

Winner Takes All Chapter 1671-1680

Chapter 1671

“Giving up the pursuit of the morning bell and evening drum?”

Chen Daolin’s face was gloomy and somewhat reluctant.

“Dao Lin!”

Chen Daogun gave a sidelong glance, “I know what you think, Morning Bell and Twilight Drum do deserve to die, but there are more important things to do now, and Dong’er is now safe and sound and is hiding the devil, I think this is great news from heaven, it is time to stop in moderation.”

Earlier it was unclear about Chen Dong’s situation.

Everyone was holding on to a silver lining and making a last ditch effort.

Hunting down the few worldly outsiders involved in Zhenjiang City was also a way to knock the mountain out of the way and spit out their anger.

Even though Chen Daoling insisted on continuing to hunt down the morning bell and evening drum after killing the gravekeeper.

Neither Chen Daogun nor the Sixth Master Jiang ever objected.

But, this was a moment of peace.

Silence.

The wind and snow howled.

Chen Daoling, with his face full of depression, stood in place like a statue.

Half a long time later, his tightly furrowed brow stretched out, “Old Ancestor, give your orders.”

“Return to the Windwave Ancient City and hold on to that!”

Chen Daogun said in a deep voice, “The great power is added to Dong’er’s body, and that is likewise our place to build up our strength!”

With a whirlwind.

He looked at Master Khongkong again, “Old Vulture, as for you, you might as well continue to walk the earth, since you are out, then walk more, see the sorrow and suffering in this human world, and amend your compassion.”

“Hm?!”

Master Empty Sky raised his eyebrows and looked at Chen Daojun in confusion, seemingly somewhat not understanding what Chen Daojun meant by this.

Chen Daojun rubbed his chin and smiled coldly, “A leaf is blind, your obsession is too deep, don’t you think that your Dao has deviated from compassion?”

“Amitabha Buddha.”

Master Empty Sky folded his hands, nodded his head and bowed his head.

There was no excessive delay.

Chen Daoling and Master Empty Sky, soon left this northwest extinct land straight away, disappearing into the wind and snow.

On the contrary, Chen Daojun and Master Jiang Liuxu remained standing in place, lofty and unmoving.

They waited for a long time.

Only then did Jiang Sixth Master ask in a complicated voice, “You left me alone, is there something else that you don’t feel comfortable letting them hear?”

“Hm.”

A sound came out of Chen Daojun’s mouth and nose.

Buzz!

A bitterly cold Qi swept out from around him in an instant.

The fierce snowstorm around him suddenly disappeared.

The qi energy directly formed a transparent barrier, encasing Chen Daogun and Jiang Sixth Master, isolating everything.

Master Jiang was silent, waiting for the rest.

Chen Daogun pondered for a moment, rubbed his chin, and said in a deep voice, "How could I have not expected that Dong'er could actually enter the Hidden Demon Realm on his own?"

"That's a bit funny, he was created by you."

Master Jiang laughed playfully, "You mean he is now completely out of control in your hands?"

"When the Pan Gu Project was first established, Chen Dong became the only choice for Chen Daojun, and that was from the time he was born.

Chen Daolin's abandonment of his wife and son, and even Chen Dong's childhood experience, all had traces of Chen Daogun's secret involvement.

All of this, before, might have been confined to the secrets of Chen Daogun and Chen Daolin, but now Master Jiang has already understood it.

A man who had been reformed by the book from his mother's womb could actually lose control?

"This is indeed hilarious!"

Chen Daojun nodded, echoing Master Jiang Liu, "But it's true, and it might scare you to say it, but there's something even more terrifying."

"What?"

Master Jiang Liu's face paled.

Chen Daojun's gaze was as deep as two black holes, unable to see the slightest bit of brilliance as he smiled bitterly.

"I lost control of Dong'er far earlier than you perceive!"

"How is this possible?"

The Sixth Master Jiang sat waxing on the spot, his eyes wide with disbelief.

What he perceived as Chen Daogun's loss of control over Chen Dong, that was pretty much during this recent period of time, poorly felt very clearly from Chen Daogun's surprise excitement over Chen Dong's entry into the Hidden Demon Realm.

But even earlier

In shock, a vicious chill fiercely ran from the soles of Jiang Liuji's feet straight to the sky!

“In vain, I counted everything, but I could not count on Dong’er, the only person of great power. ,”

Chen Daojun smiled to himself, “The Pan Gu Project has indeed completely transformed Dong’er’s genetic sequence, giving him infinite possibilities, but Dong’er’s ability to preserve his memories and become the first person in the long history after his Daoist heart was planted with a demon can indeed be attributed to the effect of genetic transformation, but the Hidden Demon Realm that is only in the theoretical realm only.”

“Genetic transformation is perfect again, spare me the certainty that it can really achieve this effect, in a way, how is the Dao heart seeding demon not a short-lived genetic mutation?”

“Hiss

The cold wind was bitterly cold, but Master Jiang Liu could not help but suck in a breath of cold air backwards.

The look of shock had completely turned into panic.

The essence of Daoist Mind Seeding Demon was sacrificing sanity to gain immense battle power and become a killing machine.

On a microscopic level, it was indeed an outburst of extreme squeezing of genetic power over a period of time.

According to what Chen Daojun said, it would mean that Chen Dong had undergone another genetic mutation after his own genetic alteration, and the Hidden Devil Realm was the third genetic mutation!

Once could be explained.

Two times can also be explained.

But three times is really possible?

The Sixth Master Jiang was not sure and could not even believe that this was the reality.

He was still “calm” on the surface, but his heart had already raised a huge wave.

Suddenly.

Suddenly, a sharp look came into his eyes and he suddenly realised a crucial question.

“Wait! You said you had lost control of Chen Dong a long time ago, but what you are saying now was clearly in the time period not too long ago!”

“Indeed.”

Chen Daogun closed his eyes and looked up to the heavens as he said in a deep voice, “But I suspect that Dong’er’s ability to enter the Hidden Demon Realm is not attributed to the genetic transformation of the Pan Gu Project, but the bizarre rune on his body!”

“Runes?”

Master Jiang Liu looked at Chen Daojun with a dumbfounded expression.

“I’ve seen it once!”

Chen Daogun’s voice was low and hoarse, even with a hint of fear: “Back when Dong’er had become a demon, that complicated and dense rune had manifested on his body, all over his body, extremely bizarre, but to this day, I haven’t even figured out where exactly that rune came from and what it does!”

The words fell.

His eyes snapped open, and he stared at Jiang Liuji with a dense sense of fear, “And I can be certain that the runes that are all over his body are no longer part of Pan Gu’s plan at all!”

“This

Jiang Sixth Master’s face was as pale as paper, and his body trembled uncontrollably.

An extremely terrifying thought burst forth in his mind.

It was like a monstrous tsunami that swept through his mind.

Although he didn’t want to admit it, this thought was the only one that could explain Chen Daojun’s doubts!

“I didn’t care about that rune before, I thought it might just be a mutation after genetic transformation, after all, after Dong’er’s Daoist heart was planted with a demon, once he became a demon his face would be full of veins and veins, he has those veins all over his body, it makes sense when you think about it.”

Chen Daojun’s eyes trembled a little, “But this time Dong’er was able to enter the legendary theoretical realm, I have to suspect and think more, only when this

connection is made, it seems that Dong'er's ability to enter the Hidden Demon Realm can barely be explained!"

"The Third Man!"

Master Jiang Liu used all his strength to squeeze his voice out of his teeth, he was very reluctant to accept this reality, but this was the only possibility that could explain it!

"From the time you transformed Chen Dong, perhaps at the beginning, or during the transformation process, there was actually a third person who had already secretly participated and transformed Chen Dong together, only that person hid very well and concealed not only from Chen Dong, but also from you!"

Chapter 1672

There was a dead silence.

The Qi emanating from Chen Daojun's body isolated everything.

However, at this moment, it was with these words that both Chen Daogun and Jiang Liuji felt a vicious chill sweep through their bodies.

Who exactly is the third person?

The third person who was able to participate in Chen Daogun's "Pan Gu Project" from more than 20 years ago, and unknowingly, became the third person to transform Chen Dong.

Even Chen Daogun himself felt terrified when he thought of this alone.

"There are only three people involved in the Pan Gu Project, you, Dao Lin, and Chen Dong, but Chen Dong is the one being transformed, to be exact only you and Dao Lin are the ones being transformed."

The Sixth Master Jiang's eyes shifted as his old face did not hide his scorn and fear: "This third person was actually able to conceal himself from the two of you and transform Chen Dong, how strong must he be?"

At the end of his sentence, Master Jiang Liu's voice trembled a little.

Fear, hocked to the bone.

As a member of Jiang's family, he knew Chen Daogun's background and identity better than anyone else.

To put it politely, Chen Daogun was the undeserved number one in the world of the human race today.

On the contrary, this third person was actually able to override Chen Daogun, the number one in the world!

“This is what scares me the most.”

Chen Daojun smiled bitterly, “To be able to conceal himself from me, and for twenty years without my knowledge, he is hiding too well, and just the question of whether he is an enemy or a friend is appalling enough.”

Master Jiang Liu’s heart snapped into his throat and his jaws were splitting.

Putting everything aside.

Chen Daojun had really hit the nail on the head with those words!

