

Winner Takes All Chapter 1751-1760

Chapter 1751

The Zhuge Family, Southwest Region.

Master Zhuge looks forlornly at the Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts on the divine platform.

Under the candle flame.

With a slight but piercing tearing sound, mottled cracks could be seen on the Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts.

“This Eight Formation Diagram, what has it gone through?”

Old Master Zhuge knelt down on the ground in despair, old tears streaming down his face.

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One night later.

The cataclysmic devastation of the Xiongnu King City had still not subsided.

The wind and snow were bitterly cold.

The king's palace was outside the palace, and as far as he could see, it was in ruins.

“The forbidden guards have already gone to dispose of them.”

A hoarse voice, without warning, sounded behind Xixing.

Shying's face was as cold as frost: “Is this what you call a sure kill? Destroying half of my royal city with one sword?”

“He hid his strength too deeply.”

The figure was hidden in the gloom: “No one ever thought that he could manipulate the Heavenly Punishment and Lightning Tribulation with just his body in that instant, not even the old mother of the Leaving Island whose body died.”

There was a hint of fear in his tone.

“What about her?”

Xixing had her hands behind her back, a red phoenix robe that made her seem like the most eye-catching rose in this bitter wind and snow.

“She didn’t get away, she accidentally fell from the top of the city, and the Old Ghost of Yin Mountain came out just in time to save her life.”

“That’s considered a blessing among misfortunes.”

The time is running out, so it’s time to prepare to contact the Hundred Clans and swing south. You and the hermits should recuperate as soon as possible.

“If the battle is successful, then our path south will be 10,000 miles of wilderness, and there will be no one left to stop us!”

“Here!”

In the gloom, the figure nodded slightly.

After one night, the loud clang of the Heavenly Punishment and Thunderstorm rippled for thousands of miles.

All the tribes in the snowy plains were shaken by it.

However, with the Xiongnu deliberately blocking it, the news of what had happened in the royal city did not spread too widely.

The tribes were shocked, but there was no way to find out.

Zhenjiang City.

Huo Zhenxiao stood atop the city like a cold spear, looking out over the snowy depths beyond the frontier.

Behind him, Bai Qi hurriedly arrived.

“Sovereign, we have found out clearly that the loud noise last night originated from the Huns.”

Huo Zhenxiao frowned, “That loud noise penetrated even the Qilian Mountain Range and reached this Zhenjiang City across ten thousand miles, I’m afraid it has triggered the Heavenly Punishment and Lightning Tribulation, it should be Master and Elder Xu who have succeeded.”

Bai Qi hesitated and said, "It is difficult to penetrate the thirteen cities of the Xiongnu nowadays, and we rely on the spies of the nearby barbarians for the few information we have, so we dare not conclude the result yet."

"It doesn't matter, just train your troops."

Huo Zhenxiao said calmly, "When these 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Cavalry have reached several levels of strength, we will still be able to respond to all changes, even if there are a thousand changes."

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The other side of the ocean.

Mountain River Association Hall.

In the late night at the Mountain River Hall, there was an unprecedented silence.

The air seemed to be frozen still and depressing.

Inside the meeting room.

The killing intent was overwhelming, as if countless swords and shadows were stirring and stirring.

Ye Yuanqiu and Yuan Yigang sat opposite each other.

The silence was terrifying.

A long time passed.

Ye Yuanqiu clenched his fists and squeezed out a sentence from his teeth, "Yigang, let the old man do this, you as the leader, must not carry this pot, the old man's days are numbered, even if ten thousand people spit on him after his death, his ears are still clear and he has not heard, you are still young and have a longer road to go."

"Really no other plans?"

Yuan Yigang reluctantly pushed the gold-rimmed glasses on the bridge of his nose: "Ancestor, perhaps I can make another trip into the northern Huns."

"They have all failed, do you think a mere qi energy can really bring back Linglong from that Xiong Nu?"

Ye Yuanqiu sighed and sighed long: "With your strength, really want to enter the Xiongnu, ultimately afraid that also Hong will be overnight, hanging all over the onyx,

anti it, first show attitude to keep Linglong, the future time if there will be the opportunity to convert the merits of the crime, then other discussion.”

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Southwest Region.

At Tianmen Mountain Villa, grief pervaded.

Overnight, the funeral hall was built.

Onyx was hung everywhere, and grief was all over the place.

The people were busy with their own business, their faces full of sorrow.

In front of the funeral hall, there was a coffin of the finest golden silk wood.

Chen Dong knelt in front of the coffin, his face expressionless, indifferently throwing a piece of paper money into the fire bowl, the raging bonfire twisting and twisting, the firelight imprinting on Chen Dong's indifferent face.

“The news has been put out.”

Jiang Qilin walked up behind him and said in a deep voice, “Four words of collaboration with the enemy and treason are enough to crush them!”

“I want more than just public opinion to crush them to death, I want to kill them with my own hands and overthrow them!”

Chen Dong rubbed his face, put the last of the paper money in his hand into the fire bowl, got up and walked towards the first floor, “I'm going to check on the child.”

“Brother Dong!”

Jiang Qilin called out to Chen Dong.

This call drew sideways glances from Elder Long and the others, looking at Chen Dong with all the sadness and pain in their eyes.

“You can cry it out, it will be better if you cry out loud.”

Jiang Qilin said painfully.

“I want to cry too, but I'm holding it in.”

Chen Dong shook his head gently and lit his cigarette, as he swallowed the clouds, "I still remember the saying, if you want to wear the crown, you must bear its weight, if I cry, won't his two Chen Gu families laugh? I have already come to this point, I have already endured too much, when the seeds of the Chen and Gu families are extinguished, I might be able to cry out."

After saying that, Chen Dong stepped towards the first floor.

The words, however, were like an aftershock that surrounded the ears of the crowd for a long time.

The great sorrow and pain returned to silence.

Chen Dong's calm silence was like a sharp knife, stabbing everyone's heart fiercely.

It was clear to everyone that not crying, not making a scene, not making a noise, was not a sign of no sorrow, no hate, no pain, but too much sorrow, too much pain, too much hate!

With Jiang Qilin's intentional manipulation, the news that the two Chen and Gu families had joined hands with the Xiongnu and committed treason swept through the entire south-western region overnight, and spread like a storm.

It was as if a nuclear bomb had been dropped on the entire southwest region at dawn.

The entire southwest region was completely blown apart.

The late night assassination and the tragic death of Lady Chen.

The Chen and Gu families had joined hands with the Huns and collaborated with the enemy to commit treason!

The two topics were like nuclear bombs, passing wildly among the giants of the gentry.

Even the biggest of the magnate family heads, the most ruthless of the power giants, could hardly contain themselves when they learnt the news and rose up in shocked indignation.

There was an outcry of shock, a clamour of public opinion and a chorus of curses.

This early morning, however, the southwestern region was no longer quiet and had long since come to a boil.

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Desert North.

The ruins of the ancient city of Feng Bo.

The yellow sand is covering the sky.

Even the wind carried the bone-chilling gloomy chill that belonged to this desert north morning.

“Dao Lin, do you really want to leave?”

Yao Sheng looked at Chen Daoling with his hands behind his back and his brows locked.

“After such a big incident, my daughter-in-law is gone, my granddaughter is out and my son is carrying it alone, I have to go back.”

Chen Daolin smiled faintly, happiness flickering in his eyes, “The Chen family has a descendant, I should go back to see my little granddaughter, I should also go back to mourn for my daughter-in-law, and I should go back to help my son carry the load, if there are other things, I should also do it for my son.”

He seemed to know that Yao Sheng would advise him again.

Chen Daolin added, “This is a family matter, so you should take care of yourself!”

Chapter 1752

As the first rays of morning light spilled over the earth.

What had happened at the Tianmen Mountain Villa swept through the world’s giants and powers like a storm.

Those who heard of it all rose up in shock, unable to control themselves.

The south-western region, which had just calmed down, once again became the centre of the whirlpool of the whole world at this moment.

As time fermented, the news of Chen Dong’s return also quickly became the centre of the whirlpool.

The news of Chen Dong’s return was also quickly presented to the world’s powerful family heads and giants.

The wind rose and the clouds swelled.

As the powerful family heads and giants shouted in astonishment, they soon calmed down and began to think about what was to come.

As the hearse on Heaven's Gate Mountain was being built, it was covered in onyx.

The vast south-western region was also rapidly becoming white with snow.

The Zhuge family put up onyx in front of the family residence at the first opportunity.

The Chu family, the Zhang family, the two Zhou families, all did the same.

The rest of the giants and powers, seeing the situation, followed suit.

There is no other reason than the fact that the man from has returned!

The future of the vast southwest region is in that man's hands!

The southwestern region was left in a state of indifference.

It was as if the whole region had fallen into mourning overnight.

But it was clear to all that this silence was the calm before the storm.

The revenge for the murder of his wife was unforgivable.

Not to mention the fact that the two Chen and Gu families had joined hands with the Huns to do it!

Treason is a scourge within the realm!

If you touch it, you will die!

Tianmen Mountain Villa.

As far as the eye could see, it was all white.

Sad music echoed.

In front of the funeral hall, people come and go, people from all walks of life come to pay their respects.

There was a great crowd, but silence.

Every time a person arrives, someone takes charge of the noise.

When the wreaths and elegiacs were laid down, they left in a hurry.

It was not that they did not want to stay, but they could not, and moreover, they were not qualified to stay.

The vast convoy of luxury cars stretched all the way up and all the way down the mountain along the Tianmen Mountain's coiled road, forming two long dragons.

"Condolences from the Lingnan Wang family!"

"Condolences from the Liu family in the southwest!"

"Southeast Xu family condolences!"

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One after another, a clamour echoed through the hearth.

In the end, there was no more room in the villa garden, so they were displayed directly along the main entrance towards the outside.

Those who came were sorrowful, those who left were silent.

It was clear to everyone that very few people would be able to stay at this funeral hall, unless they were from a family that was truly comparable to Chen Dong's, or if they really belonged to Chen Dong's direct line of cronies.

