

Winner Takes All Chapter 1771-1780

Chapter 1771

Explosions roar.

A sea of fire.

Wailing and screaming sounds resounded over the Gu Family Manor.

Many members of the Gu family were in a state of fear, clutching their heads and scurrying about.

The originally calm night had suddenly turned into a sea of fire, which was incomparably tragic.

Old Madam Gu looked at the sky-rushing fire in front of her, her eyes narrowed into slits as she stomped her foot indignantly.

“Cang Yue, remember! Whatever happens has nothing to do with you, you only have one task, and that is the Great Tripod!”

She seemed to have guessed Gu Cangyue’s mind.

After saying these words, she headed straight towards the Gu Family’s mountain gate, and before long, Gu Cangyue’s figure came out of the darkness in the corner.

His cold face looked as if his anger and resentment were going to form into substance.

His hands were clenched into fists and his veins were bulging.

Eventually his shoulders dropped and his tightly clenched fists loosened as he turned and walked into the darkness once more.

“House Master, House Master

“House Master, what should I do now? My child is still under the rubble of the collapsed house, save him save him

.....

The moment they saw Old Mrs. Gu, the Gu family members who were scurrying along the way, seemed to have found their backbone and came forward crying for help.

The moment she saw the old lady, she looked indifferent, her eyes narrowed into slits, and she kept walking out of the room, ignoring the surrounding Gu family members.

As far as she was concerned.

After she had made the decision to arrange for the Gu family's elite to leave, those who remained in the Gu family were no longer worthy of any attention, but were just a bunch of cheap lives.

Death or life, it was none of her business!

Along the way, there were still people swarming around, and there were even injured people wailing.

But after seeing Old Lady Gu's indifferent expression, everyone was confused.

What was going on with this?

In their eyes, it was as if Old Lady Gu was a new person, very different from before!

But doubt is doubt, Old Lady Gu is in charge of the Gu Family, and has accumulated authority over the years, so that these people, even at this moment, do not dare to rush forward and ask questions.

In front of the ancient family's mountain gate.

Boom!

Chen Daoling swung his sword out, and sword qi ran through the air.

The thick mountain gate exploded in response to the sound, sending debris flying about and ploughing several deep furrows into the ground.

Immediately.

With his sword in his hand, he took a step towards the Gu family.

When he had decided to visit the Gu family alone, he had already planned everything.

A direct flight to the Gu family was undoubtedly the fastest way.

And moments before the crash, with his current strength, it would not be difficult to get out of the plane.

As far as the eye could see, fires were raging and continuous, and they were spreading rapidly towards other places.

He also saw the Gu family members who were scurrying for their heads and the Gu family guards who still had the courage to resist, rushing over with armour and blades.

Unlike the Chen family, the Gu family was a martial arts family, and their martial dao flourished, so they lacked protection from hot weapons.

This made it easier for Chen Daolin, although heat weapons would not do much damage to him, they would cost him more time.

“Kill!”

A dozen Gu family guards rushed over, their swords and weapons blazing with cold light.

Buzz!

As Chen Daoling moved forward with his sword, a biting and fierce qi energy rose from beneath his feet, turning into a tornado and attacking the sky.

Clang!

The bladeless heavy sword was wrapped in Qi, and the harsh sword Qi directly eroded the ground into a large crater.

The next second.

Like the God of Death, Chen Daolin's speed surged as he rushed directly towards the group of guards.

Sword Qi streaked across.

In an instant, a lopsided and reaping battle was formed.

Screams of misery were heard everywhere.

Everywhere Chen Daolin passed, a group of Chen family guards could hardly resist, and were instantly torn into pieces by the sword qi raging from the bladeless, with blood flying everywhere.

In just a few breaths of time.

A dozen guards fell to the ground, their arms broken and limbs stumped, blood flowing everywhere.

And farther away.

A vast swarm of guards was swarming with killing intent.

Dense, murderous intent coalesced, giving people an extremely strong sense of oppression.

Chen Daolin did not stop, and continued forward with his sword.

With his current strength, after breaking through the Qi Qi shackles, the Bladeless had greatly enhanced his combat power, as evidenced by the beheading of the Tomb Guardian Elder with the Bladeless Sword.

Harvesting these Gu family guards in front of him is just a matter of wielding the sword, and then wielding it again.

Even if the Gu family is a martial arts family, the strength of the family's guards is obviously stronger than the Chen family's guards.

But facing Chen Daolin, it is still no different.

The fight to kill and slaughter is unrelenting.

Chen Daolin was soaked in blood, his expression cold and stern, like a god of death out of hell, wielding a bladeless blade, reaping everything in his path.

Shouts of death, screams and cries for help

The night sky was filled with the sounds of screams and cries for help.

One by one, bodies fell to the ground, either whole or mutilated.

But farther away, there was a steady stream of Gu family guards rushing over in fear of their lives.

Unlike the Chen family guards, who had the residual power of his former family head, the Gu family guards were not afraid, and more crucially, these Gu family guards knew that there was a family head who was slowly coming behind them!

“Charge! Defend the Gu Family!”

“I’ll live and die with the Gu Family, I won’t rest until the enemy dies!”

“Charge, people!”

.....

The hissing of the guards filled his ears.

The corners of Chen Daolin's mouth curled up in a disdainful sneer, "Then they will all die!"

Boom!

The bladeless heavy sword slashed out in front of him.

A sword Qi nearly three meters long instantly destroyed and cut off several Gu family guards in front of him.

Without waiting for the corpses to fall down, Chen Daolin swayed his body and bypassed the several Gu Family guards.

Suddenly.

His gaze flashed as he locked onto a figure in the distance that came idly.

In an instant, the killing intent in his eyes was so great that it seemed like it was about to turn into substance and gush out.

"Old Madam Gu, I've been waiting for you for a long time!"

Chen Daolin's tongue thundered as he sank his waist, the ground beneath his feet caving in with a wave of qi visible to the naked eye, shaking all the defiant Gu family guards around him.

"Dao Lin, you're the only one here?"

Old Madam Gu ignored the mountain of corpses and blood behind Chen Daoling, her calm tone slightly tinged with a hint of doubt.

"Killing my daughter-in-law and nearly causing the extinction of my Chen family, I, as a father, have come to stand up for my son today!"

Chen Daolin's killing intent was so great that his qi rainbow went straight through the night sky.

The fearful pressure swept out.

The Gu family guards, who had originally planned to rush up, felt the overwhelming pressure, and their steps were immediately stopped, as if they were imprisoned, and they looked terrified and frightened.

"Well, well, what a good father!"

Old Madam Gu nodded with a big smile as she carried her hands behind her back.

At the same time.

Her right hand slowly pulled out from behind her, her sleeve robe gently sliding down, and under the monstrous firelight, she was holding a large censer in her palm.

Not good!

Chen Daolin's pupils suddenly tightened to the extreme.

Almost the moment he saw the cauldron.

