

Winner Takes All Chapter 1761-1770

Chapter 1761

“You guys

Elder Bone gnashed his teeth as he became furious.

“Has the Jiang family ever been so shameless as to reach this level?”

The cold wind was bitterly cold, blowing up Jiang Qilin’s hair.

He laughed playfully, “Elder, you’ve lost your teeth!”

The fierce aura in Elder Bone’s eyes tumbled, and his Qi was like a tidal wave, slapping Jiang Qilin’s body in layers and layers.

These words were clearly a naked humiliation!

The Black Coffin was indeed his strength to enhance his battle!

But when Jiang Qilin described the Black Coffin as his teeth, he was clearly calling him a dog!

Boom!

Raging with rage, Elder Bone’s hands fiercely formed claws and grabbed towards Jiang Qilin in front of him.

The dry ten fingers were like sharp knives, and with the Qi energy added to them, even the air was torn apart wherever they passed.

There was no doubt that once these claws landed on Jiang Qilin’s body, they would definitely break his tendons and bones!

“Senior, junior dares to kill you!”

Jiang Qilin smiled gently and clasped his fist in a salute.

The next second.

Buzz!

The air around him suddenly surged up, but his body shape twisted and swayed in a way that was visible to the naked eye.

Eh?!

Elder Bone's expression was astonished.

In a matter of seconds, his claws were already on Jiang Qilin's body, but the expected fullness did not appear.

Instead, his grip was directly on the air.

And the Jiang Qilin before him was like a bubble, distorted and dissipated.

"Seniors"

Almost at the same time, Jiang Qilin appeared at Elder Bone's side, calling out softly, his hands were like pythons, crossing the air and instantly imprisoning Elder Bone's outstretched claws.

With a loud cry, Jiang Qilin once again bullying his way up, his fierce and domineering qi colliding with each other with loud explosions.

Without waiting for Elder Bone's next move, Jiang Qilin dragged Elder Bone's hands and threw him into the air, slamming him down towards the ground like a sandbag.

"Ah!"

Bone Elder let out a loud cry, and just as his head was about to hit the ground, his qi suddenly surged out, hitting the ground with all its force, turning the ground layer into pieces, and at the same time, using the impact to stop the force of Jiang Qilin's slam.

The moment of stagnation.

Bone Elder's dry body twisted in the air.

There was a bang!

Layers and layers of qi energy turned into waves and washed out in all directions.

But it instantly broke free of Jiang Qilin's confinement.

Boom!

Without waiting to land, Bone Elder once again erupted with majestic Qi energy, his body shifted as fast as lightning and moved a distance across to the right, avoiding Jiang Qilin before he was about to rush into the Chen Clan.

"Qilin Void Step!"

A clear cry resounded through the air.

Elder Bone's pupils instantly tightened to the extreme, but the originally empty path was a cloud of Qi energy distorted into a ball, and Jiang Qilin's figure flashed out once again, impartially blocking his path.

"Senior, if you're trying to retrieve the old tooth, you might as well painfully fight with the junior to determine life and death, today the Chen family will be destroyed!"

"Ah!"

Elder Bone leaned up to the sky and let out a long whistle, his Qi around his body condensed in an instant to form a one-metre-long spiral of Qi, shooting towards Jiang Qilin in an overwhelming manner.

He did want to retrieve the black coffin and fight again.

In all his long years, he had seen countless opponents, but he had never encountered such bullshit.

He had just started a fight and resisted taking away his black coffin regardless of the consequences, what the fuck!

What's more, from the beginning to the end, he had always maintained a high and confident senior appearance, but now he was being set up by two young men like this, and this was a direct blow to nail him to the pillar of shame!

But after seeing Jiang Qilin's "Qilin Void Step" with his own eyes, he knew that with this young man in front of him, it would be impossible for him to retrieve the black coffin and fight again anytime soon.

"Junior Jiang Clan, if you stand in my way, don't blame me for bullying you with my deadly hands!"

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh

The countless spirals of Qi energy that shot towards Jiang Qilin instantly increased in speed, a small portion continued to shoot towards Jiang Qilin, while more spirals of Qi energy cut a range in the air, and the sky was filled with a rain of arrows that shot up to the sky, like a river of stars falling to the ground, crashing down in all directions towards Jiang Qilin.

The endless spiral of qi was as fast as lightning, but all of Jiang Qilin's retreats were blocked.

There was no other way but to resist!

“Your Jiang Clan’s secret Qilin Void Step is indeed a miraculous feat, I want to see how you can dodge it this time.”

The black cloak on Elder Bone’s body flipped wildly, and his majestic qi energy was like an ocean tidal wave, raging and declaring, constantly turning into a spiral qi energy that continued to shoot out.

Time slowed down at this moment.

As Jiang Qilin watched the sky spiralling with Qi energy, his ears filled with the Bone Elder’s angry rebuke, the corners of his mouth curled into a light smile.

Boom!

He did not dodge, and the rigid Qi instantly turned into a tornado hurricane that broke through his body and shot up into the sky.

The next second.

His body moved violently, his feet stomped the ground, but his hands were wrapped in qi energy, directly using his arms as weapons to whip at a qi spiral.

Bang Bang Bang

A spiral of qi energy shattered in the air.

Jiang Qilin moved and dodged in the endless Qi spirals, waving his arms in streaks of shadow, finding the best angle to dodge the dense Qi spirals with the angle of an antelope, and then swinging his arms to shatter one Qi spiral after another.

On the other side.

Bang, bang, bang

Chen Dong carried the heavy black coffin, and every step he took landed, shattering the floor and leaving a deep footprint.

On the ground, there were still bodies of Chen family guards lying in a heap, broken limbs and blood flowing in rivers.

Even as Chen Dong stamped a pit in the ground, blood immediately converged and filled the pit with blood.

In the distance, there were still Chen family guards swarming around.

However, when they looked at Chen Dong, who was carrying a black coffin of a thousand kilos, they looked fearful and hesitated to go forward.

At the time of the family head's birthday, when the winner was king, all the Chen family guards had seen the elegance that Chen Dong had displayed.

Chen Daoling's power was deeply rooted in the hearts of these Chen family guards.

Chen Dong still left an indelible impression on the hearts of these guards with his battle.

On one side was the order of the family head, and on the other side was the result of sending death, which made all the guards pacing in place, terrified.

Until

Buzz!

A strong wind came from a diagonal stab.

Chen Daolin's figure revealed itself to Chen Dong's side, and his right hand "banged" on the side of the black coffin.

"Dad"

Chen Dong looked at Chen Daoling.

"Silly boy, Dad is coming!"

Chen Daolin looked at Chen Dong and smiled benevolently, "This black coffin is just right for Chen Daocheng to bury them!"

The words fell.

Chen Daoling's arms fiercely graved up and his Qi energy shook his ears.

Thud!

The Thousand Jun Black Coffin immediately rose from Chen Dong's back and flew towards his head.

Whirl.

Chen Daolin sank his waist and stood up, following Chen Dong's actions, and resisted the black coffin on his body.

Then.

He raised his eyes to look coldly and sternly at the Chen family guards that were in an abundance in front of him.

“You and others, still want to rebel?”

A clear cry rang out like thunder.

The sound of blades falling to the ground rang out from the already hesitant and frightened group of Chen family guards.

Chen Dong followed Chen Daolin’s side.

Step by step, father and son walked firmly towards the main residence.

The Chen family guards, who were in great numbers, retreated step by step as father and son advanced, looking terrified and breathing heavily, but no one dared to step forward to stop them.

Finally.

The father and son walked outside the family head’s residence.

Chen Daolin spoke in a stern voice: “Daocheng, the coffin is here, it’s your turn to lie down in it!”

Chapter 1762

Clang and clang

As Chen Daolin’s words left his mouth, there was a sound of weapons falling to the ground among the group of guards.

Some even stumbled and ran towards the family head’s mansion behind them.

The scene was chaotic.

In the distance, at the Chen family’s mountain gate, there was also a loud boom, and a visible Qi train rose to the sky, forming a mushroom cloud of smoke and dust.

The air was filled with the rich smell of blood.

Who would have thought that the Chen family, which once held all the world’s wealth and looked down on all life from the clouds, would turn into a hell on earth with rivers of blood and corpses all over the place overnight?

Who would have thought that it would be the former Chen family head and young master who would put an end to all this?

Chen Dong and Chen Daolin stood at the entrance of the mansion.

Father and son tacitly agreed not to walk into the courtyard immediately.

Waiting for death is sometimes more terrifying than death!

Inside the mansion courtyard, it had long since become a mess.

The guards who had lost their armour rushed into the mansion, panicking and wailing noisily.

And inside the hall.

Chen Daocheng sat dishevelled in his chair, nearly rotting flesh, his whole body limp, his eyes obscure and dull.

The rest of the Chen family's rulers were similar to Chen Daocheng, and there were even one or two with red eyes and tearful eyes.

Inside the large hall.

A sad and dead atmosphere permeated the room.

There was no trace of the springtime and sound that once existed when several people were in charge of the Chen family.

"Did we really lose like this?"

A person in power murmured in a trance, the noise outside gave him the unreal feeling of being in a dream world.

The rest of the few people in power, hearing this, also looked in a trance.

Before this.

They had never imagined that the position they were in was actually this fragile and vulnerable.

Even Chen Daocheng had never imagined that!

When they had learned that Chen Dong had come to the Chen family, they had all panicked and worried, but after they had calmed down and set up heavy protection, they had been calm and relaxed, waiting for Chen Dong to come to their door.

But now, in the eyes of Chen Dong, their protection was null and void.

The heat weapons arrangement was silently dismantled in advance.