Everything was going on.

Chen Dong, however, never showed up to greet the guests who came and went to pay their respects.

On the first floor of the villa, in front of the huge floor-to-ceiling window.

Chen Dong stood in front of the window, holding the sleeping Chen Youen in his arms, standing in place like a statue.

This posture had been maintained for a long time.

His gaze is vacant, as if he is reminiscing, and Chen Youn is sleeping in his arms, but every now and then he makes a frightening whimpering sound.

Only at this moment does Chen Dong's indifferent face change.

Carefully holding Chen You'en and gently rocking her a few times, when Chen You'en was asleep again, he also once again turned into his previous vacant-eyed and indifferent appearance.

The vast condolence caravan below, a clamour, everything, it was as if he didn't even look at it.

“The Jiang family has come to offer their condolences!”

There was another clamour.

A hint of depression surfaced on Chen Dong’s indifferent face.

Creak

The door to the room behind him was pushed open.

“Young master, the Jiang family has come, and Jiang Qilin has already gone to welcome them.” Long Lao stood in the doorway and said in a low voice.

“Understood, I will go and meet them.”

Chen Dong turned around and handed Chen You En in his arms to Elder Long before heading towards the meeting room.

When he was almost at the meeting room, an abrupt slap sounded, causing Chen Dong to abruptly stop walking.

There was a slap!

Immediately after, the reprimanding voice of the Sixth Master Jiang came from within the meeting room.

“Jiang Qilin, have you gone mad? Do you know how important that qilin blood is to you and the Jiang family?”

“You disobedient son! The world’s qilin blood is all in my Jiang family, and for hundreds of years, you are the only Jiang family member who has been able to fuse the qilin blood into your body, three drops of qilin blood in your body, do you know what that means?”

The blood of the Qilin?

Chen Dong’s gaze flickered as he suddenly recalled that Jiang Qilin had told him earlier that it was by relying on a drop of Qilin blood that he had helped Gu Qingying to give birth to Chen Youen successfully.

He did not know what the qilin blood meant.

But now that he had heard the Sixth Master Jiang’s rebuke, this Qilin blood must be the greatest treasure in the world!

It looked like a drop of blood, and it even actually had a great effect on Jiang Qilin!

Otherwise, someone like the Sixth Master Jiang would never have been so furiously reprimanded and directly slapped!

“Grandpa, I just want to save someone!”

Jiang Qilin said in a deep voice, his tone still unable to hide his grief and self-blame.

“Saving people is saving people, that’s Mr. Chen’s wife and daughter, they should indeed be saved, but why did you use the qilin blood to do so?”

The Sixth Master of Jiang gritted his teeth and said, “Three drops of qilin blood is your limit, it is also the limit of our Jiang family for hundreds of years, fusing qilin blood is done when every Jiang family member is young, this fusion would be completely irreversible, do you know that if you take out one drop of qilin blood to save someone, it means that only two drops of qilin blood can be left in your body?”

“When you tread the Heavenly Path in the future, do you know what you will face if you have one drop less of the underlying Qilin blood?”

Stepping onto the Heavenly Path?

Chen Dong frowned slightly, and a wave of guilt suddenly arose in his heart towards Jiang Qilin.

According to the meaning of the words of the Sixth Master, these three drops of Qilin blood were the reserves for Jiang Qilin’s future Heaven Treading Path, and the fact that Jiang Qilin had forced out one drop of Qilin blood meant that he had personally buried a chance in the future when he really reached the Heaven Treading Path!

Even until now, he was still somewhat ignorant of the Heaven Treading Path.

But now, in the conversation between Jiang Liuxu and Jiang Qilin, he could still understand how much Jiang Qilin had really paid!

“But at that time, only the blood of the qilin could help sister-in-law give birth to You En successfully, and if I didn’t force out a drop of qilin blood, in the end, sister-in-law and You En would just end up with one body and two lives!”

Jiang Qilin’s tone became a little more impatient, “Grandpa, I’ve grown up, there are some costs I know and I’m willing to bear them, I’m doing this at least to preserve a bloodline for Brother Dong and Sister-in-law, the future of stepping on the Heavenly Road, then let’s talk about it in the future, I still have two drops of Qilin blood, I’m just as capable of stepping on the Heavenly Road!”

“What a big mouth!”

Master Jiang scolded, "If it wasn't for Chen Daogun, Xu Qingfeng and the others, all of whom have placed the great power of the world on Chen Dong, you wouldn't have been able to open up the Heavenly Path for you to tread in the future, not to mention the two drops of Qilin blood, even if you had all three drops!"

"This is my own decision!"

Jiang Qilin said sternly, "I don't regret it, again, I will still force out a drop of qilin blood to save my sister-in-law and You En!"

"You"

Hearing this, Chen Dong duly let out a trace of his breath outside.

Almost simultaneously.

Inside the parlour, the bickering between father and son came to an abrupt halt.

Jiang Qilin said in a deep voice, "Grandpa, Brother Dong is coming over, no talking about the matter of Qilin blood!"

Chen Dong smiled, but a warm feeling flowed in his heart.

He was also aware that after this heart metamorphosis, his strength had surged once again, if he had gone all out to collect his breath like he did just now, even if he had already reached the door, Master Jiang Liu and Jiang Qilin would definitely not be able to find out.

But this time, the strength of the mind had increased, and Jiang Qilin and the others had not yet discovered it!

Now, Jiang Qilin is saying this, as if he thought he had just arrived, that's why he specially urged Jiang Sixth Master!

Winner Takes All Chapter 1753-1754

Chapter 1753

Take a deep breath.

Chen Dong pushed open the door of the parlour.

Inside the spacious parlour, Jiang Qilin and Jiang Sixth Master sat calmly with grief on their faces, not a trace of the quarrel and rebuke they had just had.

"Mr. Chen!"

The Sixth Master Jiang took the lead and rose, walking towards Chen Dong with a sorrowful tone.

Without waiting for Jiang Sixth Master to speak, Chen Dong said in a cold voice, "I am going to exterminate the Chen and Gu families, is Sixth Master here to dissuade me?"

The Sixth Master Jiang's tone choked.

Chen Dong smiled coldly, "Collaborating with the enemy and treason, attacking the whole domain! If I had disobeyed your advice earlier and not done one thing or another, there would be no need for this spiritual onyx in my house today, and my family would not be without my child's mother!"

Master Jiang sighed helplessly.

In the end, he shook his head and sighed, "To be honest, I came here to offer my condolences, and I also wanted to advise you to be calm and take the big picture into consideration, but now it seems that there is no need to do so!

"There is indeed no need to do so."

Chen Dong put his hands behind his back, his eyes determined and firm, his words as cold as frost, "This time, whoever stands in my way of revenge will be as guilty as Chen Gu!"

"Take your revenge!"

Master Jiang said frankly, "Let the qilin travel with you then, besides the Chen family is easy to destroy, I'm afraid the Gu family is a little more difficult."

"No death, no rest!"

Chen Dong said calmly, but in his heart, he was already furious.

The Sixth Master Jiang looked gloomy as he walked towards the outside with his hands behind his back.

"Your mind is already made up, so I will no longer advise, so I will go to the spirit hall, I have come in a hurry and have not yet burned a few yellow paper money for your wife."

Jiang Qilin glanced at Chen Dong and hurriedly followed Master Jiang Liu out the door.

"Thank you."

Chen Dong pulled Jiang Qilin back and thanked him from the bottom of his heart.

“Brother Dong, Qilin is ashamed.”

Jiang Qilin looked forlorn and shook his head in guilt and self-condemnation.

“Without you, I wouldn’t even have You En.”

Chen Dong did not explain too much, nor did he intend to immediately tell Jiang Qilin that his strength had increased once again, having just heard his conversation with Jiang Sixth Master as well.

Since he had decided to overthrow the two Chen Gu families.

The renewed surge in his state of mind and strength had also become a bottom card that no one on the other side knew about.

According to the depth of the Chen and Gu families, even he was not sure how many cards the two families still had in their hands, so it would be better to keep one more hand than to create complications.

After taking a deep breath, Chen Dong was about to walk out.

Chen Daoye suddenly walked in.

“Uncle Dao Ye.”

Chen Dong looked at Chen Daoye with some surprise.

Chen Daoye nodded and closed the study door, “Uncle is trying to ask you, who do you want to move first this time to take revenge?”

“What are Uncle’s instructions?”

Chen Dong inquired.

Chen Daoye raised his hands and rubbed his face tiredly as he said, “Although uncle’s surname is also Chen, and although that place is also the place where I was born and raised, there are some things that when rotten from the roots, should be the first to be overturned.”

At the end of his sentence, his tone became extra heavy, and even carried an indescribable mourning.

Chen Dong rubbed his nose, “I was also hesitating on who to strike first, probably the Chen family first, and have been indecisive, but now my uncle’s words have made me decide in my mind.”

“Hmm.”

Chen Daoye nodded, “The two Chen and Gu families were founded on different roots and have very different bases.”

He turned his head and looked profoundly towards Chen Dong.

“The Chen family is said to be just one step away from being a world family clan, and back then, they also pressed the Gu family to almost extinguish their clan, and eventually survived by living in seclusion and hibernation.”

“But in the end, it was all because of your father’s and your uncle’s power. Without your father and uncle, the Chen family is nothing more than a powerful family that holds the world’s wealth.

Chen Dong nodded, understanding in his heart.

Chen Daoye’s analysis relied on his understanding of the Chen family’s internal affairs.

However, he was clear about his eldest uncle Chen Daogun’s true identity – the Chen family’s oldest ancestor!

To put it bluntly, the Chen family’s current status was all due to Chen Daogun’s planning and calculations, which had led to its current status of holding all the world’s wealth and overlooking the world’s gentry.

If the Chen family is compared to a man standing on the ground, then Chen Daogun is the backbone that supports this man!

Of course this secret, only he and his father know, Chen Dao Ye and the others are definitely not aware of it.