Boom!

His Qi around his body shook violently, and like a fierce thunderbolt, he charged directly at Old Madam Gu with his sword.

Boundless Qi raged in all directions.

In a flash, the waves of qi were like mountains, forming a terrifyingly great momentum that tipped the heavens and crushed directly towards Old Madam Gu.

Chapter 1772

Boom, boom, boom

Layers and layers of qi energy bombarded Old Lady Gu before Chen Daoling.

The old lady held the cauldron in one hand and did not move, but a barrier of Qi energy was formed around her, which was visible to the naked eye, blocking all the fearful Qi energy that Chen Daoling had released.

“Overrate the tree!”

The corners of Old Lady Gu's mouth curled up in a fierce smile.

With a buzzing sound, her robes flipped up and the large censer in her right hand lit up with a flash of golden light.

Immediately, the golden light surged dramatically.

Time seemed to be slowed down at this moment.

The golden light became more and more dazzling, rendering everything around her with a golden glow.

In a trance, what Old Lady Gu was holding in her hand was not a big tripod, but a hot sun!

The moment it collided with Chen Daolin's aura, it easily crushed Chen Daolin's pressure, and then pressed back against him with even greater ferocity.

He felt the fearful pressure emanating from the Great Cauldron.

Chen Daolin, who was rushing towards Old Madam Gu like a thunderbolt, suddenly changed his face and felt a huge mountain pressed against his shoulders, and his speed suddenly slowed down, as if he was stuck in a quagmire.

As the distance between him and Old Lady Gu closed, his speed became slower and slower.

Eventually.

Clang!

The bladeless heavy sword plunged violently into the ground, and Chen Daolin's footsteps came to an abrupt halt.

He held the hilt of his sword with both hands, his eyes aflame with murderous intent, but his figure was slowly hunched under the terrifying pressure of the Great Cauldron, his chest heaving violently, beads of sweat quickly seeping out from his forehead and rustling down.

"You can't carry the pressure of this Kyushu earth!"

Old Lady Gu stood tall, the corners of her mouth filled with a cold smile of disdain.

"What a nice thing to say, even if the entire Kyushu domain of your Gu family is blessed with the remaining shade of your ancestors, it is only a sliver, it is still shameless!"

Chen Daolin's figure was hunched over as he gazed hideously at Old Mrs. Gu, who was not far away.

As the head of the Chen family and the closest person to Chen Daogun, the matter of the Great Tripod was something he had spied in his conversations with Chen Daogun back when he and Chen Daogun were holding the Chen family's power hostage to suppress the Gu family.

In Chen Daojun's words, if the Gu family had sacrificed the Great Cauldron, the suppression would not have gone so smoothly, and Gu Cang Yue would have been much more wasteful than the Great Cauldron!

Just such a remark made Chen Daoling remember it for more than twenty years!

Before he came to the Gu Clan, at a time when the Gu Clan's life and death was at stake, he had guessed that the Gu Clan would definitely sacrifice the Great Cauldron.

However, he did not expect that the Gu family would be so decisive in sacrificing the Great Cauldron, and right after they met, they directly released the Great Cauldron that had never been released even when the Gu family was suppressed and could not breathe.

However

Chen Daoling smiled teasingly, "Old immortal, back then when your Gu Family was suppressed by Daoist Monarch and me, you only let Gu Cang Yue desperately resist, and you didn't even sacrifice the Great Cauldron, I guess after sacrificing the Great Cauldron, I'm afraid it would not be a small price to pay if you wanted to exert its full power, right?"

As soon as the words left his mouth.

He saw the smile on Old Lady Gu's face stiffen violently, which further confirmed Chen Daoling's suspicions.

"The price?"

Old Madam Gu pondered for a moment, and her eyes suddenly became determined to die: "There is indeed one, and it is great! But the old body has shown up, all it wants is to die with you, are you ready?"

Sexual life?

Chen Daolin's heart gave a vicious twitch, finally understanding why the Gu family did not sacrifice the Great Cauldron twenty years ago.

However, knowing this "price", he had a feeling of laughter and tears.

Old Madam Gu didn't dare to fight back then, but today was aiming for the same death!

"Raise the tripod!"

The old lady shouted, her right hand lightly raised upwards.

Boom!

With a dull and loud sound, the big tripod soared high into the sky, its golden light dazzling and brilliant.

At this moment, heaven and earth were filled with golden light in a golden haze.

The Great Cauldron soared dozens of metres into the sky, hovering in the air as layers and layers of golden light washed out like a tidal wave.

The old lady directly below, however, let out a low chant from her mouth and her body began to dance.

The sound of the chanting was so mournful and desolate that it could not be heard.

Her dancing form was also extremely strange and bizarre.

As she chanted and danced, her body aged at a speed visible to the naked eye, her hair rapidly turning white and falling down one by one, her dry, old face becoming more and more creased, and her figure becoming more and more stooped.

It was as if time had been accelerated infinitely in her case.

Rumble!

A dull sound suddenly emitted from within the large cauldron hovering in the air.

With this boom, a circle of golden light, visible to the naked eye, flew out of the cauldron in a flash, wrapped in a titanic momentum, and swept towards Chen Daolin with a bang.

Not good!

Chen Daolin's face changed greatly, and his already hunched figure sank again the moment the golden light left the tripod.

It was a flash of lightning.

Chen Daolin gritted his teeth and his qi surged, pulling out his Fengless in his hand the moment the golden light came close, using it as a shield and quickly retreating to the back of it.

Clang!

The golden light swept across the huge blade of the Bladeless, emitting a deafening sound of metal clashing.

The shockwave was visible to the naked eye, sweeping across all directions, destroying all the buildings along the way, turning them into pieces on the spot, and even the Gu

family guards were turned into a mist of blood the moment they touched it, before they could even scream.

The terrifying impact of the blow caused Chen Daolin to retreat ten meters with his sword, pulling out a spacious and deep gully in the ground.

“Eh?!”

Old Lady Gu’s chanting and dancing gave a violent pause, looking at the bladeless heavy sword tilted at the ground in shock and disbelief, her pupils tightening to the extreme: “It actually blocked it?”

According to her knowledge of the Great Cauldron, after really putting her life on the line and pushing the full power of the Great Cauldron, Chen Daolin should not have been able to block even a single blow!

But this time, Chen Daolin had blocked it by using his sword as a shield!

Equally shocked was Chen Daolin, who was hiding behind Fengless.

The moment the golden light swept in and struck Fengless, the shocking impact he had expected did not occur.

The impact that passed through Fengless to his arms and then to his whole body was as if it was an ordinary collision.

But the thick powder around him and the mist of blood in the air, which had not yet completely dissipated, were all telling him how terrifying the impact of the golden light had been!

Not waiting for Chen Daolin to think about it.

Old Lady Gu’s low chanting voice rang out once again.

Boom!

A low rumble once again emitted from the large tripod hanging in the air.