In front of Chen Dong's trio, a group of guards of the Chen family, who were full of martial virtues, were like dirt and dogs.

The dark network, hidden behind the light, actually closed their login status directly because of Chen Daojun.

Even, the Bone Elder, who had promised a heavy promise to guard the Chen Family, was dragged in front of the mountain gate at this time, unable to do anything about what was happening outside the mansion.

The fourfold protection means were even enough to crush some lineages and sects.

But now, they had only come with three people!

Despair!

Like a big invisible hand pressing down across the heads of Chen Daocheng and the few people in power, little by little they were crushed down into that endless abyss.

All their pride and confidence were torn to shreds by the three Chen Dong's men outside, as if they were a piece of intimate clothing!

Bang Teen!

The door to the room was crashed open by an unblinking guard.

In a panic, the guard fell on his buttocks and sat on the floor.

He hurriedly looked up towards Chen Daocheng and the others, his eyes terrified.

Just this one glance.

Whoosh!

A small qi-energy pitcher shot in.

There was a poof!

It pierced straight through the guard's brow.

Blood and brains spilled out all over the ground.

“What a noise!”

Chen Daocheng’s raised right hand swung once again, setting off a strong wind and closing the door of the room that had been knocked open once again.

From beginning to end, his expression remained unchanged, indifferent as if he had not killed a person, or as if everything outside had nothing to do with him, all he did was to casually wave his hand.

Several of the rulers looked at each other with fear and despair in their eyes.

One of them tried to speak, but was stopped by his companion who pressed the back of his hand.

The room was deadly quiet compared to the noise outside the door, a door that separated them like two worlds.

“Gentlemen, it’s our turn to fight for our lives!”

Chen Daocheng looked like a lump of rotten meat rubbed on a chair, his mouth said desperately, but his eyes were still obscure.

“Among us, plus me, a three who have crossed Qi Jin, we should still be able to fight!”

The word “should”!

It was like a thorn in the hearts of the people in power present.

At their position, even if they were not strong enough in martial arts, they could still understand some of the secrets of martial arts.

Qi Jin is the watershed of martial arts.

Qijin strong people have always been equal to all beings when facing martial artists below Qijin.

But this is just a watershed!

After the watershed, there is still a difference between the strong and weak Qi Jin practitioners.

Not to mention.

The Chen family was not originally an existence founded on martial arts, and the requirements on the martial arts side were not as stringent as those of, for example, the gateway ancient family.

Even they were all very clear about how exactly the remaining two people in power, apart from Chen Daocheng, had crossed the heavenly gap of Qi Jin.

Money!

Sometimes it really is all-powerful!

One Chen Daocheng, plus two Qi Jin powerhouses who had relied on money to fill in the gap of the Qi Jin watershed, was it really possible to put up a fight?

“Brother Daocheng, let’s think of another way.”

A person in power said reluctantly, looking at Chen Daocheng as if a person falling into the water and dying was looking at the shore for help.

“What else can we do?”

Chen Daocheng shook his head and smiled bitterly.

“Money! We still have money!”

The man in charge said excitedly, “Our Chen family has all the money in the world, as long as we spread the news, there will be brave men under heavy rewards, and even the eyes of those gentry in the mountains might help us!”

“I used to think that money was everything, but now I realise that money really isn’t everything!”

Chen Daocheng rubbed the bridge of his lower nose tiredly: “Half of the rivers and mountains have been promised out, and still it’s come to this point, there’s no way out, the Chen family’s money is now like waste paper!”

The words had just fallen.

Boom!

There was a loud sound, and the door of the tightly closed room exploded in response, sending debris flying about.

The ground shook violently.

A huge black coffin stood in the doorway like a small mountain.

The sudden loud shaking startled everyone.

Followed closely by.

Chen Daolin's voice came from outside once again, "Dao Cheng, can't you hear my words?"

"Fight to the death!"

Chen Daocheng gritted his teeth and barely managed to brace himself to stand up and walk towards the black coffin.

Behind him, the four rulers also slowly got up.

Only compared to Chen Daocheng's steady pace, all four of them were obviously a little weak in their steps.

Chen Daoling and Chen Dong stood in the courtyard of the mansion.

The Chen family guards around them had already been scared out of their wits and did not dare to come forward.

Seeing Chen Daocheng and the others.

There were even guards wailing for help.

Chen Daocheng ignored them and swept past the black coffin step by step, walking up to Chen Dong and Chen Daolin.

Seeing Chen Daocheng, Chen Dong's eyes flashed with ferocity, and all that remained in his mind was Gu Qingying and Chen Youen.

If there was no this beast in front of him.

His family would still be there!

However.

What everyone did not expect was.

Without warning, Chen Daocheng, with a poof, directly knelt down on the ground.

This kneeling caused everyone to freeze like a wooden chicken.

The four people in power behind him even had their hearts beating wildly, one foot saying that they were fighting for their lives and the next kneeling down?

Chen Daocheng felt the gazes around him, like a man's back, but a look of guilt and remorse spread across his face.

He directly knocked his head on the ground and begged.

“Family head, I was wrong, I should never have taken this sinful path, please forgive me

Not waiting for Chen Daocheng to finish his words.

Chen Dong suddenly laughed.

Only with this laugh, his qi energy was also unrestrainedly declared, causing the temperature within the already drifting snowy mansion to plummet.

“Forgiveness?”

Chen Dong’s murderous intent was awe-inspiring as he squeezed out a sentence from between his teeth, “Forgiveness is what hell does, what I should do is to send you to hell.”

Winner Takes All Chapter 1763-1764

Chapter 1763

The killing intent is awe-inspiring and stirring.

This moment.

The whole room was dead silent and silent as a chill.

The killing intent emanating from Chen Dong’s body invisibly seemed like countless swords and shadows, lingering on the crowd.

“Is it true that there is no chance?”

Chen Daocheng knelt down on the ground, his head pressed against the ground, sobbing uncontrollably.

Snap!

Chen Dong stepped forward.

“Chance, it will not be given to the dead!”

The words had just fallen.

Chen Daocheng’s sobbing voice changed violently, and a piercing, braying, strange laughter suddenly came out of his mouth.

Buzz!

In the midst of the strange laughter, a biting and insidious Qi suddenly swept up from beneath him and wrapped him in it.

“Then die!”

Chen Daocheng’s eyes were upturned as he looked at the pair of feet in front of him, and all of a sudden, a fierce aura of murderous intent was revealed in his eyes.

Boom!

The overwhelming and insidious qi instantly squeezed the air.

Chen Daocheng, who was crouched on his knees, suddenly got up, his feet stomped on the ground, and his upper body shot out like a cannonball, his hands instantly surrounded by Qi energy, and he directly slapped both palms at the person in front of him.

It was all in the snap of a finger.

It was so fast that everyone was caught off guard.

Bang!

There was a muffled sound.

The man in front of him shook his body and a muffled grunt came out of his mouth and nose.

What?

Chen Daocheng was horrified, and the fierce cold smile on his face came to an abrupt halt.

This voice was filled with magnetism and vicissitude.

It wasn’t Chen Dong’s at all!

In a panic, Chen Daocheng hurriedly tilted his head to see that the person who stood in front of him and took his slap hard was clearly Chen Daolin!

“Son, the beast in human skin, at any moment, can not change the heart of the beast under the human skin, crocodile tears are never worth believing!”

Chen Daoling looked down at the half crouched Chen Daocheng, a seeping cold light flowing from his eyes.

Chen Dong stood in place.

Just now he had only taken a step, but his father had silently and directly reached Chen Daocheng.

If not for his father's action, it would have been him standing in front of Chen Daocheng, receiving this blow.

Although Chen Daocheng's sneak attack would not have done him any harm.

But his father had really blocked this for him!

This caused the soft spot in Chen Dong's heart to tremble lightly.

Buzz!

At this moment, Chen Daolin, who had his hands behind his back, suddenly had his robes flip up.

A strand of qi rose up from beneath his feet, forming a spiral to encircle him.

In an instant, the Qi energy that escaped was like a fierce sword, devouring Chen Daocheng in a dense manner.

Chen Daocheng's face paled and his heart beat wildly as he felt a terrifying sense of crisis overwhelm him like a terrifying wave.

Almost instinctively, he declared his qi, wanting to pull away from Chen Daoling.

But with this exertion, he suddenly looked terrified and appalled to the extreme.

His palms were pressed against Chen Daolin's abdomen, and only now was he shocked to discover that Chen Daolin's abdomen was emitting a constant stream of Qi energy, swirling around his palms, forming a terrifying vortex that was sticking to his palms and could not be broken free!

"Dao Cheng, I can't believe that, during the time I've been away, your force has all improved quite a lot, it seems that it really is necessary to be the head of the family in order for you to break through the Qi energy!"

Chen Daolin smiled teasingly.

The next second.

His robe exploded with a “bang”.

A majestic qi blasted out from his abdomen.

A circle of qi was visible to the naked eye, sweeping across all directions.

Accompanied by Chen Daocheng’s miserable scream, his entire body flew backwards in the air like a broken pocket, and fell heavily at the feet of the other four rulers at the entrance of the family head’s room.

“Poof!”

As soon as Chen Daocheng landed on the ground, his face turned white and he directly spurted out a mouthful of blood.

This scene.

Looking at the four people in power who were already prepared to fight for their lives, their liver and guts split.

Chen Daocheng was not only the current Chen family head!

He was also the strongest among them!

Even so, with the advantage of a sneak attack, he was still shaken back by Chen Daoling and spat out blood from his injuries.

The strength was instantly judged.

Is there really any chance?

The four rulers’ hearts were beating wildly, and they looked at Chen Daoling and Chen Dong with undisguised horror and despair.

