

Winner Takes All Chapter 1691-1700

Chapter 1691

The night is as cool as water.

On Tianmen Mountain, the lights are glorious and beautiful.

On the mountain road, there is a lot of traffic.

Lights flashing, either hurrying down the mountain or hurrying up the mountain.

In the past, with the high standard of the Tianmen Mountain villa area, this would never have been the case late at night.

But lately, it's been like this every day!

Gu Qingying had leapt to become the spokesperson for Chen Dong, the representative of the southwest region, and had collectively silenced the gentry of the world.

There are those who are angry, those who are resentful, and those who are resigned
.....

There is no shortage of those who want to take advantage of this wave of spokesperson changes, expecting to make a pie out of it.

The presence of these people made it all the more important to come to the Tianmen Mountain villa and visit Gu Qingying.

Inside the villa.

Elder Long and Fan Lu were busy welcoming and sending off.

After sending off another group of visitors, Elder Long waved his hand wearily to gesture to Fan Lu.

"Xiao Lu, hold off for a while, allow me to have a drink of water."

Long conversations and high workloads had made Elder Long's voice hoarse, each word seeming to come out with all the strength it could muster.

From six in the afternoon, to eleven in the evening now, a full five hours of reception.

It was too late to even take a sip of tea.

"Elder Long, I'll make you a pot of hot tea."

Fan Lu held up the tea cup that had already cooled.

But Long Lao received it directly into his hand, "It's not a problem, have a sip of water to ease your mind, you still have to receive the next wave."

Fan Lu's heart was helpless, looking at Long Lao's tired and old face, full of heartache.

At such an age, to endure such intense work was really a big torture.

But this was also a solution among no solutions.

The young lady had become the spokesperson and stabilised the situation in the southwest.

But being pregnant with six children and about to give birth made Gu Qingying unable to sustain long hours of intense work.

And in Gu Qingying's place, no one was more suitable than Elder Long to receive visitors.

"Young Madam should be resting, right?"

Long Lao asked hoarsely, rubbing the bridge of his swollen nose.

Fan Lu nodded, "With Auntie Wu Chang with her, she should have fallen asleep."

"That's good, don't worry about me, I can still hold up with this body."

Long Lao seemed to know what was on Fan Lu's mind and looked up with a smile.

Fan Lu sighed and nodded her head, but her eyes were filled with a slight ripple.

Meanwhile.

Inside the room.

The bedside lamp was lit with starlight, making the room seem less dark.

Gu Qingying was lying on the bed asleep, and Wu Chang was sitting on the sofa by the window, knitting a jumper slowly in her hands.

Such a state of affairs had been the case ever since Gu Qingying returned and was announced to be in charge of Southwest China in front of the world's gentry.

One was to look after Gu Qingying, and the other was to prevent any danger that might arise at any moment!

As Jiang Qilin left, Wu Chang was considered the highest combatant in the family, and being a woman, it was most appropriate to guard Gu Qingying in close proximity.

Silence reigned.

Suddenly, Gu Qingying's eyebrows knitted together on the bed, and a sharp, ragged panting sound came from her mouth and nose, a painful look.

Wu Chang put down the jumper in his hand and got up to check, but found that Gu Qingying was already sweating profusely.

"Miss Gu"

Pervasive patted Gu Qing Ying's shoulder, trying to wake her up.

But the words had just come out.

"Ah!"

Gu Qingying's eyes snapped open with a terrified scream.

A sudden scene.

Even Wu Chang was taken aback.

Without waiting for her to ask, Gu Qingying on the bed suddenly howled and wept.

"Auntie Impermanence, the blood is all blood I dreamed of him
woooooooooooooooooooooo... .."

Impermanence frowned and instantly reacted.

She hastily hugged Gu Qingying and gently rubbed her back, soothingly saying, "It's just a dream, it's okay, Miss Gu is okay, the day has its own thoughts and the night has its own thoughts, perhaps it's because you've been thinking about Young Master Chen too much, plus you've been under too much pressure at work during this period of time, that's why you're dreaming."

"Oooooooooo but why is it so real? He was covered in blood, he just looked at me like that, he said he was in so much pain, and he told me to take care of the baby"

Gu Qingying was terrified and at a loss, tears were raining down, and there was panic in her eyes.

The cries of pain were so painful that they made people move to hear them.

Changeless rubbed Gu Qingying's back and let Gu Qingying's head rest on his shoulder while he spoke soothing words.

But even Gu Qingying did not notice that under the dim light, Changeless' face was sad and thoughtful.

It was only after a long time that Gu Qingying calmed down and gradually fell asleep in Changeless' arms.

Changeless carefully put down Gu Qingying and tucked in the blanket before walking to the window and gazing at the night sky.

"Could something really have happened?"

She was also unwilling to believe in any ridiculous talk of dreams coming true.

But the past few times, Gu Qingying's dreams seemed to have been fulfilled in the underworld.

It's absurd, yet one is powerless to refute it.

.....

"Ow-ho!"

The roar shook the heavens and the earth.

The majestic qi, stained with blood, resembled a sky-rushing pale dragon, overbearing and unparalleled.

Hostile, bloody and brutal

The place where Chen Dong passed, leaving behind broken bodies and a field of crimson, was like a purgatory.

In the night above, the blackness of Chen Dong's body rose into the air and condensed, forming a huge, heavy dark cloud that layered on top of each other, as if it wanted to suppress the ground directly.

It was the same black colour, but distinct from the night.

The soldiers of the White Capricorn tribe had long been scared out of their wits.

Faced with the demonic Chen Dong, the bold ones still had the instinct to stagger and flee, while the timid ones had already sat on the ground, shitting and pissing, becoming lambs to the slaughter.

Screams, cries and shrieks of terror

The silence of this part of the world was completely shattered.

Before diving into the domain, all the Capricorn soldiers were boiling with enthusiasm for this operation.

The 1,000-strong group crossing the border was indeed unbeatable against the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army.

But this once-in-a-lifetime opportunity, the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army returned to Zhenjiang City in full, leaving no more heavenly enemies existing in the area they crossed.

It was enough for them to become a nightmare for every village in the domain along the way.

But no one could have imagined.

They would meet a man in this vast snowy plain, and this man would become their nightmare!

Gradually, the screams, cries and terrified shrieks, weakened.

The vast band of a thousand men was left with but a handful.

Qin Ye stood frozen in place, staring at the figure that was reaping human lives with abandon, and fear swept through his body.

He wanted to stop it!

He knew exactly what it meant for Chen Dong to be in such a state!

But it was too late for him to stop it!

At least until the Thousand Man Squad was destroyed, everything he had done was in vain!

The resentment and hatred had completely broken through Chen Dong's threshold for planting demons in his heart, forming a flood that broke the banks of a great river. ,

If there was no vent, briefly venting part of it out.

It would be difficult to contain it at all!

And these thousand lives are a vent!

Looking at just a few of the Capricorn soldiers who were exhausted.

Qin Ye took a deep breath, ripped off the black cloak from his body, and with a determined look in his eyes, he took a step forward.

Buzz!

A golden light glowed beneath his feet.

A golden gossip emerged from beneath his feet.

But with this step, Qin Ye's determined expression suddenly changed, and as if he had sensed something, he suddenly looked in a direction.

In the darkness of that direction, a golden light was also lit up.

And in the golden light, there was a human figure.

It was rushing towards Chen Dong, who was reaping human lives in the distance, with a speed even faster than his.

Faintly, the sound of chanting sutras echoed between the heaven and earth as the golden light figure approached.

“Namo Amitabha Buddha!”

A Buddhist hymn, wrapped in the mighty power of Buddha, exploded in heaven and earth.

“Master Chen, the sea of suffering is boundless, turn back to the shore, put down the butcher's knife and become a Buddha!”

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The sound was like rolling thunder, echoing through heaven and earth.

“What a strong Buddhist might, could it be Master Kongkong?”

Qin Ye's eyes flashed with a brilliant aura.

After following Xu Qingfeng away for these days, he had not only received the mantle inheritance from Xu Qingfeng, but Xu Qingfeng had also told him some secret secrets.

There were many experts under the sky.

There is no shortage of hidden powerhouses.

But the only person with such a vast Buddhist might was Master Khongkong!

“There’s a chance!”

Qin Ye was instantly overjoyed, and immediately golden light octagrams emerged under his feet as he rushed towards Chen Dong together with Master Khongkong.

Thousands of human lives served as a vent for Qin Ye to intend to take a chance.

But the chances of success, he still did not dare to guarantee.

After all, the difference in strength between him and Chen Dong was too great, and he had the guts to rush up there, also relying on the Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts, as well as his brotherly love with Chen Dong.

Now Master Khong Khong had suddenly appeared, giving Qin Ye a boost of confidence.

Buddha and devil were opposed to each other.

With the Buddha nature suppressing him and his Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts, the chances of success would skyrocket!

With an explosive shout from Master Kongkong.

Chen Dong, who was recklessly harvesting the lives of the Capricorn soldiers, abruptly stopped in his tracks and turned around abruptly.

“Ow-ho!”

A hissing roar resounded through the heavens and the earth, instantly annihilating Master Khongkong’s voice into the long air.

The next second.

His demonic energy surged and his Qi was rampant, and at the same time, it was wrapped in the terrifying pressure of a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood, crushing towards Grandmaster Khongkong.

Before the Qi and the might reached him.

Chen Dong’s feet also exploded in response, and like a cannonball, he directly abandoned the few remaining Capricorn Tribe soldiers and charged towards Master Khongkong instead.

“Were you the one who kept provoking me some time ago?”

A hoarse, inquiring voice suddenly emitted from Chen Dong's mouth.

Master Khongkong, who was about to strike, suddenly froze in his movements.

He was still conscious?

Then what was this demonic aura that was rushing across the sky?