So the Chen family, stripped of Chen Daojun, is just a man without a backbone, looking tall and big, but in fact not very deep, and can even be said to “collapse at the first touch”.

The sad thing is that the Chen Daocheng family is still unaware of this, and they still think that if they have all the money in the world, they can really stay on top of the clouds and look down on all the people.

The Gu family, on the contrary, is a family that really relies on martial arts to establish itself as a clan.

It is not like the Chen family, which relies entirely on Chen Daojun as its backbone.

If there are too many twists and turns in the process of destroying the Gu family, and if the losses are too heavy, then I'm afraid that the Chen family will not be able to follow through!

Since the decision has already been made, it must be done by thunderous means and with the power of the heavens.

This war of extermination is more than just the destruction of the two Chen and Gu families.

Either we do not do it, once we do it, then we must also do it for the world to see.

If the extermination is successful, the domain will be peaceful.

The new Chen family would have no more complaints from others in the domain.

But if there is a setback in the middle, it will affect the whole situation in the domain.

The "big picture", as Sixth Master Jiang calls it, is no different!

"This time everyone knows that you will kill the Chen and Gu families, but with the label of collaboration with the enemy and treason, no one will stop it, they will just watch."

Chen Daoye walked to the window with his hands behind his back and looked out at the people coming and going, "These hearts are poisonous, if you do a good job they will welcome you with a smile, if you don't, I am afraid that their smiling faces will turn into evil spirits."

"Understood, Uncle Dao Ye."

Chen Dong nodded, a cold glint in his eyes and clenched his fists.

It was until nightfall, when the lights came on.

Only gradually did the long, dense queues on the coiled highway of Tianmen Mountain become thinner and thinner.

The gentry gathered and came and went.

If it were a normal day, this kind of formation would have attracted the world's attention.

But this time, the huge Tianmen Mountain was surrounded by an atmosphere of grief and sorrow, and even the media were dumbfounded and did not report on the event.

For a whole day.

Chen Dong stayed on the first floor with Chen Youen in his arms, explaining that Elder Long was responsible for greeting the guests who came and went to pay their respects.

The few times he came downstairs were for people such as the Sixth Master Jiang and Lord Meng, whom he had to receive personally.

It was late at night and the people were quiet.

Inside Gu Qingying's spiritual hall, Fan Lu and others alternated between keeping the spirit and burning the paper.

The guests that had come and gone had finally left.

But with fewer people, it made the hearse seem even more mournful and cold.

Chen Dong walked to the front of the hearse, his eyes covered in blood, and said softly, "Sister Xiao Lu, you go and rest, I'll do it."

"I'll be fine, the child is still young and needs her father, I'll stay with Xiaoying more."

Fan Lu's eyes were already red and swollen from crying, and even so, they were still dense with mist.

"The child is sleeping, Meng is taking care of it, I'll keep her company, it's been a long time since I've been with the little fool."

Chen Dong smiled bitterly.

Fan Lu hesitated for a moment, then put down the meditation paper and got up to leave.

"Little fool, the big fool keeps you company."

Chen Dong looked at the black and white photo of Gu Qingying in front of the hearth and smiled gently, his reddened eyes filled with doting and heartache.

He was just kneeling in front of the fire bowl, ready to burn the paper.

Behind him, a hoarse, trembling voice suddenly rang out.

"Dong'er dad is back!"

Chen Dong's right hand that was holding the paper trembled, and all of a sudden his nasal cavity was sore to the core.

He got up, and just as he turned around, he saw Chen Daoling and Zheng Junlin walking in.

Both of them had faces of exhaustion and grief.

Chen Dong stood in place, his eyes red, looking at the two men walking in, not saying a word.

It was only the meditation paper in his hand that was crumpled and torn in this silent state.

Chen Daolin was quick on his feet, looking at Chen Dong, his heart like a knife.

His eyes skimmed over Chen Dong and looked behind him at the hearth, his face sad and seemingly “calm”, but his tiger eyes were already filled with grief and anger.

He walked quickly to Chen Dong, hugged him directly and whispered in Chen Dong’s ear.

“This time, daddy will take you to take revenge!”

The words were soft, but resounding and determined.

At this moment, Chen Dong’s tense body suddenly softened, and the emotions that had been pent up, with these words of Chen Daolin, all of a sudden it was as if a mouth had broken open, and immediately there was a raging wave like the breaking dike.

Under the dim light.

Chen Dong’s eyes were moist and tears finally came out of his eyes.

With a sobbing voice, as if he was a wailing child who had been aggrieved and had finally found a support, he hissed.

“Dad

Chapter 1754

This cry.

It was heartbreaking and painful.

Once upon a time, Chen Dong, time and again aggrieved, time and again in pain, gritted his teeth and bore it all.

Even in his childhood, that darkness, he still clenched his teeth.

Because he knew that he was not like other children, they had fathers, but he did not!

They could go to their fathers for support if they were wronged, but he didn't. He only had his mother, and she was already using all her strength to keep him alive.

He had only his mother, and she had done all she could to keep him alive, and this had given him the character to hold back in everything.

Even now, with this family disaster, he is still holding back.

He was in pain and sad.

He also wanted to cry out and let it out.

But he had no choice, he had no one to back him up, he had to carry everything on his own!

“Don't cry, there's Dad!”

Chen Daolin's tiger eyes were intertwined with killing intent and anger, but his ears echoed with Chen Dong's low sobs, but his eyes were red and rippled.

His voice trembled as he said, “This time dad is backing you up!”

Behind him Zheng Junlin quietly closed the door and walked towards the side.

Without taking a few steps, he saw the crowd standing in the darkness.

The crowd looked at the father and son in front of the hearth, and the expressions of Elder Long, Fan Lu and the others were relieved.

“It's good to cry out.”

Elder Long clenched his hands together, “During this period of time, the old slave was worried sick, Master has finally returned.”

“Yes, the way he was holding it in, it was so worrying.” Fan Lu echoed in a low voice.

Chen Dao Ye said softly, “This time, Dong'er finally has his father to back him up.”

At those words.

Elder Long, Fan Lu and the others' expressions turned complicated.

Only Sixth Master Jiang was alone, secretly shaking his head.

The crowd quickly left.

Leaving this one spiritual hall to Chen Dong and Chen Daolin.

Inside the sad and cold hearse.

Chen Dong was lying in Chen Daolin's arms, crying like a child.

All his emotions, after his father's words, "I'll back you up", could no longer be contained and came out in a flood.

It took a long time.

It was only after a long time that Chen Dong gradually calmed down.

Chen Daolin's tiger eyes were bloodshot, and underneath his seemingly calm eyes, there was always killing intent and resentment.

He gently patted Chen Dong's back, "You rest beside me, I will burn some paper for Xiaoying, our family owes her too much."

Chen Dong nodded in silence and walked to the side and knelt in front of the hearth.

Chen Daolin then knelt on one knee in front of the fire bowl and threw a piece of paper money into it, the flames wavering and the ashes drifting away.

"This time, first destroy the Chen family, then the Gu family."

Chen Daolin spoke in a deep voice as he burned the paper money and stared at the flames with his brows lowered.

"It has already been discussed with Uncle Dao Ye."

Chen Dong said in a deep voice, "Master Jiang Liu is here, do you want to meet him?"

"I'll go see him later."

Chen Daolin said, "How do you plan to handle Xiao Ying's funeral, in addition to the in-laws."

Thinking of Gu Guohua, Chen Dong's heart instantly seemed to be pierced by ten thousand sharp needles, painful as he could not breathe.

He took a deep breath: "I will inform my father-in-law, he has the power to know."

Gritting his teeth, Chen Dong looked askance at the black and white posthumous photo of Gu Qingying, "When I'm done exterminating the two Chen Gu families, I'll come back and personally send Xiao Ying to be buried, this time, the two Chen Gu families have

joined hands with Xiong Nu, collaborating with the enemy and betraying the country, pouring out the crime of heaven, the whole domain is watching this extermination battle!”

“When will we leave?”

Chen Daolin picked up another stack of paper money: “Since it is the extermination of the family, the small means will be put aside, directly kill the door, with such a sin in the body, slaughter them and usurp their base, the bystanders will not have a weakness.”

“Tian Liang!”

Chen Dong said in a cold voice.

“Good!”

Chen Daolin calmly responded.

Inside the hearth, silence returned.

Chen Dong looked at the posthumous photo of Gu Qingying, while Chen Daolin looked at the fire bowl with ashes fluttering from the swaying flames.

After a long time.

Chen Daolin got up and walked outside.

The wind was bitterly cold.

The first snowfall did not end, but became heavier and heavier.

Flakes of snow made the atmosphere of this Tianmen Mountain even more depressing and sad.

With his hands behind his back, Sixth Master Jiang stood in the garden, facing the back garden, and from this angle of his, he could still vaguely see the remaining traces of the Eight Formations of Gods and Ghosts in the back garden after the great battle.

“Coming?”

Sixth Master Jiang asked without looking back.

“Coming.”

Chen Daolin walked behind the Sixth Master Jiang.

His tone was as cold as the snow and wind on this nine-nine day.

The Sixth Master Jiang pulled the corners of his mouth and smiled a little bitterly, "I thought you would be slightly calmer when you returned, after all, as the head of the Chen family and a brother to Daogun, you should also be and pan aware of Daogun's plans now."

"So?"

Chen Daolin raised his sword eyebrows, the hostility in his eyes seeming to spurt out as if it was about to turn into substance.

With his hands behind his back, Sixth Master Jiang slowly turned around and looked towards Chen Daolin in a deep and complex manner.

"So really don't want to reconsider and put the greater good first?"

The tone of voice was light, even with a hint of helplessness.

Chen Daolin smiled bitterly and his smile disappeared abruptly, his face full of frost and fierce.

"Bullshit about the greater good! Killing my daughter-in-law and deceiving my eastern son, revenge is the greater good!"

With those words, the wind and snow around him seemed to fall silent.

The killing intent stirred and swept through the air as if it had turned into countless swords and shadows.

Even the Sixth Master Jiang could not help but narrow his eyes, the corners of his eyes jumping wildly with veins.