And is never before desperate!

“Dad Chen Daocheng, I want to kill with my own hands!”

Chen Dong called out to Chen Daolin, who was about to step forward, his voice cold as if the cold wind blowing from the depths of the nine ghosts.

“Good, the rest, Dad to!”

Chen Daoling still had his hands behind his back, his expression indifferent, his eyebrows looking askance, looking at Chen Daocheng’s five men as if he was looking at five corpses.

There was no unnecessary nonsense.

The moment Chen Daoling's words fell.

In Chen Dong's eyes, a flash of blood flickered away.

Boom!

The majestic qi energy broke out of his body, like a waterfall rolling backwards and rushing up to the sky, directly turning into a rainbow of qi energy that connected the sky and the earth, a spectacular sight.

The terrifying pressure was as terrifying as a prison, and it crushed the entire family head's mansion.

Sensing the terrifying pressure emanating from Chen Dong's body, the four rulers standing behind Chen Daocheng had their sweat standing on end and hurriedly ordered the hundred-strong guards in the courtyard to come forward and fight Chen Dong to the death.

However.

The hundreds of guards had already been scared out of their wits by Chen Daoling in the previous fierce battle.

The drink of the four rulers was more like a large hand that snapped and rattled their nerves, which had long been strained to the limit.

Clang clang

There was a sound of armour falling to the ground.

All of a sudden, the guards' bodies were like sieve chaff, prostrate and kneeling, wailing all over the place.

"A bunch of trash! Rubbish! Rubbish!"

Chen Daocheng covered his chest and cursed angrily through gritted teeth.

The four Chen family leaders behind him were as white as paper, their bodies already drenched in cold sweat as fear and despair gripped them.

Bang Teen!

Chen Dong, whose qi was rushing through the sky, looked indifferent as he fiercely swung his hands backwards.

The door of the mansion, which was originally open, closed with a bang.

“A slaughterhouse, it should be like a slaughterhouse!”

Chen Dong pulled up the corner of his mouth, smiling as if he was a demon from hell.

Chen Daoling suddenly thought of something and his lips were about to speak.

Chen Dong’s eyes looked askance, as if he had guessed Chen Daolin’s mind, his voice was hoarse as he said.

“When there is an avalanche, not a single snowflake is innocent! If evil spirits are on earth, then this corner of earth should be turned into purgatory.”

The piercing and chilling voice made everyone in the room freeze.

The next second.

Chen Dong’s feet exploded in response to the sound, wrapped in a vast, hell-like killing intent, and rushed directly towards Chen Daocheng.

At the same time.

Chen Daolin also sighed darkly, his eyes closing and then opening again, leaving only a cold killing intent.

In a flash of lightning.

Faced with Chen Daocheng’s raised hand whistling out Qi energy, Chen Dong did not have the slightest fancy, his right hand became a claw, using a brutal and domineering Qi energy to directly break through Chen Daocheng’s Qi energy, and a claw directly grabbed Chen Daocheng’s neck.

“Give it to me, into the coffin!”

With an explosive shout, Chen Dong’s face was fierce and his veins bulged out at his neck.

He violently twisted his waist and his right hand directly caught Chen Daocheng in an arc in the air, and with a brutal stance, he directly threw Chen Daocheng into the black coffin near him.

There was a bang!

Chen Daocheng let out a miserable scream as the biting qi rushed out from the black coffin.

But just as he sat up, the moment he did so.

Chen Dong, who was standing in front of the black coffin, made a move with his right hand in the air.

There was a buzzing whistle.

A battle sword on the ground not far away shot into his hand.

“Chen Daocheng, pay for my wife’s life!”

Boom!

Sword Qi streaked across the ground, and this blade, under the endless indignation, tore through the air.

With a poof, it directly pierced through Chen Daocheng’s right thigh, spilling blood.

“Ah!”

Chen Daocheng’s miserable scream, which was like killing a pig, suddenly tore through this side of the night sky.

Chapter 1764

A pig-killing scream.

It was unbearable.

“Brother Dao Cheng!”

The four rulers’ expressions changed greatly, and they were about to step forward immediately.

Boom!

A qi energy, like a python dragon across the sky, shot out and blocked the four hard.

The next second.

The astral wind whistled.

Chen Daolin, with his hands behind his back, appeared beside Chen Dong like a ghost.

His eyes were cold as he swept a glance at the four people in power.

“You guys are too much of an obstacle!”

The words were cold, like a mango piercing his body.

“Chen Daoling

One of the Qi power wielders let out a shout.

The words did not finish.

Chen Daoling’s body swayed, and the shocking wave of Qi energy blasted back the four power wielders.

Immediately, Chen Daolin’s footsteps did not stop, and with a fearful killing intent, he bulled his way up and directly fought with the four rulers.

Qi energy stirred and killing intent ran wild.

Angry rebukes and miserable screams were heard one after another.

“Ah ah kill you, I will kill you!”

The severe pain coming from his right thigh caused Chen Daocheng, who was sitting in the black coffin, to twitch violently, bean sweat flowing down his body, his expression hideous, looking like a madman.

“Here comes the sword!”

Chen Dong looked stern and cold as his right hand once again reached into the air, surrounded by Qi energy.

Whoosh!

Another battle sword flew radically into his hand.

Clang!

Lingering and fierce qi instantly encircled the blade, turning it into a domineering and unparalleled sword qi.

Seeing this scene, Chen Daocheng’s pupils fiercely tightened to the extreme.

The sharp pain that pierced his right thigh made him violently think of a possibility!

“Ah!”

In panic and fear, Chen Daocheng's five senses twisted as he roared hideously.

In a flash.

His robes flipped and his Qi energy broke through his body.

But!

There was a flash of blood in Chen Dong's eyes, and in an instant, his aura changed dramatically.

A mountain of corpses and a sea of blood and white bones.

The sinister, brutal aura boomed along with the Qi energy and crushed into Chen Daocheng's tumbling Qi energy.

The moment the two qi strands collided, a strange scene occurred.

The moment Chen Daocheng's qi touched, as if it had met a natural enemy, it drew a tiny arc in the air, and then slipped back into the black coffin!

A barrier visible to the naked eye was formed, surrounding Chen Daocheng's circumference!

This scene made the hideously frenzied Chen Daocheng completely dumbfounded!

What was going on?

Why is this happening?

This was impossible!

Looking at the Qi energy surrounding his body, Chen Daocheng collapsed on the spot and almost spurted out a mouthful of old blood.

Ever since he had become a Qi Jin, he had been deeply aware of the difference between the upper and lower levels of Qi Jin in the martial path, and he was also aware that the strength above Qi Jin still existed, but he had never imagined that his Qi Jin would one day be "weak" to such an extent!

This has completely overturned his perception!

"Surprised or not?"

Chen Dong raised his battle sword in his hand, the corners of his mouth curled up in an evil smile.

The demon seeding of the heart of the Tao is a taboo for martial artists, and all the demon seeders that have appeared in history, regardless of their amazing talents, have ended up in a miserable state.

Only he has become an exception!

The “Taoist Heart Planting Demon”, which is capable of triggering the descent of heavenly punishment, is essentially different from ordinary qi energy.

This is just like “dragons give birth to dragons, phoenixes give birth to phoenixes, and rats can make holes”.

Now that he had made a breakthrough in his state of mind, he was able to control the “devilish nature” of the Dao Xin Xing Demon, which meant that the “Dao Xin Xing Demon”, which was regarded as a great taboo for martial artists, had become his own strength!

He and Chen Daocheng’s strength were not on the same level, but if he released a single strand of the power of the Daoxin seeding, it would be enough to crush Chen Daocheng’s Qi energy with bloodline suppression.

Of course this is also limited to the premise that there is already a huge difference in strength between the two.

If the difference in strength were not so great, it would not be so easy!

Clang!

The knife sounded again.

This time, the cold aura in Chen Dong’s eyes erupted, and his right hand held the knife and plunged down bravely.

Poof!

Blood splashed out.

The excruciating pain caused Chen Daocheng, who was stunned and dumbfounded, to let out another pig-like scream.

His body bowed violently and his hands trembled as he grabbed for his left leg, which had been pierced by the sabre.

The two swords had pierced through both of his legs, imprisoning him firmly inside the black coffin, and blood gurgled out.

Chen Daocheng's face was pale and he did not dare to move in the slightest, even if he trembled, he kept his trembling to an extremely weak level.

His chest rose and fell violently, and while his head was covered in sweat, his face was already a little pale, and his mouth and nose made sharp, ragged breathing sounds.

Looking at the two battle knives dripping with blood on his legs, his eyes were fearful like never before.

Because he already knew exactly what Chen Dong wanted to do!

"Let me go, please let me go!"

"I'll give money, give you lots and lots of money!"

"No, no, no! Young Master Chen, the family head! This Chen family is yours, I'll give it all to you, please let me live, I was wrong, I was really wrong!"

Chen Daocheng sat paralyzed inside the black coffin, hands cupped in fists, and kept bowing to Chen Dong.

If it was said that the previous tactics used by Chen Dong and the others to dismantle the Chen family had pushed him into the abyss of despair.

Then the qi clash just now was the last straw that completely crushed him to death!

Chen Dong suddenly felt a little amused.

Did this rotten brute think that everything under the sky could be measured in terms of money?

It was just that this smile, when it fell into Chen Daocheng's eyes, was like the smile of a god of death demanding his life.

Seeing Chen Dong once again beckon a battle sword back into his hand, a viper-like light flashed in Chen Daocheng's eyes, and with a fierce grit of his teeth, he pushed out his Qi and struggled desperately.