Another golden light flew out from the cauldron, crossing the sky and crushing down directly towards Chen Daoling.

With the first collision, Chen Daolin had a few more confidence in the Bladeless in his hand.

The moment the golden light collided with the blade, he gritted his teeth and his Qi surged, using his sword as a shield, he bravely pushed it forward.

Clang!

Metal clashed, and a shockwave visible to the naked eye once again wreaked havoc in all directions, destroying everything.

With Chen Daolin's intention to resist with all his might, this time, he and Fengless were knocked back by less than a metre!

Seeing this scene.

Old Lady Gu immediately went frantic.

"This sword of yours, what on earth is it, an ordinary mortal weapon, it can't possibly stop the impact of the Kyushu Qi!"

Winner Takes All Chapter 1773-1774

Chapter 1773

A shrill, stern whine.

Old Lady Gu's features were all twisted and grim.

She had never thought that a single blade would be able to resist the entire domain's qi transport mobilised by the Great Cauldron one after another!

Even though she was in charge of the Great Cauldron and relied on a secret method, she could only mobilise a very weak trace of qi.

But even if it was weak, it was still the Qi of the entire domain.

It was simply not something that could be blocked by any blade of arms.

Even if Chen Daoling were present, Old Madam Gu thought that even if Chen Daogun were present, when faced with this faint trace of qi, he would still be facing a great enemy!

Chen Daolin, hiding behind Wufeng, heard Old Madam Gu's shrill whine and he was equally puzzled.

Fengless possessed the characteristic of attenuating qi, which he had known when he had beheaded the Tomb Guardian Old Man.

But qi energy and qi luck were two different things at root.

For Fengless to be able to block the rush of Qi energy from the entire domain was just too unbelievable!

“Ah!”

The exasperated Old Lady Gu let out a shrill whistle.

The chanting sound resumed.

The hunched and pale body also danced once more.

It was as if it was an ancient witchcraft prayer, every syllable, every movement was eerie and strange.

But on her wrinkled face, there was no longer the calmness of a moment ago, but an unspeakable anger instead.

And this time, she was ageing even faster than she had just done!

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

.....

The great cauldron hanging in the air emitted a dull sound one after another.

A golden light of qi luck flew out from within the cauldron, sweeping towards Chen Daolin and Wu Feng below.

The seemingly light golden light was wrapped in the power of qi luck and was incomparably terrifying.

Chen Daolin gritted his teeth fiercely, his expression determined and a fierce look in his eyes.

“If Fengless can resist the golden light of Qi Luck a few more times, then I still have a chance of breaking through to the nearness of the Old Immortal!”

He secretly calculated that he had just resisted the Qi Luck Golden Light twice in quick succession, the second time he intentionally exploded with his full strength to lend a hard resistance to Fengless and ended up retreating a distance of not even a metre.

The Qi Luck Golden Light's attacks had intervals.

As long as he broke forward by more than a metre during each interval, he would be able to get a little closer to Old Madam Gu.

Of course the prerequisite for all calculations was that Wufeng could hold on!

Clang!

The first golden light of qi luck blasted on Fengless Heavy Sword.

“Ah!”

Chen Daolin’s eyes widened in anger as he let out an explosive roar.

In a flash, qi energy broke through his body and muscles all over his body grinded up inch by inch as he tried his best to resist the impact that had been greatly weakened by the Bladeless.

The ground beneath his feet turned to pieces and sank.

Just as Chen Daolin had expected, this time he also retreated less than a metre.

Taking advantage of the gap when the second golden light arrived, he lashed out with both feet and leapt forward a large step directly against the bladeless.

As soon as he landed on the ground.

The second golden light arrived as expected.

Clang!

The sound of metal clashing was deafening.

Everything that passed along the way was directly turned into pieces by the seemingly ethereal shockwave, and the Gu family guards were also turned into a mist of blood, just like before.

Everything was just as Chen Daolin had expected.

The moment he was blown back by less than a metre, he once again powered up and leapt forward.

As his feet landed on the ground, the third golden light also fell straight down.

Clang!

The golden light of Qi luck landed on top of Fengless, and the golden light was washed away.

Chen Daolin retreated once again, but relied on the Bladeless to resist the golden light of Qi Luck, and after being blasted back, he immediately leapt forward again, eventually advancing a short but truly feasible distance.

“Damn it!”

Old Lady Gu narrowed her eyes, her fierce aura blazing.

How could she not have expected that a situation that she thought was undefeatable would be reversed by a sword in Chen Daoling’s hand, and if she had allowed Chen Daoling to close the distance a little, the final outcome would have been difficult to say.

Clang!

Clang!

Clang!

.....

A golden light of qi luck swept out from within the cauldron, continuously hitting the bladeless heavy sword.

The seemingly stalemated situation was quietly tilting the balance of victory as Chen Daolin closed the distance between him and Old Lady Gu.

Old Lady Gu’s chanting and dancing became more and more rapid, and her eyes gradually became less devout than they had been at first.

A tidal wave of golden light washed out from the bladeless sword, spreading lightly in all directions, destroying and sweeping the court in its path.

Farther away, there were still Gu family guards shouting and killing.

But the moment they collided with the golden light, they were turned into a mist of blood.

The Gu family guards further back were completely dumbfounded by this strange scene, and by the time they reacted and fled, the golden light was already close to them, and then a mist of blood bloomed in the air like a plum blossom.

The seemingly slow ripples of golden light were as fast as lightning.

With an unstoppable momentum, the area where Chen Daolin and Old Lady Gu were located was quickly turned into a blank space, and as more and more ripples of golden light rippled out, the distance they rippled grew rapidly.

Clang!

Another golden light of Qi luck blasted against the bladeless.

The sound of metal clashing was interspersed with a subtle "click".

It was like glass shattering, and the sound was very soft.

However, Chen Daolin, who was fully concentrated, clearly caught the sound.

In an instant, his face changed drastically and his heart snapped into his throat.

"Is Fengless going to be unable to hold on?"

He didn't have time to think about it, and after he settled his stance, he gritted his teeth and leapt forward once again.

As soon as he landed, his right foot stumbled a little.

Even though the impact of the golden light of Qi Luck was greatly weakened by the long grip of the Fengless Blade, and the real impact transmitted to his body was very small, the accumulation of the light was enough to cause a qualitative change!

Chen Daolin's face was a little white, his internal organs were already tossing and turning, and the strong tearing sensation was so intense that he could not even control his body.

But in the situation before him, there was no retreat.

Of course, he didn't want to retreat either!

Clang!

The golden light of qi luck once again landed on the bladeless heavy sword.

With a loud roar, the sound like glass shattering once again fell on Chen Daolin's ears.

The powerful impact caused Chen Daolin to retreat once again.

Just like earlier, he still retreated less than a metre under full resistance.

But this time, the moment he had just stabilised himself, his face suddenly turned white and a gush of fresh blood gushed directly into his mouth.