If the other party was a friend, then everything was fine, the big deal was that when Chen Dong set out on the Heavenly Path in the future, he would just rightfully share his share of the pie.

But what if it was an enemy?

An enemy who was above Chen Daogun and who knew nothing about him could pose a threat and a danger greater than the sum of all the rival forces in the world today!

“Do you think it could be Xu Qingfeng?”

Chen Daojun suddenly rubbed his chin and raised his eyebrows in speculation.

“Him?”

The Sixth Master Jiang hesitated for a moment, his gaze drifting.

Not waiting for Jiang Sixth Master to reply.

Chen Daojun then smiled mockingly, “I was also shocked, how could I have thought of Xu Qingfeng, twenty years ago he stole the clan was also in a storm, how could he have calculated all that, how could he have also calculated Dong’er with him, a milquetoast yellow-mouthed child, there is no way he could have concealed me for twenty years under my nose!”

As he spoke, his brow once again appeared out of the corner of his eye.

Such an undercurrent stemmed from his status as number one in the world!

Xu Qingfeng was indeed a genius, and if he, Chen Daogun, were not still alive and oppressing the world, it would not take long for Xu Qingfeng's demonic talent to stand proudly at the number one position in the world.

But he, Chen Daogun, was around, so it was certain that the third person was not Xu Qingfeng!

"But if it's not him, then who else could it be?"

Jiang Liuxu sulked suspiciously.

"That's why I left you alone."

Chen Daojun gazed profoundly at Jiang Sixth Master, "This time, I need to ask your Jiang Family to open the Hidden Scripture Pavilion."

"Eh?!"

The Sixth Master Jiang's face suddenly changed, and his brows tightened into a Chuan frown.

The Hidden Scripture Pavilion, that was one of the Jiang Family's greatest treasures!

It contained all sorts of precious collections, secret historical materials, martial arts techniques, cultivation realms

Even

At the thought of this.

As if Chen Daojun knew the worries of Jiang Sixth Master, he opened his mouth and said soothingly, "I know what you are worried about, don't worry, even if the Hidden Scripture Pavilion is opened, all six dragons of your Jiang Family can enter with me to spy on me, I won't mess around, I also know exactly what is in your Jiang Family's Hidden Scripture Pavilion, I just want to see if there is anything about Dong'er's body runes in your Jiang Family's vast collection of records!"

"Once we figure out the runes, perhaps we can figure out who that third person really is!"

"It's good that you understand."

The Sixth Master Jiang slowly tilted his head and looked towards the night sky overhead: "If you can do all this, perhaps I can ask my five brothers to agree to open the Hidden Scripture Pavilion, but I hope you keep your promise, there are some things that once the rules are broken, they have to be forbidden!"

The words were deep and meaningful.

“The immortal dao is slim, the heavenly dao is vast, your Jiang family is even more far more fluid than my Chen family, inherited from the eight ancient surnames, the roots are red, there are some rules that, at my age, I know to abide by!”

Chen Daojun gave a meaningful and teasing smile.

The blanket of night.

The qi energy gradually subsided.

And Chen Daogun and Jiang Liuji, like ghosts, disappeared into the wind and snow darkness in just a few breaths.

.....

“Where the hell are you going?”

Jiang Qilin’s face was as cold as frost as he looked at the snowy lion in the distance.

Darkness enveloped.

The night sky was starless and moonless.

The wind and snow were bitterly cold.

This was already the land of the Northern Region.

But the Snowy Lion still had no intention of stopping.

But Jiang Qilin knew very well that the Snowy Lion had long since lost its “Beast King Protection” to Chen Dong.

However, this stubborn beast had still stubbornly come to the Northern Domain in the past few days.

“Ouch!”

The lofty body of the snowy lion gave a fierce lion’s roar, forcing the wind and snow to roll backwards, and the huge head of the lion immediately turned its head, and the lion’s eyes gazed towards Jiang Qilin.

In an instant.

Jiang Qilin's body shook violently, and his evil and handsome face was filled with horror and shock.

Just by looking at him.

He felt an unspeakable resignation in the eyes of the Snowy Lion!

It was like a tidal wave, a mountainous roar, and with just this glance, it crashed directly into his eyes.

“Roar

Just as Jiang Qilin was shocked and hesitant, the Snowy Lion once again let out a roar that was so fierce and violent that it seemed to be threatening.

The next second.

The Snowy Domain Male Lion fiercely turned its head, and its huge limbs fiercely stomped on the ground, charging directly towards the deeper Northern Domain.

The ground was faintly trembling.

The snow lifted all over the sky.

“Wait

Jiang Qilin's expression changed greatly, and he was about to chase after him immediately.

But as soon as his right foot took a step, it smashed down to the ground with a thud, stopping his form hard.

In the wind and snow, a self-deprecating smile appeared on his cold and evil face.

“Heh you willing to search for him? Don't want me to keep following? So be it!”

Finished speaking.

He turned around and walked in the direction of the domain.

The other side.

Rumble

The ground trembled.

Rolling waves of snow covered the sky.

“Huh! The Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, how come all of them have returned to the city, have they given up?”

In the darkness, a startled eek rang out at first.

A figure was faintly visible, standing in the wind and snow, facing the monstrous waves of snow in the distance.

The figure was dressed in a black cloak that concealed his figure, as motionless as a statue.

He waited until the Snow Dragon Riders had completely disappeared into the darkness, leaving only the ground to shake.

Only then did the figure move.

He stepped towards the distance, one step at a time, extraordinarily determined, like a ghost in the darkness of the night, silent.

Even the 10,000-man squad of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army led by Jin Wei in Fangxue did not notice his presence at all.

“Brother Dong you must still be alive, right?”

A firm voice, dissolving in the wind and snow.

Buzz!

A cluster of golden light suddenly blossomed from beneath the cloaked black shadow's feet, forming a golden light Taiji Bagua.

As soon as the golden light appeared, it ran straight upwards, following the black cloaked figure forward and isolating the wind and snow above his head.

“Consult the stars, divine the trigrams of the world, and those who are enriched with qi will be the one who disappears from the Great Dao, you must have a chance of survival, right?”

“I don't kneel to the sky, I don't kneel to the earth, I don't kneel to my father, but I kneel to you, this time I also kneel to the sky and ask the heavens to bless you for once. I know that my master has always said that my cultivation is not enough and told me to cultivate more and not to enter the world, but I want to find you, even if I measure every inch of this vast snowy plain with my feet.”

“Because I believe it’s not that you’re gone, brother, but that I’m too weak to count you out!”

“Because you are my brother and have never let the beast in me down

Winner Takes All Chapter 1673-1674

Chapter 1673

The far north.

The snowy and icy land is covered in silver.

The Black Prison, straddling between two icy mountains, lies dormant like an ancient beast.

A majestic and powerful sense of oppression sweeps across the land.

The black colour of the body adds to the sense of oppression and heaviness.

Inside the central control room.

The tuxedoed old man’s face was red and his anger was churning.

Crunching

His fists were tightly clenched, and his veins stood out.

The silver-haired old man’s anger made the room so quiet that a needle could be heard.

Everyone’s face was terrified, and every movement, carefully, for fear that they would draw the old man’s attention and his anger would be added.

Depression, fear

completely became the main tone inside this large central control room.

“Who in the end is it that has leaked the news to the three of them!”

The old man’s face twitched, his silver hair twitched, and he squeezed out a sentence from his teeth that was cold to the bone.

Silence.

There was a dead silence.

Everyone was terrified and did not dare to speak out.

Ever since the man who had been crushing the prison had left, the old man was the only one in charge in this vast black prison!

Bang!

The old man slammed his fist on the centre console angrily, his eyes filled with blood as he stared at the monitoring screen.

“Well now, guess what choice the three of them will make?”

Zee

Suddenly, one of the surveillance screens monitoring the three Kunlun distorted a few times and went completely dark.

“Something’s wrong!”

The old man’s heart thumped and his face suddenly changed, “Mobilize people to the prison area immediately, damn it!”

Inside the prison cell.

The lights were dim.

The cramped and cramped cell gave people a suffocating feeling of oppression to the extreme.

At this moment.

Kunlun, Lin Lingdong and Lone Wolf, however, were sitting together in a rare manner.

This was also the result of the three of them having raised their opinions to the upper echelons of the prison area after their strength had been raised, and having received approval.

But back then, the silver-haired old man would never have thought of this moment.

If he had known, he would never have agreed then, even if he had died!

The dim light shone on the faces of the three men.

All three of them, without exception, had frosty faces, and their eyebrows were cold and stern.

“Something’s happened to Brother Dong!”

The strong wind around Kunlun slowly gathered back into his body and he looked back at the broken camera at the top of the wall: “Now, it’s time for the three of us to discuss!”

“We’re going out!”

Lone Wolf’s eyes glowed with anger as he squeezed the words out of his teeth, “Find Brother Dong!”

“Wait!”

Lin Lingdong was the only one who could keep his wits about him, “The old man won’t let us go out unless we fight in the Life and Death Tournament, but the Life and Death Tournament requires ten consecutive victories, do you think that’s possible?”

The words had just fallen.

Lin Lingdong’s eyes suddenly glanced at Kunlun and his expression couldn’t help but choke.

A terrifying thought thumped out.