For a moment, Chen Dong's reaction was like a monstrous tsunami, rushing Master Khongkong into a trance and confusion.

"Be careful!"

Suddenly, there was a loud roar from the slant.

Master Empty Sky's body shook as he jolted awake, his pupils instantly contracting to the extreme.

It was this delay.

Chen Dong had already reached a few dozen metres in front of him, and his majestic qi was wrapped up in a powerful pressure like a prison, tearing through the ground like a plough, and had already pounced in front of him.

Master Yu Kongkong and Chen Dong were fighting at this level.

At such a distance, it was already too late to resist!

Buzz!

A cluster of golden light, without warning, blossomed in front of Grandmaster Khongkong, quickly taking the form of a golden light octagrams.

As soon as the golden light octagrams took shape, they enlarged extremely quickly, completely blocking Master Kongkong.

Boom!

The overwhelmingly crushing Qi power impacted the golden gossip, sending out a shockwave that was visible to the naked eye.

The terrifying impact instantly caused the ground beneath Master Kongkong's feet to crack inch by inch and turn into pieces.

In just an instant, the Golden Eight Trigrams were blasted into the air and collapsed.

But this moment was enough for Master Kongkong to resist!

The moment the golden trigrams collapsed, the Qi power swept through the air again.

Master Empty Sky's tongue burst into thunder as his hands, wrapped in golden light and cast in gold, overlapped and pushed against the black and blood-coloured Qi.

Boom!

There was another earth-shattering sound.

Smoke and dust rolled and the ground shook.

A golden swastika Buddha seal, in a flash of light, completely blocked the qi coils.

Under the impact, Master Kongkong was also shaken on the spot and sent flying backwards, like an arrow flying off the string, rushing out of the rolling smoke and dust at great speed, flying backwards for dozens of metres before landing on the ground and sliding ten metres against the ground before settling his form.

“What a domineering devil!”

Master Empty Sky looked horrified, his hands were already clasped together, but he could not help but tremble, the recoil from the double palm blast just now was too much for him to bear for a while.

“Those who stand in my way, die!”

Chen Dong did not stop, but with blood in his eyes, he charged straight towards Master Kongkong and killed him.

Across the long sky, the black clouds of demonic energy moved as Chen Dong moved, as if he was guiding his arm.

Between Chen Dong and the black cloud of devilish qi, a pale dragon like blood-coloured qi train was connecting them.

“Brother Dong

Qin Ye shouted sternly, but Chen Dong ignored it.

He immediately gritted his teeth fiercely and shouted to Master Kongkong in the distance, “Master stand still for a moment, I am Chen Dong's younger brother Qin Ye, and I will fight against Brother Dong together with Master!”

“What are you fighting with?”

Master Empty Sky drew back stonily and flew back, as fast as lightning, but without hesitation, he directly retorted.

The situation before him simply did not allow him to be straightforward.

The simple blast against him just now had caused Master Empty Sky's heart to flip, and he had a clear perception of Chen Dong's battle prowess at this moment.

This was a battle at this level.

Having the ability to fight together side by side that was really helping.

If one chose to believe that directly without knowing Qin Ye's depth, facing Chen Dong would in turn drag him straight to his death!

"Thief Saint Xu Qingfeng is my master!"

Qin Ye responded, golden light octagrams once again appearing beneath his feet as he rushed straight towards the open space in the distance.

"Xu Qingfeng's people?"

Master Empty Sky's eyes lit up as his monk robes drummed, "Then poor monk, I will fight alongside you!"

The words had barely left his mouth.

"Ouch!"

Chen Dong had already rushed in front of Master Kongkong.

With a fancy-free spear, he stabbed straight towards Master Khongkong's face.

It was simple and brutal, but the body of the spear was tightly wrapped in blood-coloured Qi and demonic Qi, and the spear stabbed out as if it was a blood-black intertwined evil dragon, pushing straight towards Master Khongkong.

Even though he had help, Master Kongkong still looked nervous.

Faced with the spear coming straight at him, an explosive cry came out of his mouth, as if he had recited a long string of scriptures in a flash.

His hands tossed with golden light and parted brazenly, slapping together at the tip of the spear.

Clang!

The explosive sound of metal clashing.

“Spread your hands!”

The moment his palms combined to slap the spear tip, Grandmaster Khong Khong's face instantly grimaced, his arms like pythons, twisting violently in a bid to wrench the spear out of Chen Dong's hands.

But with an explosive roar.

Chen Dong's arms thickened at a speed visible to the naked eye, and as Master Kongkong cried out in horror, the spear, like a dragon, actually counteracted Master Kongkong's force and directly lifted Master Kongkong up in the air.

It flipped around in the air.

The spear carried Master Kongkong with it and slammed him into the ground.

The moment it was about to land, Master Kongkong slapped the ground with his palm, and with the force of the recoil, he drew himself up against the ground and quickly fled far away.

Behind him was Chen Dong, who was in hot pursuit.

Where the two of them passed, light surged and Qi energy raged.

There was a loud roar.

A golden light rose up from Master Kongkong's body, stretching across the sky, fighting against the black clouds of demonic energy.

However, the naked eye could still tell that the golden light was more than a fraction smaller than the black cloud of demonic energy!

“Hoo must hold on!”

Qin Ye stopped walking on top of the clearing and looked back at where the two were fighting like gods and goddesses, and could not help but swallow his saliva.

Such a picture was no weaker than any movie special effects.

If ordinary people were to see it, they would definitely turn their world view upside down.

Even the current Qin Ye, witnessing the shocking scene in the distance, was tense and apprehensive, his throat tightening.

He took a deep breath.

Qin Ye leaned his head up and looked straight at the white moon and stars in the night sky.

At the same time, his hands lifted up and formed an extremely odd and complicated seal.

“Although it’s risky, I’m afraid that this is the only move that can trap Dong at this moment!”

Winner Takes All Chapter 1693-1694

Chapter 1693

Inside Zhenjiang City.

Wrapped in a thick robe, Xu Qingfeng was stationed atop the city, gazing at the distant starry sky.

His face was still somewhat pale and oozing with weakness.

But at this moment, his expression was gloomy to the extreme.

Beside him, Huo Zhenxiao was similarly frowning, with his hands behind his back.

The devilish aura was in the air.

Such a “grand scene” could be hidden from ordinary people, but not from the two of them.

There was silence.

Even Huo Zhenxiao did not notice that the corners of Xu Qingfeng’s eyes narrowed and twitched a few times.

Huo Zhenxiao said in a deep voice: “Chen Dong is going to get through this night, do you think he can or cannot?”

“Who knows?”

Xu Qingfeng shook his head.

“I really want to go and help him!”

Huo Zhenxiao turned his head to stare at Xu Qingfeng.

He had said the same thing many times since the demonic Qi had crossed the sky.

Xu Qingfeng shook his head solemnly, just as he had before, "You can't help!"

"Then you can, and so can my master." Huo Zhenxiao said.

"We both can't help either."

Xu Qingfeng shook his head again, "Do you believe in fate, in qi?"

Huo Zhenxiao hesitated for a moment and nodded with a smile, "I do."

"Then leave this calamity to Chen Dong's destiny and qi."

Xu Qingfeng smiled and said, "Chen Dong's sudden demonic aura across the sky is too bizarre, the time is also fate and fortune, say what you will, but if Daojun Chen and I were to get involved, we would undoubtedly be plucking this fate and qi to the very top of the earth, and that would be a true powerlessness!"

"What do you mean?"

Huo Zhenxiao was bewildered and confused.

Xu Qingfeng raised his hand and rubbed his face: "It's like a child fighting, even if the adults on the other side have bad intentions, they don't dare to fight directly due to the law and morality, but can only join in and give a small push. Without the checks and balances of law and morality, I'm not sure what the outcome would be for the other adult."

"But I'm afraid that the two young adults, Dao Jun and I, won't be able to get any good results!"

Huo Zhenxiao frowned, seemingly understanding.

Xu Qingfeng smiled teasingly, "Try our best to keep this change, this calamity, within the range of adults teasingly exerting pressure on children, so that a bunch of little kids can break free more easily, with that child Empty and that rebellious disciple Qin Ye around, it shouldn't be a big problem!"

Huo Zhenxiao raised his eyebrows, the devilish qi across the sky he saw, that accompanied the devilish qi black cloud next to the faint golden light, he also perceived.

But what was going on with Qin Ye?

"Didn't Qin Ye accept the inheritance of your mantle and was taking refuge to cultivate?"

“That’s what I said, but that kid has a backbone in the back of his head and won’t listen to advice!”

Xu Qingfeng raised his finger and pointed above the dome of the sky, “You can’t feel it, but I can feel this white moon and stars, already trembling

Huo Zhenxiao subconsciously tilted his head to look at the white moon and stars, but the doubts on his face became even more intense.

“You’re looking at it for nothing.”

Xu Qingfeng patted Huo Zhenxiao’s shoulder: “The Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts” together with so many people will, Zhao Breru obeyed, Zhuge family’s kid learned but not proficient, Jiang Qilin enlightened but not learned, that only leaves Qin Ye kid alone, we can only bet on the law and morality, that lord dare to overstep a few points, depending on Chen Dong, empty and Qin Ye’s time and fate. ”

Meanwhile.

The Zhuge family.

It was late at night.

Inside the ancestral shrine, however, the lights were bright and incense was in full bloom.

Master Zhuge knelt in fear and anxiety before the statue of Marquis Wu, having arrived in such haste that he could not even change his clothes, still wearing his sleeping robe, and also kneeling directly on the ground, with no futon to prop up the cushion.

His pale body was huddled on his knees, not even daring to raise his head, and the door to the ancestral hall behind him was closed.

But in front of the statue of the Marquis of Wu is a cluster of golden light that is indefinitely bright.

This was the top secret of the Zhuge family that had been lost and recovered!