But with a muffled grunt, he forced the blood back into his stomach again.

The other side.

Old Lady Gu, who was concentrating on her chanting and dancing, suddenly had an awe-inspiring gaze.

Through the ripples of golden light.

She clearly saw two cracks spread across the blade of the Bladeless Heavy Sword!

As if the skin of a wall was cracked, two thin cracks spread out in a sinuous manner towards the rest of the body.

This change delighted Old Lady Gu.

She couldn't help but give her movements a beat and sneered, "Master Chen Family you're afraid that this sword won't hold out and crack!"

"Before it cracks, it will be enough for me to chop off your head!"

Chen Daolin hid behind the Bladeless, squeezing out a sentence from between his teeth.

Compared to the cracking of the Bladeless Heavy Sword, he was more aware of the injuries within his body, and feared that they would completely explode before the Bladeless cracked.

"Ah!"

Chen Daolin's eyes exploded with a brilliant aura, and taking advantage of the gap in the golden light of qi, he let out an explosive roar and leapt forward again with determination.

This time, however, the distance he leapt forward far exceeded any of his previous leaps.

So much so that the moment he landed on the ground, the golden light of Qi Luck landed on the Bladeless Sword.

Clang!

Metal clashed.

Golden light washed away.

As Chen Daolin's Qi roared around his body, his muscles all burst into flames, and while he tried his best to resist the terrifying impact, the veins on his face and neck bulged out in a hideous manner.

The blood he had just swallowed gushed out again.

This time, he spat it out with a loud "poof".

Blood flew into the air.

His eyes were resolute and determined, and with blood in his mouth, he hissed and roared.

"Old man, if you touch my son, then you will go to hell with me."

Without waiting to stabilise his body again, he leapt out in front of him.

Chapter 1774

Dang!

The thick, heavy blade landed heavily on the ground, spattering dust on the ground.

At this moment, Chen Daolin looked like a madman, hideous and terrifying, a far cry from the steady and stable fight he had just delivered.

Clang!

The golden light of Qi luck once again fell upon the Bladeless.

The heavy sword shook violently.

Chen Daolin hissed as his Qi energy frantically broke through his body, resisting the impact with all his might.

As he backed away.

The clothes on his arms bulged out and with a "bang", they exploded into countless pieces, revealing his arms, but they were as muscular as rocks, with veins protruding from their roots, twisting and trembling as if they were dragons, as if they were about to break through the flesh and crumble out.

"Ah!"

One after another, the cumulative impact was transmitted to his body, and this time it finally forced Chen Daolin to the threshold of what he could endure, and he let out a roar of pain, and his eyes filled with blood extremely quickly.

With a roar of pain, he sank his waist and stood on his horse, stopping his retreating steps.

Without pausing for a moment, he leapt forward again, holding up the bladeless blade.

Both the wound and the bladeless blade were on the verge of critical mass.

There was not much time left for him.

If he continued to play as steadily and as regularly as he had just done, he simply would not be able to burst in close to Old Madam Gu.

“Chen Daoling, if you want to go to hell, then it is the old body who will send you down first, so that you can be reunited with your wife and daughter-in-law’s family, this great kindness is not thanked!”

Old Mrs. Gu shed only a few white hairs that waved in the wind, and her whole face was hideous.

The words fell.

Her chanting voice was raised several pitches, and it rose sharply and violently.

The speed of the dance, too, was even faster than before.

And the speed with which she aged skyrocketed.

The last few strands of hair were fluttering in the wind, old age spots were rapidly covering her face, and the folds of her face were pulling and hanging low in the air.

Even the flesh was shrinking at a rate visible to the naked eye, clinging to the bones.

Such changes made her look like a dry corpse, perhaps the only difference between her and a dry corpse was her breathing.

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

.....

The great cauldron, which was suspended in the air, seemed to be boiling at the moment, with layers and layers of golden qi light leaking out one after another, and waves like mountains swept down with a mighty pressure.

Clang!

Clang!

Clang!

.....

The dense golden light of qi luck bombarded the bladeless heavy sword, intensifying the cracks that erupted on its body.

And the speed of the blasts was even faster and more intense than earlier!

This meant that the gap time for the golden light of Qi Luck became shorter, which greatly increased Chen Daolin's ability to leap forward, and the margin for error dropped.

With the level of destruction of the golden light of Qi Luck.

Every time Chen Daolin made a half-hearted mistake, once his flesh touched the golden light, he would be turned into a mist of blood just like those Gu family guards.

A Qigong powerhouse is very strong!

But even if they are strong, they are still flesh and blood, and cannot resist the erosion of qi luck.

Not to mention the fact that he was a close relative of Chen Dong's "Pan Gu Project" bloodline to achieve his current strength.

Even if Chen Dong, who had the "Life Code" to make up for his last shortcoming, could not stop this terrifying Qi of Kyushu!

Chen Daolin roared, blood pouring out of his mouth and nose, wetting his robes and staining the ground.

Like a madman, he hissed and held his bladeless heavy sword aloft as he charged forward, fearlessly.

Again and again, he wavered in resisting the golden light of qi, retreating, and advancing again.

The shock of being attenuated by the bladeless, stretched and gushing into his body, as if countless wild horses were churning his internal organs and running wildly through his limbs and bones.

The sharp pain that ripped through his body as the shock entered his body was rising sharply, or rather geometrically, as his pain tolerance threshold was breached.

But he, he didn't stop!

Backing up again and again, advancing again and again, in the most dauntless manner, time and again narrowly surviving the gaps in the golden light of Qi!

The bloodshot eyes were clear and determined as never before.

It was as if advancing, charging, getting in front of that old immortal and then swinging his sword became his last obsession.

Blood kept gushing out.

The pain was also skyrocketing.

The arms that were clutching the bladeless sword had long since been shaken to the point that they were bruised and bloody.

However, he still did not loosen his grip by half.

Gradually, the roar diminished, growing weaker and weaker.

Gradually, the golden light overhead, too, became dim.

Heaven and earth, all of a sudden, were quiet.

Chen Daoling held the bladeless, as if it was mechanical, repeating it again and again.

His eyes, however, were at times clear and at times hollow.

Dusty memories, like a tidal wave, surfaced in his mind.

He remembered that it was a snowy night.

Just like this snowy night of drifts tonight, I guess.

“Lan'er, I'm leaving!”

“Only when I'm gone can you and the baby live.”

"It's just a pity that I won't even get to see the baby born, see if he's a boy or a girl, or if he looks like you or like me, or hold him, or be with him as he grows up anymore, or hear him call Dad!"

"When I'm gone, you have to live well with your child."

"Once I thought I could dominate my own life, that I could guard you and the child, but I really realized at this moment that perhaps from the moment I was born, my destiny was already written in stone and there was nothing I could do to rewrite it."

"When I can really reverse this destiny, I will come to you and the child and make up for everything!"