“Hehe

Kun Lun grinned and raised his hand to rub his face, his gaze blazing, “Ten life and death matches, I’d like to try again!”

“Kunlun, you’re crazy!”

Lin Lingdong held Kun Lun down, “You’ve been in and out of the Black Prison once, and you do have experience in the Life and Death Races, but you mustn’t forget how you walked out in the first place, and if you want to walk out now, that one won’t let you off the hook!”

Having been in the Black Prison for so long.

Everything in the Black Prison had long since been no secret to Lin Lingdong and Lone Wolf.

The two of them were also clear about what had happened when Kunlun had entered and left the Black Prison in the first place.

This was a time and a place.

Now that they had entered the Black Prison again and wanted to walk out, it would not be the same as when Kunlun had first left the Black Prison!

They had come in with the determination to improve their strength, and if they wanted to get out, then they would only be able to walk out with dignity by showing their overwhelming strength and shaking down the head wolves of the ten prison districts!

Letting go is out of the question!

“Then let’s give it a try

Kunlun got up, looming like a pagoda, and walked towards the iron door with a firm step.

Lin Lingdong, who was at the side, hurriedly gave a wink to Lone Wolf.

Once reminded by Lin Lingdong, Lone Wolf also calmed down a little.

The two of them were about to block Kunlun at once.

Just as their hands were about to land on Kunlun, a strange change occurred!

Boom!

A force of Qi, visible to the naked eye, burst out from Kun Lun’s body, overwhelmingly and violently shaking Lin Lingdong and Lone Wolf straight away.

When the two landed on the ground, they looked gloomy, but no longer spoke.

Among the three, Kunlun was always stronger than the two of them.

Even after entering the Black Prison, his growth rate was still far faster than the two of them.

Kunlun’s mind was already made up, there was no stopping him!

The next second.

Kun Lun stopped in front of the iron gate, his expression determined, his tiger eyes wide: “The Ring of Life and Death! I want to fight ten!”

His voice was like a thunderclap, echoing through the prison area for a long time.

Boom!

In an instant, a tsunami of shouts and clamours rang out from the vast prison area.

The Ring of Life and Death!

It was almost the only way out of the Black Prison!

Whoever dared to take on the Life and Death Match, regardless of success or failure, was enough to draw the admiration of all the people in the ten prison blocks of the Black Prison!

This is a game for the strong!

It was a challenge to get out of the Black Prison and face death head on!

The shouts of astonishment seemed to lift the roof of the Black Prison into the sky in this instant.

As the excitement in one cell block roared, the news spread like a fierce storm to the other cell blocks quickly.

Everyone was boiling over!

And inside the central control room.

The tuxedoed old man stumbled as the deafening shrieks and screams from within the monitor were like thunderbolts from a clear sky blasting through him, making him unsteady on his feet and sitting straight down in his chair.

"It's over!"

The old man said with lax eyes.

"There's still a chance of stopping it!"

A man said with a sullen, somewhat determined face.

"How can I stop it?"

The old man smiled sadly and waved his hand feebly, "These are the rules! The rules of the Black Prison! If he himself declares that he wants to fight in the life and death ring and forcibly refuses, that would be breaking the rules, and the people of the ten prison districts would completely riot!"

At these words.

The faces of all the people in the room changed greatly, and their eyes were somewhat frightened.

In the Black Prison, all the prisoners were gods of war and gods of killing

Each one of them was an existence that reigned over the world!

It might seem that they were the ones running the Black Prison, but it was clear to everyone that the one who really made these people in the ten prison districts willing was the Daoist Monarch!

A single person who was able to overpower a prison was never just a boast!

Now that the Daoist Monarch is out of prison, the sword of death that had been placed over everyone's heads has also disappeared.

If the rules were broken and the ten prison districts rioted, it would be shocking bad news for them all.

"It was me who was abrupt!"

The proposer's face turned pale and he bowed in apology.

"Fight, fight, the ring of life and death, the ten head wolves, let Kunlun have a good fight, let them come back, there's nothing to stop them, there's no turning back from the opening bow."

The old man got up in frustration and wobbled towards the outside, "You guys monitor everything, I'll go report to the Daoist Monarch, it's up to the Daoist Monarch whether Kunlun can fight out or not!"

"Kunlun"

Listening to the mountainous, deafening shrieks and screams.

Lin Lingdong and Lone Wolf were completely dumbfounded, their eyes a little red.

Kunlun, however, ignored them, his gaze drifting in one direction, which was the direction within the domain.

He smiled gently, "Brother Dong, wait for me!"

Chapter 1674

Zhenjiang City.

It is dark and solemn and oppressive.

On the lofty walls, the lights are magnificent.

People are silhouetted and armour is cold.

Outside the city, the earth trembles with a loud roar.

The city gates were opened on all sides.

With an order from Huo Zhenxiao, all 300,000 of the Great Snow Dragon Riders returned to the city in great numbers.

The wind and snow were bitterly cold.

Huo Zhenxiao stood on top of the city walls, witnessing the 10,000 troops coming in great numbers in the distance.

“Have they all returned?”

Xu Qingfeng stood beside Huo Zhenxiao with a pale face and said weakly, “Now, is he well?”

“Senior naturally already has a good idea, why ask more?”

Huo Zhenxiao had his hands behind his back and his expression was cold.

The words had just fallen.

Little Barbara, who had been holding his hand tightly, asked timidly, “Uncle where is he?”

Huo Zhenxiao turned his head to look at Barbara, and a rare gentle smile appeared on his cold, majestic face.

“Uncle is in a place that no one knows about.”

It was hard to imagine that this number one man in the military had such a gentle side.

“So when is Uncle coming back?”

Barbara blinked her big eyes, dense with mist: “Barbara, misses him.”

Huo Zhenxiao frowned slightly, hesitating.

Until this moment, his grasp of Chen Dong’s intelligence was only limited to the fact that Chen Dong was not buried under the Thunder Heavenly Punishment.

As for the rest he had no answer!

Xu Qingfeng dotingly rubbed Barbara's head, "Little Barbara is good, Uncle Chen Dong will come back when it is time for him to return."

There was a pause.

He smiled and said, "During this time, will Little Barbara go to Auntie's place?"

"Auntie?"

Barbara looked up at Xu Qingfeng with a dumbfounded expression.

Xu Qingfeng smiled spontaneously, "It's Uncle Chen Dong's wife!"

When he said this.

Huo Zhenxiao at the side clearly changed his expression.

His lips mumbled for a moment, wanting to say something but then stopping.

"Auntie will like Barbara?"

A look of apprehension appeared on Barbara's pink little face that was a little red from the cold.

As young as she was, she had already experienced the cruelest laws of the Great Snowy Plain in the outer snowy plains.

She was only young, but not ignorant of everything.

At least the monstrous blood feuds within and beyond the domain were clear to her!

"Auntie will definitely like Barbara, just like Uncle Chen Dong."

Xu Qingfeng said without hesitation.

After a moment, he looked at Huo Zhenxiao, "Tell someone to take Ah Man down, such a big child, braving the snow and wind with us, look how he's frozen."

Huo Zhenxiao looked profoundly at Xu Qingfeng, then turned around and walked to the other side of the city wall, leaning down and calling for the Great Snow Dragon Riders who were on standby in the distance.

Once Barbara had followed the soldiers away, only he and Xu Qingfeng were left on this side of the city wall.

He took a deep breath before asking, "Senior, what is the meaning of this?"

“What does it mean?”

Xu Qingfeng looked at Huo Zhenxiao with a wry smile.

Huo Zhenxiao pointed in the direction where Barbara had left, “Little Barbara is staying in Zhenjiang City, where everything is equally worry-free, why do you suddenly want her to go to the domain, to Gu Qingying’s side? She has returned from the other side of the ocean, and with a daughter’s body, she has resisted Chen Dong’s banner, and is bound to stand at the sharp end of the storm and be in a dangerous whirlpool.

Everything that had happened in the southwest region of the domain had already been turned into a stack of information and presented to Huo Zhenxiao.

The situation was tumultuous and the wind was rising.

The southwest region was now a dragon’s den.

Even though Gu Qingying had returned at a critical moment, taking over the spokesman’s banner and keeping the situation in the southwest under control.

The actual fact is that it is only superficially calm!

In the dark,....., it is not sure how far it will go!

Huo Zhenxiao’s expression choked.

Xu Qingfeng waved his hand, “Come on, Zhenjiang City has just forged thirty-six Martial Dao bodies, the future is heavy but far away, the hundred tribes outside the domain are firing their troops, in terms of dangers, this place will only be more prosperous than the southwest region!”

“Gu Qingying is back in the limelight, although it is equally dangerous, but the battle in the mall, the assassination attacks, these are all small compared to the dangers that Zhenjiang City will face, there is no shortage of people around her, Barbara is a small child, and there will not be many people running to her, one person alone is enough to protect the peace.”

“Where do you think, now, Barbara should stay?”

Huo Zhenxiao nodded, “I will follow senior’s arrangements.”

Xu Qingfeng nodded and wrapped his robe around his body, “Let’s go, go down, standing so high, you’re going to freeze, damn you for casting thirty-six martial bodies for you guys, you’ve really emptied your bodies.”

Huo Zhenxiao gazed at Xu Qingfeng’s back and did not hide his admiration.