Only Elder Zhuge and Zhuge Qing knew about it.

He could only surmise from the ancestral teachings that something had directly caused the resonance of the Eight Divine Ghost Formation Diagrams.

The Ancestral Discipline mentions the resonance of the original object, which is never a good thing once it appears.

At least one thing was clear to Elder Zhuge, and that was that the resonance of the original object must be the power of the Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts, which was rapidly exploding to its strongest level!

In the secret records of the Zhuge family, since the Eight Formation Diagram was created, there had only been two resonances of the original object.

One was when Lu Xun burned the camp for 700 miles, and the ancestor sought a way back for the army to survive.

The second was when lit the Seven Star Lamp to borrow life from heaven!

.....

Boom, boom, boom

The Buddha's light and the devil's qi collided, each time the boom shook the sky and the earth.

In the night sky, the "weak" Buddha's light collided time and again with the huge black clouds of devilish qi, sending ripples of light into the sky.

The disparity in size made each clash of the Buddha's light seem extraordinarily tragic, but it never stopped.

And on the ground.

Chen Dong and Master Kongkong were covered in qi, with blood-coloured qi mixed with demonic qi on one side and refined golden Buddha light on the other.

Everywhere the two passed, they destroyed the ground, leaving only a trail of broken pieces.

If it wasn't for the tornado of Qi overhead, it would have been difficult for ordinary people to catch the exact position of the two men.

Each time the blasts rang out, there were only two remnants left in place, while the two men had already gone to another place.

The loud roar was interspersed with Chen Dong's beast-like hissing.

Compared to Chen Dong's manic frenzy, Master Kongkong was quiet and silent.

Shrouded in golden light, Master Khong Khong had a solemn appearance and a grave expression.

Time and again, the spear in Chen Dong's hand had long since been shattered into pieces by Grandmaster Empty.

However, even with the physical body clashes, Grandmaster Empty had fallen into a disadvantage in a very short time.

A burst of intense pain swept through his body, penetrating deep into his bones.

Blood also kept flowing down from the corners of Grandmaster Empty's mouth.

Facing Chen Dong, every now and then he would even show a look of fear.

In the past, this was almost impossible to occur.

But this time, the strength Chen Dong had displayed caused fear to spread from the bottom of Master Empty's heart.

He could feel his power declining, but the Chen Dong in front of him, accompanied by a hiss, instead of showing no signs of decline, he was fighting harder and harder!

"Is that kid better or not?"

Master Empty Sky could not help but feel anxious in his heart, yet he did not dare to distract himself from spying on Qin Ye in the distance.

In such a battle, the slightest distraction would be greeted by Chen Dong's mountainous attack.

Grandmaster Empty Sky did not dare to gamble!

And on the other side.

The snow had long since been cleared away, leaving an empty space a hundred metres in diameter.

Qin Ye, on the other hand, was sitting in the centre of the circular clearing.

His eyes were tightly closed and he was slightly in pain.

In front of him, there was a ball of snow rolled into a ball of snow.

In the middle of his meditation, Qin Ye suddenly let out a muffled grunt from his mouth and nose, and a trace of crimson blood flowed out.

Immediately, he raised his hand, picked up a snowball and threw it in one direction.

Immediately afterwards, he struck out one after another, throwing one snowball after another with both hands towards a specific location.

Each snowball whistled and landed precisely where it should have landed.

This simple, repetitive action took a bizarre turn as each snowball landed on the ground.

Had anyone else been there, they would have looked up at the sky at that moment.

They would have been shocked to see that the stars in the night sky were trembling.

It was not an illusion!

Rather, it was a real tremor.

And as Qin Ye threw more snowballs, the more a star trembled.

Even a star soon moved out a line of dull light, using the starry sky as a cloth, outlining stretches and connecting to other stars.

A star-dou chessboard, linking the star river!

When Qin Ye threw the last snowball, his eyes snapped open.

Bizarrely, the eyes no longer had the whites of black pupils, but were replaced by a deep and seeping radiant golden aura.

At this moment, Qin Ye's aura suddenly changed dramatically.

Profound, bizarre, and desolate

It was like a flat earth plucking a mountain as it rose with a bang.

Buzz!

The strong wind suddenly rose and Qin Ye's body bizarrely stood straight up.

His eyes looked towards the stars in the night sky, but his feet moved quietly, shaped like a ghost, as fast as lightning, carrying a streak of shadow behind him as he quickly wandered off at a bizarre pace.

If Jiang Qilin had been there, he would have recognised that this strange and complicated pace was exactly the same as the one he had used to break through Zhao's formation, but even more strange and complicated!

At the same time, he was walking.

Qin Ye suddenly opened his voice: "Master Khongkong, you're invited into the jar!"

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The shout echoed.

Qin Ye's body shook violently and his face suddenly turned as pale as paper as he tilted his head back and a large mouthful of fresh blood gushed out.

Boom!

His right leg went limp and he fell to one knee directly on the ground.

In a flash.

His entire aura was depleted to the extreme, his chest heaving violently as he let out a heavy gasping sound.

Under the glowing golden light enveloping him, Qin Ye smiled mockingly to himself.

"After all, I've not learnt the art well, I'm still barely able to perform the full power of the Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts to the fullest!"

Boom!

In the distance, there was a loud sound.

Qin Ye raised his eyes and saw a mushroom cloud of interlocking gold and red rise to the sky.

In an instant, it illuminated a side of heaven and earth as bright as daylight.

In the line of sight.

Master Khang Khong's body was full of Qi energy, venting golden light, like a long rainbow, and was rushing towards this side at great speed.

Even from a distance, Qin Ye could still make out Master Kongkong's pale face and nervous expression.

Behind Master Kongkong, Chen Dong was venting his demonic energy like a shura from hell, hissing and chasing after him.

The hideous face, covered with veins and veins, was imprinted in Qin Ye's eyes.

Qin Ye narrowed his eyes and smiled decisively.

“I’ll risk half my life to drag you back!”

As soon as the words left his mouth, he slapped his right hand heavily on the ground, washing up a golden ripple as he stood up directly.

His body was like a ghost, and his feet were full of light.

After taking a few steps, the light rising around him suddenly disappeared, and the surroundings directly returned to darkness.

And Qin Ye, too, was at the edge of the formation!

Time seemed to have been slowed down at this moment.

Qin Ye stood in the darkness like a statue, motionless, except for the sound of his breathing from his mouth and nose, which was exceptionally clear.

On the other side.

Master Empty Air was filled with golden light, and after a fierce battle, he was on the losing end. At this moment, even though he was in the path of Qin Ye, even though he was shrouded in golden light, there was no trace of his solemn appearance.

If such a Master Kongkong were to be seen by other people outside the world, they would be absolutely dumbfounded.

When had the number one Buddhist monk ever been forced into such a predicament?

But Master Kong Kong was not even aware of it, and while the wind was at his feet, his brow was knitted into a “Chuan”, and the veins at the corners of his eyes twitched incessantly.

Faster!

Faster!

Buddha bless will make it!

The Empty Master kept praying and roaring in his heart, but beads of sweat kept rolling down from the corners of his eyes.

The fierce and overbearing qi behind him was like a million knives whistling down on his back, causing his qi to tumble and his golden light to shine.

Even without looking back, Master Kong Kong could clearly perceive that Chen Dong was rapidly approaching behind him!

The two were not just on the same level of combat power.

Even their simple speed was already worlds apart!

This caused Master Kong Kong's scalp to explode, and his heart like a bodhi-like state of mind had the appearance of collapsing.

He had thought about Chen Dong surpassing him, but he had never thought to his death that Chen Dong surpassing him would actually be achieved so quickly!

Although this time it was due to a change that directly led to Chen Dong's hidden demon realm collapsing and his demonic energy rushing to the sky, with the power of the Daoist Heart Planting Demon, but if he had surpassed, then he had surpassed!

“Roar!”

Chen Dong's face was fierce as he let out a roar.

As he gave chase, his right hand blasted at Master Khongkong with a blatant punch.

The overwhelming and fierce qi was suddenly wrapped in a pitch-black, ink-like demonic qi, like a sinful dragon, destroying and slamming directly into Master Khongkong's back.

In a flash of lightning.

Master Kongkong's eyes were wide open and golden light shot out from his eyes.

Sensing the terrifying Qi raging behind him, he did not hesitate, relying entirely on his instincts, he fiercely turned back, formed a seal with both hands, and pushed out directly and hard.

“Immovable King!”

Boom!

A swastika golden Buddha seal suddenly appeared and rose from the centre of his sealed hands.

Before the swastika golden Buddha seal could be completely unfolded, it collided with the overbearing and fierce Qi energy.

The Buddha's seal instantly collapsed.

With a scream, Grandmaster Empty Sky flew backwards in the air with the speed of lightning.

Bang Teen!

Grandmaster Empty Sky fell heavily to the ground, splashing up a cloud of dust, and tumbled out a dozen metres one after another before coming to a halt.

The terrifying impact caused his face to turn white, and blood spurted out of his mouth, staining his chest robe red.

All his limbs and bones seemed to be falling apart at this moment.

But Master Khong Khong did not dare to pause, gritting his teeth and fortifying his breath as he was about to rise again to lure Chen Dong.

But at that moment.

A sound of surprise rang out violently.

“Master has done a great job!”

Master Empty Sky: “?”

He tilted his head, and out of the corner of his eye, he saw Qin Ye standing not far away, and instantly reacted that this fall was a direct fall into Qin Ye’s setup!

But Amitabha Buddha, is this called beautiful?

The next second.

“Ow-ho!”

A hissing sound.

Master Emphyrean looked aghast, the moment he withdrew his sight, he saw a figure leaping up in the air, the majestic and vast demonic Qi even obscured the star and moon light, above the long sky, only the pitch black demonic Qi and the blood-coloured Qi, and that terrifying figure remained!