That snowy night, Chen Daolin finished these words and turned around resolutely, only the moment he turned around, his eyes were already red and filled with tears.

He did not stop, nor did he take anything with him.

He walked out of the house decisively, leaving behind him the figure with his belly in the dim light of the house, who had only nodded silently from beginning to end.

He remembered the wind that night, the pinprick of pain that went straight to his bones, straight to his heart.

He also remembered that the road that night was long, and he walked for a long time, each step as if his legs and feet were filled with lead, heavy as a mountain.

He remembers that the road was dark, so dark that he could not see the road ahead.

It was a walk of twenty years!

"Lan'er, Dong'er, you have been walking in the darkness for more than twenty years, how could I not?"

"I thought that by reversing this fate, I would be able to take you all home and reunite our family, but this fate is unfair, and Dong'er's fate was written in the moment of his birth."

"Forbearance, backing off, the big picture I'm really not a qualified father!"

A thought, the memory in his mind, like a bubble bang dissipated, turned into a flame, burning up, like a prairie fire, like the blazing sun in the sky, burning brightly and dazzling.

The blood-covered Chen Daolin smiled.

He laughed spontaneously.

The sound of laughter echoed through the area, long since razed to the ground and long since no one else was there.

“I fuck your fate!”

Boom!

Chen Daolin’s body’s qi boomed like a waterfall rolling backwards, straight up to the sky.

The wind was gusting and the sand was flying.

After taking the impact of the golden light of Qi once more, he fiercely scurried forward.

This time, he did not use his sword as a shield again, but directly raised it with both hands and stood bathed in blood.

For, he had finally rushed in front of Old Madam Gu.

“Ah!”

“Ah!”

Chen Daolin and Old Lady Gu roared at the same time.

Time slowed to a crawl at this moment.

As Chen Daoling held his sword and slashed down brazenly towards Old Madam Gu.

Boom!

In the firmament, the great cauldron hanging in the sky suddenly made a loud sound, violently breaking the silence of heaven and earth.

The golden light of the cauldron soared, rendering the heaven and earth endlessly golden.

At the same time, it was like a meteor falling into the sky, falling towards Chen Daolin at great speed.

Thud!

The cauldron seemed to move in an instant, and as the sword approached Old Lady Gu’s head, it directly crashed into the bladeless sword with a domineering force.

Snap!

The long-ago bladeless heavy sword finally crumbled into countless pieces at this moment.

The terrifyingly huge force.

It even directly shook Chen Daolin several dozen metres away, and he fell heavily to his knees, blood pooling crimson on the ground.

Clang!

A long sword tumbled and plunged into the ground not far from him.

He knelt on the ground, his body already bathed in blood, his arms even more skinned and bloody.

His body twitched a little, blood pouring out of his mouth, nose, eyes and ears.

The prolonged impact had already shattered his internal organs, and it was fortunate that Feng had helped him to resist, otherwise he would have been reduced to a mist of blood.

His eyes, however, were clearer than ever.

His vision, however, was blurred.

As he knelt there, he could only make out a vague outline of Old Lady Gu.

She was standing there, with the great censer above her head, enveloped in golden light.

Then.

Chen Daolin smiled, a smile as wide as ever, as if relieved.

It was as if he had been at home back then, expecting the birth of Chen Dong with Li Lan.

It was also a smile that he hadn't had since he returned to the Chen family more than twenty years ago.

Oh, and Chen Daolin had never treated the Chen family as a home either.

He always thought that the home with a wife and children and that dim light was home!

“Lan’er, I can finally be reunited with you!”

“Only, I can’t hear Dong’er, call me, Dad, anymore!”

Chen Daolin smiled as the cold wind finally blew over, blowing his hair and gradually blowing his flesh.

Clusters of blood mist billowed up from beneath him.

He was still smiling.

Only the smile was a little more regretful than it had been, just a moment ago.

“Dad!”

A harsh cry suddenly came out.

Chen Daoling was stunned for a moment, as if returning to light, and used all his remaining strength to follow the voice.

His eyes were damaged and his vision had long since blurred.

By the golden light from the distant cauldron, he could vaguely see a blurred figure, rushing towards this side.

That sound, Pa, with its aftershock around his ears, was far better than the absolute rhythm of the earth.

In a trance, the blurred figure, which was getting smaller and slower, was like a wailing child, toddling along.

He was tempted to get up, meet it, pick it up, turn it around, and lift it high.

But he couldn’t stand up any more!

Only his smile, no longer a trace of regret.

In a rising mist of blood.

As it dissipated to his chest.

He smiled and mouthed his lips, “Hey!”

Winner Takes All Chapter 1775-1776

Chapter 1775

“Dad

Chen Dong hissed and cried, rushing towards Chen Daolin with all his might.

In the line of sight.

His father’s body was turning into a blood mist from the bottom up, rapidly.

It was as if the snow had melted, floating in the air with the wind.

And his father, was looking at him, smiling gently.

It was a smile he had never seen before.

Chen Dong’s mind was blank, his eyes were teary and his nose was sore.

He couldn’t think of anything else, he just wanted to rush to his father’s side.

Finally.

As the blood mist of Chen Daolin’s flesh dissipated to his neck, he arrived.

Boom!

Chen Dong stumbled to his knees and, with trembling hands, cupped his hands towards his father’s face.

“Dad.”

“Don’t go!”

“Dad

He cried and begged.

He was crying like a child at this moment.

Suddenly his hands lurched in the air and he jerked back as if electrocuted, hissing and pleading, “Save him, save him!”

A heartbreaking cry.

In the distance, Chen Daojun and Jiang Qilin arrived belatedly.

“He has come back to life!”

Chen Daojun said in a heavy voice, "If there was a way, I would have struck long ago!"

The heavy voice was like a bolt from the blue.

Chen Dong froze for a moment and turned back, his hands frozen in mid-air, trembling as he cupped Chen Daoling's face.

Chen Daolin's face was covered in blood, and his eyes were already lifeless, but the corners of his mouth still held the bright smile from earlier.

Only this splendour was quickly erased with the erosion of Qi.

Not waiting for Chen Dong's hands to touch Chen Daoling's face.

Boom!

There was a soft sound.

Chen Daolin's face turned into a thick blood mist in the air, scattering with the wind.

Chen Dong froze, his hands grasping at nothing, frozen in the air.

Dots of blood sprayed into his hands and onto his face, moist and bloody.

He knelt on the ground like a statue, dumbfounded, tears rolling out of his eyes, his lips mumbling to say something, but no sound could come out.

On the other side.

Jiang Qilin and Chen Daojun were walking side by side.

Looking at the old lady Gu standing in the big tripod above her head, Jiang Qilin scornfully said, "Senior, this Gu family and the big tripod"

"Not enough to fear, she's dead too."

Chen Daojun couldn't hide the grief deep in his eyes, yet he still tried to make his voice seem calm: "Is it really so worth it to die together?"