For Zhenjiang City to be able to diminish the future dangers, Xu Qingfeng had really helped a lot!

However, just as he raised his foot and was about to follow Xu Qingfeng's footsteps.

Snap!

Xu Qingfeng's right foot landed abruptly and heavily on the ground.

In a flash.

Xu Qingfeng's jealousy and thunderous rage suddenly sent an incomparably fierce qi force from his frail body, shattering the ground beneath his feet and lifting off the snow.

"Seniors"

Huo Zhenxiao's expression changed greatly, his heart instantly raised to his throat.

"Son of a bitch, son of a bitch!"

Xu Qingfeng gritted his teeth and cursed, "Qin Ye you son of a bitch, I told you to dive into cultivation, you value brotherhood, you actually ran out at this time, you simply have no regard for the greater good!"

"Qin Ye?"

Huo Zhenxiao's gaze flinched as he hurriedly inquired, "Senior, what happened to Qin Ye?"

"That son of a bitch, I thought he had some talent, so I thought Chen Dong was short of people, so I did him a favour and took him on as a disciple, passing on his mantle so that he would take refuge in the world and dive into cultivation, but now he's gone and walked the earth, right here in the vast snowy plains!"

The anger in Xu Qingfeng's eyes was so great that it seemed like it was about to turn into substance and gush out.

Huo Zhenxiao's jaw dropped, "Senior and Qin Ye are not together, how do you know his whereabouts?"

It was not that he was fussing.

Rather, Xu Qingfeng's rage was too sudden and without warning.

Even if he had a special means like satellite positioning, he should have made a move to indicate it, but Xu Qingfeng just didn't have such a means!

“Why don’t I know?”

Xu Qingfeng turned around suddenly, “I’ve learned all my life plus the inheritance of the Eight Formations of Gods and Ghosts, and I’ve planted a ban on him, not to mention his whereabouts, even if he’s alive or dead, I know exactly what position he’s in when he goes out to find a girl and dates her!”

Huo Zhenxiao’s tiger body shook: “0?”

Inexplicably, a bad chill swept through his body, freezing his sweat.

Almost instinctively, he looked cold and spoke in a deep voice, “Senior, you didn’t pull a stunt like that on me, did you?”

“You’re just a reckless man who only knows how to kill people, what fun would I have messing with you?”

Xu Qingfeng rolled his second white eyes with a disgusted look.

Huo Zhenxiao patted his chest and let out a long breath, but suddenly he felt that this was a strange thing to say.

After a pause, he asked, “So what now?”

Xu Qingfeng frowned, pondered for a few seconds, and waved his hand helplessly.

“Count on Marty, let him go, the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army has been recalled, I’m too weak to move around much now, and if he doesn’t listen to his own advice and anything happens, he’ll have to bear the burden himself!”

Winner Takes All Chapter 1675-1676

Chapter 1675

Three days later.

Tianmen Mountain Villa.

The lights are magnificent.

In the living room, the crowd looked at each other with blank faces.

Barbara stood timidly in the middle of the crowd, feeling the gaze of the crowd, clutching her hands in confusion, her fingers kept circling.

“Little Barbara, don’t be nervous.”

Gu Qingying stepped forward and said with a gentle smile, "From now on, this is your home."

"Home?"

Barbara's big eyes twinkled for a moment as she blankly scanned the crowd, "But there's no uncle here."

Gu Qingying's expression was stunned.

Behind them, Elder Long and the others also had complicated expressions.

Bai Qi, who was responsible for sending Barbara here, coughed twice, then went up to Barbara and said, "Little Barbara, you're a little sleepy from all the running around, aren't you?"

"Mm."

Barbara nodded and gave a wooing cry.

"Sister Xiao Lu, quickly take Barbara to rest."

Gu Qingying hurriedly said.

Waiting for Fan Lu to take Barbara upstairs.

Only then did Bai Qi tell the original story about Chen Dong and Barbara's relationship.

Gradually, Gu Qingying and the others' expressions of pity rose.

Even Long Lao, who had a vague understanding of the situation, could not help but reveal his heartache.

When Bai Qi finished speaking.

The living room was silent.

Bai Qi's eyes slowly swept over the crowd before finally landing on Gu Qingying, "Madam, Little Barbarian staying in Zhenjiang City is extremely dangerous, Zhenjiang City is a city of soldiers as well as a city of fierce people, she is not suitable for it, so after the Sovereign and Xu Thief Saint discussed it, this is why they decided to send her to you."

"Thank you, Chief Bai Wu, just leave Barbara to me with confidence."

Gu Qingying smiled gently and nodded her head, but her face could not hide the look of exhaustion.

On the side, Elder Long's gaze flickered, wanting to say something but not.

"Thank you all for your hard work, I will leave first."

Bai Qi did not stay much longer, clasped his fist in salute and turned to leave.

The crowd gradually came back to their senses.

Chu Reed, Zhuge Qing and the others all looked at Gu Qingying with complicated expressions and even some heartache.

Since the completion of the first phase of Eastern Wall Street, Gu Qingying had become the spokesperson, although it was true that a large hand had crossed over to suppress the situation in the southwest region.

However, the workload and heavy pressure also completely pressed down on Gu Qingying.

To wear the crown, one must bear its weight.

The long hours and high workload are an unspeakable challenge for any normal person.

Not to mention the fact that Gu Qingying was pregnant with her sixth child and was about to give birth.

In just a few days.

Her state was weakening at a rate visible to the naked eye, her face was haggard and her bones were thin.

"Young Madam."

Long Lao mumbled his lips, "Old slave has something to say."

"I know what you want to say."

Gu Qingying smiled faintly, but her gaze was incomparably firm, "I am not tired, Barbara and he have such a destiny, if we don't accept Barbara, where can Barbara go in this vast domain? Where will be her home?"

"But it's also dangerous for her to be here."

Elder Long said in a deep voice, "When the young master divorced the young lady, it was to draw the lady and the bloodline away from the dangerous whirlpool, and with the young lady returning to take charge of the situation again, it is like being at the centre of the whirlpool, and Barbara's safety is not guaranteed if she follows us around."

"Yes, Miss Gu, think twice before you act."

Changeless also echoed Long Lao with a complicated expression.

Although Chu Reed, Zhuge Qing and the others did not speak, their expressions already indicated their attitudes.

"Just let Sister Xiao Lu specialize in protection."

Gu Qingying waved her hand, rejecting Elder Long's persuasion, "Big Fool is the only 'family' Little Barbara has left, Barbara has experienced so much at such an age, it was hard for her to come under this starry sky, if I were to leave her alone, how would I face Big Fool? Not to mention, I am also going to be a mother, there are some things that I can empathise with more."

She finished.

She then turned around and went upstairs, leaving Elder Long and the others with a sigh of helplessness.

Inside the room.

Barbara took a hot bath with the help of Fan Lu.

Wrapped in a towel, she timidly walked to the bedroom, her hair damp and dense with moisture, her tender face a little red from the water vapour and stained with drops of water.

"Auntie, is there a fire?"

Everything in front of her was unfamiliar to Barbara, even if the air was filled with an aroma she had never smelt before.

Fan Lu, who was sitting on a chair, looked up at Barbara's embarrassed and timid appearance and smiled, "Barbara, what do you need a fire for?"

"I'm roasting my hair, A-Ma says that if I don't dry it to sleep, I'll get a headache later."

Barbara said seriously.

"Auntie will help you dry your hair."

Fan Lu smiled and got up, leading Barbara back to the bathroom and using the blow dryer to blow Barbara's hair.

On the glass mirror in front of the washbasin, Barbara's dazed and confused look was imprinted.

Everything was like nothing she had ever seen before.

Even after she arrived at Zhenjiang City, she had never seen these things before.

With everything, she acted curious and scared.

Soon, Fan Lu helped Barbara blow dry her hair and comb it with a comb again.

When the two of them walked out of the bathroom, Gu Qingying happened to push the door and walked in.

Seeing Barbara's appearance, Gu Qingying was lost in thought for a moment.

Her pink and reddish skin was like an egg skin, and it could be broken.

Her pretty features, especially her big eyes, looked like they could speak.

It had to be said that a properly washed and groomed Barbara would definitely not lose out to any child star.

"Barbara is so pretty."

Gu Qingying praised from the bottom of her heart.

Barbara lowered her head shyly, a little embarrassed.

"This little girl, she's even shy." Fan Lu joked.

Gu Qingying went forward and took Barbara's hand, smiling gently, "Barbara, call me Auntie Qingying from now on, this is your home, this is Auntie Xiao Lu, and the next one, tomorrow when you wake up from your nap, I'll introduce Barbara, okay?"

"Okay."

Ah Barbara nodded, looking at Gu Qingying's tired look, her pink little hand lifted up and nudged Gu Qingying's dark eyes, "Auntie Qingying also needs to rest more, she looks tired, you still have the baby."

"Aunty knows."

Gu Qingying smiled and rubbed Barbara's hair, "It's getting late, Barbara rest well, call aunty if there's anything, aunty and aunty Xiao Lu are on either side of your room."

The words had just fallen.

Barbara suddenly hugged Gu Qingying, "Auntie Qingying, can you sleep with Barbara?"

The sudden move caused Gu Qingying and Fan Lu to freeze.