Escape!

This was the only way he could think of right now.

Or perhaps it was a biological instinct!

But!

Clang!

The knife sounded at first.

Poof!

The knife pierced through Chen Daocheng's left hand, which was resting on the side of the coffin.

It was powerful and fierce.

Amidst Chen Daocheng's miserable screams, his left hand was directly nailed to the black coffin.

"Save me, save me"

Under the threat of death, Chen Daocheng was like a mad dog, raising his only remaining right hand and begging for help towards the four rulers outside.

Blood kept gushing out from the wounds on his hands and feet and from his mouth.

His entire facial features were stretched to the limit, and his arms were bruised and bulging.

Looking at this scene, Chen Dong's eyes did not waver in the slightest.

The only thing that came to mind was Gu Qing Ying and Chen You En, and that scene

"No one can save you anymore!"

Chen Dong once again recruited a battle sword, his sword qi stirred, and with another slash, he directly pierced through Chen Daocheng's right hand, nailing it to the black coffin to death.

"Ah!!!"

A miserable scream shot up to the clouds.

The eyes of the various parties in the mountains surrounding the Chen family's mansion were heard to shake their tiger bodies in unison.

Buzz!

Chen Dong once again beckoned his hand, and another battle sword flew into his hand.

The majestic killing intent was overwhelming.

At this moment, it was as if he had become a demon standing on the ground.

The battle sword in his hand no longer came off and nailed down.

Instead, one slash, followed by a swing!

Every time a blade flew out, it brought up a piece of flesh and blood.

Chen Daocheng's miserable screams echoed within the courtyard of this mansion, causing people's hearts to tremble and chill when they heard them.

Bang Teen!

A qi mastermind narrowly but narrowly drew himself back and flew back under Chen Daoling's attack.

Witnessing the scene of purgatory in the black coffin, the power wielder's jaws split.

"Killing is just a headache, you"

"Shut up, I want to live, I don't want to die!"

Chen Daocheng roared in pain, interrupting the words of the person in power.

Poof!

Another slash, blood and flesh flew across the floor.

Chen Dong smiled fiercely, hatred and anger in his eyes as if they were about to turn into substance and rise to the sky.

"Lynching three thousand six hundred stabs, I will make my wife suffer and pay back ten times the pain she suffered, don't worry, I will make you break at the last stab!"

Winner Takes All Chapter 1765-1766

Chapter 1765

The sound of screams echoed through the mansion.

Chen Dong was like a hellish shura, his body emitting a fearful killing intent, and his battle sword, wrapped in sword qi, wielded pieces of residual shadow, ravaging Chen Daocheng's body.

The crushing force of his qi made it difficult for Chen Daocheng to resist.

Even under the control of Chen Dong's Qi, every time the knife fell and cut through Chen Daocheng's flesh, the Qi wreaking havoc on the wound immediately curbed the bleeding rate to a minimum.

In this way, the pain was still the same, but the maximum guarantee was that Chen Daocheng would not die until after he had received his 3,600th slash!

A quick swing of the blade brought up a large amount of blood.

After reaching the air, it rained down to the ground, like a plum blossom in bloom.

It was all so horrifying to watch.

Yet no one was able to stop it.

Chen Daolin had blocked everyone with his own strength!

And in the course of the fierce battle and killing, he continued to reap the lives of the rulers and guards.

Since it was the extermination of a clan, it should be exterminated.

In front of the Chen family's mountain gate.

Elder Bone was in a black cloak that was already tattered and torn, and his pale, dry old face was filled with fatigue and anger.

Having lost the augmentation of a weapon like the Black Coffin, his strength was rapidly weakening during the intense battle with Jiang Qilin.

"Jiang Qilin, if you let old me pass, count me as owing a favour to your Jiang Clan!"

Elder Bone squeezed out a sentence from between his teeth.

The hellish screams coming from within the Chen family made his heart jump.

If he could not stop it, then his future would also be blown away.

At his age, he no longer had the luxury of treading the path of heaven; living in peace until the end of his life was the best.

Compared to other martial arts-based clans and families, the Chen family was the best choice for him.

With all the wealth in the world at his disposal, he would be able to live the rest of his life in glory and prosperity.

However, Jiang Qilin's "Qilin Void Step" was the biggest obstacle to his entry into the Chen family!

"Senior, what do you take our Jiang family for?"

With his hands behind his back and his aura awe-inspiring, Jiang Qilin smiled wickedly, "My Jiang Clan doesn't care to have you owe them a favour!"

His words were out of the corner of his eye, untamed.

Bone Elder's expression was awe-inspiring as a raging anger erupted.

"Then don't blame me!"

Old Man Bone's jealousy cracked as he spoke fiercely.

The next second.

His figure hunched down violently.

Ka ka ka ka

A frying bean-like rattling sound of bones suddenly emitted from Bone Elder's body.

Jiang Qilin's eyebrows knitted, and a glint of gravity surfaced on his untamed and evil face.

"Ah!"

Bone Elder suddenly let out a painful scream.

The upper half of his body, hunched down violently, almost folded with the lower half of his body, while his hands reached under his armpits at the same time.

Pfft!

Pfft!

As his hands yanked violently, two fountains of blood gushed out towards the left and right.

Two bloody ribs were ripped from his body and held in his hands.

“I’ve always heard that Elder Bone’s ‘Skill of Life and Death’ is divine and unpredictable, but when I see it today, it’s really perverted enough... I just wonder, Elder Bone, how many pieces of bones from your entire body you’ve cultivated to become blades!”

Jiang Qilin’s body bowed slightly, his right foot retreated a step back, and the moment his heel landed on the ground.

Bang Teeny!

The ground exploded and sunken in response to the sound.

A majestic and powerful Qi energy broke through his body and rolled backwards into the sky, instantly shining with golden light, forming a golden curtain of light.

In the blink of an eye, it disappeared into the golden curtain of light.

Witnessing the Qilin’s flashing appearance, Elder Bone’s pupils immediately tightened to the extreme, and his heart even thumped faster, as if it was about to jump out of his throat.

“A qilin’s shadow! No wonder the Jiang family has hidden you so concealed for so many years, your family’s Sixth Master Jiang is so strong, yet he would rather bear the infamy of severing his sons and grandsons, so you are the Jiang family member who has the best chance of stepping onto the Heavenly Path for hundreds of years!”

“What a lot of nonsense!”

Jiang Qilin said disdainfully.

Boom!

Before the words left his mouth, he rushed directly towards Elder Bone with a vast Qi energy wrapped around him.

Amidst the loud roar, a vague roar of a qilin rose up to the sky.

“Come on!”

Elder Bone instantly suppressed all distracting thoughts.

The Qilin Void Step had become a barrier to his re-entry into the Chen Clan, and the Qilin Void that had just emerged from Jiang Qilin’s body had directly killed his thoughts of re-entering the Chen Clan.

Next, there was only a deadly battle!

Boom, boom, boom

As soon as the two clashed, instantly the thunder of the heavens moved the fire of the earth, and the two majestic qi energies were like two tornadoes, clashing together again and again as they exchanged blows.

The sound was horrifying and earth-shaking.

In front of the Chen family's mountain gate, it was originally built of rock and cast in concrete.

But wherever Jiang Qilin and Elder Bone passed, everything seemed to be made of paper mache, which collapsed into a thick layer of powder when touched.

Inside the Chen family.

A mountain of corpses and a sea of blood, broken arms and limbs.

The final killings were focused on the Chen family's main residence.

Chen Daolin unreservedly declared his strength, his terrifying qi stirring the air, like a sharp knife, destroying everything.

Blood stained the ground, and corpses lay sprawled on the ground.

There were only two Qi powerhouses left, and they were still struggling to hold on.

And in front of the black coffin.

Chen Dong held his battle sword in his hand and swung down with a quick slash.

At his feet, there were three more battle swords that had long ago been hacked and missing their blades.

He swung his sword and dropped it.

Everything was repeated as if it was mechanical.

But his eyes were already red and filled with tears.

Inside the black coffin.

Chen Daocheng had already become a bloody man, with countless hideous wounds, blood gurgling, pieces of flesh hanging out of his body, and in some places you could even faintly see the white bones beneath the flesh and blood.

His qi had long since disappeared without a trace, and he could hardly even utter a scream, his breath wandering as his body twitched as Chen Dong's slashes fell again.

His eyes were as wide as they had ever been in his life, almost falling out of their sockets as he stared deadly at Chen Dong.

Fear, despair, regret, deadly ash

It was a complex look that was hard to describe in words.

If there was something more terrifying than death in the world, it would definitely be what he was enduring right now.

The time passed slowly.

When Chen Dong said "the last cut" time, Chen Daocheng's eyes suddenly became brighter.

Finally could be relieved!

Poof!

Chen Dong's brazen knife landed on Chen Daocheng's neck.

With a cluster of blood gushing out, a dead head, flying up into the air, landed on the ground and gurgled and rolled several times.

Chen Daocheng died!

Blood had already burst out all over Chen Dong.

He looked cold and ripple-free.

Clang clang clang!

He threw his battle sword to the ground and turned to look at the battle circle where his father was.

"Ah!"

Bang Teeny!

With a miserable cry, Chen Daolin pierced through the heart of the last Qi power holder with a single slash.

The vast Chen family.

It was abruptly returned to dead silence.

“Dad, it’s off to the Gu family!”

Chen Dong did not say much as he turned around and walked towards the outside.

It was as if this purgatory of the Noe Chen Family had nothing to do with him.

However.

Just as Chen Daoling turned around.

Whoosh!

A sound of breaking wind suddenly exploded in the sky.

Bang!

