However, Kui Gang knew that his current state was not suitable for him to comprehend, and Xie Xing’s own purpose was not to let him comprehend, so he simply found a simple martial dao body and pretended to do so.

As he looked at it, Kui Gang’s brow furrowed into a “Chuan”, revealing a look of suspicion.

Subconsciously, he cast a sidelong glance at Grandmaster Khong Khong, who was not far away, studying a high-grade Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao body.

At this moment, Master Kongkong was sitting on his knees, his back straight, his hands folded in a solemn manner, but there was a seriousness between his eyebrows, as if he had reached a bottleneck in his enlightenment.

After confirming that Master Kongkong was not paying attention to himself, Kui Gang once again focused his attention on the Heavenly Wolf Martial Path in front of him.

His eyes were like lightning, sweeping quickly.

The more he swept, the faster his heart beat, and a dense bead of sweat seeped from his forehead.

“No, this isn’t even right, damn it, Heavenly Wolf is above, I... I seem to know why Lord Queen has asked me to enlighten the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body together with the Great State Master!”

Kui Gang sat coiled like a bell, not much ripples on the surface, but his heart had already set off huge waves of thunder and lightning.

Three days had passed since Chen Daogun broke into the palace, and he had been recuperating at the residence for three days, but as the number one warrior of the Xiongnu, and now a pillar of the Xiongnu, he knew everything about the break-in, including the collapse of the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body.

But he distinctly remembered that after the seventy-two Sky Wolf martial dao body collapsed, the great state master directly to Xie Xing explicitly said, after the collapse of the martial dao body, the difficulty of enlightenment will soar ten million times.

But now

He gazed at the low-ranking Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body in front of him, but he didn’t feel the slightest sense of obscurity in comprehending it!

The inheritance contained in each Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao body was incomparably vast, and every comprehension of each enlightened person would have a different insight.

Although he had already achieved a high level of enlightenment, he had only cleared out the main line of a vein from the martial dao inheritance, and if he repeated his enlightenment, he would still be able to gain new insights.

In other words, the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body did not have a great impact on enlightenment after the disintegration, as Master Empty said!

The Great State Master deceived the king!

Terrifying thoughts surfaced in his mind, and even with Kui Gang's mental fixation, his breathing could not help but become rapid.

"Lord Kui Gang's state of mind is rippling too much."

Master Empty Sky's voice sounded like thunder as it exploded in Kui Gang's ears.

Not good!

Kui Gang was violently startled, and his face suddenly paled a few shades.

Instinctively, he turned his head to look at Master Kongkong, and an evil chill instantly swept from the soles of his feet to the sky.

At this moment, Master Kongkong had already opened his eyes, and his eyes were narrowed into slits as he was looking at Kui Gang with a smile.

It was clearly a kind and gentle smile, but when it fell into Kui Gang's eyes, it was nothing less than the smile of death!

Almost simultaneously.

At the same time, Master Empty Sky's lips opened, "Has Master Kui Gang found out that the poor monk has deceived you?"

Every word was like a cold wind blowing from the depths of the Nine Mysteries, instantly causing the temperature in the entire chamber to drop!

Chapter 1590

The chill is bitter.

Killing machines were all around.

For a moment, Kui Gang's sweat stood on end and his heart rose to his throat.

Being watched by Master Kongkong, he could clearly perceive that a strong sense of crisis of death had descended upon him!

Fear, shock, trepidation, apprehension

All sorts of emotions came in a mountainous wave.

But in a flash of lightning, Kui Gang was extremely sensible.

If he really poked Master Kongkong in this secret room, in his current state, he would definitely not have the slightest resistance against Master Kongkong's outburst.

"Deceitful words? What does the Grand Master mean by this?"

Kui Gang asked in dismayed surprise.

Reason made him do his best to keep his breath and even try to control the slightest expression on his face, even a fine line, as he asked this question.

The two faced each other as if they were dancing on the point of a knife, and the slightest mistake would be his undoing!

Master Hollow's white eyebrows trembled gently as he gazed at Kui Gang, silent for about three seconds, before he smiled spontaneously.

"Amitabha Buddha!"

Master Hollow recited a Buddhist hymn and slowly rose, handing a thick pile of paper to Kui Gang.

Kui Gang froze for a moment and raised his hand to take the papers, then he saw that each sheet of paper had a human-shaped martial dao pattern drawn on it.

"This is the Grand Master's latest insight?"

Kui Gang's thumbs quietly exerted force, pinching the edges of the papers to crumple them.

In his heart, however, doubts were rampant.

While going against the monk's code of conduct and bamboozling Xixing, he had at the same time enlightened and drawn a humanoid martial dao pattern, was the Grand Master an enemy or a friend?

From Kui Gang's point of view, Master Kongkong's behaviour was contradictory and difficult to reconcile with himself!

"I have lived up to the Queen's high expectations and have gained a little."

Master Kongkong folded his hands and smiled at Kui Gang, "If you are confused, you can seek help from me."

"Thank you, Great Master."

Kui Gang was full of respect as he watched Master Kongkong leave.

When the heavy door of the chamber closed again, his face turned dark and pale, and he stared down at the martial arts enlightenment diagram in his hand with a gaze as heavy as stagnant water.

A long time later.

Kui Gang murmured in a deep voice, "Is Xixing's suspicion right or wrong?"

If it was merely that he had just discovered that the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body had not been hindered in its enlightenment due to disintegration, he would definitely have included Master Khongkong in the opposite side of the enemy.