Fan Lu was busy soothing, "Little Barbara behave, Auntie Qingying has a baby and has work later, if you are afraid, Auntie Xiao Lu will accompany you, okay?"

"No, I want Auntie Qingying, she smells like Uncle."

Barbara beamed and shook her head stubbornly.

These words made Gu Qingying and Fan Lu look shaken.

There was no such thing as taste or smell?

It was just a matter of love!

"Fine, fine, auntie will sleep with Barbara."

Gu Qingying nodded her head in response.

After Fan Lu left, Gu Qingying and Barbara went under the covers.

Barbara curiously surveyed Gu Qingying's towering belly, her fingers cautiously pointing at Gu Qingying's belly.

Suddenly, her lips and teeth flicked open and she uttered a sentence that caused Gu Qingying to freeze on the spot.

Barbara suddenly said, "Senior Xu told me to protect Auntie and protect him even more, Auntie Qingying, is he a younger brother or a younger sister?"

Chapter 1676

Inside the room.

There was silence.

Gu Qingying lay on the bed, dazed and lost in thought.

Barbara's words echoed in her ears.

There is no harm in children's words.

But at this moment, it was as if an invisible needle had gently poked at Gu Qingying's nerves.

Xu Qingfeng taught?

"Aunt Qingying."

A barbarian did not wait for Gu Qingying's reply and raised her eyes towards Gu Qingying.

Gu Qingying's eyes regained focus and said with a smile, "Auntie doesn't know either, does Barbara hope it's a younger brother or a younger sister?"

Barbara cocked her head in thought and smiled playfully, "A younger sister."

"Then it's a younger sister."

Gu Qingying smiled and turned to her words, "Barbara, did Elder Xu teach you what he said just now?"

Barbara froze for a moment, playfully spat out her tongue and said with a smile, "Ah grin, it was me who rambled on, Barbara wanted to protect her aunt and sister, it wasn't Elder Xu who taught her."

Sure enough!

Gu Qingying calmed down, dotingly rubbed Barbara's hair and smiled gently, "Barbara is still so young, how can she protect auntie and sister, if she wants to protect, it's also auntie who protects sister and Barbara."

"Then let's protect each other."

Barbara grinned, her big eyes curved into crescents, and she raised her right hand and bent it in a fierce manner, "Don't underestimate Barbara, when Barbara was in the snowy plains, she used to go hunting with her father and brother!"

Gu Qingying smiled and nodded in agreement, but in her heart she was not impressed.

It was true that the environment in the Great Snowy Plain was cruel.

It was true that Barbara had gone hunting with her family.

But at such an age, even if he had gone out with them, he would have been closely guarded, so how could he still let Barbara go hunting?

.....

Crackle Crackle

The firewood burned and was steaming hot.

The wavering flames imprinted Chen Dong's figure on the fire bed with more than a sway.

The air is filled with the smell of burning ash from the firewood.

Outside the window, the wind is bitterly cold, howling like the cry of an evil spirit.

Chen Dong looked focused, his whole body in an ethereal state.

The carving knife in his hand, little by little, carefully engraved the wooden carving in his hand.

Little by little, the wood chips were like snow flakes flying down to the ground.

Each movement is extraordinarily careful.

Even the force, and the position of each finger on the carving, were all extremely careful.

If Wolf had been here, he would have been dumbfounded.

It was because the clear features that had not been carved by Chen Dong for a long time were now becoming clearer under Chen Dong's carving knife.

Even Chen Dong himself did not notice.

In a state of ethereal concentration, there was only one thought in his mind – carving!

As for the extent of the carving, it was difficult for him to discover.

Under the light of the flames.

The five features of the carved wooden figure became clearer and clearer.

With Chen Dong's carving knife, the figure became more and more three-dimensional, and the feeling of being lifelike came over him.

Of course, it was only the head of the carved wooden figure that was carved out.

Ka!

Finally, when the last knife fell, taking away a tiny bit of wood dust.

Chen Dong's eyes snapped into focus and drew out of his ethereal state extremely quickly.

"The carving is out!"

Chen Dong's body visibly loosened up and smiled like a weight had been lifted.

The words had just fallen.

He suddenly frowned, "Strange, how come I don't feel that very uncomfortable feeling again today?"

After losing his memory.

That nightmare-like shock, a presence that could only be counteracted by carving each time, he didn't know exactly what it was, only that when that shock appeared, it was uncomfortable.

But for the last two days, it hadn't even reappeared!

In the previous few days, with the shocks over and over again, Chen Dong had even gradually figured out a hint of a pattern that seemed to be there.

And was able to hold his carving knife and wooden carving in advance to prepare to resist when it was expected to appear soon.

But in the latter two days, every time he expected it, after getting into a state of readiness in advance to counteract it, that kind of impact never appeared.

He hadn't felt it clearly before; after all, carving wooden sculptures before had always been a matter of failing and starting over.

Only this time!

Because this time, he had truly carved out the head of the wooden statue!

He had lost his memory, but he was not stupid.

The carved state could indeed withstand that kind of impact, but it was definitely impossible to crush it directly into nothingness.

That impact, if it was indeed still there, would have made it equally absolutely impossible for him to carve out the figure's head in its entirety this time!

However, this thought was only a fleeting one in Chen Dong's mind.

His attention soon fell on the wooden carving of the figure.

Excitement, ecstasy

The wooden carved head in front of him had clearly distinguishable features, a long ponytail, and the roots of his hair were all carved with incomparable clarity and vividness, as if it were a living person.

Even if it was just a head, it was a huge breakthrough for Chen Dong!

Not bothering to put on his robe, he ran out of the room in his bare feet and rushed into Wolf and Doggie's room.

The sleeping Wolf and Dog Wa Zi were woken up by Chen Dong.

"Brother Dog, what time is it, you're not sleeping?"

Dog Wa Zi rubbed his eyes and grumbled.

"Look, I, I've finally carved it out!"

Chen Dong excitedly waved the wooden carving in front of both A Wolf's father and son's eyes.

Wolf snapped awake, took the wooden carving and said excitedly, "You actually carved it!"

As he said so, he surveyed the wooden carved head and nodded his head repeatedly in praise.

"The form is real, the meaning is real, it's lifelike, This skill is already comparable to those master carvers!"

"Abba, as far as that goes?"

The dog boy was obviously still a bit up and about, rolling his eyes and saying.

Slap!

A wolf simply slapped the dog boy on the head: "What do you know, just this head alone, even if I can catch up with it in another twenty years, it's still up in the air!"

"It's Dog's turn to brag, why are you helping him?" Gouwazi said.

“It starts with skill and ends with intention. Those who can carve with resemblance abound, but those who can make it feel lifelike are few and far between!”

Wolf held the wooden carving and praised it as if it were a treasure: “Just this wisp of heroism between the woman’s eyebrows, do you think you can carve it with a few strokes?”

While father and son were talking, they did not notice Chen Dong in front of the fire.

Especially when Wolf said the word “Ying Qi”, Chen Dong’s brow suddenly furrowed and the excitement and ecstasy on his face disappeared.

Doubt!

Confusion!

In a flash, Chen Dong’s eyes were darkened.

His brow was furrowed into a frown, and his whole body fell into a daze.

This state lasted for nearly five seconds.

Suddenly, two beams of brilliant light erupted from his eyes.

As if Chen Dong’s entire body had been struck by electricity, his eyes glared and without warning, he suddenly shot out his hand and snatched the wooden sculpture from Wolf’s hand.

“Ah Dog, what’s wrong with you?”

Ah Wolf was startled for a moment.

Under the watchful eyes of both father and son, Chen Dong did not hesitate and brazenly threw the wooden carving into the campfire.

“Dog, you’re crazy, what are you doing burning a treasure that was so hard to carve!”

Wolf hurriedly rolled out of bed and tried to retrieve the wooden carving from the fire, but he was yanked to death by the dog.

Chen Dong, however, stood still, his gaze vacant as he stared into the bonfire, as if he was hysterical, shaking his head over and over again.

“No, no, I didn’t carve it right!”

“It’s not her, it shouldn’t be this woman, I’ve carved it wrong!”

"I carved another person, why did she appear, she wasn't even in my mind, I clearly had another person in my mind!"

"Wrong carving! I'm wrong too, then I should burn it and start again!"

Winner Takes All Chapter 1677-1678

Chapter 1677

Hysterical murmurs echoed around the room.

A wolf and dog boy were completely dumbfounded.

Looking at Chen Dong whose eyes were glazed over and who kept shaking his head and murmuring, the father and son even had some chills down their backs.

"Ah Dog"

A wolf opened his voice apprehensively and pointed to the wooden carving in the campfire that had already burned into charcoal: "Didn't you lose your memory? Didn't you only have that girl living in your mind during the carving? How can you still carve the wrong one?"

"Yes, that's right."

Chen Dong's face showed a painful expression, "But I don't know why, it's just wrong, it's just the wrong carving, this girl is not the girl in my mind at all, I don't know why I carved it, I'll re-carve it, I'll go and re-carve it"

With that, he turned around and left the room.

Wolf stood frozen in the far ground.

Doggy asked warily, "Abba, is Doggy really all right?"

"Who knows?"

Wolf shook his head and smiled bitterly, "He keeps making it impossible for me to see."

Chen Dong returned to his room with his face torn with pain.

By the campfire, a neatly sharpened block of wood lay arranged.