The words had just fallen.

Dang!

A muffled sound suddenly emitted from the large tripod looming in the air.

In an instant.

The dull golden light was bright and dazzling.

The moment it separated from Old Madam Gu's body, Old Madam Gu's body also let out a "ka" sound and went limp like a dough ball towards the ground, quickly turning into blood.

What was that?

Jiang Qilin froze for a moment.

"No!"

Chen Daojun's face changed dramatically and his qi blasted up into the sky, increasing in speed like a bolt of lightning, dragging his qi and rushing directly towards the dazzling cauldron that rose into the air.

"Jiang Qilin, someone's robbing the cauldron, use the Qilin Void Step!"

The shouting voice made Jiang Qilin startled.

But he didn't dare to be slow, he knew about the Great Cauldron, but to make Chen Daojun shout out in his desperation and ask him to help, he didn't need to think about this situation.

"Qilin Void Step!"

Jiang Qilin's body shifted and disappeared like a bubble in place.

Almost simultaneously.

A faint golden curtain of light splashed down from the vacant Great Cauldron.

Jiang Qilin's figure appeared beside Chen Daojun who was running wildly towards the Great Cauldron.

"I told you to grab the tripod, what are you doing by my side?"

Chen Daojun's eyes instantly jumped wildly at the corners, and as soon as the words left his mouth, he suddenly thought of something.

Sure enough.

Jiang Qilin had a helpless face, "Senior, a force has formed a barrier, blocking the distance of my Qilin Void Step!"

Damn it!

Chen Daojun fiercely gritted his teeth and rushed towards the great cauldron in the air with all his might.

With his next step, qi swept beneath his feet.

He stepped straight up into the air, and with every step he took, Qi energy swirled beneath his feet as he leapt upwards once more.

Seeing that he was about to approach the Great Cauldron.

Gu Cang Yue's cold laughter suddenly came from all directions.

"A Daoist Monarch with the face to rob my ancient family's heirlooms?"

Teasing mockery.

Chen Daojun's brows twisted and did not respond, his feet stepped out one after another, stepping up into the air, and his hands were about to execute a grab towards the Great Cauldron.

Suddenly.

"Shame on you, this is my ancient family heirloom!"

Gu Cang Yue's scolding voice came from all directions again, but the last word "heirloom" was extremely strong, as if it meant something.

The words had barely left his lips.

Boom!

The big tripod, which was flying away in the air, suddenly made a loud sound.

A ripple of golden light, visible to the naked eye, washed out and swept across all directions.

"Not good! Jiang Qilin, dodge!"

Chen Daojun's face changed drastically as he fiercely leaned down and rushed towards the ground.

Jiang Qilin's scalp also numbed, and he hurriedly cast the "Qilin Void Step" to escape.

The ripples of golden light seemed soft and slow, but in fact they were as fast as lightning.

Almost immediately after Chen Daojun, it struck the ground.

Bang!

Chen Daogun's Qi was so majestic that the moment he landed on the ground, he shot towards Chen Dong's position like a thunderbolt.

"Sword coming!"

His expression was grave as he made an empty move with his right hand.

The blade stuck in the distance flew directly into his hand with a clanging sword cry.

Behind him, the golden light of Qi luck was already within easy reach.

The terrifying destructive power made Chen Daogun's face as heavy as charcoal and his back tingled.

It was a close call.

Chen Daolin turned around bravely, holding the hilt of his sword with one hand and pushing it with the other, his body bowed, and while his feet crushed the ground and retreated quickly, he fiercely pushed Fengless towards the golden light of Qi Luck.

Clang!

The sound of metal clashing.

The golden light of Qi Luck impacted on top of the Bladeless, changing direction in the air and washing away.

And Chen Daogun's retreating footsteps abruptly stopped beside Chen Dong.

Having successfully changed the direction of the golden light, Chen Daogun slowly put down the bladeless blade in his hand and let out a sigh of relief.

Only his complexion was still gloomy.

He raised his eyes to the air, and the great censer emitting golden light was already hanging high in the sky, heading into the distance.

If he wanted to chase it again, he would not be able to do so.

Following closely.

Gu Cangyue's voice came from all directions.

“Today’s revenge, the sea of blood will be repaid for generations, Daoist Monarch Chen, if you want the Great Cauldron, then come and grab it outside the domain! Hahahahahaha

The laughter was rampant and echoed through the heavens and the earth.

Chen Daogun’s brow was furrowed and his eyes flickered with fierceness.

But Gu Cang Yue had his heart in the right place, and the sounds came from all directions, making it difficult even for him to identify his hiding place for a while.

It was at this moment.

Out of the corner of his eye, Chen Daogun caught a glimpse of something shaking beside him.

When he fixed his eyes, he saw Chen Dong, who was kneeling on the ground like a statue, holding up his right hand and pointing in a direction.

Hmm?

Chen Daojun froze for a moment, and then he was suddenly delighted, this was one of the functions of the Hidden Demon Realm?

Even he only had a “theoretical” perception of the legendary “Hidden Demon Realm”.

But Chen Daojun did not doubt the power of the Hidden Demon Realm in the slightest.

Nor did he have time to ask more questions.

Boom!

Qi broke out from Chen Daogun’s body like a shocking wave, transforming into a dragon scroll that went straight up into the sky.

He raised Fengless straight up, Qi sweeping out and sword chants stirring.

“Zhong!”

Chen Daogun let out a shout.

His body lurched forward and he brazenly threw Fengless in the direction Chen Dong pointed.

Boom!

Dragging a dozen metres of sword qi, Fengless destroyed the air with a sound explosion and disappeared into the night sky in the blink of an eye, leaving behind only a long train across the long sky.

The next second.

In the distance, the night suddenly lit up with a golden light.

“Ah!”

Gu Cang Yue’s miserable scream rang out with it.

It was really over there!

A rare look of surprise appeared on Chen Daojun’s face.

Chapter 1776

The golden light in the distance flickered for a moment and then disappeared.

Jiang Qilin looked at the light with a palpitating heart, and then once again used the “Qilin Void Step” to return to Chen Dong and Chen Daojun.

“Should we chase?”

Chen Daogun shook his head and smiled bitterly, “I can’t chase him, he has the Great Cauldron in his hand, so the end result of such a fight to the death will probably be to die together.”

The tone of his voice was somewhat disappointed and lost.

Jiang Qilin subconsciously swept the flat ground around him, and as far as he could see, the ground was empty, with a thick layer of broken powder.

He could not help but draw a secret breath of cold air.

As a member of the Jiang family, he was naturally aware of where the Gu family’s mountain gate was located, but overnight, the gateway Gu family had actually become flat land.

Thinking back to that golden light of Qi luck just now, he couldn’t help but feel a chill run through his body.