A huge sword descended from the sky and plunged straight into the path Chen Dong had left, cracking the ground, sending smoke and dust rippling out in a circle and sending debris flying.

The ground cracked, smoke and dust rippled out in a circle, and debris flew about. Chen Dong and Chen Daolin’s footsteps stopped abruptly.

Chen Dong looked at the huge sword stuck in the ground, and his cold face finally changed.

His eyes were incomparably resentful!

“Fengless!”

Chapter 1766

“Big brother?”

Chen Daolin’s pupils tightened as he looked at the bladeless heavy sword on the ground.

Immediately after, a depressed Qi rose between his brows.

Almost simultaneously.

Chen Dong and Chen Daolin seemed to feel something and looked towards the roof above the door of the family head’s residence at the same time.

A figure was standing there.

“Is that enough?”

With his hands behind his back, Chen Daogun was as fluttering as a star, and with a gentle leap, he landed next to Fengless.

“Not enough!”

Chen Dong shook his head, “There is still the Gu family.”

“The Gu family cannot be touched for now.”

Chen Daogun said dryly and decisively without the slightest winding words.

Chen Dong looked at Chen Daogun in astonishment and smiled coldly, “I thought you would say more, I didn’t expect you to be overbearing to this extent.”

The air was instantly filled with the smell of gunpowder.

The two men stared at each other, but between their eyes, swords were already shining and killing intent was stirring.

It was as if in the next second, this huge powder keg would simply explode.

Chen Daolin stepped forward quickly and said in a deep voice: “Old Ancestor! It was because of our previous connivance and forbearance that we forged today’s heavenly blood debt. If Jiang Qilin hadn’t desperately tried to preserve Dong’er’s bloodline, the final result would have been even two dead bodies!”

“The greater good is paramount!”

Chen Daogun looked pale, his eyes rippling, his words overbearing and brutal: “I know you’re all angry, I’m angry too, the sea of blood in my chest is huge, but the bigger picture only has this one chance!”

Chen Dong’s eyes were bloodshot as he stared at Chen Daogun: “What exactly is your so-called big picture?”

“Stepping on the Heavenly Road, let you step on the Heavenly Road and go up!”

Chen Daogun slowly tilted his head, his right hand stretched out behind his back and pointed to the sky, “This is the last chance, if you miss it again, from now on, all that will be left of humanity for ten thousand lifetimes will truly be nothing but ruminants and dogs in captivity!”

“Ridiculous!”

Chen Dong shook his head disdainfully and directly swept past Chen Daojun, heading out the door.

A flash of anger surfaced on Chen Daogun’s indifferent face.

He made a move with his right hand.

Clang!

The bladeless heavy sword stuck in the ground flew directly into his hand.

Chen Dong’s footsteps lurched.

“I will take revenge, the Chen Family will be destroyed, and the Gu Family will likewise be destroyed, if you, Chen Daogun, want to stand in the way, then let’s fight painfully!”

As he spoke.

Qi swept up from under Chen Dong’s feet.

And his blood-coloured eyes quickly became fierce and vicious.

His entire aura changed dramatically, as if he was pulling up a mountain from the ground, a sea of blood carrying mountains of bones slowly rose up from behind him, his qi stirring the air, as if the cries of thousands of evil spirits were echoing around.

Inside the large mansion.

It was suddenly oppressive and suffocating.

“Dong’er!”

Chen Daolin’s face changed greatly, and he hastily stopped him.

But this time, Chen Dong turned a deaf ear, and the fearful and violent pressure, which was like a prison, did not pause in the slightest, but continued to soar.

“Heh! Worthy of being the candidate I painstakingly cultivated with the Pan Gu Plan.”

Chen Daogun held Fengless in his hand and smiled gently, “During the time that you have been missing and exiled out, I believe that you have already smashed through the shackles of the Hidden Demon Realm and reached the Hidden Demon Realm that all Daoist Demon Seeders in the long history have never reached!”

“So, can you stop me?”

Chen Dong turned his back to Chen Daogun, his upper body slightly hunched over.

With the added power of his Qi and the Sea of Blood’s might, it made him look like an evil ghost that had just crawled out of hell at the moment.

The words had just fallen.

Boom!

In the distance, a giant mushroom cloud shot up in front of the Chen Family’s mountain gate.

At the same time, it was accompanied by a harsh roar from Bone Elder.

This explosion and roar instantly broke the dead silence within the mansion.

“Noisy!”

Chen Daojun’s brows knitted in some displeasure.

He violently threw the Bladeless in his hand into the air.

A sword sounded.

With Qi energy urging him on, Fengless flew directly towards the Chen Family mountain gate.

In front of the Chen Family’s mountain gate.

Elder Bone was holding two bone soldiers, his eyes were bloodshot and he was panting as he stared angrily at Jiang Qilin.

“Elder, either you leave or you die here!”

With blood on the corners of his mouth, Jiang Qilin’s qi reeled upwards, his golden light shining brightly, and every now and then a qilin shadow emerged in a flash.

The long and intense battle was a little too much for even him.

But Bone Elder’s state was even more unbearable than his.

With the loss of his Black Coffin, Elder Bone’s combat power was greatly diminished, and coupled with his old age, his physical body could not continue, making this battle not the slightest bit suspenseful from the very beginning.

Kill!

It was definitely possible to kill!

Jiang Qilin still had the confidence and certainty to do so, but the price he would have to bear after killing Bone Elder was quite high, and he would still prefer to dissuade Bone Elder if he could.

“Go? Jiang Clan boy, the moment I pulled out these two Bone Soldiers, the moment you and I pulled out these two Bone Soldiers, you and I are immortal!”

Old Bone gritted his teeth and was filled with shame and anger.

He was a reclusive man who had seen the rise and fall of dynasties in history, and he had seen several generations change.

Yet now he was threatened to such an extent by a yellow-haired child of a few dozen years old, it was simply a great shame!

However.

Just as Elder Bone was about to attack again, his body shook violently, as if he felt something, and he looked up into the night sky in horror.

Jiang Qilin, on the other hand, also looked towards the night sky at the same time, a shocked look appearing on his evil and handsome face.

Just as the two looked up at the same time.

In the pitch-black night sky, a flash of golden light suddenly burst out like a firework.

The moment this flash of golden light appeared, it spread virally in all directions, dazzlingly.

In the blink of an eye.

The pitch-black night sky was completely enveloped by the golden light, so dazzling that heaven and earth were gilded with a layer of golden glory.

And in the golden light.

A huge sword with a brilliant golden light was falling downwards at great speed, just like a cataclysmic event in the sky.

And, as it fell, the golden sword continued to grow larger and larger.

Eventually, under the golden light, it turned into a ten-meter-long sword, like a titanic mountain pressing down on top of it, roaring and whistling as it cut down directly towards the Bone Elder below.

“This sword

The Bone Elder’s pores stood on end out of fear, and his old, dry face was filled with shock and fear.

The lightning was on.

Jiang Qilin let out a “Qilin Void Step” and fled further away.

The moment his figure appeared in front of the Chen family’s mountain gate.

The ten-metre-long sword, wrapped in the might of heavenly punishment, fell to the ground with a bang.

The ground shook and the earth sank.

A mushroom cloud of golden light rolled backwards into the night sky and quickly dissipated.

And in the golden mushroom cloud, Fengless whistled his sword chant and shot off again towards the interior of the Chen family.

Jiang Qilin glanced at Fengless, who was sweeping through the sky, and then looked in horror at the place where the giant sword had just come down, where a huge crater of over twenty metres in diameter had appeared, and from his angle, he could not even see how deep it was.

“Hiss~”

Jiang Qilin couldn’t help but suck in a breath of cold air backwards.

Even as a member of Jiang’s family, he had never cognised a sword with such terrifying might.

Thinking about the scene just now, he couldn’t help but feel a chill run down his back.

He had fought with Elder Bone for so long, and he knew exactly how strong this man from outside the world was.

But with the sword just now, Elder Bone had not even been able to resist, no, not even to utter a dying scream, before he had returned to nothingness.

When the sword falls, all beings are equal!

Inside the Chen Family.

The golden light in the dome of the sky quickly disappeared and night once again enveloped.

Fengless flew back into the hands of Chen Daogun.

With the sword in one hand, he asked Chen Dong in a deep voice, "Alright, now that no one is interrupting our conversation, are you still going to the Gu Family?"

Silence.

There was a dead silence.

The sword just now had been witnessed by both Chen Dong and Chen Daoling for all to see.

Chen Daogun's words were also simple and concise.

Both Chen Dong and Chen Daolin were clear about the other meaning of the question.

If he dared to disobey the word "no", the sword just now would definitely be inflicted on Chen Dong!

The cold wind blew against Chen Dong's bloodied robe.

A smile of determination suddenly appeared on his cold face. 、

"If the Heaven Treading Road must suffer these from me, then please kill me and stop me from taking revenge!"

Winner Takes All Chapter 1767-1768

Chapter 1767

The determination to die seemed to turn into substance and gushed out.

At this moment.

The aura on Chen Dong's body once again skyrocketed.

Boom!

A thunderbolt ripped through the night sky in the sky.

“Dong’er!”

Chen Daolin was apprehensive, his eyes filled with intolerance.

“Have you reached this point of determination?”

Chen Daogun held the bladeless heavy sword, a touch of astonishment appearing in his eyes.

Chen Dong smiled coldly, “Parents, wife and children, brothers If I can’t even guard these, then who am I to tread the Heavenly Path? When they suffer doom and gloom because of my affairs, if I do not even have the courage to stand up for them, then who am I to tread the Heavenly Road?”

The words were so eloquent, every word resounding.

The moment the last word was uttered.