Frowning, he picked up the carving knife and one of the pieces of wood anew and settled onto the bed of the fire.

“It’s wrong, why is it wrong? It shouldn’t be wrong!”

Murmured the man as he plunged himself into a memory.

All these days, his mind was blank regarding his memories, except for the girl, who loomed large.

He had always wanted to carve it out, to see what that girl really looked like!

The excitement and ecstasy he felt when he carved it out just now had vanished with Wolf’s words “Ying Qi”.

He couldn’t remember what the girl looked like in his mind, but he was sure that the girl’s appearance had nothing to do with the word “Yingqi”!

When Wolf said those two words, it was as if a voice in his head kept muttering no!

“But the girl I carved out, who is she?”

Chen Dong’s eyebrows furrowed into a tight ball of pain while his thoughts were like lightning in his mind as he quickly recalled.

But in his mind, it was as if there was an invisible barrier, stopping him dead in his tracks!

“Ah!”

Suddenly, Chen Dong let out a miserable cry of pain.

The pain was so severe that it hit his mind like a mountain of pain.

In a flash, it was like ten thousand horses galloping, trampling and ravaging on every single one of his brain cells.

The pain was so intense that it entered his soul!

As he screamed, a fine bead of sweat suddenly drenched Chen Dong’s forehead, his veins bulging out, his appearance becoming hideous and terrifying.

“Who is it?”

“Who the hell are you?”

“Why, why is it that when I’m clearly carving from her, it’s another girl that comes out?”

.....

Hoarse, hoarse roars continued to emanate from Chen Dong's mouth.

Only all this, reason made him restrain himself extremely well, so that the movement, not to disturb the old woman and Wolf's father and son in the other room.

"Ho ho"

Chen Dong collapsed onto the bed, his chest heaving violently and a sound like a torn bellows coming from his mouth and nose.

His body was like sieve chaff, and every cell seemed to boil along with the memories.

In just a few breaths, it had reached a point where it was difficult to control.

Even though he was suffering from severe pain and wanted to stop the memories in time, they were like a tidal wave and could not be stopped at all!

The pain was excruciating and the headache was about to explode.

Chen Dong's entire body was in a state of collapse where he was unable to control himself.

The sinewy tendons were writhing and twisting like earthworms, and the blood around the sinewy tendons was also protruding.

It was hideous and terrifying, like a ghost.

But after half a minute of this, the pain dissipated as quickly as the tide had ebbed.

In just one second.

All the excruciating pain and suffering disappeared completely.

Chen Dong slumped on the fire bed like mud, drenched in sweat and completely deflated.

In just half a minute, it was as if he had experienced a life and death battle.

Yet, his mind was still empty.

All that remained was a vague outline of the girl he had been trying to carve out.

Between one breath and one inhalation, Chen Dong's mind gradually calmed down.

"You can't rush, take your time, you will definitely be able to succeed."

With all his strength, he slowly propped his lips open and murmured softly.

Remaining in a flat position until dawn, he sat up again and picked up the carving knife and the wood.

Taking a deep breath.

Chen Dong adjusted his state and once again immersed himself in the ethereal state, carving up little by little.

The morning light dawned.

Wolf and Dogwhazi got up early and made a fire to cook.

In the village, smoke from the cooking fire curled up, and the aroma of wood-fired rice filled the cold air.

Everything seems to be no different from the domain.

It was peaceful and serene.

“Wolf, hasn’t Dog gotten up yet?”

The old woman, wrapped in thick clothes, came out of the room.

“Grandma, why don’t I go and wake Dog up?”

Dog said as he put down the firewood in his hands and got up.

“Let him sleep more, there’s nothing to do anyway, he’s been obsessed with carving wood carvings lately, he looks tired too.” The old woman shook her head.

At that very moment.

Suddenly there was a cry from the village head.

It was accompanied by the barking of the village’s hounds.

The tranquil peace of the small village in the early morning seemed like glass, which thumped and shattered at this moment.

“Eh?”

Chen Dong was awakened by the noises outside.

The fact that he had not slept all night had left his eyes covered in blood and his entire body was exhausted.

Although the ethereal state allowed him to focus on carving wooden sculptures, this state was definitely not a small drain on his spirit.

On the ground in front of the fire bed, there were scattered ruined wooden carvings.

The wooden carvings in Chen Dong's hands also shattered as he awoke from his ethereal state.

Outside, the cries, murmurs and curses rose and fell, becoming more and more deafening.

Chen Dong stretched, his sinews crackling as he hurriedly got up and headed out.

He was dressed in thin clothes, but he did not feel the cold.

Chen Dong walked quickly towards the head of the village.

All the villagers were gathered at the head of the village, heads were crowded, cries and curses filled the air.

Every villager's face was particularly ugly and filled with righteous anger.

Mixed in with them were the village hounds, barking and weaving back and forth.

As Chen Dong squeezed into the crowd, he saw Wolf and some middle-aged men standing in the middle, and at their feet were two corpses!

The corpses were extremely ugly and died in a gruesome manner.

Wounds were all over their bodies, and the blood had long since congealed.

One of the corpses had even been disembowelled, with most of its internal organs removed, leaving only a few fragments in it.

The air was filled with the disgusting smell of blood.

Chen Dong walked forward, "Brother Wolf, what happened?"

"The village's father and son, Ah Shan, went out hunting last night and encountered a vicious beast, the hounds all died and the father and son were left in this state.

Wolf said calmly, with only a hint of grief between his brows.

To the people living in the snowy plains, such scenes have been seen time and again.

Having seen more, they have slowly become more tolerant!

“What kind of vicious beast could have such a killing power?”

Chen Dong looked at the bodies of the father and son on the ground in astonishment and dismay.

Going out hunting at night, it was not that no one in the village did it, when he was saved by Wolf and his father, it was Wolf and his father who went out hunting in the night.

Two simple men, a few hunting dogs.

Such a configuration may seem rudimentary, but in fact the killing power that can be exploded is extremely powerful.

Even if they met a ferocious beast like the snow wolf, they would definitely not end up in this situation.

“It should have met a bear.”

Wolf said in a deep voice, “In this vast snowy plain, only a giant fierce beast like a bear would be able to exterminate a hunting squad like ours.”

The words had just fallen.

A Wolf’s gaze suddenly flinched as he saw that Chen Dong was not paying attention to him at all, but instead frowned and crouched down next to the corpse to check it out.

“Ah Dog, what’s wrong?” Ah Wolf asked in confusion.

Chen Dong turned over the bodies of the father and son, and raised his head and shook it gently, “Brother Ah Wolf, it shouldn’t be a blind bear, two men plus a few hunting dogs, a blind bear’s claws can’t be this big!”

While saying that, Chen Dong formed his right hand into a claw and gestured on the corpse that had been opened up.

“A bear paw can’t do that, a claw hollowed out a large part of a person’s face skin with internal organs out, the one doing it, obviously more fierce and huge than a bear!”

Chapter 1678

“A vicious beast even more enormous than a bear?”

The crowd in the room was in an uproar.

“How is that possible? There are vicious beasts even more enormous than bears on the Great Snowy Plain?”

“Dog, did you see it wrong? No, we checked the wound before you came, there’s no way so many of us could have seen it wrong!”

“Hiss my god, a claw directly gutted a man in half, what kind of vicious beast is this?”

There was an outcry of shock, and the crowd’s faces changed greatly in fear.

In this extremely cruel survival environment, where the weak and the strong are the only laws of survival, there is no difference between man and beast.

But thousands of years of reproduction have gradually placed humans at the upper level of the food chain in this snowy plain.

Bears

is already the highest beast in the crowd’s perception of the creatures of this snowy plain, what else could be further up?

“Dog, don’t talk nonsense!”

A wolf’s eyebrows were deep and he subconsciously glanced at the corpses on the ground.

The words had just fallen.

“There are indeed ferocious beasts that are even more fierce and huge than bears in this vast snowy plain.”

A hoarse voice tinged with fear suddenly resounded across the room.

It was clearly very soft, but it instantly silenced the whole room.

All eyes followed the sound.

A wolf and dog boy were even filled with dismay.

“Aniang!”

“Grandma!”

As Chen Dong looked at the old woman, her cloudy eyes were so deep that they resembled two black holes, seemingly reminiscing.

“Our village is small, even if we go out hunting en masse, the number of people in the team itself determines that it is impossible to catch much big prey.”

“But when I was young, I witnessed a beast that was even more terrifying than a bear, a wolf, but even bigger than a bear, snow-white, with fangs exposed, extremely ferocious, easily slaughtering and devouring half of the village with its own strength!”

Speaking of this, the old woman’s pale face revealed extreme horror, and her frail body trembled vaguely.

“Auntie where have you seen it? These words are not to be spoken indiscriminately!”

Wolf stared at the old crone with horror in his eyes.

Two people had died in the village, and if some more fear was rendered, how would that end when the whole village was in chaos?

And yet.

“Wolf, haven’t you always wondered where my mother’s mother’s family is?”

The old woman’s hollow, deep eyes regained focus and she gazed at Wolf with a sad smile.

A wolf’s tiger body shuddered, a loud “thud” in his head, his features suddenly tensed up in shock, his face faded rapidly.

This question had been asked of him since he was a child!

It was only after the dog child was born that he gave up after asking again to no avail.