"But"

The Sixth Master Jiang gritted his teeth and hesitantly tried to persuade again.

After all, as one of the Jiang Family's Six Dragons, he was exposed to the topmost secrets of this world.

He knew very well what Chen Daojun was planning the layout for, and he knew even better that this was the last chance, and the last chance for their Jiang family.

If he didn't consider this big picture, he would feel justified in taking revenge, but the big picture was here, and once the layout was broken and the aftermath affected, it would be a huge and irreparable loss!

After hesitating for a moment, the words that came to the mouth of the Sixth Master Jiang still eased up a few points.

“Why don’t you persuade Mr. Chen to wait for the return of the Daoguang before making long term plans?”

“Wait for the old ancestor?”

Chen Daolin snorted, “The old ancestor will certainly look after the big picture, any time in the past I have listened to him, but this time, I can’t, if there was any time when I didn’t listen to him, and Dong’er everything to exterminate one of them, perhaps there wouldn’t be this result today.”

With that, he simply turned around and left.

“Master Six don’t advise, this time I’m just a father, a grandfather, I have to stand up for them and do my duty as a husband, a father and now a grandfather for these twenty years!”

As he walked, he tilted his head to look up at the wind and snow in the air, his voice hoarse and guilty.

“Otherwise my wife’s spirit in heaven will scold me!”

Looking at Chen Daolin’s departure, Jiang Liuxiang held his forehead and sighed softly, but there was nothing he could do.

“Why do the Chen and Gu families suffer for this disaster? Nowadays, under this heaven, they, the father and son, are not easy to provoke!”

There was no talk all night.

When the early morning light spilled onto the ground.

The wind and snow were still bitterly cold.

It seems that this year, the weather in the south-western region is more harsh than ever.

On the Tianmen Mountain coiled highway, a long line of caravans was hovering early, once again bringing together guests who had come from all directions to pay their respects.

The two luxury cars, however, had left the villa early and were heading down the mountain.

Chen Dong sat in the back row, next to Chen Daolin, while Elder Long drove the car.

The interior of the car was silent and stern.

Chen Dong looked out of the window at the bitterly cold wind and snow and took out a photograph from his pocket.

It was one of his and Gu Qingying's subsequent make-up wedding photos.

In the photo, both of them were smiling brightly and overflowing with happiness.

But now

Chen Dong looked at the photo, his eyes red, his nose sour, and he smiled sadly.

"Three miles of cold wind and three miles of road, step by step no more you in the wind"

Winner Takes All Chapter 1755-1756

Chapter 1755

Southern suburbs airport.

The early morning snow and wind did not stop the people coming and going in the airport.

But suddenly.

An airport radio announcement pressed the spacebar straight into the prosperous and busy airport.

"What's going on? Why is it suddenly under control?"

"Your airport must give an explanation! I have to fly to sign a contract soon, and you just control it... who's going to pay for my losses if my flight is delayed?"

"Bastard! What's wrong with your airport in the southern suburbs? My big brother is still waiting for me to meet him!"

.....

Inside the waiting hall, the crowd was boisterous and noisy.

Everyone was seething with resentment with this sudden control.

But with the words that came out from the airport radio, everyone was completely dead quiet.

“Mr. Chen Dong is travelling, all matters should be avoided!”

The simple and brutal sentence was so rude and overbearing that it was hard to believe that this was the explanation that a regular airline would give to a group of customers.

However, the word “Chen Dong” made all of them stop, not daring to complain in the slightest.

Rude and overbearing, but extremely useful!

Nowadays, in this south-western region, the wind and clouds are changing, and even for the common people in the streets, who does not know the name of “Chen Dong”?

Ten minutes later.

On the runway of the airport, a private plane roared into the sky.

As the plane pulled up, it disappeared into the clouds.

Chen Dong could no longer see the airport buildings below him, and only then did he withdraw his gaze.

He swept a glance at Chen Daolin and Jiang Qilin inside the cabin.

This time, it was just the three of them!

They were also the highest fighting force the family could muster today!

The words “collaborating with the enemy and treason” were like four huge mountains pressing down on the heads of the two Chen and Gu families, but they also completely suppressed other means of fighting.

It was true that the world of business was like a battlefield, but it was confined within the rules.

This time, it was a step out of the rules.

The bloodshed of a full family is the most direct means.

The three of them were enough!

Even if the domain lord himself came, there would never be a second thought!

“Brother Dong, take a rest.”

Jiang Qilin looked at Chen Dong's exhausted appearance and could not help but persuade him.

"No need."

Chen Dong rubbed his nose and said, "Thank you for using the qilin blood to preserve Youn for me, the price of which, I have heard it all, is what I owe you!"

What?!

Jiang Qilin sat up straight in astonishment, his face full of disbelief.

Suddenly.

He thought of the conversation he had with the Sixth Master Jiang in the study of the Tianmen Mountain villa last night, the only conversation that involved the blood of the Qilin!

"You, you heard it?"

"Impossible, neither my grandfather nor I noticed anyone nearby at the time, you must have been close to us if you could hear our conversation!"

"Wait Dong, you"

For a moment, the shocked Jiang Qilin was somewhat incoherent.

At the end of his sentence, his words came to an abrupt halt and his confused thoughts suddenly cleared up.

Chen Dong said, "I was actually already standing at the door, the aura was released by me on purpose, so that you guys could notice the termination of the conversation."

"Brother Dong, how much has your strength increased again?"

Even though Jiang Qilin already had a guess in his mind, he still could not hide his excitement at this moment.

He was clear about his own strength, and he was also clear about the strength of Jiang Sixth Master.

But Chen Dong was able to walk outside the door silently, hear their words and still not be discovered by the two of them, or finally deliberately release his aura for them to discover.

This could only be strength that surpassed him and Jiang Sixth Master!

“You’ll know when the battle to exterminate the sect comes around.”

Chen Dong rubbed his nose and did not say it directly.

Jiang Qilin also stopped asking questions, only that his face was still shocked and excited.

Next to him, Chen Daolin looked at Chen Dong, appreciation and relief quietly showing on his obscure and sorrowful face.

As the plane took off.

In the early morning, the southwest region, no, I should say the whole world was directly boiling and shaking.

The heads of powerful families and giants all exclaimed in astonishment, no longer calm and collected as they usually were.

“It’s off! Mr. Chen has departed!”

“I thought this day would come, but I never imagined it would come so soon! Is Mr. Chen going to bury his wife with the entire Chen and Gu families before burying his wife?”

“Mr. Chen has set off, it’s time for us to prepare, whether the southwest region stays or goes, all depends on who wins this battle, the world’s big picture will be decided in one battle!”

“If Mr. Chen wins, then I’m afraid that no one will have any weaknesses in the future, but if he loses, I’m afraid that this southwest region will be even more chaotic!”

.....

Meanwhile.

The Chen family residence.

In the past, the Chen family was as prosperous as a downtown and unattainable.

Nowadays, it looks lonely and desolate.

There are only a few planes taking off and landing in the large airport.

Chen Daocheng’s faction is in charge of the Chen family and has indeed become the biggest winner.

But the rivalry between the old and the new Chen has left countless powerful family heads and giants in a state of uncertainty, so much so that the number of people knocking on the door of the old Chen family is also very small.

On this cold winter morning, the wind and snow drifted down.

Even the majestic Chen family pagoda seemed to be tinted with a layer of grey.

Bang Teen!

Chen Daocheng, who was asleep, was awakened by the sound of a broken door.

“Bastard!”

Chen Daocheng angrily refuted.

The person who had barged in was one of the people in power in his faction.

At this moment, this middle-aged man, however, did not care, and knelt down directly on the ground, shivering and terrified.

“Dao, Brother Dao Cheng, no, it’s not good, that wild bastard Chen Dong has returned, and he has come towards our Chen Clan without hiding any tracks, even drawing the attention of the entire domain!”

Bang Teen!

Chen Daocheng’s face changed drastically as he smashed a hole in the bed couch with an angry fist.

“Bastard! Bastard! Bastard!”

His face turned red with anger and a hint of fear, but he didn’t know how to take the words down.

The attack and kill had failed.

If Chen Daozu had returned safely, there would still be room for manoeuvre.

But if Chen Daozu and the ancient dragonfly had died on the spot, the corpse would have been the greatest evidence!

Even Chen Daocheng thought that if it had been Gu Longfang and Kui Gang who had died, his family would still have been able to avoid this storm.

But then, he could only think about it.

“Brother Dao Cheng, what now?”

The middle-aged man was in tears, “The plan has been exposed, and the crime of collaborating with the enemy and betraying the country has been brought down on us, the whole region is looking at us.

“Difficult? Money can make the devil push the mill!”

Chen Daocheng gritted his teeth, his thoughts turning quickly, “Immediately mobilize all the guards of the house to guard it to the death, then log on to the Darknet Hidden Kill Organization and post a reward for the assassination of half of the Chen family’s mountain!”

Half a mountain?

The middle-aged man was shocked for a moment, this reward is not too big!

“What are you waiting for? Go!”

Chen Daocheng gave an angry rebuke.

In a panic, the middle-aged man hurriedly got up and left.

Chen Daocheng narrowed his eyes, his cold aura flickering, “I don’t believe that half of this Chen family can’t invite those crazy dogs from the Hidden Kill Organization, money can kill you wild bastard!”

However.

Not much later, the middle-aged man who had just left rushed in again with an even more terrified stance.

Not waiting for Chen Daocheng to burst into a rage.

The middle-aged man wailed miserably, “Brother Dao Cheng, the Darknet has blocked our login, I, we can’t log in!”

The wailing was like a big hand that crushed Chen Daocheng into the abyss of despair!

Chapter 1756

“What, how did this happen?”

Chen Daocheng was dazed and dumbfounded.

The back of his shoulders, which had been shrugged up, also hung down helplessly in this moment.

In the next second.