Chen Dong fiercely turned around.

Boom!

The wild wind roared, and the sea of blood was enormous.

In a flash, the heavens and earth were fiercely blood red and dark.

The wind blew against Chen Dong’s robe.

His eyes glowed with blood, and his anger was boundless.

The veins of his veins bulged out from his neck and covered his entire face, hideous, horrific and violent.

Only one pair of bloodshot eyes had a rare clarity compared to before!

“I am a man! A man! A son to them, a husband to her, a father to her, and a brother to them, and if I have to give it all up because of what you call the greater good, I would rather die!”

Killing intent surged and stirred.

At this moment, Chen Dong completely opened up the Hidden Demon Realm, his strength climbing, and the aura under his body even seemed like a blood-coloured sword that wanted to cut through the heavens.

Boom!

Boom!

Boom, boom, boom!

.....

The silent night sky was completely exploded at this moment.

Thunder rolled and lightning raged.

A terrifying pressure that was as frightening as a prison was rapidly forming on the night sky, and it was becoming more and more fierce.

Chen Daolin's face turned incomparably scornful as he felt the heavenly punishment thunderclouds forming rapidly in the sky, and beads of sweat seeped out on his forehead.

He wanted to stop it.

But as a father and a husband, when he had left Chen Dong's mother and son back then, how had he not experienced this?

Only the difference was that back then he had left in exchange for a miserable but peaceful life for Chen Dong's mother and son, whereas today Chen Dong was countless times worse than he had turned out to be.

Reason should take care of the bigger picture.

But he was human, and so was Chen Dong, and neither of them had the experience of Chen Daojun, and there was no way they could be extremely sensible and look at the bigger picture in everything.

Chen Dong's approach was crazy, even to the point of being reckless.

But every word of Chen Dong's words was like a red-hot sharp knife plunging into Chen Daolin's body.

Chen Daolin lowered his head and slowly clenched his fists.

"He eventually turned out to be like me, but he is ultimately more tragic than what happened to me, after all he is the one who truly treads the path of heaven, and all my experiences are just paving the way for him."

"Perhaps I, as a father, should do something for him!"

Chen Daolin's eyes were incomparably complex, and gradually the eyes that held tears grew more and more determined, and his body trembled vaguely.

"Then I might as well be determined for once!"

Chen Daogun's hoarse and low voice suddenly rang out.

There was a domineering aura of disobedience in his tone.

Boom!

As soon as the words left his mouth, a vast and hellish Qi energy, like the waves of a great sea, spread out horizontally from Chen Daogun's body for more than ten metres, and then rammed into the dome of the sky.

Boom!

In the already thunderous night sky, there was a loud and shocking sound.

In a flash.

Countless lightning snakes raged through the sky like fireworks, illuminating the heavens and the earth in a white haze.

The sky-penalty thunderclouds, which had risen sharply, exploded geometrically in an instant as Chen Daojun unlocked his strength threshold.

In the mountains outside the Chen family's estate.

The eyes of countless gentry and powers, witnessing the lightning that rendered the firmament white, were all frozen in their tracks.

"This, what the hell is going on here? Has the Chen family invited some great power again?"

"No, the Chen family should have already been exterminated, although we can't spy the situation deep inside the mansion, we can still see everything outside the mansion, there's no way the Chen family has room to manoeuvre!"

"This is heaven, heavenly punishment?"

.....

The fearful, prison like pressure was vast and suppressed like a tarzan.

Some eyes that were not strong enough to be caught off guard in shock were enveloped by this mighty pressure and directly fell to their knees on the spot, shivering.

And within the Chen family.

“Old Ancestor!”

Chen Daolin suddenly raised his head with a shout of rebuke.

The sword-drawn Chen Dong and Chen Daogun simultaneously looked towards Chen Daoling.

Chen Daolin looked aghast and fell to his knees with a poof.

“It is my incompetence in teaching my son, please also ask the old ancestor to be merciful, for the sake of him being your nominally own nephew for more than twenty years, please also ask the old ancestor to withdraw the power of the heavenly punishment, curb under the heavenly punishment, and fight with Dong'er, perhaps also be considered as giving Dong'er a chance!”

After saying that, he looked at Chen Dong again with tears in his eyes.

“Dong'er listen to dad once, you are my son, he is your ancestor, you two are the biggest losers in this battle no matter who lives and who dies!”

Chen Dong's brow furrowed as he looked at Chen Daolin, who was kneeling on the ground, and his heart stung hard.

“Do you think this proposal from your father, is it feasible?”

Chen Daogun casually flung Fengless to the side, and with a clanging sound, half of his sword sank into the ground.

“I can give you this opportunity to try out your true strength after the transformation of your heart state!”

“Yes!”

As Chen Dong nodded his head.

The two men's Qi seemed to ebb as if the tide was ebbing and decayed with a roar.

The night sky that was originally stirred with thunder and lightning suddenly decreased greatly.

In just a few breaths, the night once again struck.

The fearful pressure that had been pressing down on this part of the world also disappeared.

It was as if everything was a dream.

The moment the two men's strength decayed to the threshold of heavenly punishment at the same time.

"Ow-ho!"

Chen Dong let out a roar, and like a fierce beast hunting for food, he directly pounced on Chen Daogun with the wind and qi wrapped around him.

"Still lacking some sanity!"

Chen Daogun looked at the onrushing Chen Dong and smiled astonishingly.

The next second.

His body swayed and the ground beneath his feet silently turned into pieces.

As the wind blew, his figure twisted and dissipated directly in place, but it was a virtual shadow.

Not good!

Chen Dong's pupils tightened.

He felt a shake in front of him, and Chen Daojun was standing in front of him like a ghost.

Bang Teen!

A flawless punch landed on Chen Dong's abdomen, but it exploded with a terrifying impact.

Chen Dong let out a miserable cry and flew straight up in the air, smashing part of the roof before disappearing behind the outer wall of the mansion.

Chen Daogun did not pause, and the moment he blasted Chen Dong away, he followed after him like a maggot on a tarsal bone.

The hissing sound, the booming explosion, the whistling sound of rampant qi

In an instant, it echoed in the courtyard of the large Chen family residence.

And it was getting farther and farther away from Chen Daolin.

From Chen Daolin's perspective, he could only see a long rainbow of harsh and fierce qi rising from the sky.

He knelt on the ground and looked at the long rainbow of qi energy that was getting farther and farther away, and a loving smile gradually appeared at the corner of his mouth.

"Dad has to do something for you!"

Chen Daolin slowly got up and looked up at the starry night sky, "Lan'er, back then you scolded me for not being a man, I admit it, as a husband and a father, I have failed to do my duty, this time you can't scold me!"

Snap!

Chen Daolin walked next to Fengless and raised his hand to hold the hilt of Fengless' sword.

"This time I'm just a father backing up for my son!"

Chapter 1768

The sound of his decisive voice dissipated in the wind.

Chen Daolin leaves determinedly with his sword in hand, the light drawing his shadow long and long, showing the silence and sorrow.

In front of the Chen family's mountain gate.

Jiang Qilin was terrified, not yet recovered from the shock of the Heavenly Sword's giant sword killing the Bone Elder, and turned his head to look inside the Chen Clan again.

That terrifying heavenly punishment pressure came and went as quickly as it came.

But soon, there was a loud roar from within the Chen Family, and a long rainbow of qi visible to the naked eye rushing up to the sky.

"This is"

Jiang Qilin frowned in contemplation.

He could clearly sense that one of the two colliding qi streams was Chen Dong's, while the other was unfathomable!

But in his heart, he had a vague guess.

“Is he still going to stop Dong even after all this?”

Jiang Qilin clenched his fist, his face full of indignation.

Gritting his teeth, Jiang Qilin was about to rush towards the interior of the Chen Clan when he suddenly raised his sword brows and gave an abrupt stop in his steps, his harsh gaze slanting in one direction.

“Uncle Chen!”

When Jiang Qilin saw the figure, he directly performed the “Qilin Void Step” and blocked Chen Daoling’s path.

As soon as he saw the Fengless in Chen Daoling’s hand, his suspicion of who the owner of that unfathomable Qi was just now became more and more certain.

“I’m going to the Gu family!”

Chen Daolin’s brows lowered and his voice was hoarse.

“Go, we’ll all go together!”

Jiang Qilin nodded in agreement, but his sword brows were furrowed into a “Chuan” shape, he clearly felt that Chen Daolin’s whole person was different at this moment!

It was a deadly aura that was indifferent to everything!

It was true that he still needed to work on his understanding of the world and how to read faces, but Chen Daolin’s intense aura of death was almost turning into substance.

“No!”

Chen Daolin shook his head, meeting Jiang Qilin’s gaze, and smiled sadly, “Dong’er has endured too much, he has his path to follow, I have mine to follow, his path is still long, and I am his father, this time my path is to do something for him!”

“Is the Taoist monarch here?”

Jiang Qilin and Chen Daolin’s eyes locked as their hearts thudded and they gritted their teeth, “And he’s going to stop Dong from taking revenge? But this time it’s a decision we made together, not just you and him, but our Jiang family as well!”

“He’s still going to stop it, the old ancestor is always so overbearing.”

Although Chen Daolin was smiling, his tone was filled with indignation and resentment, and the anger in his eyes even seemed like it was about to turn into substance and gush out.

Jiang Qilin's cold face was also sulking with anger, and his hands were clenched into fists, with blue veins protruding.

He felt the deathly intent coming from Chen Daolin's body.

He pondered for two seconds and said in a deep voice, "Uncle, I'm with you!"

Chen Daolin's indignant gaze flashed with a hint of surprise.