But now

Without waiting for Wolf’s response, the old woman, with hot tears in her eyes, cried and laughed, “That evil wolf slaughtered half of the village of my mother’s family back then, and my mother fled in exile to the Great Snowy Plain and was saved by your father, which led her to marry your father and come to this village.”

There was a pause.

She swept past the few older people present with tears in her eyes.

“Gentlemen they are young and have never heard of it, but you should have heard of the ‘fae fierce beast’, right?”

Boom!

The words were like thunder, instantly causing the faces of several elderly people to change.

There were those who were shocked, those who were bewildered and puzzled, and those who were even more awakened

“Older sister, this, this shouldn’t be possible! Although fierce beasts are similar to fierce beasts, they are very different in nature, those exist, they are many times more ferocious and powerful than fierce beasts!”

One of the elders said in disbelief, “Although we all live in the snowy plains, and the environment is harsh and cruel, it’s not like there are fierce beasts of a different species, right? This kind of existence is a legendary one in our domain, it should more often appear outside the domain where those savages live, that’s more like it!”

As soon as the words came out, the rest of the elders also finally gradually recalled and nodded in agreement to the old man’s words.

Although they were both in the Great Snowy Plain, they were very different.

But the two are very different from each other!

In the snowy plains of the northern frontier, although the living environment is also cruel and extreme, following the law of survival of the “weak and the strong”. But in the end, with the harsh military guards within the domain, this living environment is far better than the “barbaric environment” of the barbarians on the snowy plains outside the domain!

In other words, the “weakness of the frontier” is strictly screened and cleansed by the army, and is “controlled”!

At least there are no fae, which are at the top of the predator chain.

And in the snowy plains beyond, where the hundreds of races intermingle, the environment is truly natural and purely wild!

“You also said there were just more of them!”

The old woman smiled bitterly with tears in her eyes, with intense resentment in her eyes, “The odds are just small, otherwise wouldn’t the old body’s mother’s family have been slaughtered in the village back then? The Great Snow Dragon Riders are like a rift

valley sheltering the northern frontier, but even that shelter has its oversights, is there a difference between the fey beasts and those barbarians who break into villages and pillage and kill?"

Silence.

There was a dead silence.

Everyone in the room was silenced by the old woman's words.

Even the few old men who had doubts in their minds were now uneasy and frightened.

If it really was a fae beast then it would be a disaster for the village!

In the silence, a tidal wave of invisible fear engulfed the people present, all sweating and shivering.

Even the young men had guessed from the old woman's words just now, the horror of the fey beast.

A beast that eats half a village!

This was even more vicious than the barbarians!

"To kill?"

In the silence, Chen Dong's calm words were like heaven-shaking thunder, blasting through the whole room.

In an instant.

Everyone's body shook, and they all stared at Chen Dong with round eyes, as if they had seen a ghost.

What kind of words are these?

Is he crazy?

"Ah Dog, I advise you to calm down!"

Wolf pressed one hand on Chen Dong's shoulder, "You are very strong, but fae beasts are a legendary existence in the frontier of our domain, think twice before you act!"

"But it's all here already!"

Chen Dong looked at Wolf calmly.

Wolf looked at the two corpses on the ground and nodded gravely, "Of course I know this, when our squad goes out hunting, we usually do not leave the village too far, if it is really a fae ferocious beast and it can kill two of our villagers, then it is not far from our village!"

After a moment's hesitation, Wolf swept across the room and said in a deep voice.

"With our village's strength, fighting hard would be hitting a stone with an egg, maybe we have to consider moving"

The words were not finished.

A gloomy look appeared on Chen Dong's indifferent face and shook his head, directly interrupting A Wolf's words.

"Brother A wolf, are already here"

What?!

Ah Wolf froze for a moment, and then reacted.

A great invisible fear swept through his entire body, and his sweat hairs suddenly exploded.

He almost clenched his teeth and held back his fear, twisting every joint in his body like a machine, following Chen Dong's gaze towards the distance.

At the same time.

The crowd in the room also reacted and followed the gaze.

The horizon in the distance was white.

The wind and snow were bitterly cold.

But the white blanket at the moment was very different from what the villagers usually perceived.

A blanket of snow, rising from the ground, rolled backwards overhead, rendering the void between heaven and earth white.

Vaguely, a looming, terrifying black shadow was hiding in it, rushing towards this way

Winner Takes All Chapter 1679-1680

Chapter 1679

Rumble

The ground trembles.

Waves of snow rolled and swept.

The lofty black shadow hidden within them, running wildly like a great mountain pushing across, the seeping oppression surging from a long distance away.

In a flash.

Wolf and the others were chilled to the bone, their throats tightening.

In the silence, the crowd resounded with the sound of swallowing saliva.

There was a flash of lightning.

Wolf pushed his throat almost as hard as he could and let out an explosive roar.

“Copy that and fight it!”

The hissing sound of Jairus was like an explosion of thunder.

It instantly woke up everyone present.

Without hesitation, the terrified crowd scattered and went home to grab their weapons.

No one escaped!

Even though Wolf's hiss was already filled with despair!

But it was a shout that gave the crowd a backbone!

Let's fight!

And not hunt the beast!

In the face of such a mountainous beast, the thought of hunting was difficult even for these seasoned hunters.

If they fought as a group, they might be able to save the village's fire.

If they run away, they will only be devoured one by one by the fierce beasts!

The survival experience they had accumulated over the years living in the snowy plains allowed them to keep their wits about them and make the right choice in the most dangerous and frightening times!

“Dog Boy, hurry up!”

Wolf clenched his teeth and rushed in the direction of home.

“Abba!”

The dog boy behind him suddenly shouted strangely.

This shout was like a sharp needle, stabbing Wolf in the heart.

It was as if Wolf instantly remembered something.

As if he had been electrocuted, he jerked violently, slowed in his steps, and turned his head with hideous features to look at the place where everyone had gathered before.

There were two figures still standing!

One was upright like a pine, standing tall.

The other, stooped and frail.

It was Chen Dong and the old crone, staying where they were!

“Ah Ma! Ah Dog!”

A wolf's jealousy was splitting, veins bulging out of the corners of his eyes, he rushed towards the two without hesitation, while shouting, “Dog boy, go home and get your stuff!”

Rumble

The earth roared and the wind and snow rolled backwards.

This moment.

Chen Dong didn't move, and neither did the old crone.

Compared to the crowd who were ready to fight for their lives, the two were like statues towering in place.

They stared into the snow that swept over them in the distance, staring at the looming, terrifying black shadow.

Chen Dong looked indifferent, his eyes bright and dark, sometimes bright, sometimes dull, sometimes a little uncertain and confused

The old woman, witnessing the black shadow draw closer, her cloudy, tearful eyes gradually glowed brightly.

The tears could no longer be stopped and came out of her eyes.

Her frail body trembled, and her dry hands clenched into fists, trembling incessantly.

In mourning, her bright, starry eyes turned sharply into fierce resentment

Such a change made the indifferent Chen Dong couldn't help but look sideways.

This was the first time he had seen such an old crone!

"It's it, that's it!"

The old crone suddenly raised her hand and pointed at the black shadow in the distance, and as it became clear, the floodgates of dusty memories opened.

"Back then, it was this vicious wolf that butchered my village, I remember the image of it chewing my mother down in its mouth a little, I remember that scar over its left eye that Abba had slashed out with a heavy knife before he died, beast beast"

The cry of grief and pain echoed in this heaven and earth.

Chen Dong's cold as if a wooden carving face, a touch of surprise emerged.

Subconsciously, his eyes looked askance at the black shadow's location.

The distance drew closer.

The black shadow hidden in the waves of snow had become clear.

It was a black wolf!

A black wolf as big as a hut in the village!

The word "tiger's back and bear's waist" used to describe this black wolf even seemed slender and weak.

Thick limbs with a mane like a whip.

The fangs are like knives and the eyes are dark blue.

As it ran wildly, a heap of saliva flowed from the gaping mouth of the wolf, down the slit in its fangs.

The most conspicuous thing was a hideous scar at the black wolf's dark blue left eye, a vertical eye from top to bottom, and the dark blue of that eye was incomparably lax.

Knock, knock, knock

The distance drew closer, and in the roaring tremors the sound of the black wolf's wild footsteps became clearer.

"Run, Amah, Dog, run!"

Wolf hissed and growled as he rushed desperately towards the two men.

The whole village combined was just begging to fight for their lives and survive the next few paychecks.

Chen Dong and the old woman stood still, at this distance, once they were close, it would be completely hopeless!

Yet.

Under Wolf's frightened and terrified gaze.

The sunrise enveloped them, and the wind and snow swept in.

The side of Chen Dong's face suddenly sketched a cold arc, smiling while seemingly saying something.

"To kill it?"

"Kill it?"

The old woman looked towards Chen Dong in astonishment, her mournful and angry face filled with disbelief.

"Waifu, it cannot be killed, you are no match!"

"But you and it have a great hatred"

"That is also my hatred with it, I never thought that I would ever meet this beast again in my lifetime!"

The old woman was trembling, and the hatred and anger in her eyes seemed to turn into substance.

“That’s enough!”

Chen Dong’s smile grew wider and wider, “You have been kind to me, I will help you take revenge!”

“Ow!