But the Martial Dao Sensual Chart now weighing heavily in his hand made Kui Gang uncertain!

The Martial Dao Comprehension Chart drawn by Grandmaster Empty Sky and the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body that he had comprehended, he, Kui Gang, had also comprehended.

Although the Martial Dao inheritance of each of the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies was vast and complicated, Kui Gang had enlightened them and could naturally detect a vague vein from the Martial Dao Comprehension Chart in his hand.

He was certain that this Martial Dao Comprehension Chart was real!

But because it was so real, he was even more uncertain!

On the other hand.

On the other hand, after leaving the Heavenly Wolf Courtyard, Master Empty returned to his chambers, braving the wind and snow.

The bonfire in the centre of the house had long since been extinguished.

As he snapped his fingers, a spark fell into the bonfire and a raging flame burst forth.

The blazing heat instantly dispelled the coldness around them.

The flames danced so brightly that even from outside the house, they could be seen clearly.

“Namo Amitabha Buddha.”

Faced with the raging fire, Master Khong Khong’s face was unprecedentedly complex, his eyes unblinking, the flames imprinted on his face, red.

After a few seconds of contemplation.

Master Empty Sky smiled bitterly, “The prejudice in one’s heart is an ever insurmountable mountain, perhaps Chen Daojun is right, the poor monk has invariably caused a great disaster, my Buddha is merciful, the poor monk does not dare to make another mistake in one step, all beings suffer, turning back is the shore, I hope my Buddha blesses that the last stay of hand will ease the sinful debt the poor monk has made before! ”

Said.

He no longer hesitated, turned and walked behind the case table, took out the Seal of the Great Master, then took off a thick velvet robe, and hung the velvet robe and the Seal of the Great Master, on the hanger.

“The poor monk leaves today, returns to the Hanging Temple on the Inverted Mountain, green lamp and ancient Buddha, chants sutras day after day long before the Buddha to cleanse his sins.”

The heavy voice was still echoing.

Master Empty Sky, however, was already clad in a single robe and walked out of his bedchamber against the wind and snow.

He was not foolish, for a man who could reach the peak of the martial arts and ask for the top was himself a man of heavenly prowess, not to mention his hundred years of experience and his ability to see through the red world.

He had stayed in Xiongnu to become a great master because he was obsessed with martial arts, obsessed with the 72 Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao bodies, and hoped that he could go to the next level in martial arts.

Moreover, Xixing had also given him good reasons – to unify the hundred tribes and return peace and prosperity to the Great Snowy Plain.

That was why he had mapped out the enlightenment of the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao body and taught it to the whole Hun army.

But Chen Daojun's appearance and his words were like a thorn in his heart, making him hold a grudge.

It had only been three days since Shying had sent Kui Gang to study the Heavenly Wolf Martial Body with him, and the reason for this was already clear to him from the moment Shying and Kui Gang stepped into the chamber.

At that moment, the thorn that Chen Daojun had placed in Master Kongkong's heart suddenly became a "killing weapon"!

Soon after, Master Khong Khong disappeared into the snowstorm.

Only the bonfire inside the bedchamber swayed more vigorously.

In the distance.

Shadows of people loomed large.

Xixing was dressed in a phoenix robe, striding about, her sad face miserable, even a little white on her stunningly beautiful face.

Kui Gang limped and struggled to keep up with Xixing's steps, still cupping the martial dao diagram drawn by Master Kongkong in his hand, and said in a deep voice: "Lord Queen, this martial dao diagram is, indeed, true, but what the Great State Master said is also indeed false."

Kui Gang did not dare to be the least bit slow or conceal, and after reacting to everything, he quickly reported it to Xixing.

At this point, the two of them, with a few attendants, then hurriedly headed towards Master Khongkong's chambers.

"Well, this king understands."

Xixing smiled sadly, but a strong resentment lingered between his brows.

Inside the bedchamber, the silence was incomparable, the wind and snow cries were interspersed with the sound of burning wood cracking in the campfire.

But the moment Xixing stepped into the bedchamber, his eyes first focused on the robe on the hanger and the seal of the Grand Master.

In an instant, Xixing's phoenix robe buzzed as she squeezed a sentence out of her teeth.

"He's really gone! Hang the seal and seal the gold?"

Kui Gang was surprised for a moment, but only for a moment.

He looked down at the martial diagram in his hand, "So this diagram, what is it?"

"A final gift?" Xixing raised his hand to wipe the corners of his eyes and tilted his head slightly.

On the other side.

Outside the Thirteen Cities of Xiongnu.

Master Khong Khong, clad in a single robe, easily passed through the chain of blockades formed by the twelve star cities as if he were in no man's land.

One man marched on alone, braving the wind and snow.

The footprints left on the snow behind him were soon buried by the cool snow.

In his prime, his qi and blood were strong, and he was protected by his qi energy, so the cold wind and snow could not bring him too biting a chill.

He walked for a long time.

Suddenly, the sound of horses' hooves and noses sounded behind him.

Master Khong Khong stopped and said without looking back, "The Thief Saint is here, Khong Khong welcomes you."

"Oh, you're like a mirror in your heart."

A teasing laugh followed, and some confusion, "I don't get it, you've decided to leave, why did you leave a copy of the latest martial arts enlightenment chart?"

Master Empty Sky folded his hands and frowned: "There is no tree for the Bodhi, nor is there a mirror for the mirror, there is nothing in the first place, where is the dust?"

"Make amends?"

Xu Qingfeng's voice tone suddenly raised, "That martial arts enlightenment chart, you did something to it?"