“Master, come out quickly!”

Qin Ye, who was guarding the edge of the formation, shouted sternly.

Almost at the same time, Grandmaster Kongkong’s feet slammed the ground and shot towards Qin Ye’s location, clinging to the ground.

Boom!

Chen Dong landed straight onto the spot where Master Kongkong had just been lying, and the ground arched up violently and sank down extremely quickly, but it cracked inch by inch directly, turning into a patch of powder and dwarfing down a few points.

“Start the formation!”

Qin Ye clenched his hands and let out an explosive shout.

Buzz! Buzz! Buzz!

.....

A golden pillar of light instantly rose from the ground, each pillar of light was as thick as a thigh, like a sharp sword, piercing the sky.

When they reached the top of the dome, it was as if they had triggered the stars in the night.

The stars, which had already been linked together, shot out a golden light at the same time, intertwining with the golden pillars of light that shot up into the sky.

Boom!

Above the heavens, a loud sound like the beating of a drum and a jar of gold.

In the midst of the golden light, a Taiji Eight Trigrams emerged, spinning and rapidly enlarging until it was a hundred metres in diameter before it stopped.

It was bleak, mysterious and oppressive

A terrifying and hellish pressure emerged along with the golden light of the Taiji trigrams.

Without pause, the Golden Light Taiji Bagua was wrapped in a vast and terrifying pressure that was like a prison, and it came down directly towards Chen Dong below.

“Roar!”

Chen Dong’s face changed drastically as he suddenly tilted his head and two beams of blood shot out from his eyes.

As soon as his body was about to move, beams of golden light instantly shot out from the ground around him, like a rope, binding around his body.

In a flash.

Chen Dong's body lurched, and even the qi and demonic qi in his body stalled.

But this was only the beginning!

And Master Kong Kong, who was standing beside Qin Ye, witnessed this scene and was immediately heartened.

"The Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts! Good boy, to be able to use it to such an extent, poor monk will help you again!"

As he spoke, Master Kong Kong's white face once again resumed its solemn appearance, and with a fling of his monk's robe, he sat down directly on the ground with his hands joined together and chanted sutras.

The sound of the scriptures reverberated in the world.

A string of thin swastika golden Buddhist seals flew out from Master Khong Khong's mouth, like a chain that arced through the air and flew directly into the eight formation diagram, binding it to Chen Dong's body

Winner Takes All Chapter 1695-1696

Chapter 1695

The chanting of the scriptures echoed in heaven and earth.

The Buddha's might was vast and terrifying like a prison.

A swastika golden Buddha seal was transformed into chains that bound Chen Dong's body.

The originally stirring demonic qi and blood-coloured qi once again decayed by a large margin.

The blood in Chen Dong's eyes flickered as his body slowly twisted and turned, his muscles creaking between them.

But no matter how much he struggled, it was to no avail.

The golden light and the swastika Buddha seal were bound to his body in layers, and the moment the Qi and demonic Qi that had been released touched them, they quickly collapsed and converged back into his body as if they had met a natural enemy.

Looking at this scene, Qin Ye and Master Kongkong's expressions visibly eased.

"Grandmaster, together, we are enough to seal off Dong's demonic qi."

Qin Ye smiled austerely, a golden aura flickering in his eyes.

He was still worried earlier that even if he joined forces with Master Khongkong, it would still be difficult to seal off Chen Dong.

After all, the aura of Chen Dong's devilish aura across the sky at this moment was simply too appalling.

What was before him was far better than what he had expected!

However.

Before the words could be said, a strange change occurred.

"Ow-ho!"

Chen Dong, who was bound by the golden light and the Swastika Buddha Seal, without any warning, let out a long roar from the sky, and in his eyes, blood-coloured like a sword shot into the long sky.

In an instant.

Chen Dong's qi surged, hardening the chains of golden light and swastika Buddha seal that were bound to his body, expanding a few turns and directly detaching from his flesh, as if he was about to break free from the bonds.

Qin Ye's body shook.

Before the smile on his face could disappear, he felt a majestic and voluminous impact crash into his body, and his throat gushed, and a large mouthful of fresh blood spurted out directly.

Master Empty Sky's face also changed abruptly, and the chanting of sutras came out of his mouth with an abrupt thud.

A stream of blood, likewise, flowed down the corner of his mouth.

"How strong!"

The sudden impact caused Qin Ye to be terrified.

Seeing the golden light and the Swastika Buddha Seal chains detach from Chen Dong's flesh, he hurriedly changed his hands into a seal pattern.

"Seal!"

A word like thunder exploded with a roar.

As if it was a command, the star-dou chessboard, which was hooked together above the firmament, shone brightly at the same time.

A single star washed out a circle of golden ripples, vibrating and swaying, pouring beams of dazzling light directly down the connecting lines of golden light into the hundred-metre golden light Taiji Bagua across the sky.

Buzzing rumble

The hundred-metre golden light Taiji Bagua suddenly spun up and down in an overwhelming and irresistible manner.

The ground shuddered and cracked in a hundred-metre radius as the mighty pressure was like a titanic mountain pressing down.

The pillars of light that rose from the ground also shone brightly.

In an instant, this part of the world was filled with a dazzling golden light that was incomparably blinding.

As the golden light Taiji Bagua came down, the golden light that had been pushed away by Chen Dong's qi suddenly tightened once again.

Bang, bang, bang

The golden light collided with Chen Dong's qi, emitting a loud pop.

Although the speed was slow, it was still contracting and binding!

At the same time.

"Namo Amitabha Buddha!"

Master Emphyrean suddenly stopped chanting and folded his hands together as he solemnly mouthed a Buddhist hymn.

Buzz!

In an instant, radiant golden light erupted from his body, and the waterfall rolled backwards straight up to the heavens.

In the dazzling curtain of light, a lofty and towering figure of a seated Buddha could even be seen.

The sound of chanting scriptures then thundered through the heavens and the earth.

Majestic and solemn!

It was as if the air in this part of the world was completely frozen at this moment.

Immediately afterwards, in the four directions of the 100-metre diameter formation circle, as the golden light rushed to the sky and the Buddha's shadow appeared, giant swastika golden Buddha seals, nearly ten metres long and wide in all four directions, sprang into existence, like four great mountains, wrapped in fearful pressure, and pushed across towards Chen Dong at the centre.

A secret Buddhist technique!

The Eight Formations of Gods and Ghosts!

At this moment, under the control of Master Khongkong and Qin Ye, it directly rose up like a mountain on a level ground.

“Ow-ho!”

Chen Dong's body shook as he let out a wail of pain.

The golden light and Swastika Buddha Seal chains that were propped up around him instantly affixed themselves to his entire body.

The golden light was so bright that it even engulfed and suppressed the blood-coloured Qi and black demonic Qi on Chen Dong's body.

“Poof!”

A large mouthful of blood spurted out from Chen Dong's mouth, and was evaporated as soon as it came into contact with the golden light.

The golden light Taiji Bagua above his head, surrounded by golden pillars of light, and the four-sided swastika Buddha seal, just formed a golden cage to completely seal Chen Dong in.

As the golden light Taiji Bagua fell, the four-sided Swastika Buddha Seal pushed across, and the golden light and Swastika chains bound to Chen Dong's body tightened more and more.

As Chen Dong let out a low beast-like roar, it was as if a golden sharp knife was cutting into his skin, blood gurgled and flowed, only for the blood to be evaporated as soon as it flowed out and touched the golden light.

The blood gurgled and flowed, only to be evaporated as soon as it touched the golden light.

Chen Dong's body kept twitching and trembling, and his face, covered with veins and veins, was even more painful.

But the clarity hidden beneath the blood-colored eyes did not weaken, but became more and more determined!

“Avenge the extermination of the clan”

Chen Dong opened and closed his lips with difficulty, as if he was squeezing out four words with all his might.

At this moment, his bloodshot eyes became hollow, and under the severe pain, a scene of his encounter with Wolf and Dog Boy strangely surfaced in his mind.

Plain, heartwarming

The kindly old woman, the brave Wolf, the innocent Dogwhazi

A scene from his life with the three of them was like a slideshow that kept coming back to him.

Each scene was clear, and each scene was like a large invisible hand stirring the tide of his heart.

The change that followed was that the devilish aura on his body rose instead of fading, and even the blood colour in his qi was getting thicker and thicker.

Such a change made Qin Ye's jaws of anger split.

How could he bear the sight of Chen Dong being “tortured” by the golden light and the swastika Buddha seal chains?

But if not, it would be a complete and utter storming and sinking!

The Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts is only a ban, but the confrontation between Master Kongkong and Chen Dong's Buddha and Devil is not only a ban, but also a clash of attributes, which is the root cause of the wounds all over Chen Dong's body.

But without the help of Master Khongkong's full strength.

Qin Ye asked himself, even if he put his life on the line and exerted his full strength on the Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts, whether he could seal Chen Dong or not, that was still up in the air.

Looking at Chen Dong in pain, Qin Ye's heart cut like a knife and his eyes filled with tears.

"Brother Dong, wake up!"

He shouted miserably, his voice echoing.

However.

Chen Dong, who was imprisoned and cut in the formation, suddenly raised his head at this moment, his bloodshot eyes locked with Qin Ye's, and his bloodstained face, covered with veins and veins, smiled wickedly.

"Always waking up, never sleeping?"

A hoarse voice, a determined tone.

It made Qin Ye's and Master Kongkong's faces pale.

Master Empty Sky's expression was stern: "Master Chen, this journey will never return, turn back to the shore and become a Buddha!"

The words were hard and the Buddha's might was vast.

Bang Teen!

Chen Dong's body shook violently, his five senses twisted into a ball of pain to the extreme, and even in his eyes, blood flowed down.