A wolf whistled through the heavens and the earth.

In these few breaths of time, the black wolf had already arrived in front of Chen Dong and the old woman, without hesitation, its lofty form suddenly lurched, raising a fierce snowstorm, and one of its huge wolf paws, blatantly slapped down towards Chen Dong and the old woman head on!

“Shit

This scene made Wolf feel like the sky had collapsed, and his entire body almost fell straight to the ground.

Bang!

With a loud bang, the blanket of snow, rolled and swept in all directions, blurring the vision.

The grief-stricken Wolf’s body shook violently and his expression suddenly became horrified and frightened.

The wave of snow lifted up at the same time.

He vaguely saw that the figure, as erect as a pine, raised his right hand and blocked it out.

In a simple, yet incomparably domineering stance.

The black wolf’s claws were stopped in mid-air!

And the upright figure, lofty and unmoving, only the hair, blown by the strong wind incessantly swayed.

Is this really something that people can do?

A wolf is not a materialist, but for the gods and goddesses, also never respect the ghosts and goddesses and far away, living in this cruel snowy plain, they understand more than anyone else anywhere that relying on oneself is far more important than relying on the gods.

But now

he suddenly had the illusion that the gods had descended!

Was there really someone, who could compete with such a behemoth, one way or the other?

With this block, it wasn't just Wolf who was confused.

Even the Old Crone, who was close at hand, and Black Wolf, were stunned by Chen Dong's block.

The old crone's pupils tightened, her face full of disbelief.

As for the black wolf, its dark blue pupils likewise trembled twice, as if wondering why an unbearable human could actually block one of its claws.

"Jie Jie Jie"

Not knowing when, Chen Dong's head had lowered and suddenly let out a sharp and piercing strange laugh as his body trembled.

The black wolf looked down at the human below, puzzled and shocked.

And the old crone standing next to Chen Dong, with this strange laugh, her eyes were even more rounded at great speed.

"Waifu you, what's wrong with you?"

In the line of sight, that cold face, a sinewy vein protruded out, climbing and gnarled, hideous and terrifying.

That pair of eyes, moreover, was rendered into a blood colour.

With a strange laugh.

Those blood-coloured eyes burst out with a scarlet glow.

Raising his head.

Looking directly at the black wolf.

"Sinful beast, unbridled!"

Chapter 1680

Four words like thunder.

They resounded through heaven and earth.

In a flash, a terrifying and violent aura erupted from Chen Dong's body.

It was like a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood that swallowed the Black Wolf with a bang.

Even the Black Wolf could not help but look frightened for a moment.

Immediately afterwards, there was complete ferocity and anger.

How dare a mere human, a weak mole, speak wildly?

With a fierce whistle, the black wolf flung its head and opened its mouth wide, swallowing Chen Dong head-on.

However.

Chen Dong let out a disdainful sound from his mouth and nose.

The moment the huge wolf's mouth enveloped the sky above his head, his robe shook with a bang, and his muscles swelled up under the impetus of his Qi energy.

His body was like a python dragon, and he twisted his body violently.

His right hand gripped the black wolf's paw and swung the huge body of the wolf into the air.

With a harsh and frightening wolf whistle.

The huge body of the black wolf made a perfect parabola in the air, just like a broken pocket, and crashed down to the ground.

Boom!

The earth trembled.

The terrifying impact and the fierce winds that it created pushed all the snow around it in all directions, cascading in a spectacular manner.

The old woman let out a scream and was directly lifted out by the force of the impact.

"Ah Ma!"

Wolf's face turned pale and he was shocked by the scene before him when he suddenly caught a glimpse of the old woman flying through the air and, with a shout, leapt into the air and caught her in his arms!

When she landed, the blizzard came crashing down on her face, lifting Wolf hard and causing her to stumble.

Meanwhile.

The dog boy and the others returned to the house to get their weapons and then came out just in time to see this horrifying and shocking scene.

All of them were dumbfounded.

All the men who had been determined to fight to the death were now dumbfounded and dumbfounded.

The snowstorm that swept over the men was cold and bone-chilling as the wind rolled in.

But at this moment, it was as if they could not feel the cold, as they stared at the spot where the giant black wolf had smashed down.

After the wind and snow swept through, there was a big crater there, and the cracks were even more terrifying and seeping!

“What the hell just happened to this place?”

In the silence, one person exclaimed in shock.

This cry of alarm was like hot water poured into a boiling pot of oil, instantly setting everyone off.

“I... Did I see it wrong? Goodness, that fae black wolf just now, flying, flying up?”

“It was Dog? How on earth did he do that? With such a huge size difference, he actually managed to burst wrestle the black wolf?”

“Is this guy a god or a ghost?”

.....

There was an outcry of shock and excitement.

At this moment, the determination to fight to the death that had burned up in the crowd seemed to have been shaken by Chen Dong's fall.

“Ho

In the rolling blizzard, Chen Dong's right hand clutched the corner of the black wolf's front paw, and a playful and fierce smile ticked up on his hideous and terrifying face.

Bloody, violent and ghastly

The terrifying aura, transformed into a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood, swept out with a roar.

“Continue!”

Chen Dong's lips and teeth opened lightly as he uttered two words.

The words were still hoarse like the hissing of a beast in a manic frenzy.

But if Huo Zhenxiao, Chen Daojun and the others had been present, they would have been astonished.

They had all seen the demonised Chen Dong and knew exactly what state he was in when he was demonised!

Even if the demonised Chen Dong was able to retain his memory, he would be vicious and violent in his demonised state, and his speech would be disconnected, and if he were to carry a tone of voice, it would only be nearly as vicious as that of a bloodthirsty beast!

This time, Chen Dong's two simple words carried teasing and contempt!

In a flash of lightning.

Without waiting for Chen Dong to take a step forward, the giant black wolf that had fallen in the big pit suddenly let out a harsh wolf whine.

Its sturdy limbs instantly stomped up, while its body shook violently and violently.

The ground, which was already patchy, crumbled under the impact.

Chen Dong, who was about to step forward, was also forced to stagger back a step under the impact of the giant black wolf, and at the same time, he let go of the giant black wolf.

“Ow!”

The giant black wolf let out a wolf whistle, and the moment it broke free from Chen Dong, it fiercely stood up, and its two front paws were like a tarzan pressing down on

top of a mountain, wrapped in a compelling wind, and pounced down towards Chen Dong.

A fierce beast hunts, one pounce, two bites

Even if it is a fierce beast of a different species, it can never be separated from these categories.

“You’re old!”

Chen Dong tilted his head to meet the sharp claws of the black wolf that fell on his head, and let out a fierce laugh.

Buzz!

An eerie blood-coloured aura suddenly leaked out from Chen Dong’s body, turning into a tornado that swept upwards.

Bang Teen!

A loud sound resembled a bomb explosion.

As Wolf and the others watched, Chen Dong bizarrely disappeared in place, leaving only the blood-coloured aura remaining in place.

Boom!

There was another loud sound.

Accompanied by the black wolf’s miserable scream, the lofty and gigantic black wolf actually flew straight up into the sky.

And beneath its abdomen, it was filled with a piercing crimson blood colour!

It was like a howitzer, blatantly blasting it up into the sky.

Chen Dong was lying on the ground directly below, his right foot taut and pointing straight up at the vault of heaven!

“Good, so fast!”

Wolf’s heart was beating wildly and his face was pale.

He was a good hunter in the village, and his hand kung fu was not bad.

But what he had just seen still surpassed his perception of physical skill!

“Revenge!”

Chen Dong, who had kicked the black wolf up into the sky, once again uttered a hoarse voice.

In full view of the crowd, he stood straight up and slowly moved his arms and neck.

“He, what’s he up to?”

“Run, Dog, the black wolf is falling, it can smash people to death!”

“Oh my God! I feel something bad!”

.....

The crowd was boisterous.

But Chen Dong was unaware of it.

His blood-colored eyes stared intently at the giant black wolf falling in the air without the slightest fear, and he was even extremely excited!

The moment the black wolf landed above Chen Dong’s head.

The moment the black wolf landed above Chen Dong’s head, Chen Dong’s body was like a boa constrictor, along with a “crunch” sound of muscles squeezing, fiercely turned his waist.

The next second.

Boom!

A fist blasted out, wrapped in a demonic blood colour, and slammed into the giant black wolf.

The black wolf was in the air and had no ability to dodge.

The moment it was struck by the blood-coloured fist, it let out a painful and miserable wolf whine and flew into the air once again.

When it reached the highest point, it quickly fell towards the ground again.

While Chen Dong remained stationed in place, the grim excited smile on his face unchanged.

“He is trying to”

Wolf supported the old woman, a thought came to his mind so violently that he couldn't help but shiver.

He was tempted to dismiss the thought.

Off to the side, the black wolf, which was looming like a small mountain at the moment, was once again blown up into the sky by Chen Dong's fist.

With one time then would there be less than the next?

Everything, it all gave him a sense of unreality as if he was dreaming!

This was true for Wolf, and it was equally true for the whole village!

The last time the barbarians entered the village, Chen Dong alone killed all the barbarians and saved the village, which was shocking, but at least it was still within human limits!

But this time, it was a complete and naked visual shock!

Who in their right mind would be able to take a thousand pounds of giant wolf and blast it up into the sky like a ball of leather?