He gritted his teeth and said, "It's impossible, there must be something wrong, the Darknet can't just block the login portal, there's never been a precedent since it appeared, not to mention that my Chen family can't be blocked at its whim. Use another portal to log in immediately! If you can't, smash it, use money to break its login!"

"Okay, I'll, I'll do it now."

Despondent and wanting to sob, the middle-aged man faltered and got up to leave.

The room was silent enough to listen to a needle.

Chen Daocheng's rapid, ragged breathing grew louder and louder.

His face was red, his eyes sometimes frightened, sometimes worried, sometimes furious.

He waited for a long time.

The door to the room was pushed open again.

Chen Daocheng looked up hastily, and as soon as he saw the middle-aged man's demeanour, his heart sank to the bottom.

"Brother Dao Cheng, all log-in portals on the Darknet have been closed."

"And used all the intelligence forces of the Chen family, and just now vaguely scouted out and detected"

At the end of the sentence, the middle-aged man showed a ghostly expression and watered down.

"Say ah, probe out what?"

Chen Daocheng angrily rebuked.

The middle-aged man's body was like sieve, and his lips trembled as he said, "After the dark net, well, there seems to be Chen Daojun's shadow!"

Boom!

The words were thunderous.

At this moment, Chen Daocheng felt a spinning of the sky and a blackness in front of his eyes.

“How, could this happen? That dark net, how could there be Chen Daogun’s shadow?”

He closed his eyes and wailed in resignation and with a hint of fear.

All this time, no one had ever cared who had actually structured the Darknet, not relying on the Chen family’s power to find out the roots behind it, but using it entirely as a tool to hide under the darkness.

But now, at a time of life and death for the Chen family, using the full power of the Chen family, it was still possible to find out extremely quickly.

But this result has given Chen Daocheng the feeling that it would be better to not fucking find out!

“Is it really that heaven is going to kill us?”

Chen Daocheng slowly opened his eyes, just this moment closed, but his eyes became fierce and determined: “Chen Daogun wants us to die, we have to want to live ourselves, gather everyone together, in addition to the one that the family is dedicated to, also invite out!”

That one?

The middle-aged man’s crying face suddenly changed, and his obscure and frightened eyes glowed for a moment.

That one, was the same one that Chen Daocheng had personally promised a heavy sum of money to invite into the Chen family’s house to become the Chen family’s disciple when the storm changed a while ago.

“I, I’m on my way!”

The middle-aged man was about to leave in a hurry.

Just as he was about to go out, he was called back by Chen Daocheng.

“Since they have killed with great fanfare, besides Chen Dong, who else is there?”

The middle-aged man said, “There’s also the Jiang Family Qilin!”

“Just the two of them?”

Chen Daocheng raised his eyebrows and his dark face suddenly rejoiced, "Hahahaha this wild bastard is really arrogant, two youngsters and you're trying to overthrow my Chen family, it's simply a travesty of the world! You, ah you, if you had just said so directly, I would not have worried to this extent!"

"Brother Dao Cheng, that wild bastard is already the number one of the younger generation, and with the Jiang Family Qilin, his coming represents the attitude of the Jiang Family, isn't the situation dire enough?"

The middle-aged man looked bewildered and uncomprehending.

"Grim? Yes, it's grim enough! But it's not yet time to overthrow the nest with troops!"

Chen Daocheng seemed like a new person, straightening his back with an air of dignity: "So what if he collaborates with the enemy and traitors? What about the Jiang family's attitude? If that bastard destroys us in this battle, then naturally, there will be no second thoughts, and from now on, he will be the king of the domain!"

"But if we slaughter him, these four words of collaboration with the enemy and treason can still be directly erased under the terrifying momentum of my Chen family!"

"In other words, in this battle, the winner is the king!"

An explanation made the middle-aged man enlightened.

He grinned, "Brother Dao Cheng, I understand!"

After saying that, he hurriedly left.

Chen Daocheng stretched his back and smiled disdainfully, "Two little bastards and you want to destroy my Chen family, you are too insolent, Chen Daojun you have cut off my back way, but I have more than one back way, you want to shelter this wild bastard, this time I must also kill him!"

"If he doesn't die, the Chen family will have to die!"

The awe-inspiring killing intent, as Chen Daocheng's words exited, filled the entire room in a flash.

Time passed.

With Chen Daocheng's order, the alert level of the magnificent Chen Family was directly raised to the highest.

Countless Chen family guards were deployed, armour on, weapons loaded, and all sorts of early warning and defence permissions were wide open.

Even the Chen family airport was banned from landing and taking off all aircraft at the first opportunity.

All at once.

The Chen family was as quiet as stagnant water, and a sense of extreme oppression washed over them.

At this moment, in the mountains surrounding the Chen family, a line of eyes was also standing at the same time.

The situation under heaven was at stake.

Although the giants and giants of the world had stayed on the sidelines, they had all sent their spies to the vicinity of the Chen family.

Even if the Chen family is heavily guarded, the scope of protection is still limited, so it is easy to set up eyes beyond the limit.

It is not difficult for to broadcast remotely through scientific instruments.

Even if it is a long way away, when it comes to a battle of Chen Dong's caliber, once the battle starts, the noise is bound to be earth-shattering.

And most of the eyes of these stars spilling over the mountains did not want the process, but only the final result!

Time passes slowly.

Night was falling.

The oppressive feeling surrounding the Chen family did not diminish, but became more and more terrifying as time went on.

Inside the Chen Family.

Chen Daocheng's group of people in power were on tenterhooks, and their minds were on edge.

A day, a dozen hours!

That was enough time for Chen Dong and the others to arrive at the Chen family, but now they never showed up!

It was the unknown that was the most terrifying.

So was the wait!

This period of waiting was as if the Chen family was roasting on the fire, burning and uncomfortable.

And as the seconds ticked by, this feeling was being amplified at a rapid pace!

“Brother Dao Cheng, it’s not a solution to keep on simmering like this!”

One of the rulers said in a deep voice.

“You have a solution?”

Chen Daocheng sat upright, his brow furrowed as he gave a sidelong glance.

The person in power who spoke was instantly speechless.

In today’s situation, there was nothing they could do but wait.

Chen Daocheng pondered for a moment and said in a deep voice, “Ask the Chen Family Airport side once more if any flying objects have been spotted approaching in the nearby airspace.”

On the other side.

Inside the Chen Family Ancestral Hall.

Starry candle flames wavered in a dim light.

The air smells of decaying leaves.

Inside the ancestral hall, countless spirit tablets were arranged in a solemn and solemn manner.

A figure stands in front of the tablets, like a statue, unmoving.

The wavering candle flame stretched the figure of this man long and long.

“Mom son has come to take you home.”

Chen Dong eyed Li Lan’s spirit tablet: “I’m afraid that no one has paid respects here for a long time, right?”

They didn’t have the plane land directly at the Chen family airport, but at another airport a long way away, landed early, and then drove here in secret.

Even at this moment, Chen Dong had only stopped inside this clan ancestral hall for a few moments.

When he had lit the candles to offer incense to his mother, he had noticed that the electric light had been damaged and that only a few candles were left on the walls, the rest had all burned away.

The smell of incense in the air was a sign that it had been a long time since the Chen family had entered the ancestral hall to pay their respects.

“It’s a waste to be a descendant of the Chen Clan!”

Chen Dong spat and cursed, “After today, all the ancestors of the Chen Clan, follow me to move to Xin Chen!”

The words had just fallen.

Chen Daoling and Jiang Qilin walked inside the clan ancestral hall.

“It has been pulled out clean.”

Chen Daolin said in a deep voice with a solemn face.

Jiang Qilin asked with slight confusion, “Actually, I don’t understand, with the three of us being strong enough to kill the Chen Clan, why do we need to pull out the snipers and thermal weapon positions that the Chen Clan has placed nearby in advance?”

“Qilin, do you know how to write the word despair?”

Chen Dong turned around, the corners of his mouth wearing a bitterly creepy smile, “He Chen Daocheng boasts that the Chen family holds all the world’s wealth and is proud of everything, then I will pull off his self-proclaimed strong scale armour little by little, pull him into the abyss of despair little by little, and little by little let him know that his so-called reliance is nothing but a delusion to me.”

“My wife died a horrible death giving birth to a son with her life! If they, the culprits, were to die on the spot, would it not be too quick a death, and my little fool would die in peace!”

Winner Takes All Chapter 1757-1758

Chapter 1757

Inside the silent ancestral hall.

Chen Dong’s voice was eerily cold and piercing.

It was like a cold wind blowing out from the depths of the Nine Phenomena.

Jiang Qilin pondered for a moment, but regained his indifference.

He was not a woman's man, once he was just incapable of human feelings, but from the beginning to the end, he was a man who still had humanity.

The day Gu Qingying gave birth to her daughter was still vivid in my mind, and the miserable and painful cries were still clear in my ears.

If there was any mercy for the Chen family, it would be the greatest cruelty to Chen Dong and Gu Qingying!

After waiting for Chen Daolin to offer a pillar of incense to Li Lan and the ancestors of the Chen family.

"Let's go."

Chen Dong turned around and walked towards the outside of the clan ancestral hall.

Behind him, Chen Daolin and Jiang Qilin followed close behind.

The night was as dark as ink.

The bamboo forest around them rustled in the cold wind.

Withered leaves flew down from the sky in a stern and solemn manner.

The magnificent Chen family did not lower the alert level because no news had come from the airport.

The long wait had even become a torment for everyone.

The wind was bitterly cold.

The snow was flying.

In the dead silence of the Chen family, everyone's nerves were stretched to the breaking point.

It was as if the bowstring had been stretched to its limit and if it continued to be stretched, it could snap at any moment.

This was also the case for the spies of the various forces hiding in the mountains.

But the strange thing is that neither the spies nor the Chen family have noticed that the surrounding hot-weapon fire points have been removed.

In front of the Chen family pagoda.

A figure arrived quietly, like a ghost.

No one even noticed the figure until it was standing under the pagoda.

The next second.

“Chen Dong is at the door, respectfully requesting the Chen Family to exterminate the door!”