"Bow down before the devil and do not become an immortal! Take revenge exterminate the clan!"

"Ow-ho!"

With a hissing roar rushed to the sky.

The heavy black clouds of demonic energy that had been stored up for a long time on the night of the sky seemed to be alive at this moment, tossing and surging, and the boundless black energy was released from the black clouds, like a big hand that covered the sky, and invaded towards a bright and dazzling star.

"Not good!"

At almost the same time, Qin Ye and Master Kongkong shouted harshly.

Chapter 1696

On the night sky.

Boundless black clouds of demonic qi were now tossing and surging, splitting into clouds of black qi, like great hands covering the sky, and invading towards a bright star.

This scene was incomparably shocking.

Qin Ye's face changed greatly, and he could not help but tremble as he formed seals in fear and horror.

He was manipulating the Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts, linking the stars and turning them into a star-dou chessboard. If he allowed the demonic Qi to directly cover up the star pieces and break the connection, it would mean that the Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts would be forcibly blocked directly!

All that would be left to seal Chen Dong would be Grandmaster Khongkong's Buddha nature!

"Master, we can't wait!"

Qin Ye made a split-second decision with a determined expression as a circle of golden light swirled beneath his feet and he suddenly moved out sideways.

With every step he took, a cluster of golden light suddenly appeared, a divine might.

And with each step, Qin Ye's face paled and his aura waned.

Even though he was exceptionally gifted and had inherited Xu Qingfeng's mantle and mastered the Eight Divine Ghost Formation Diagram in a short period of time, it was still too much for him to push the formation at full power!

As he stepped across, Qin Ye could even feel his anger passing away rapidly.

But in his eyes, there was always a bright golden light, and he did not hesitate in the slightest.

At the same time.

Master Empty Sky also looked awe-inspiring as he chanted sutras faster and faster under his breath.

One by one, swastika Buddhist seals flew out from his mouth in a dense tumble, surging towards Chen Dong in the formation.

Rumble

The ground began to tremble, crumbling with cracks as dense as a spider's web.

As Qin Ye and Master Khongkong lifted up again, the speed of the hundred-metre golden light Taiji Bagua pressing down horizontally on the vault of the sky increased once again, while the four directions of golden light converging towards Chen Dong and the four directions of the giant swastika Buddha seal did the same.

On the vault of heaven, demonic Qi surged.

On the ground, golden light was proclaimed.

Chen Dong, standing in the centre, had already had a gaping hole torn out of his body.

If not for the golden light evaporating his blood all the time, he would have been stained with blood long ago.

Gradually.

Under the severe pain of the lingering pain, the terrifying pressure of fear like a prison suppressed.

Chen Dong's body was so overwhelmed that it trembled more and more violently, and it would be better to say that he was carrying a great mountain on his shoulders.

Rough breathing sounds came from his mouth and nose.

The blood in Chen Dong's eyes, however, remained dazzling.

Suddenly, accompanied by a hiss of pain, his knees went weak and he smashed into the ground with a bang, the ground crumbling directly into a large crater.

And with the sealing squeeze of the golden light Taiji Bagua and the four-sided Swastika Buddha Seal, the ground where Chen Dong's knees had smashed into was like tofu, sinking a little.

"Take revenge to exterminate the clan"

Chen Dong mouth incessantly issued a hiss, as if obsession.

But no matter how much he struggled, the demonic energy and qi could never break through the confinement of the golden light and swastika Buddha seal that filled his body, which made his struggle weak and powerless.

On the firmament, the demonic qi that was rapidly attacking the stars in the silence seemed to be slow compared to the speed of the golden light of the ground and the swastika Buddha seal that was imprisoning Chen Dong!

The situation that had been reversed by Chen Dong was now reversed again as Qin Ye and Master Kongkong fought for their lives, and control returned to Qin Ye and Master Kongkong.

Everything, it seemed, had become slow and heavy.

Every second, however, had the illusion of seconds passing by like years.

Chen Dong knelt on the ground, his knees sinking a little, feeling the sharp pain that pierced his bones and marrow, attacking his whole body, as well as the fearful pressure from the four directions of the seal, his qi and demonic energy weakening more and more.

Unhappiness, anger

All kinds of emotions eroded his whole body.

He was like a statue, kneeling, his back was bent and straightened again and again, and the cycle was repeated.

In his mind, however, there were constant flashbacks of the moments with the Crone, Wolf and Dog Boy.

And the state of their tragic deaths!

Gradually, Chen Dong even felt his consciousness blurred, a wave of dizziness that invaded him uncontrollably.

Even the pain, it was not so intense!

At the same time.

Far away on a sprawling snowy plain.

“Ow-roar!”

The snowy lion was so powerful that it suddenly raised itself to the sky with a lion’s roar, its eyes shining brightly.

No sooner had the roar died down than its lofty and gigantic form turned around and ran wildly into the distance, sending waves of snow rolling along the way.

After the Beast King had returned to its heart, it had already established a special connection with Chen Dong.

At ordinary times, it would hardly be able to sense it.

But once its master was in danger, it would definitely be able to detect it, just as when Chen Dong was facing the Heavenly Punishment and Lightning Tribulation, it rushed straight out of the beast cage.

At this moment, the endangered Chen Dong, through the special connection of the beast king's returning heart, allowed the snowy lion to feel it extremely clearly, as if it were a star in the dark night.

Buzzing rumble

A hundred-meter-diameter golden light Taiji Bagua rotated and suppressed down, a terrifying pressure like a mountain and a prison, subduing this side of heaven and earth.

The pillars of golden light and the four-sided swastika golden Buddha seals in all directions slowly but firmly squeezed towards Chen Dong in the centre.

Seeing that Chen Dong was immobilised by the seal, Qin Ye and Master Kongkong's weak faces simultaneously revealed an expression of relief.

Qin Ye even smiled weakly, "Master, it looks like we have succeeded."

Master Kongkong, who was sitting cross-legged on the ground, was still chanting scriptures, but the corners of his mouth were turned upwards in response to Qin Ye.

"Ho"

Suddenly, a hoarse laugh resounded through this part of the world.

Qin Ye and Master Kongkong were stunned at the same time.

Both of them moved neatly and simultaneously looked at Chen Dong in the formation, and suddenly their expressions were awe-inspiring.

Chen Dong was kneeling in the formation, clusters of golden light, dazzling.

The ground beneath his knees had collapsed into a large pit, and at the moment his clothes were in rags, showing all his wretchedness.

But on his pain-stricken face, a weird and seeping smile was tugging at him, and his bloodshot eyes gazed at Qin Ye and Master Kongkong.

“Not good!”

Almost simultaneously, Master Khongkong's chanting of sutras came to an abrupt halt with a cry of alarm.

And Qin Ye also changed his expression, panicking.

As the two watched, Chen Dong, who was kneeling on the ground, actually stopped trembling without any warning, as if the pain from the previous sealing pressure on his body had dissipated in this instant.

The skin beneath his ragged clothes was now strangely red, becoming more and more intense.

Even with the golden light suppressing it, the streaks of blood appeared incomparably clear, and grew denser and denser.

They are outlined against each other in an incomparable manner.

It was as if a runic armour had appeared out of thin air and was draped over Chen Dong's body.

As the blood light became more and more intense, the runes became more and more clear and brilliant.

Not waiting for the shocked Qin Ye and Master Kongkong to make their next move.

The kneeling Chen Dong's body suddenly swayed, his back fiercely straightened, his right foot stood directly on the ground, and then slowly moved upwards with a stiff hold on his body.

The movement was so slow that even with the slightest movement, one could feel the terrifying sense of oppression!

But Chen Dong froze in this slow, yet unbeatable stance, and stood up as if he was a blood-coloured Shura, standing again at the centre of the formation!

“This, this is not the power of the world and the earth!”

Master Emphyrean's jaw dropped and he exclaimed out of breath.

As Chen Dong was covered in runes and stood up again, he clearly felt an unparalleled overwhelming power washing out from Chen Dong's body, stiffly blocking the four-sided Swastika Buddha Seal from advancing even half an inch!

Qin Ye also sensed the same feeling.

Compared to Master Kongkong, he even felt it more clearly.

After all, this blockade was dominated by his manipulation of the Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts, and Master Khongkong was only assisting by applying pressure with his Buddha nature.

As Chen Dong rose, Qin Ye clearly felt as if a barrier had been erected around Chen Dong, instantly dragging Chen Dong, who was originally at the centre of the blockade, to another time and space.

The sealing power of the Eight Formations of Gods and Ghosts, which was linked to the stars and rivers, seemed to have hit cotton, and was simply unsealable!

It all came without warning and was caught unawares!

The next second.

The next second, under the horrified gazes of the two men.

With a fierce smile, Chen Dong slowly lifted his right hand and gently tapped the tip of his index finger on the chain formed by a swastika Buddha seal, and quietly, the blood-coloured runes that covered his body swam to his fingertips as if they were alive.

Ka!

With a crisp sound, the Swastika Buddha Seal chain broke.

Simple and casual, the clouds were light and breezy.

Almost simultaneously.

Chen Dong's untamed, fierce laughter exploded in the ears of Qin Ye and Master Kongkong.

"Under the vault of heaven, who can stop it?"

Winner Takes All Chapter 1697-1698

Chapter 1697

The laugh was untamed and out of sight.

At this moment, Qin Ye and Master Kongkong were both dumbfounded.

Looking at the golden swastika Buddha seal chain that had been shattered by a finger point and dissipated in the air, both of them felt a sense of unrealism like a dream.

On the first foot, it was clear that Chen Dong, who had been sealed off, was about to have his demonic energy restrained, but on the second foot, how could it suddenly turn out to be like this?

“This is not earthly power, Amitabha Buddha there is someone else’s power in him!”

Master Kong Kong’s face was white as he shook his head in horror, his features even tensed to the extreme.