After a moment he shook his head, "You have your own path to follow, perhaps it would be better for all of us if you stayed here to help Dong'er delay the old ancestor!"

"But it's too dangerous for you to face the Gu family alone!" Jiang Qilin said.

"There's never any danger."

Chen Daolin bypassed Jiang Qilin and walked towards the distance while carrying his Bladeless Heavy Sword behind his back, "Please bother to tell Dong'er for me that this time dad has backed him up!"

"Uncle Chen"

Jiang Qilin instantly wanted to chase after him.

Chen Daolin looked up to the sky and laughed, raised his hand and waved: "I have missed too much in my life, I am the head of the Chen family that the world is looking at, in the eyes of outsiders I am high in the clouds, overlooking everything, controlling everything, turning my hands into clouds and turning my hands into rain, but I look back behind me, there are only two people I am most sorry for in my life, my wife and children, now there are four, wife and children, daughter-in-law and granddaughter! "

"If my ancestors don't have mercy on me, Dao Lin will bring his sword to the ancient family!"

Jiang Qilin was stunned in place, looking at Chen Daolin's figure in a complicated manner as it faded away into the bitter wind and snow.

Chen Daolin's words echoed in his ears as he walked forward.

But it was as if a pair of invisible hands had gently touched a soft spot in his heart, making his heart surge and unable to calm down.

For a long time.

Jiang Qilin lowered his head and murmured: "The big picture the big picture, several grandfathers and family elders have told me since I was a child to look after the big picture and fight for the mission of the whole clan, this is perhaps the reason why grandfather knew that I had forced out a drop of qilin blood anger was unbearable, but this human world, is there really so much big picture to look after? "

At this moment, for the first time, he had doubts about the family education he had received since childhood.

Is the bigger picture really that important?

So important that you need to take human lives and fill them in one by one?

Boom!

A loud sound, deafening.

Jiang Qilin was horrified, and out of the corner of his eye he glimpsed the Chen family mountain gate exploding with debris, smoke and dust, and it vaguely seemed like a figure flew out of the smoke and dust towards the Chen family pagoda.

"Break!"

Almost simultaneously, there was another blast.

A palm print of Qi energy, almost three metres high, was like a great mountain moving across the sky, directly chasing after the figure that flew backwards and pushed it across the sky.

Jiang Qilin's pupils tightened as he gazed at the figure, "Brother Dong!"

"Ow-ho!"

Chen Dong, who was flying backwards in the air, let out a beastly roar from the sky.

Boom!

Just as the palm print approached, waves of Qi energy burst out from Chen Dong's body, crashing into the giant palm print wave after wave.

With each wave of Qi that hit the giant palm print, the palm print weakened by one point.

When the giant palm print landed on Chen Dong's body, it was already so thin that only a few shadows remained.

Chen Dong's eyes spouted a bloodshot red light as he crossed his arms to block and push forward, the qi roared and the palm print dissipated with a bang.

Chen Dong landed firmly on the ground, his body hunched over, his chest heaving violently, his mouth and nose spewing out white trails.

Smoke and dust rolled in front of the collapsed Chen family mountain gate.

Chen Daogun slowly stepped out, hands behind his back, looking down from above at Chen Dong in front of the Chen family pagoda below.

"Either you die, or stop taking revenge!"

The words were resounding, domineering and decisive.

Chen Dong knelt on one knee and tilted his head to look straight at Chen Daojun, his voice hoarse.

"I would rather die than obey!"

Buzz!

Mighty Qi formed a spiral rising from beneath Chen Dong's feet.

Just as he was about to rush towards Chen Daogun.

"Qilin Void Step!"

A voice suddenly sounded out.

The air violently rippled out in a circle.

Jiang Qilin appeared between Chen Dong and Chen Daogun.

Snap!

He raised his hand and pressed down on Chen Dong's shoulder, "Brother Dong, Uncle Chen has left, carrying a sword!"

Boom!

Chen Dong was struck by lightning, the blood in his eyes fiercely darkened by a few points.

"Gone where?"

When these words were asked.

Neither Chen Dong nor Jiang Qilin noticed that a ray of essence erupted from the eyes of Chen Daogun, who had his hands behind his back, before he turned around abruptly and walked towards the interior of the Chen Clan.

But as soon as his feet stepped on the ruins of the collapsed Chen Family's mountain gate, he turned around and walked towards the interior of the Chen Family.

Jiang Qilin's voice came violently from behind him.

"Gu family!"

Winner Takes All Chapter 1769-1770

Chapter 1769

Snap!

Chen Daojun's right foot landed on the rubble and debris, shattering it into pieces beneath his feet.

In an instant.

His face was as gloomy as black charcoal, and a fierce light dawned in his eyes.

"Well, well, it's just this final prodigious kick, each and every one of you has grown hard wings!"

With every word, he gritted his teeth with resentment.

"Go!"

The aura on Chen Dong's body quickly collected back into his body, and the veins on his face quickly dissipated.

He turned around and walked towards the outside of the Chen family.

Jiang Qilin hesitated for a moment and hurriedly followed.

In front of the ruins of the Chen Family's mountain gate, Chen Daogun turned around abruptly, two beams of fierce light erupted from his eyes, and his tongue burst into spring thunder.

"Stand still!"

The voice echoed like a thunderous sound for a long time.

But Chen Dong and Jiang Qilin ignored it, their footsteps not stopping.

Boom!

Two streams of Qi emanated from Chen Daogun's body, like two pale dragons, and crashed through the air towards Chen Dong and Jiang Qilin.

Chen Dong and Jiang Qilin turned around at the same time.

Their faces sank as they both exploded with qi and swung their fists bravely to meet the two qi coils.

Boom! Boom!

With two loud roars, the qi energy collapsed into the air, sending waves of qi rippling in all directions.

Both Chen Dong and Jiang Qilin were shaken by the powerful repercussions and staggered backwards.

Chen Dong landed on the ground with one foot and settled his body.

“Chen Daojun, either kill me or I will destroy the Gu Family!”

The voice echoed with determination.

Chen Daogun's right foot tapped, and his entire body floated like a gossamer, floating into the air and landing directly a few metres away from Chen Dong and Jiang Qilin.

His eyes were wide with anger and rage, and even the veins in the corners of his eyes were pulsing wildly as he gazed at Chen Dong.

Such an expression was rarely shown on him.

Even when facing the Heavenly Punishment Thundercloud, it was not enough to make him show such an expression.

“Each and every one of them only knows about their children's love and has no regard for the greater good

Chen Daojun indignantly rebuked.

The words were not finished.

Chen Dong laughed and gave Chen Daogun a thumbs up.

“You’re remarkable! You are noble! You, Chen Daojun, are able to break your love and desires for the sake of the greater good, treating human lives like grass!”

Boom!

A shocking sound was heard as the robes on Chen Daogun’s body flipped violently.

“I didn’t stop you from exterminating the Chen Family, and I even helped you block the Darknet, but the Gu Family, it’s not that you can’t exterminate it, it’s that the time has not yet come, and if you go to exterminate the Gu Family, then you’re seeking death!”

“Death isn’t scary, what’s scary is not daring to die!”

Chen Dong took a step forward and met Chen Daogun with a sharp edge.

“Ridiculous!”

The blue veins at the corners of Chen Daogun’s eyes jumped wildly, “That ancient family has a great cauldron, that is the foundation of the ancient family, with the existence of that great cauldron, you will not be able to destroy the ancient family, you will even seek your own death, and what I want is that great cauldron of the ancient family, that is one of the most important aids when you tread the heavenly path in the future!”

The words were like thunder, and they were spoken with anger.

Chen Daogun had always kept quiet about his plans, rarely telling anyone about them, and even Chen Daoling knew only a few of them.

After all, the less people know about a matter, the less variables there are and the greater the chances of success.

Even if all the world’s families and clans knew that he was planning to tread the path to heaven, knowing that he was doing it and knowing exactly how he was doing it were two entirely different concepts.

But in the situation before him, if he didn’t speak up, I was afraid that all chances would really be cut off!

Chen Dong’s expression was choked.

Behind him, Jiang Qilin was so surprised that his eyes burst with essence.

“That Fang Da Ding Nine Cauldrons?”

“When they joined forces to board the Heavenly Gate Mountain Villa and plotted against Little Shadow, they should have used that Great Cauldron, Jiang Qilin you know the power of that Great Cauldron!”

Chen Daojun had his hands behind his back, his gaze like a torch as he gazed at Jiang Qilin.

Being gazed at by Chen Daogun, Jiang Qilin was like a man on his back, as if he had been slapped in the face across the air, his face was burning hot and painful, he couldn't help but lower his head and didn't dare to look at Chen Daogun.

“Sorry senior, junior was abrupt, things were not well thought out by junior!”

An apology?

Chen Dong was stunned for a moment.

Turning back, he looked incredulously at Jiang Qilin who was bowing his head.

For a moment, he also calmed down for a few moments.

He could not believe Chen Daojun, but the reaction of Jiang Qilin in front of him left him bewildered.

It was true that Jiang Qilin had flaws, but his insight, experience and brains were all among human beings, and they were worthy of his trust.

“What exactly is the big tripod?” Chen Dong asked.

“In the ancient times, after Dayu succeeded in healing the water and established the Xia Dynasty, he forged one of the nine cauldrons!”

Jiang Qilin's voice was very soft, but the words that came out were like a thunderbolt from a clear sky that hit Chen Dong.

He did not wait for Chen Dong to recover from his shock.

Jiang Qilin continued, “Those Nine Cauldrons symbolise the Kyushu, and the Gu family is the descendant of Xuan Yuan and holds one of the Cauldrons, and the function of that Cauldrons, if exercised at full power, is to mobilise the Qi of the Kyushu!”