With his hands behind his back, Chen Dong’s words were as cold as frost and exploded like thunder.

In an instant.

The voice under the Qi energy enhancement was like rolling thunder, echoing through the Chen Family for a long time.

This voice caused the deadly silent Chen Family to instantly enter a white-hot stage.

All of a sudden.

Ear-piercing sirens rang out.

The bright red warning lights, moreover, almost rendered the Chen Family’s Zhuang Yuan in blood.

Countless guards and armour shook, and like a tidal wave, they followed the sound towards the Chen Family’s mountain gate.

And inside the Chen family.

Chen Daocheng and the others, who had been waiting for a long time, also had their spirits lifted.

“Finally, they are here!”

Chen Daocheng let out a bloodthirsty, fierce laugh.

His eyes, however, looked askance at a shadowy corner under the light: “Elder Bone, the safety of the Chen Family is all in your hands tonight.”

“After the deed is done, I want to be your Chen Family’s guest ancestor.”

From the dark corner, a hoarse and piercing voice came out, “In addition, the old man needs to have a daughter day by day!”

At those words.

The faces of the people in power in the room changed dramatically, and anger swirled in their eyes.

They did not care about such a request as having a daughter day in and day out, with the Chen family’s strength, such a request was just a matter of a word.

What really touched them was the identity of the Guest Ancestor!

Before this, this one was nothing more than a Chen Family disciple!

To be a guest ancestor now was like taking advantage of the fire!

They were both guests, but the difference between them was a vast difference.

Once he became a guest ancestor, it would mean that the Chen family would be worshipping him as an ancestor for generations to come, and to a certain extent, the fact that the current Chen family ruler still existed did not have much impact.

But once the timeline is extended, the future Chen family will become the plaything of the Bone Elder!

For a family that is looking forward to entering the world’s leading families, this is like pouting at the roots!

Without waiting for the few people in power to object.

Chen Daocheng pressed one hand on the armrest of the tai shi chair, “Elder Bone, a deal is a deal!”

“Then, old man, go and return!”

Buzz!

Within the room, a wind chanting sound rang out.

After returning to silence once more.

Several of the rulers looked at Chen Daocheng anxiously.

Chen Daocheng pretended to be silent for a few seconds before he smiled gently.

“I know what you guys are worried about, but don’t forget that that wild seed and Jiang Qilin are coming together, and we have to bet heavily on this crisis.”

“Besides, it’s that Wild Seed coming now, Jiang Qilin hasn’t shown up yet, a two against one situation, even if Bone Elder wins, he may not be able to escape unscathed, and if that Wild Seed wins, he and Jiang Qilin may not be unscathed either, got it?”

The few people in power present, all of whom were old and sophisticated, were reminded by Chen Daocheng’s words, and their anger and resentment dissipated.

“Brother Dao Cheng, what a great move to kill two birds with one stone!”

“Elder Bone has won, let’s take advantage of his illness, our family’s promise is known only to us, if he dies, the dead man can’t jump out and reverse the case, and our family won’t lose anything.”

“Right, right, if Bone Elder loses, Chen Dong and Jiang Qilin are bound to be injured as well, we’ll strike again, Jiang Qilin can let it go, but that wild seed can definitely be killed, now we promise a heavy promise and let Bone Elder fight for his life, but the end result is all about our Chen family sitting back and reaping the benefits without any damage!”

Several people echoed the sentiment.

Chen Daocheng smiled with a red face, his previous frightened gloom swept away.

He waved his hand and said, “However, to be on the safe side, inform those in charge of sniping and hot weapon fire to always look for opportunities to snipe or cover with artillery fire, our old Chen family can’t really wait with folded arms.”

“I’ll go and inform now!”

A person in power rushed out the door.

Just at that moment.

Another voice with a majestic killing intent resounded through the Chen Family.

“Jiang Qilin is at the door, respectfully requesting the extermination of the Chen family!”

Not waiting for the crowd to react.

“Chen Daoling has come to the door, respectfully requesting the extermination of the Chen family!”

This voice was like a thunderbolt from a clear sky, and it shocked Chen Daocheng and the others far more than Chen Dong and Jiang Qilin.

“What’s going on? He, how did he come back?”

“Impossible, this is never possible! Damn it!”

“Brother Dao Cheng, what should we do, what should we do?”

For a moment, the group of people in power could no longer sit still, panicked and terrified.

Even the people in power who had rushed out, at this moment, froze directly in place due to the shock.

Compared to them, Chen Daolin was the Chen family orthodoxy!

Now that the rightful ruler had returned undead and threatened to exterminate the family, he was putting them directly in the position of “rebels”!

Boom, boom, boom!

In an instant, in three directions of the Chen Clan, three majestic qi rises up to the sky, like three pillars of heaven, piercing through heaven and earth.

The roar exploded and the pressure washed away.

It was a spectacular scene.

Even in the darkness of the night, the three thick and majestic trains of qi were incomparably eye-catching.

At the same time.

Inside the Chen family, there was also a cacophony of chaos.

Everyone was caught off guard by Chen Daoling’s appearance, making it difficult to calm down.

Compared to Chen Dong and Jiang Qilin, everyone from those in power down to their servants were determined to kill them.

But for the former Chen family head, the orthodox status speaks for itself.

Years and years of ruling the Chen family had made the identity of Chen Daolin’s family head long engraved on the heart of everyone in the Chen family.

The fear that they felt now was a sudden outburst after all these years and years of suppression, just as a lamb on the grassland would tremble in fear when faced with a fierce beast hunting.

They do not wonder why they are trembling, for it is repeated in their bones and blood that trembling in the face of him is the right thing to do, the right thing to do!

“Get back, get back, inform those in the hot weapons, set fire to cover!”

Chen Daocheng, his eyes red with anger, bellowed at the man in power who had just rushed out.

The man in charge staggered back and fell to the floor as soon as he entered the room, still clutching his mobile phone tightly in his hand, wailing miserably.

“Brother Dao Cheng, all the thermal weapons teams have all lost contact!”

Lost contact?!

This terrible news caused Chen Daocheng to be shocked.

After being dumbfounded for a moment, his body suddenly swayed and he fell heavily onto the tai shi chair with a bang.

“I, I understand, I know why I waited so long for them to show up, our reliance on thermal weapons has been cut off by them!”

Chapter 1758

At the Chen family’s mountain gate.

Chen Dong’s qi was wreaking havoc in all directions, destroying everything.

The formation that had just been strict was instantly turned into a mess as Chen Dong rushed in.

It was like a tiger entering a herd of sheep, a complete one-sided massacre.

Everywhere Chen Dong passed, it was as if the autumn wind had swept away the wheat saplings, and all the Chen family guards fell to the ground.

The screams and wails completely broke the silence of the Chen family for the entire day.

Viscera flew everywhere, severed limbs were everywhere.

Thick blood, gathered together, rolled down the unscalable stairs of the formerly magnificent family heads and giants of power.

Chen Dong's expression was cold and stern as he walked step by step towards the inner Chen family, as if he was walking idly, and with every swing of his right hand, a domineering qi energy would be sent crashing into the Chen family guards in front of him in a destructive manner.

Without the suppressive cover of the hot weapons, these Chen family guards were no different from chopping and slicing in Chen Dong's eyes.

It was simply a senseless massacre!

The same scene was the same where Jiang Qilin was.

And where Chen Daolin was, it was even more chaotic.

On one side, there were guards shouting and killing as they rushed towards Chen Daoling, and then under Chen Daoling's Qi strangulation, they flew backwards and fell into a pool of blood.

On the other side, there were guards who were so frightened that they threw away their armour and turned their heads to flee towards the Chen family garden.

Orthodoxy had returned.

In the past, they had all served under Chen Daoling, and with over twenty years of accumulation, Chen Daoling's majesty was almost engraved in the bones and blood of these guards.

Faced with Chen Daoling, this group of fleeing men could not even muster the courage to raise their swords to Chen Daoling in fear and panic.

"Run, run, the family lord has returned!"

"The family head is back, he's not dead!"

.....

Wails such as these echoed through this part of the Chen family's manor where Chen Daolin was, and even reached the courtyard where Chen Daocheng and the others were sitting.

Hearing the wailing and panic from outside.

The faces of Chen Daocheng and the others in the house were one by one ugly.

This wailing and panic was no less than a fierce slap on their faces, which was hot and painful.

They had prided themselves on being in charge of everything in the Chen family.

But only now did they realize with a shock how terrifying that man's control over the entire Chen family really was!

“Brother Daocheng, if this goes on, I'm afraid that the army will become disorganised and the guards on Chen Daolin's side will be the first to collapse.”

A man in power advised in a deep voice.

At these words.

Several people in power looked towards Chen Daocheng.

Under the light, Chen Daocheng's eyes were bloodshot and somewhat exhausted.

Sensing the gazes of several people, he smiled sadly, “Do you have any good methods? He has been accumulating power for more than twenty years, and now this situation is still under your control and mine?”

The words had barely left his mouth.

Outside, the courtyard was already in an uproar.

One of the rulers rose indignantly and opened the door to see a group of guards stumbling and running into the courtyard.

As they ran, they were still calling out the word family head in fear under their breath. ,

But at this moment, it was clear to everyone who the guards were calling “family master” was!

“Damn it!”

Chen Daocheng cursed, and in a flash, his qi surged so hard that the tai shi chair he was sitting on exploded.

Without waiting for the power holders to react, Chen Daocheng had already rushed to the courtyard, and with his right hand wrapped in qi, he directly grabbed a guard's neck, and with a scream, he directly twisted his head off.

Blood was pouring out like water!

The noisy scene was instantly silenced.

Under the light, Chen Daocheng, with his head in his hand and his face stained with blood, stood in place like a demon of death.

The guards shivered in silence as they watched.

“Anyone who dares to retreat again will be killed without mercy!”

Chen Daocheng threw the head on the ground and raised his hand to wipe a handful of blood: “You can either die by my hands or go and fight for your lives with those three Chen family traitors outside!”

The guards hesitated for a moment, silent, and ran towards the outside at the same time.