Qin Ye was also white as he looked at Chen Dong, who was in the middle of the formation with a smile on his lips, and in a trance, he even had the feeling of being a different person.

Everything was the same as just now.

But everything, again, was different from just now!

Click!

Click!

Click!

.....

In the golden light envelope, Chen Dong’s body is covered with runes bursting with blood, demonic and ghostly, and with a casual finger of his right hand, the blood light around his body directly converges, and every time his finger falls, a golden light chain or a swastika Buddha seal chain will break apart and dissipate into the air.

It was effortless and unstoppable.

This scene, in the eyes of Qin Ye and Master Kongkong, was even more vengeful.

“Brother Dong

Qin Ye roared loudly.

But in the formation, Chen Dong was still smiling fiercely at the corners of his mouth, his eyes bursting with blood, as if he was a shura coming out of hell, his right hand quickly pointing at the dao confinement around him.

His memory had not returned, and he did not feel anything about Qin Ye's cries.

To Chen Dong at this moment, even if he kept his wits about him, Qin Ye's call was just a shout for someone else who was not there!

Time passed by.

The sounds of "clacking" rang out one after the other, incessantly.

As they watched, the golden light and the swastika Buddha seal chains broke apart.

Qin Ye and Master Kongkong were as anxious as ants on a hot pot, burning with anxiety.

"Master, is there any other way?"

Qin Ye looked at Master Empty in fear, despite his weakness.

"Amitabha Buddha, what else can be done?"

Master Empty Sky folded his hands and smiled ruefully, "Master Chen has broken through the Hidden Demon Mind Realm hard because of the bloody killing, breaking through the threshold of madness and becoming a demon immediately, the poor monk's Buddhist teachings and Master Qin's Your Divine Ghost Eight Formation Diagram are already considered top restraint, just one step away, just one step away from suppressing his demonic energy seal below the threshold, as long as it is suppressed and he touches the Hidden Demon Realm, he can quickly regain his composure."

"But where on earth did this power come from, directly helping him to counteract the seal you and I have placed on him, and in doing so, is it aiding and abetting his demonic nature by growing him madly?"

Every word was sorrowful and desperate.

When they fell on Qin Ye's ears, the words were like thunder, booming and exploding.

Master Empty Sky's words were like an invisible hand that pressed him into the abyss of despair without limit.

The Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts was already a top-notch seal, and coupled with the restraint of Buddhist teachings on demonic qi, such a combination was already a foolproof seal to stop the madness for Chen Dong.

It was that failed to work!

If even that didn't work, then what else could one expect?

Wait!

Suddenly, Qin Ye's body shook.

He tilted his head violently and looked towards the night and starry sky, his eyes suddenly becoming determined and crazy.

"Perhaps there is one last way!"

What?!

Master Empty Sky was struck by lightning, and when he glanced at Qin Ye out of the corner of his eyes, he immediately looked up at the sky together with Qin Ye.

At this moment.

The stars were in the sky, bright and indefinite.

The trails of golden light that were linked together were even more dazzling across the sky.

However, around one of the shining stars, there was clearly a mass of invading demonic Qi.

Strands of devilish Qi slowly obscured towards a star.

"Kid Qin, calm down!"

Master Empty Sky's face changed greatly as he suddenly thought of something: "You should have inherited Xu Qingfeng's mantle not long ago, the Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts will never reach this level even with your heavenly talent, it's not worth fighting for your life!"

"But this is the last resort, Master."

Qin Ye laughed ruefully, with an extremely reckless and wild smile, "When my brother saved me back then, he never counted, is it worth it to fight for your life or not!"

"You"

Master Empty Space was speechless for a moment, wanting to stop, but did not know where to start.

This was indeed the last resort!

At his level, with his experience and insight, he naturally knew exactly what the last solution Qin Ye was talking about was – pouring out the full strength of The Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts!

In fact, Qin Ye had already been doing this step from the very beginning when he had carried out the sealing of Chen Dong.

But the first half of the sealing process was too smooth!

The water flowed without any hindrance.

Even as the stars shook and marshalled their power, Chen Dong had instinctively surged out his demonic Qi, wanting to cut off the power of the stars and block the Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts from exploding to its full strength.

However, under his and Qin Ye's constant pushing of power, the speed of the devilish qi covering the star simply could not catch up with the speed of the blocking Chen Dong.

In this way, the Demonic Qi Obscuring Star, did not need to be put in the eye at all.

The sealing process was too smooth and swift, and there was no need to consider completely exploding out the full power of the Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts.

But the sudden change before him forced things sharply down to this final step!

And it had become the final step!

With Master Kongkong's understanding of the Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts, at this point, whenever Qin Ye failed to completely control the Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts, as long as he took this step, the price would definitely be incomparably heavy!

“Master

The night wind whistled as Qin Ye withdrew his gaze and looked towards Master Khongkong.

“Hm?”

Master Empty Sky frowned, his eyes narrowed into slits.

The wind and snow, raged between the two.

Qin Ye smiled and spoke, "If I am unpredictable, could you recite the Mantra of the Living Dead for me a few times?"

Master Empty Sky was silent.

The next second.

Qin Ye took a step forward, and with this step, the frail aura all over his body was swept away.

It was as if a sharp sword rushing through the sky, straight through the heavens!

However.

"Roar!"

In the formation, Chen Dong suddenly tilted his head, his eyes bursting out with two beams of blood aura that looked like substance, pushing straight at Qin Ye, only to dissipate when it touched the golden pillar of light of the Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts and the swastika golden Buddha seal.

Immediately following.

"Are you worthy?"

Chen Dong laughed recklessly and openly.

"No one in the world is worthy, but only you are!"

With tears in his eyes, Qin Ye smiled playfully, "Who made you my brother?"

As he spoke, his feet moved slowly, one step, two steps, three steps

When the third step was taken, Qin Ye's body shook violently and two streams of fresh blood suddenly flowed from the corners of his eyes

"Kid Qin!"

Master Empty Sky held back to stop.

Qin Ye did not stop either, and took his fourth step, once again.

The moment his right foot landed on the ground, two streams of blood gushed out from his nasal cavity.

In the fifth step, both ears bled.

In the sixth step, a large mouthful of blood spurted out directly from his mouth, spilling blood into the long sky.

And on the night screen of the firmament, the star that was outlined by golden light was now shining brightly, like a blazing sun in the sky, illuminating the heaven and earth as brightly as daylight.

Buzz, buzz, buzz

The clusters of golden light pushed aside the demonic qi that had been sealed away, and along the paths of golden light that were hooked together, as if stars were falling to the ground, they all came towards the formation below.

It was as if the heavens were overturned and a hundred stars were crushed across the sky.

At this moment, it was as if the freeze button had been pressed on the heavens and the earth.

Sensing the strange phenomenon in the heavens and earth above his head.

Chen Dong slowly raised his eyes, his bloodshot eyes gazing at the heavens.

The next second.

The astral wind rose beneath his feet.

The blood-coloured runes instantly broke out of his body, forming a human form that resembled blood-coloured runic armour, which boomed and expanded to nearly ten metres in height.

Like a giant, it stood in place and instantly broke through all the remaining golden light and swastika Buddha seal chains.

Almost simultaneously.

A domineering and indifferent shout of rebuke shot up to the clouds.

“Roll!”

Chapter 1698

A word was like thunder, deafening.

Qin Ye and Master Kongkong simultaneously revealed a pained look as their eardrums ached sharply.

Almost simultaneously.

Ignoring the excruciating pain, both of them tilted their heads at the same time, their expressions appalled, and with one mouthful they exclaimed simultaneously.

“Impossible!”

On the night dome, the trails of golden light that originally came crashing to the ground came to an abrupt halt.

After a brief moment of stagnation, a star, which was shining brightly, was quickly converging its light.

Everything seemed strange and fantastic.

It was as if the sound of this word was like a terrifying holy sound from the nine heavens that could not be resisted!

“One word to drink the stars? This is a naked top-down descending blow!”

Master Empty Air spoke with pathos, covering his face and sobbing in pain.

The corners of his blood-stained mouth, however, revealed a powerless, miserable smile.

Buzz Rumble

A brief silence followed.

Above the vault of heaven, a tremor hummed, as if there was rolling thunder.

And in the midst of this tremor, the light of a star dimmed extremely quickly, and the paths of golden light that linked the stars were the first to disappear without a trace, but in just three seconds, the stars returned to normal on the night.

If it were not for the demonic Qi that still existed across the sky, what had just happened would have been as if it had never happened at all.

The formation.

The golden pillars of light that stood in the formation were rapidly fading, and the swastika Buddhist seals that towered in all directions were also cracking like a spider's web.

The next second.

Boom!

There was an explosive sound.

The golden pillar of light and the four-sided swastika Buddha seal simultaneously shattered into countless fragments of golden light, which dissipated in the air with a bang.

The Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts formation instantly collapsed.

Chen Dong, who had lost all his inhibitions, still stood in place like a towering mountain, his body covered with a ten-metre tall giant runic armour, just like a giant in the sky.

He slowly turned his head, his bloodshot eyes looking askance at the desperate and powerless Qin Ye and Master Kongkong, the corners of his mouth gently turning upwards.

“Is this it?”

After saying this, Chen Dong then gazed out in a direction, his blood light flipping as if he was looking across the sky to somewhere in the north.

He then lifted his leg, took a step, and sidled off in that direction as if no one else was there.

The blood light was overwhelming and killing intent was stirring.

With each step, the blood-coloured runes around Chen Dong’s body rippled violently, and his figure would appear a few dozen metres away, while the figure in place slowly distorted and dissipated.

“Brother Dong

Qin Ye was about to chase after him at once.

Snap!

A large hand landed on his shoulder without warning, holding him tightly down.

Master Empty Sky’s disheveled voice resounded in his ears at the same time.