“Back then, in the battle to suppress the Gu Family, Dao Lin’s main attack was to force the Gu Family to sacrifice the Great Cauldron, and I seized it from the side, but the old

lady of the Gu Family would rather let Gu Cang Yue sacrifice it even though she had to lose her foundation.”

Chen Daojun had his hands behind his back and his brows were downcast, showing his despondency, “If I had taken my time this time and forced them to sacrifice the Great Cauldron, I might have had a good chance of succeeding in capturing it, but there was no chance to do so.

The words had not yet ended.

Chen Dong, who was kneeling on the ground, his body suddenly twitched.

His right hand, which had been frozen in mid-air, clenched into a fist with a click, and the veins on the back of his hand stood out.

A cold laugh rang out.

Chen Daogun and Jiang Qilin looked towards Chen Dong at the same time.

The moment they turned their heads, the wind suddenly rose.

Chen Daogun instinctively clenched his fists and his robe flew.

But it was also in this instant that he closed his eyes and loosened his fists, and his tumbling robes fell with him.

Bang!

Chen Dong threw a heavy punch that landed solidly on Chen Daogun’s face.

Chen Daogun, without any resistance, just like a broken pocket, flew straight across the room four or five metres away before sweeping his Qi and landing firmly on the ground.

He had his hands behind his back and the corners of his mouth were still stained with a trace of blood.

Guilt and self-reproach flashed in his eyes.

Whirling around, he slowly turned around and gazed at Chen Dong.

“If it makes you feel better to beat me up, then you go on.”

Jiang Qilin’s expression changed and he was about to speak, but when he saw Chen Dong beside him, he forced himself to hold back again.

Chen Dong stood in place with his body bowed, his right hand still in the act of throwing a punch, and a sharp breathing sound coming out of his mouth and nose.

At this moment, he no longer had the same heart and soul as before.

His whole body gave off a sense of defeat and despair.

His eyes were scarlet and filled with tears as he stared angrily at Chen Daojun, his hatred hidden deep in his eyes.

Silence.

There was a dead silence.

Chen Dong and Chen Daojun stood opposite each other, motionless.

The air was filled with the invisible shadow of swords and knives.

Jiang Qilin stood by, his body like a man's back, but he did not know how to break the deadlock.

For a long time.

"How nice."

Chen Dong spoke softly, breathlessly.

There was no hysterical roar, no heart-breaking cry, just a sigh of emotion, but it was like a million knives on his body.

Immediately, turned around and walked towards the distance.

"Brother Dong"

Jiang Qilin wanted to chase after him.

But as soon as he turned around, he felt an aura of decadence and dilapidation come over him, and he couldn't help but feel his heart twitch hard, and his footsteps stopped abruptly.

The light of the stars and moon came down again.

The wind and snow were drifting.

Chen Dong slowly walked towards the distance, his dark shadow stretched long and long on the ground, while his back was getting hunched.

It was as if one step was late, and then another step was old and decrepit.

“Has the state of mind collapsed?”

Jiang Qilin’s heart stung fiercely, and a possibility fiercely surfaced in his mind.

The thought had just started, and it grew like a wild weed.

His face turned white with fear and apprehension as he looked towards Chen Daojun.

“Seniors Dong’s mind

“It’s collapsed!”

Chen Daojun’s brow was filled with guilt and depression.

“Is it worth it?”

Jiang Qilin’s body shook with resentment.

For a martial artist, talent was the key to determining a martial artist’s strength advancement and ceiling, while Dao heart was likewise the key factor in determining the ceiling, and not only that, but also shouldering the key factor of how firm a martial artist could walk on the martial path.

If the dao heart is solid, even if there are mountains of fire and thorns in front of you, you will still be able to grit your teeth and walk through them.

But once the dao heart collapses, all thoughts are lost and the three views are shattered!

This is even more desperate than planting a demon in one’s heart!

At least the demon will still have a heart, but when the heart collapses, it will be a real walking corpse!

Chen Daojun fell into silence, the corners of his mouth obliterated.

For a long time.

Only then did he let out a long, sighing sigh, “Everyone has their own path to follow, perhaps this is the step Dong’er needs to take.”

This is more like a self-congratulatory statement.

The first thing you need to do is to take a look at the website.

He flicked his right hand and the bladeless heavy sword flew into his hand.

Under the cover of the night, blackness covered everything, but the Bladeless still emitted a seeping cold light in Chen Daogun's hand.

"This sword"

Jiang Qilin's gaze flinched.

"This is one of Fengless' original bodies."

Chen Daogun explained, "Dao Lin used Fengless as a shield to harden against the Great Cauldron's Qi, and the golden light of Qi only shattered a layer of wrapping on Fengless' exterior."

"One of the instants? The Qi Luck blasted and shattered just a layer of wrapping?"

Jiang Qilin's face changed greatly and he was dumbfounded.

He had witnessed with his own eyes how terrifying the golden light of Qi Luck released by the Great Cauldron was, and at this moment, Chen Daogun's words made his mind go blank.

This was like beating a person for half a day, but only tearing his coat, it was the same concept, but this "you" was the Qi of the entire domain!

How is this possible?

"Let's go!"

Chen Daojun dragged Fengless towards the distance: "This battle is a big loss!"

Jiang Qilin froze in place, his hands snapping into fists, looking at Chen Daogun with eyes filled with resentment and discontent.

It's come to this situation, and you're still rationally weighing the pros and cons, analyzing the gains and losses?

Can people really be hard-hearted to this extent?

The wind cries and learns to howl, and the night is silent.

Chen Dong seems like a walking corpse, stumbling and walking aimlessly.

He did not know where he was going.

He just kept on walking forward.

The memories in his mind kept coming back, stirring his every nerve like a big hand.

His mother, father, Gu Qingying and mother-in-law had all left him.

This does not even include his and Gu Qingying's first born child, Qin Ye, Zhang Yulan, Zheng Junlin and so on

This journey, even he himself does not know how to get through it.

There was always a string taut in his head, prompting him to clench his teeth and step on the thorns a little bit towards the front.

But when he watched his father crumble into a mist of blood in front of him, without even a final touch, the string snapped in his head.

His eyes were red and he was in tears, but they never left.

There is no greater sorrow than the death of the heart, and the ultimate sorrow is silence.

An unprecedented feeling of fatigue swept over his body.

He walked, but his steps became slower and slower

in the midst of this night.

Chen Dong used his last ounce of strength and muttered, "I'm so tired, I can't hold on anymore"

Boom!

Chen Dong's body swayed and collapsed to the ground.

Winner Takes All Chapter 1777-1778

Chapter 1777

"Seniors, not looking for Dong?"

Jiang Qilin asked worriedly as he walked side by side with Chen Daojun in the night.

"If we find it, will he be willing to go back with us?"

Chen Daojun's voice was a little lower.

“Maybe he will, Youn is still at home!”

Jiang Qilin said with some uncertainty.

“Then he won’t go.”