Chen Daocheng stood in place, his blood-stained face with resentment and anger, but his eyes were somewhat ethereal and empty.

Behind him, the few men in power were still praising and flattering Chen Daocheng for his decisive killing.

But Chen Daocheng, however, turned a deaf ear to it and couldn't even half smile.

He squeezed out a whisper from between his teeth, “Chen Daogun, even if you blocked the Darknet, I can kill them just as well just by relying on the Chen family's inner circle!”

“Open up for me!”

At the Chen Clan's mountain gate, Chen Dong was still several metres away from the thick mountain gate when he let out an explosive shout and blasted his fist at the gate.

Boom!

The fierce and overbearing Qi energy turned into a fist blade visible to the naked eye, destroying the whole way, knocking away a dozen guards and crashing into the mountain gate.

There was a loud bang.

Smoke and dust rose in all directions and debris flew about.

The huge mountain gate exploded to pieces on the spot.

The hundreds of guards around them were all stunned by the scene before them.

It was during this momentary lag.

Chen Dong stretched out his hands and gathered his Qi energy in his palms, fiercely forming claws.

Whoosh!

The two battle swords next to the corpses on the ground were swept away by the Qi energy and shot up into the air into Chen Dong's hands.

The next second.

"All deserve to die, the Chen Family's grave crimes, your blood is not enough to wash away!"

With a death sentence, Chen Dong pronounced.

With his twin swords in hand and his Qi sweeping and raging, he rushed into the group of guards as if he was a god of death.

The guards around him were unable to stop him, and the moment they touched the sword energy, their armour blew up and blood splattered.

Some were even cut in half on the spot.

The smell of blood filled the air, so thick that it made people gag.

It took but a dozen seconds.

The screams and wails at the mountain gate came to an abrupt end.

Chen Dong stood in front of the shattered and collapsed mountain gate with his twin swords in hand, his body already bathed in blood, even with pieces of broken flesh and internal organs still clinging to his body.

Tick tick

The blood kept dripping down from his body to the ground, but the battle sword in his hand was spotless, washed clean by the qi energy.

And beneath his feet was a tall mountain of corpses.

Blood stained the ground, soaking under the tiles and converging in low places, gurgling and flowing towards the bottom of the stairs.

The scene was oozing with horror.

It was hard to imagine that the Chen family's mountain gate, which used to be a gateway to the city, would have such a bloody purgatory-like scene appear.

Just as Chen Dong raised his head, he was about to walk into the Chen Family.

A hoarse, piercing voice suddenly came from within the Chen Family.

“Chen family rebel, slaughtering hundreds of people in the Chen family, this is a great crime to kill your body, why don't you come to your senses!”

The words were piercing, and under the aura boost, they were like countless sharp needles that pierced Chen Dong's eardrums.

Chen Dong let out a snort, narrowing his eyes as he looked towards the Chen family within the mountain gate, killing intent raging in his eyes, cold light biting.

He lifted his feet and took a step.

The twin swords in his hands were wrapped in qi energy and penetrated straight into the ground, and where they passed, the ground was like tofu, with two furrows cut out.

At the same time, the killing intent on Chen Dong's face became more and more intense, his lips and teeth lightly opened.

“Killing one person is a crime, killing ten thousand people is a king!”

“Today I have come to avenge my wife and son, and I swear to slaughter the entire Chen family!”

“Where did you come from, how dare you shout at me? The Chen family is the Chen family that I bear the name of, the Chen family here is the rebellious seed of the Chen family!”

Winner Takes All Chapter 1759-1760

Chapter 1759

“Arrogance!”

A shrill whistle.

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh!

In an instant, three morbidly white strips rose up from within the Chen family.

When the air conditioner turned its direction, it came directly towards Chen Dong breaking through the air.

The bitterly cold qi surrounded the three morbidly white strips, forming a spiral of qi in a circle.

Chen Dong's eyes narrowed as a cold light flashed.

It was only when the white objects came close that he was shocked to discover that they were three bones, except that one bone had been sharpened to a sharp point, as if it was a bone spear.

The whistling sound was ear-splitting.

The air was squeezed and the air exploded.

Clang!

Two blades whistled.

In a flash of lightning, two pieces of cold light suddenly sliced through the air.

Sparks erupted as the long knives in Chen Dong's hands landed on top of the two bone spears, and at the same time, there was an explosive sound as the two bone spears flew backwards in the air.

At the same time.

Chen Dong drew himself back, his twin swords forming a cross at breakneck speed directly in front of his chest, deflecting the last bone spear.

The terrifying penetrating force, augmented by qi energy, caused the bone spears to not fall straight down, but to take on a spiral shape as the qi energy frantically drilled through the warblades.

In the extreme friction, the bone spear erupted on the sword with large sparks, while emitting a metal scraping sound that made people's teeth sore.

As Chen Dong drew back, his feet hit the ground, but the terrifying impact ploughed two furrows directly into the ground.

He was forced back a full five metres, and the moment he fell down the ladder, Chen Dong stopped his retreat with a thunderous sound in his mouth and a sinking waist.

Clang!

The muscles in his arms fiercely graced up, and the twin swords in his hands lashed out brazenly, directly blocking the bone spear and sending it flying away.

However.

Not waiting for him to take a breath, there was once again a dull roar like a drum in the air.

Chen Dong then felt a sudden blackness in front of his eyes, and a rigid whine of a frightening wave came crashing down on him.

Buzz!

Qi energy tumbled.

Chen Dong completely instinctively pushed his crossed twin swords forward again.

Boom!

There was a loud sound.

Chen Dong felt like he had been hit by a high-speed train, and suddenly flew backwards, rolling twice in the air and cutting two furrows in his hand before landing firmly on the ground.

The place where he had just stood was a huge black coffin!

The coffin was as black as charcoal, but it was as hard as steel and had a heavy, eerie feel to it.

Pop, pop

In the midst of the tightness, the sound of heavy footsteps rang out.

Chen Dong tilted his head to look, and because he was at the bottom of the steps, he could not glance at the scene behind the coffin.

After waiting for two seconds, the three bone spears that he had just blocked and flown out were the first to be imprinted in his eyes.

Qi swept around the three bone spears in a spiral, causing them to stagnate in the air and float up and down in a zigzag pattern.

In the middle of the spears was a face as dry as tree bark.

The moment he saw that face, even Chen Dong's heart palpitated fiercely.

He had never seen such a person before!

Dry and old was no longer enough to describe it.

A living dry corpse!

This was the first thought that popped into Chen Dong's mind after a moment of shock.

Under the light.

Underneath the face that looked like a living corpse, the neck was so thin that it was only the thickness of an arm, with no flesh to speak of, purely yellowed and dried skin attached to it, with veins and veins bulging out.

Further down, there was a thick, loose overcoat that enveloped his body, yet appeared extremely loose.

"You're not from the Chen family?"

Chen Dong frowned, inexplicably sensing an extremely dangerous aura on this living dryad.

This kind of feeling had not occurred to him for a long time.

Especially after being stranded in the snowy plains and sitting withered inside the cave with the Snowy Lion to improve his mental strength, this feeling was theoretically almost impossible to appear.

"Heh"

Old Bone grinned, revealing a mouth full of sharp, morose yellow teeth, "Junior arrogant, if I kill you today, I will be the guest ancestor of this Chen Family from now on!"

"The Chen Clan is really willing to pay the price!"

Chen Dong snorted and laughed, not hiding his contempt.

The Chen family, stripped of their eldest uncle and father, was merely holding all the wealth in the world, and the strength they held was still unattainable in the eyes of ordinary gentry and powers.

But in his eyes, it was just a paper tiger.

If the Chen family had not invited this living corpse, today he, his father and Jiang Qilin would have faced the Chen family in a one-sided slaughter!

“Remember my name!”

Old Bone laughed brutally, his hands under the cloak of his sleeve robe as he stretched out towards the front, “Your Chen Family, even Chen Daojun is still my junior, even he has to respectfully address me as Old Bone! To have the old man’s hand to kill you, for thousands of years you are the only one of the Chen family, this will be the brightest glory of your life!”

However.

Chen Dong waved his twin swords in his hands with a domineering wave and let out a snort, “You are afraid you don’t know my eldest uncle’s temper, as far as his Bastard Seed temper is concerned, there is no one in this world who can make him look good, leaning on the old and putting gold on your own face, have you lived to the dogs all these years?”

“Bastard?”

Old Bone’s body shook, his expression huffing and puffing.

Boom!

Not waiting for him to come back to his senses.

Chen Dong at the bottom of the ladder brazenly raised his twin swords and slashed straight down.

Two streaks of blade qi instantly flew out from the swords, destroying the ground and cutting two gullies along the way, heading straight for Elder Bone.

The Bone Elder’s expression changed greatly, and in his haste, he waved his hands violently, and the three bone spears surrounding him instantly wrapped in qi and met the blade qi.

There was a loud boom.

The ground shook and debris flew about.

The Bone Elder was shaken by the impact and staggered backwards, a hint of fear surfacing on his dry old face.

Not waiting for him to stabilise himself.

Above his head, the majestic Qi energy was like a mountain, like a prison, pressing down like a titanic mountain.

Chen Dong stomped his foot on the black coffin and leapt up in the air, his twin swords in his hands were wrapped in Qi energy, their sabre energy rampaged across the long sky, and without any fancy, the two swords slashed directly at Elder Bone head on.

“Junior, you are not yet a match for the old man!”

Old Man Bone let out a shout, and two beams of bone chilling white light shot out from his eyes.

There was a light buzzing sound.

The cloak on his body was violently puffed up with qi energy.

At the same time there was a sudden thick booming sound in the air.

Chen Dong, who was in the air, suddenly had his pupils tighten and a vicious chill suddenly appeared behind him.

It was a close call.

He ruthlessly clenched his teeth, made a split-second decision, directly abandoned the angry slashing bone old man, twisted his waist, and swung the two swords hard in the air behind him.

Clang clang clang

The sound of metal clashing sounded densely, large sparks burst out.