“You have already lost, chasing after him is useless and you will surely die!”

.....

Zhenjiang City.

Huo Zhenxiao was filled with dismay: "Senior, is this the end?"

Although he was not proficient in formations, he was still able to detect the changes in the stars in the sky.

But everything came and went so quickly and so abruptly!

It was as if in an instant, it came to an abrupt end, this was simply not scientific!

"It shouldn't have ended!"

Xu Qingfeng's brows lowered as he pondered, "A contest between an adult and a child, even with the existence of law and morality, shouldn't have ended so abruptly, there must be a change!"

Saying that, he raised his eyes to meet Huo Zhenxiao's gaze, "The Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts doesn't work like this, something else must be going on, I'll go take a look."

"But you're injured"

Huo Zhenxiao said worriedly.

Just before he finished his words, Xu Qingfeng had already leapt down from the city, fluttering like a star, cutting a streamline and disappearing into the darkness below the city.

The wind was bitterly cold.

The wind and snow howled.

Huo Zhenxiao stood atop the city, staring heavily at the stars in the sky.

It was as if nothing had happened, but the overwhelming sense of pressure he had just felt was so strong that even his heart clenched into a ball.

Now that it had ended abruptly, it would be pure bullshit if he wasn't worried about Chen Dong!

Meanwhile.

In the southwestern region, the Zhuge Family Ancestral Hall.

"Hm?!"

Elder Zhuge, who was bowing down reverently, suddenly let out a startled sound.

He gazed at the Zhuge Wuhou Xiang in front of him in panic: "What on earth has happened? It is clear that the resonance of this object is almost pushed to its limit, so why did it suddenly end?"

Ka!

The words just fell.

A cracking sound suddenly came from the Zhuge Wuhou Elephant in front of him.

Master Zhuge's body shook and he hurriedly got up to look closer.

Not waiting for him to see where the cracking sound was coming from.

Click, click, click

A series of cracking sounds, like fried beans, emanated from Zhuge Wuhou Xiang's body.

In the blink of an eye, cracks as dense as spider webs spread all over Zhuge Wuhou Xiang's body.

This scene made Old Master Zhuge's jaws split and he fell to his knees in fear.

"Old Ancestor, what has happened, please explain?"

His voice trembled as he cried out in supplication.

In his old age, Old Master Zhuge was in a childlike state of panic and confusion.

It was not his fault, for this Zhuge Wuhou Elephant had been created by the people of his clan after the death of Zhuge Wuhou, and had been passed down for a thousand years without any change.

The Eight Formations of Gods and Ghosts was placed in it, and because of its broken generation, Elder Zhuge knew very little about it.

All the changes at this time were like a blur to him.

Jiang Family.

Hidden Scripture Pavilion.

Chen Daojun calmly flipped through the canonical books, finishing one and picking up the next.

The six dragons of the Jiang family in front of the window were as tense and apprehensive as the clouds.

Suddenly.

“Daojun, the Star Dou Chessboard has disappeared!”

Jiang Sixth Master turned around abruptly and exclaimed.

“Hm?”

A ripple finally lifted on Daojun Chen’s calm face as he closed the canon and walked to the window.

A glance at the stars still restored as before above the firmament, but his brow was furrowed.

A moment of contemplation.

Chen Daojun said, “Immediately contact Xu Qingfeng of Zhenjiang City, he should go and take a look.”

After saying that, he turned around and continued to look for canonical scriptures to flip through in front of the bookshelf.

That was it?

Master Jiang Liu and the others were frozen on the spot.

Could they be any more calm?

“Daoist monarch, the demonic Qi is still there!”

Grand Master Jiang said with a stony face.

“Hmm, contact Xu Qingfeng.”

Chen Daogun flipped through the scriptures and turned his words around, “Right, your Jiang family inherited from the Yan Di Shennong Clan, so there should be a collection of texts about the Yan Huang period, right?”

Grand Master Jiang and Sixth Master Jiang and the others looked at each other in silence at the same time.

Chen Daojun laughed teasingly, “The six little friends don’t need to play dumb, I am asking you where the books are, not ascertaining from you whether or not you have

them, your inheritance, the collection of canonical books from the Yanhuang period, is not much different from your family's family books!"

The sound of laughter echoed in the Hidden Scripture Pavilion, but Grand Master Jiang, Sixth Master Jiang and the others had complicated expressions.

In the end.

Grand Master Jiang laughed and pointed to a corner, "Over there."

"Many thanks."

Chen Daojun put down the scripture in his hand and walked to the corner, picking up an ancient, thick scripture with yellowing pages, on which a thick layer of dust had accumulated.

He blew on it before flipping through it.

Only halfway through the book.

Chen Daojun's eyes suddenly flashed with a brilliant aura and he smiled astonishingly.

"Indeed! This thing is really in your Jiang family's family book!"

Winner Takes All Chapter 1699-1700

Chapter 1699

One word came out.

Master Jiang Liu and the others first froze, and then burst into surprise.

"Where did the runes come from?"

The Sixth Master Jiang took the lead and greeted him.

Snap!

Chen Daojun closed the ancient book, "This family book, I have to take it with me and study it properly."

Sixth Master Jiang: "....."

The rest of the five dragons of the Jiang family were also stunned.

This was not even given a look?

Chen Daojun did not pay any attention to the six present, tucked the ancient book into his arms, turned around and left.

“Daojun, what exactly have you found, at least give us a glimpse, not to mention a camp, at least that’s our Jiang family book!”

The Sixth Master Jiang was instantly anxious, he was the one who helped convince the rest of the five Jiang Family Dragons to let Chen Daogun into the Hidden Scripture Pavilion.

Now that Chen Daojun had gained something, even if he didn’t show it to them, he still wanted to take away a family book, which he couldn’t explain to the Jiang family.

In the past, those who were able to enter the Hidden Scripture Pavilion were always the dragons of the Jiang family.

The value of the books in the Pavilion is immeasurable.

To put it mildly, if he had just grabbed a martial arts book from the shelf and thrown it out, it would have caused an uproar in the Jiang Hu court, not to mention the family’s books from the ancient times.

It is difficult to describe the value of these books.

Chen Daojun stopped at the entrance of the Hidden Scripture Pavilion, pondered for a moment, and without turning around, rubbed his chin and asked.

“I am actually very curious, and this question has troubled me for hundreds of years, and now that we are in the same camp, but I beg the six of you to solve my puzzle.”

The Sixth Master Jiang and the others looked at each other in silence.

Following closely.

Chen Daogun asked with a profound gaze, “During the period of Yan and Huang, the two emperors of the human ancestors, your Jiang family came from the Shennong clan and belonged to the first generation of the eight ancient surnames, but where did the Yellow Emperor inheritance go?”

Hearing this.

The sixth master Jiang and the others’ faces suddenly became incomparably complicated, their eyes alternating with each other, but they did not respond.

Chen Daojun’s back was turned to the crowd, and he did not see the six people’s faces change.

When he could not wait for the six to respond, he continued to ask.

“The eight ancient surnames, the yellow emperor Ben Xuan Yuan, inherited Ji surname, you Jiang family can become a world family gatehouse for thousands of years, shouldering the responsibility of supporting the building will fall, it is reasonable to say that the Ji surname should also do so, but for thousands of years, Ji surname is nowhere to be found, the ancient family from the Ji surname, also belongs to the yellow emperor lineage, but also already the second generation, is not enough to the posture of the world family gatehouse, can not be compared to your ancient family, then so many years, where exactly has the Ji family gone?”

Speaking at the end.

Chen Daojun slowly turned around, his gaze like a torch, gazing towards Jiang Sixth Master and the others.

But whenever they were swept by his gaze, all six dragons of the Jiang Family were like a mane, wanting to speak but not.

In the end.

When Daogun Chen’s gaze landed on Grand Master Jiang, Grand Master Jiang hesitated for a moment and crossed the crowd.

“Daogun, no comment!”

“No comment?”

Daojun Chen raised his eyebrows and smiled playfully, “Good one, no comment, everyone is in the same boat, just waiting to tread the heavenly path, and there can still be no comment, the Jiang family really does have a long term vision and a heart of heaven and earth.”

The sarcasm was undisguised.

Every word was like a sword, poking the spine of the six people present.

We only know that the first generation of the purest bloodline of the real Ji surname, the Yellow Emperor, was indeed lost long ago due to certain changes, and the Gu family is considered the closest to the lineage of the Yellow Emperor. family.”

“Even according to our investigation for so many years, a small part of the Gu family’s heritage is the inheritance of the Ji family, just a very small part, this is also the foundation of the Gu family to be able to stand on the gate for a thousand years, more, we can’t find out!”

“You guys can’t find out either?”

Chen Daojun was somewhat astonished.

At his level, whether it was his strength or his thousand years of experience in survival, he could tell whether Grand Master Jiang was lying or not.

But it was because Grand Master Jiang hadn’t lied that this matter was even more unbelievable!

The same eight ancient surnames, one surname had been magnificent for a thousand years and had become the cornerstone pillar of the human race, while the other had inexplicably disappeared, reduced to leaving only the remnants of the second generation bloodline.

He believed that the Jiang family’s investigation into the Ji family would not just be a one-off investigation, but a haphazard one, as the same eight ancient surnames had disappeared, and the mere fact that “the lips of the surname are cold and the teeth of the surname are cold” was enough for the Jiang family to keep investigating for years and years!

“I really can’t find out!”

Master Jiang smiled bitterly and pondered for a moment before suddenly speaking out in astonishment, “It’s as if the key points where the clues were revealed were all artificially erased!”

“Eh?!”

Chen Daojun’s pupils suddenly shrank, and his eyebrows tightened into a “Chuan”.