As he spoke, he slowly raised his head and looked towards Chen Dong.

“So really boarding the Gu family, the Gu family has this big tripod in existence, when it really comes to the moment of life and death, they are able to mobilize the qi of the domain, the final result will only be that we lose!”

“Then my father

It was as if Chen Dong had been poured with a pot of cold water.

If it was really as Jiang Qilin said, the final result of the visit to the Gu family would not be the Chen family they had expected!

The best outcome would have been the same death!

They might even die!

“No!”

Jiang Qilin suddenly looked up at Chen Daojun, “Senior, the Gu family should not be able to fully use the Great Cauldron, otherwise

“They are indeed unable to fully use the Great Cauldron, otherwise they wouldn’t have been crushed by me back then and nearly extinguished!”

Chen Daogun’s gaze was awe-inspiring, “Back then, I insisted on making a move against the Gu Family to prepare for the Heaven Treading Road, to weaken their strength and seek the Great Cauldron, but I could carry the might of the Great Cauldron, who of you three could resist it?”

Hiss~

Jiang Qilin felt a cool air rise up from his back, “Then why, grandpa still didn’t stop us?”

“Hehe his Sixth Master Jiang is doing all the good guys and letting me do all the bad guys!”

Chen Daojun snorted and looked angrily at Chen Dong: “Boasting of breaking another realm, you really think you can run amok? It’s simply arrogant, the truth that it’s never too late for a gentleman to take revenge, you used to understand it, why don’t you understand it now?”

Chen Dong’s gaze was hollow, not paying any attention to Chen Daojun’s words.

His mind was now filled with his father.

Even if the Gu Family really could not fully use the Great Cauldron, but if they mobilised a very small portion of their power, with his father’s strength, they would definitely not be able to carry it!

It was true that they were at the top of the martial arts world today, but the gap above the top was even greater!

What Chen Daojun could do, they might not be able to do!

“Dad

Chen Dong ran towards the airport in a panic, waves of Qi breaking through his body like a mountain, as fast as lightning.

Chen Daojun and Jiang Qilin followed close behind.

But before the three of them could reach the Chen family airport, a plane had already taken to the air.

“There’s still a chance, there’s still a chance, just stop Dad outside the Gu family!”

Chen Dong’s palms were covered in sweat stains, and all the monstrous killing intent from before had disappeared.

But when he rushed into the airport, the scene in front of him was like a shocking thunderstorm, blasting his mind blank.

On the tarmac, one of the planes parked there was now filled with smoke and fire, thick smoke, and even electric sparks

All the planes had been destroyed!

Chapter 1770

“Knot? It’s over?”

“The Chen family, which used to hold all the world’s wealth, has just been destroyed overnight?”

“The Chen family is still there, it’s just a change from the old to the new, but that plane that took off alone just now, what does that mean?”

.....

In the mountains near the Chen family, the eyes of the major giants and powers were all astonished and suspicious.

When they were ordered to come here, they were even prepared to “observe” an earth-shattering battle.

But no one could have imagined that the Chen family would be destroyed so quickly, as frightened as they were!

As they passed the news back to the main family, their attention was also focused on the plane that had just taken off from the Chen family airport in a hurry.

According to their observation, Chen Dong and the others were still in the Chen family, and that plane that took off was odd.

It didn't take long.

The roar of the propellers of another helicopter broke the silence over the Chen family.

Under the watchful eyes of a group of eyes, the helicopter completed a take-off and landing inside the Chen family's airport, and left the Chen family in a mere ten minutes before and after.

The night sky.

The helicopter propellers roared.

Chen Dong, Jiang Qilin and Chen Daojun were all on board the aircraft.

Looking down at the former Chen family, which was still rising with smoke and fire, Chen Dong's hand clenched and unclenched his fist, and then clenched again, and so on and so forth.

Surely can make it in time!

Chen Dong kept reassuring himself in his heart.

The existence of that big tripod, the ancient family itself is in the "invincible".

It's not that he didn't want to take revenge, but if he knew that the result of revenge would be to die with the Gu family, then he had to take revenge in a different way.

It's never too late for a gentleman to take revenge.

Perhaps would really have to do as Chen Daojun said and take things slowly!

"Are you satisfied now?"

Chen Daogun raised his eyes and gazed at Chen Dong, anger churning in the depths of his eyes.

Chen Dong raised his head to meet Chen Daogun's gaze and smiled coldly, "My family is in ruins, are you satisfied?"

The two men stared at each other.

The air was filled with a thick smell of gunpowder.

Jiang Qilin had a feeling of sitting on pins and needles, and with noisy lips, he opened his mouth to break the deadlock, "A helicopter was transferred from the Zhang and Chu families in Kyoto in half an hour, we should be able to make it in time, we are flying directly to the Gu family, Uncle Chen still needs to land at the nearby airport before heading to the Gu family."

With his words, both Chen Dong and Chen Daojun looked away at the same time.

The atmosphere eased up a little.

But it was still incredibly heavy.

On the other side.

Between the mountains.

The Gu Family Manor was dazzling with lights.

Compared to the prosperity of the Chen family in the past, after a near-disaster that nearly wiped out their family, the Gu family was low-key.

A quietness prevailed.

Inside the room.

Gu Cangyue looked at Old Madam Gu in front of her with a face full of surprise.

"Mom, have you really decided to do this? Things haven't gotten to the point where you're personally taking action!"

Old Madam Gu was sitting on the tai shi chair, her eyebrows were majestic and a domineering determination was evident.

It was very different from what she usually displayed.

She smiled faintly: "Cang Yue, this is the only way, collaborating with the enemy and traitorous, the whole domain is attacked, you know this, we have turned over in the gutter this time, then we have to pay something out with our heads down!"

"But"

Gu Cang Yue still wanted to persuade again.

DONG!

The old lady slapped one hand on the arm of the chair: "I'm not dead yet, so I'm in charge of this family, but when I die, you'll be in charge of this family from now on!"

Gu Cangyue's body shook and she hurriedly knelt on the ground.

Old Mrs. Gu's eyes were scarlet and filled with tears as her lips mumbled.

"It's a pity that my Dragonfly girl is gone, it's a pity, grandma will definitely get this life back for you!"

The voice with crying accent, a little trembling.

Resentment also flashed in the eyes of Gu Cang Yue who was kneeling on the ground.

The old lady continued, "I have already made them follow Kui Gang to move outside the domain, and now that we have joined forces with Xiong Nu, there is no other choice, I hope that you and Xiong Nu will still have a chance to bring this game to life. "

"The tripod you know, the old body with life left in the ancient family, even if they want to come to the door to destroy the door, I still want to use the tripod to pull a few back, but then you need to watch the tripod in the dark, once the old body perished, you will have to take the tripod, once the tripod fell into the hands of Chen Dong's gang, then from now on our ancient family no longer have the possibility to turn over! "

"You should already know how to use the Great Cauldron, right?"

Every word was resounding and decisive.

At this moment, Old Mrs. Gu was like a new person, even though her words were full of cerumen, and she could even be said to be arranging for the aftermath, her whole aura was still stern and stern.

"Understood, this time is not rely on the big tripod, I also can't rush someone ancestral qi The Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts."

Gu Cang Yue slowly slumped her head even lower, with a sob, "Mom, why not come with us to the domain?"

"Ma is old, this time she has caused this heavenly disaster, eventually she needs to pay with human lives in order to gradually calm down."

Old Mrs. Gu closed her eyes and smiled faintly, "No one is more suitable than Ma's life, around Ma is also seriously injured, it's not a pity to lose her life, the servants and guards at home, Ma didn't make any arrangements, their lives are not worth anything, around it is considered to be an additional happy money for Chen Dong's gang after they killed me."

“Back then, you were injured by Chen Daojun to save the Gu family, and the Great Cauldron was placed in your hands, in the future when Chen Daojun and the others tread the Heavenly Path, you still have a slight chance, you just need to seize this chance, mum’s death will be worth it!”

She finished speaking.

She lifted her old, dry hand and waved it gently, “Go and hide in the shadows, don’t let the Great Cauldron fall into their hands!”

“My son, send off my mother with respect!”}

Gu Cang Yue lifted his upper body and with tears in his eyes, he once again knelt down respectfully and kowtowed to the ground.

When he rose again, he turned around and walked out of the room.

The moment the door to the room closed.

Old Mrs. Gu slowly opened her eyes, “I can’t help it, who let the old body grow old to such an extent, the timing is not right, the timing is not right.

The night was silent and the wind was cold.

As time passed, the large Gu Family gradually fell into silence in the night.

Suddenly.

An air raid siren tore through the silence.

“Air raid, air raid, air raid!”

The siren alarmed everyone in and out of the Gu Family.

Some of those who were sleepy-eyed rushed out of their rooms.

In the night sky, a behemoth, roaring and whistling, swooped directly towards the Gu family manor.

“Fly, the plane!”

“Run, run!”

Everyone exploded in shock and scattered as birds and beasts.

But it all came too quickly.

The next second.

The plane crashed into the ground, collapsing houses and sending a huge explosion into a cascading wave of air that flattened everything around it.

A mushroom cloud of flames rose into the air, dispersing the night.

The ground shook, a sea of fire and screams and wails instantly filled all parts of the Gu family.

Bang!

Old Mrs. Gu rushed out of the room in a panic, looking at the flaming mushroom cloud that rose into the air, and could vaguely see the plane that had turned into a sea of fire, her whole body was dumbfounded.

She had thought that the Chen family would come to her door tonight.

But she had not expected that the other side would come to her door in this way.

A plane swooping down, this had already razed half of her Gu family!