The air was raging.

Numerous bone spears hovered in the air, carrying a spiral of qi, like a bloodthirsty python dragon, shooting towards Chen Dong in a vast manner.

Even though Chen Dong had already made the optimal solution in an instant, after his twin swords had swung out to block the nearest bone spears, he did not have the slightest chance to catch his breath and frantically waved his twin swords to block the tidal wave of bone spears.

Each slash was like a bomb explosion.

The terrifying impact force hardened Chen Dong Lingkong and forced him to retreat.

“How strong!”

Chen Dong's eyes narrowed as the twin swords in his hands danced into streaks of shadow, blocking the bone spears, but his eyes swept past the vast swarm of bone spears that looked like a river of stars and locked onto the thick black coffin from before.

The black coffin had already opened its lid, and the heavy lid fell to the ground next to it.

And the bone spears were shooting out of the black coffin in a continuous stream, as if endless, directly pulling out a long river of bone spears in the air

Chapter 1760

Clang clang

Chen Dong waved his twin swords into a large streak of shadow in the air, blocking all the endless bone spears that came his way, but he still found it difficult to resist the retreating momentum.

His eyes, however, remained fixed on the thick black coffin.

For the first time, he had a clear perception of the Bone Elder's strength!

"Jie Jie arrogant junior, you dare to be reckless even if you can't even resist the first level of the Morrowind Prison?"

With his hands behind his back, Bone Elder could not help but let out a smug laugh as he looked at Chen Dong who was forced to retreat in the air by the endless bone spears.

The cold wind and snow had long since been dispersed by the Qi energy.

In the night sky, endless bone spears surged towards Chen Dong.

The qi raged through the air, stirring and stirring.

With these words of the Bone Elder, the corners of Chen Dong's mouth were curled up in a disdainful smile.

"Only the first level?"

"Hm?!"

Elder Bone let out a startled eek, even though Chen Dong's sneer was extremely light, it was still clearly caught by him.

The next second.

Boom!

The Qi energy from Chen Dong's body, who was retreating at every step, exploded like a rushing river breaking its banks, vast and majestic, breaking through his body.

The moment the terrifying impact hit the ground, it directly turned the layer of ground beneath Chen Dong's feet into thick pieces of powder.

And with the force of the impact, Chen Dong leapt up into the air, obediently avoiding the fierce pressure of the endless bone spear.

The light shone.

Chen Dong's body was surrounded by rolling qi, like a tidal wave, but at the same time as he soared into the sky, his hands bravely raised his twin swords and held them together.

The cold light was bitterly cold.

The bone old man couldn't help but squint his eyes.

"Old immortal, let's see if you have the chance to force me to use my full strength!"

Chen Dong stood in the air, looking down at the Bone Elder below, his words out of the corner of his eye, "This blade I created it and named it Hegemony Blade!"

Boom!

Accompanied by a loud sound of qi energy squeezing through the air.

Chen Dong's double swords in his hands were like a terrifying mountain, slashing down towards the endless bone spears that swept up from below.

The sword qi surged out, and the sword was fierce.

A giant ten-metre-long blade Qi, wrapped in the terrifying pressure of a mountain breaking river, came crashing down.

The moment the endless bone spear struck the giant blade qi, the fierce attack came to an abrupt halt.

With a dense sound of metal clashing, countless bone spears were cut off from the qi in the air and shot back to the black coffin by virtue of their host relationship with it.

"This is not possible!"

Elder Bone's face changed dramatically, his cloudy, dry eyes rarely rounded as he staggered back a step.

At his level, his strength had reached the Heavenly Punishment, and his eyesight and experience were even more so!

This slash looked majestic and fierce.

However, he knew clearly that it was closer to a furious slash with Chen Dong's full strength, as if he was acting like a reckless man.

In other words, it did not even involve a more profound martial art!

Even so, the power was terrifying to such an extent!

After the shock, Elder Bone was in a bit of a trance.

His underestimation of Chen Dong was also rapidly dissipating at this moment.

In the night sky, the figure holding the twin swords together was now rapidly enlarging and rising in his eyes!

Clang!

After a furious slash, the twin swords in Chen Dong's hands were overwhelmed, and with a crunching sound, they broke into countless pieces, falling to the ground like rain.

Chen Dong also fell towards the ground at the same time.

He snorted, "Your battle prowess should have a lot to do with this black coffin, you are so unruly, if you lose this black coffin, after the old dog loses its teeth, will you still have the courage of the old dog barking in the past?"

Old Bone's body shook and instantly regained his senses.

The look in Chen Dong's eyes was as if he wanted to eat someone, and his anger almost gushed out.

"Then let's try!"

The astral wind raged around Elder Bone's body, and his broad cloak danced against the wind.

With a wave of his arms.

There was a boom!

The black coffin not far away leapt up into the air, and together with the huge coffin lid, wrapped in Qi energy, it came towards Chen Dong like a tarzan crushing the top of a mountain.

The black coffin, which clearly seemed to be as heavy as a thousand pounds, was now as light as a feather under Elder Bone's control.

"That's true!"

Chen Dong smiled gently.

Martial strength itself, going back to its roots, still depended on the individual martial artist's talent and strength.

However, having used the Bladeless, he was well aware of how terrifying the weapon's strength boost to a martial artist really was.

There was a time when he had relied on the Bladeless and was able to cross the heavenly gap of Qi energy and complete a counter-kill.

What he had said just now was also what he had deliberately said to test Elder Bone after experiencing the first wave of bone spear blasts.

Now, it seemed that it had really come true!

Seeing the Thousand Junes Black Coffin attacking like a titanic mountain, Chen Dong subconsciously looked askance in one direction, his gaze flickering as the corners of his mouth curled into a faintly detectable teasing smile.

"Still not dodging?"

Elder Bone looked at Chen Dong, who was nearly frozen to the spot, his brows furrowed in some confusion.

In the past years, after he had cast the Black Coffin, this huge body and thick weight of the Black Coffin alone was enough to scare any enemy from a hard collision.

However, Chen Dong's performance at this moment really eluded him.

To be able to cultivate to this level, was he really so young and frivolous that he wanted to resist the black coffin by holding himself in force?

At the thought of this.

"Come on!"

Chen Dong, who was looming over him, suddenly threw back his head and let out an explosive roar.

It was a close call.

His Qi rose up like a waterfall rolling backwards into the clouds, and when it collided with the Qi around the Black Coffin, it made a loud roar, sending out a shockwave that was visible to the naked eye.

Even so.

Chen Dong still did not move his body.

“Looking for death!”

Elder Bone let out a snort and shook his head gently.

He was already certain that Chen Dong was planning to directly resist the Thousand Jun Black Coffin with his physical body.

And indeed, that was the case!

As the Qi energy rushed into the sky, Chen Dong’s muscles rose up inch by inch, emitting an ear-piercing sound of muscles squeezing, and his entire body swelled up in an instant.

He stood with his waist sunken and his arms raised high, his eyes firm and determined.

The moment the black coffin came down, his waist was like a dragon turning over, and the terrifying force was transmitted to his arms, which faced the black coffin with a bolt of strength.

Thud!

The moment his hands collided with the black coffin, there was an ear-splitting muffled sound.

Boom!

The terrifying impact caused Chen Dong’s body to sink a great deal, and the ground beneath his feet shook violently, cracking the hard stone slabs inch by inch and causing them to jump straight up.

This pressure directly crushed the ground beneath Chen Dong’s feet, causing a huge crater to be smashed out.

But Chen Dong was clenching his teeth, his body kept hunching down without ever taking the next step!

This scene looked extremely strenuous.

It even left Elder Bone in no doubt that in the next second, the Thousand Jun Black Coffin was going to crush Chen Dong to death.

And Elder Bone had even gained a new understanding of Chen Dong's arrogance.

"Arrogant and unaware, an ant shaking the sky, simply looking for death, a Thousand Jun Black Coffin pressing down in the air, do you really think it is just a Thousand Jun?"

However.

"Qilin Void Step!"

Boom!

A cold, stern voice suddenly rang out from the dim corner in the distance, while the air suddenly resounded with a bursting sound.

What?!

Elder Bone was horrified, and even before the smile on his face dissipated, there was a fierce darkness before his eyes, and a cold and evil face was close at hand.

"Jiang Qilin, meet senior!"

Jiang Qilin smiled morosely. To him, the Jiang family guards were really unbearable, and after a quick solution, he noticed a powerful and violent Qi fluctuation at the mountain gate where Chen Dong was, and rushed over to help.

However, he did not show himself immediately. As a member of the Jiang family, he knew where Elder Bone was coming from, so he hid and watched in secret.

At this moment, he appeared.

With this smile.

Instead, he took a step forward, and with his Qi energy boosted, his hands directly wrapped around Bone Elder.

Bang Teen!

Almost instantly, Jiang Qilin's feet stomped on the ground with a terrifying burst of power, directly carrying Elder Bone to the Chen family pagoda below, with the white practice of Qi energy still lingering in the air.

Everything was so fast that it caught people off guard.

By the time Elder Bone reacted, he was already under the Chen family pagoda, and beside him was a smiling Jiang Qilin.

"You, you guys"

Elder Bone had a shocked and bewildered face.

Suddenly, as if he thought of something, he hurriedly tilted his head to look at the Chen Family's mountain gate.

In front of the corpse-capped Chen Clan mountain gate, the aftermath of Qi energy was still present.

But Chen Dong was raging with qi energy, carrying the black coffin hard and rushing into the Chen family.

The distance of several hundred paces was enough for Chen Dong to brutally cut the connection between the black coffin and Elder Bone with his Qi energy in an instant.

Looking at this scene, Elder Bone's dry face turned red in a rare manner, nearly gushing out a mouthful of fresh blood.

"You youngsters, you don't speak of martial virtue!"

Jiang Qilin stood in front of the mortified and angry Chen Dong, blocking him from chasing Chen Dong, and in the face of Bone Elder's angry scolding, he smiled frankly, "Elder, you've lost your teeth!"