After a moment of silence, he nodded, “I’ll go to the Northern Domain first and find out what’s going on, you guys contact Xu Qingfeng, after learning the situation, stay put and wait and see what happens. Purple Qi covering the sky, those who didn’t wake up last time should wake up this time too!”

“Understood!”

Grand Master Jiang nodded his head.

.....

The White Capricorn Clan.

Located in the land north of the Northern Frontier, a small tribe among the hundred tribes outside the domain.

Their strength allowed them to survive only by squeezing into the awkward crevices of this frontier line, suffering the sweep of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army within the domain on one side, and the sweep of other barbarian tribes on the other.

Such is the situation that the Capricorn's cities are in a very poor state of repair.

The earthen and wooden walls, no more than a few metres high, formed a large circle around the city, and on the walls, a few troops patrolled back and forth, keeping a vigilant eye on the surroundings.

“King! This is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity for our clan. The Great Snow Dragon Riders have all returned to their nest, and the thousand men we sent will be able to return with a full load.”

Inside the palace, a general dressed in armour said with a fist full of joy.

The Capricorn King, who was sitting behind the table, was also delighted and excited. He couldn't help but tilt his head back and drink a glass of wine, then wiped the wine stains from his beard and laughed, “After so many years, this harvest will give the whole Capricorn tribe a good meal!

A meal!

Such words, coming from the mouth of a king, really seemed abrupt.

However, this was also the real situation of the Capricorn tribe today.

Under the environment of the weak and the strong, the entire Capricorn tribe was living a life of tightening their belts.

Hunting and plundering, they do it all, but the resources they may get are few and far between.

Even if they sneak across the border and plunder the villages of the people in the domain, they are always exposed to the sweeping patrols of the Great Snow Dragon Riders, and if they come across them, it will be a huge and heavy cost for the Capricorn.

If he hadn't known that the Great Snow Dragon Riders had returned to the city, and that the defence of the frontier of the domain was in a vacuum, the Capricorn King would not have dared to let a thousand-strong army cross the border to plunder.

A force of a thousand men, of that size, was already extremely important to the Capricorn tribe!

There were only three thousand troops in the whole clan!

Such an army was the limit of what the entire Capricorn tribe could support!

The general smiled and was about to clasp his fist in agreement, when he suddenly frowned and looked back out of the gate as if he felt something.

The night was as dark as ink.

The lights were bright.

In the sky, a thick black cloud was gathering towards the city, layers upon layers, tumbling and surging, clearly distinguishable from the night.

The thick black clouds, as they swept in, seemed to be tumbling to the ground.

The feeling of oppression, like a mountain or a prison, was suffocating.

“Strange, that black cloud, why does it feel odd?” The general couldn’t help but frown in surprise.

The words had just fallen.

“Report!”

A shout of alarm suddenly came from the distance.

A soldier stumbled in and fell to the ground, “Your Majesty, there is a man outside the city breaking into the city!”

Chapter 1700

What?!

King Capricorn and the general rose at the same time, dumbfounded, both thinking they had heard wrong.

One man broke into the city?

Shocked, absurd, unbelievable!

The Capricorn’s face turned blue and red, and eventually a shameful anger rose in his heart.

Bang!

He angrily kicked over the case table and angrily rebuked, “Bastard! What kind of a man is breaking into a city? Even if I am weak, I am still a king of a clan, not just one man!”

Anger surged, and the old Capricorn King's face turned red as he gnashed his teeth.

The words just fell out of his mouth.

The soldier, who had fallen to the ground, responded in panic and fear, "But, but that man has already broken in!"

Boom!

The sound was like loud thunder.

King Capricorn was struck by thunder and froze for a couple of seconds, then his anger and shame grew.

A man had broken into the city, and he had broken in?

When had his Capricorn tribe become so weak?

"Damn you for neglecting your duties!"

With an angry rebuke, the Capricorn King suddenly drew his sword.

The cold light was biting.

A cluster of blood erupted.

The soldiers on the ground perished instantly.

"Your Majesty, don't be angry!"

The general immediately clasped his fist, "I will immediately go out to calm the chaos!"

"I want him alive, I want to see what kind of a man this man is who can break through Capricorn City, and afterwards I will slaughter him and make him into meatballs to feed to the prisoners in the prison!"

The White Capricorn King held his bloodstained blade in one hand and crossed his waist with the other, furious with shame and anger.

Even if he was weak among the hundred tribes, he was still a tribe, constituting a city and a king, and he would never allow himself to be offended by anyone to such an extent!

If word of this incident were to get out tonight, would he not be nailed to the pillar of shame by the Hundred Tribes, and even leave a mark of shame in history?

The night sky was filled with black clouds, and the pressure was as terrifying as a prison, as if it was a titanic mountain pressing down.

Inside Capricorn City, the wailing and cries of the creatures shattered the quiet of the night.

Soon, the people flooded the streets, looking up in fear and confusion at the black clouds that came over the sky.

Some were so terrified that they prostrated themselves on the ground, kowtowing and praying.

And at the southern gate of Capricorn City.

By now, smoke and dust were already rolling around and fires were raging in the sky.

There were shouts, screams, the sound of horses neighing and even the sound of cannon fire.

The ground trembled as the crowds surged.

But at the centre of it all was a solitary figure.

The figure was bathed in blood, wrapped in blood-coloured Qi, like a blood-coloured dragon piercing the clouds, and the black Qi in it was connected to the vast black clouds in the sky, making it the most terrifying nightmare in the hearts of all present.

“Stop him! Stop him! Gun and cannon squad, blast him to death!”

“Death squads! Pounce on me, make sure, make sure you stop him!”

“Wolf, is this a human being? It’s over, it’s completely over!”

.....

The roar was loud and clear, and there were even more desperate cries from the soldiers mixed in.

The scene was in a mess!

Bang, bang, bang

The fire from the gunfire lit up the sky and the earth, countless bullets and shells and countless sharp arrows engulfed the sky towards where Chen Dong was.

But.

Boom!

The fierce and overwhelming qi energy twisted and rolled.

Chen Dong took a step forward, leaving behind a mere twisted shadow to be baptized by the cannon fire, while his figure appeared dozens of metres away.

Behind him was the city gate, which had already been blasted with a large hole, and smoke and fire were billowing out.

The heavy gates had collapsed with a single blow!

In front of him, however, were dozens of fierce and determined Capricorn dead soldiers, lunging over like mad.

“Ho

Chen Dong let out a fierce laugh as his right hand thrust forward brazenly.

Boom!

The majestic qi-pitches instantly roared out, plowing through the court and destroying the dozens of people at the front directly ramming them away.

The next second.

Chen Dong's body swayed and appeared directly in front of the two dead soldiers, without any fancy, with a wave of his hands, the two dead soldiers could not even scream before they were killed on the spot.

Chen Dong grabbed the bodies of the two dead soldiers by the neck and used them as weapons, swinging them up in the air and rushing towards the surrounding crowd.

He swept through the crowd, destroying everything!

Everywhere he went, wailing was everywhere.

It was like a red-hot knife stabbed into lard, invincible!

“Hurry up! Hurry up!”

The general, armored and mounted on his horse, urged his troops behind him, “Mobilize all the troops to the south gate and capture that man alive!”

After roaring, he looked intensely towards the flames at the south gate.

The screams and shrieks completely drowned out the shouts of the soldiers.

He had no doubt about the bravery of the Capricorn soldiers, who could be a soldier in the snowy plains where the flesh was strong and the blood was cold?

But this was what made him feel more fearful and scared.

Even the absurd shame he had felt at hearing the soldier's report, which he shared with the Capricorn King, had now dissipated.

In a trance, his mind even conjured up a picture of a purgatory at the South Gate.

For a man to barge into the city and cause such a commotion was no ordinary person!

Even if he had not witnessed it, the general did not dare to be the least bit rash and had his entire clan of soldiers mobilise.

Even so.

When the Capricorn general led his troops to the southern gate, he was still shocked by the image before him, and his mind went blank.

A mass of flames burned, the ground was covered with broken limbs and bodies, and the earth was already crimson under the light of the fire.

In the thickest part of the crowd, a figure was like a god of death, reaping the lives of the Capricorn soldiers.

As the autumn wind swept away the leaves, the soldiers fell in pieces wherever they passed.

Even the screams before they died became a bit of a luxury.

If he hadn't seen it with his own eyes, the Capricorn general would never have dared to imagine that the killing could be like this!

Even if he had witnessed Huo Zhenxiao on the battlefield, he would never have been as shocked as he was in front of him!

Bloody, brutal, reaping slaughter!

Just like a bloodthirsty beast leaping into a dense flock of lambs, just waving its sharp claws at will, it was enough to reap the lives of each and every one of them!

Fierce God!

These were the only two words that remained in the Capricorn General's mind after his consciousness was restored.

The next second.

His eyes were scarlet as he raised his battle sword: "Charge! Kill him at any cost!"

Fear and horror made him even directly disobey King Capricorn's royal order at this moment.

The experience he had gained from years of battle had instinctively made him feel that he must be killed at any cost, but any attempt to capture a living person would never cost more than the entire Capricorn clan could afford!

The easiest, quickest and least costly option was to kill them alive!

But the Capricorn general was wailing in his heart, when did the Capricorn tribe attract such an existence?

The sound of shouting and killing rose to the sky.

The vast Capricorn army, like a tidal surge, engulfed towards where Chen Dong was.

This scene was incomparably shocking!

And just as the Capricorn general was panicking.

Suddenly, a vicious chill swept through his body, and his sweat stood on end.

He shivered violently and his gaze flinched.

The moment he looked up, his eyes swept past the tide of soldiers and locked onto the figure in the sea of people.

It was a pair of bloodshot eyes, fierce and brutal without the slightest hint of humanity.

Almost simultaneously.

A hoarse, determined voice exploded like thunder in General Capricorn's ears.

"Blood will pay for blood, extinguish the clan to pay the debt!"