Chen Daojun shook his head and said despondently, “The personnel have been exhausted, the big picture has been made, the rest is up to him, he has reached the Hidden Devil Realm, a realm that was only a theoretical realm in the long history before him, his dao heart has collapsed, let’s hope that the Hidden Devil Realm has other characteristics that can make up for it back for him.”

Jiang Qilin was silent and did not respond.

He knew better than anyone how terrifying the collapse of his dao heart really was.

Trying to make it back was even harder than ever.

In the long history, not to mention the collapse of a martial artist’s dao heart, even a slight flaw would have a considerable impact on the upper limit of the martial dao.

Can it really come back?

.....

The following morning.

A night of wind and snow stained the mountains white.

A hazy mist fills the mountains.

Snap!

A hand suddenly stretched out from under the snow.

Immediately afterwards, the thick snow fell, revealing a human figure.

Chen Dong sat paralysed in the snow, the cold air like sharp needles on his skin, but he did not feel it.

He had slept through the night.

When he woke up, he was a different person.

His hair was a mess of snow, his face was pale, his eyes were hollow and dark, and he looked like a walking corpse.

For a long time.

He gets up and walks aimlessly in the distance again, against the wind and snow.

One step at a time, stumbling as if he were a zombie in a film.

The footprints left behind him were soon hidden by the snow and wind again.

It was as if nothing had ever happened.

There is no greater sorrow than death.

Nowadays, Chen Dong's whole person seemed like a different person.

He didn't know where he was going, he just wanted to be alone and didn't want to care about anything.

.....

Inside Zhenjiang City.

Heavy snow was flying.

Huo Zhenxiao stood on top of the city head, looking out deeply in the direction of the domain.

"How did it fail?"

After a long time, Huo Zhenxiao murmured gruffly.

"It shouldn't have failed."

An equally incredulous voice rang out from behind him.

Huo Zhenxiao turned back to look at the approaching Master Khongkong, "Is Master's injury better?"

"Mm."

Grandmaster Empty Sky nodded with his hands together.

Then he added, "Daogun and Xu Qingfeng joined forces to go to Xiong Nu, this is already the highest configuration, it can't possibly fail."

"But it just failed."

Huo Zhenxiao shrugged helplessly.

The words had just fallen.

An alarm sounded in Zhenjiang City.

The whole city was on alert.

A plane whistled in close behind.

“It’s me!”

At the same time, a low, magnetic voice descended from the sky.

“Master!”

Huo Zhenxiao froze in shock for a moment, then immediately ordered the alert to be removed.

As they watched, the plane descended to the airport within Zhenjiang City.

Huo Zhenxiao and Master Kongkong glanced at each other and hurriedly headed to the airport.

But then Chen Daojun’s voice came once again.

“Go straight to the Sovereign’s barracks.”

Inside the Sovereign’s barracks.

The campfire danced.

When Huo Zhenxiao and Master Kongkong arrived, Chen Daogun was already sitting loftily on a chair, his face sunken, staring at the dancing campfire in a daze.

“Master you how

Huo Zhenxiao looked stunned and wanted to say something.

“Didn’t you and Xu Qingfeng go to the Huns, why did you fly over from the south?”

Master Empty Brow furrowed his white brows and spoke out in confusion.

“The two Chen and Gu families, joining hands with Xiong Nu, plotted together for Dong’er’s bloodline, Xiao Ying gave birth to a child before she died, Dong’er stormed off to take revenge, I temporarily separated from Xu Qingfeng to try to stop Dong’er.”

Chen Daojun rubbed his face, full of exhaustion, "Unfortunately, he was still a step too late, the Chen family was destroyed, the Gu family's mountain gate was also razed to the ground, and the old lady Gu perished."

What?!

Huo Zhenxiao and Master Kongkong's faces changed dramatically and their eyes widened.

They finally knew why the Hun side had failed!

After a short moment of shock, Huo Zhenxiao said in a deep voice, "Master, the Xiongnu side has failed!"

Boom!

Chen Daojun slapped his palm on the arm of his chair, unable to control himself, "Failed?"

"What exactly happened inside the Xiongnu, the scouts couldn't detect it, but there was a lot of commotion, and based on the news from the scouts around, and the time projection, senior Xu should have failed, and it was fatal!"

Huo Zhenxiao's face was sullen, and a forlorn look filled his face when he spoke at the end.

Although he couldn't probe the exact origin of things within the Xiongnu, with Xu Qingfeng's strength, if the operation had really succeeded, no matter what, he should have arrived at Zhenjiang City.

Chen Daojun's complexion changed and his body staggered as he sat down directly on his chair.

For a long time.

He held his forehead and sighed softly, "Blame me, it's all my fault!"

The tone of his voice was self-blaming and raging with shame.

Huo Zhenxiao and Master Kongkong looked at each other, revealing their helplessness.

"Amitabha Buddha."

Master Kongkong folded his hands and enlightened, "You are not to blame for this matter, on one side was rescuing Ye Linglong, on the other was stopping Young Master Chen, with Xu Qingfeng's strength who would have thought it would fail? If you do not

stop young master Chen, a slight mistake, you this game of chess will completely flip, this itself is two choices, choose its heavy situation, just Xu Qingfeng's ending

However.

Chen Daojun put down his right hand and looked at Master Empty, smiling sadly: "The pieces on the chessboard have flipped, I stopped Dong'er from boarding the Gu family, but not Dao Lin, the Gu family was destroyed by Dao Lin, and Dao Lin also fell on the spot, stimulating Dong'er's dao heart to collapse."

Grandmaster Empty Sky's expression froze, his face full of horror.

Huo Zhenxiao's body also trembled and his eyes widened.

A collapsed dao heart!

This was almost like cutting off a martial artist's growth limit!

In other words, this two-for-one situation ended up being a chicken-and-egg situation!

Half a day.

Only then did the two calmed down.

Huo Zhenxiao asked in a deep voice, "Master, where has Chen Dong gone now, is there still a chance to salvage and make amends?"

"He left alone, there is no greater sorrow than death."

Chen Daogun shook his head, "I've come to try to remedy the situation, as to whether it will work or not, it's a matter of doing one's best, the situation has become so bad that it's time to re-plan the rest of the arrangements."

There was a pause.

He looked at Master Kongkong, "Old baldy, I'll have to ask you to come along this time."

"Poor monk?"

Master Empty Sky froze for a moment, and then reacted, "You want the poor monk to find Young Master Chen and try to make up for his dao heart?"

Chen Daogun nodded, "Your Buddhist heart cultivation is a great method, perhaps your heart cultivation method is the only one in this world that can give Dong'er's dao heart a ray of hope."

“The poor monk is willing to go.”

Master Empty Sky folded his hands and nodded his head in response.

When Grandmaster Empty Sky had left.

Chen Daogun looked at Huo Zhenxiao again, “Increase the defense of Zhenjiang City by casting, and supervise the Great Snow Dragon Rider Army’s enlightenment of the Martial Dao Body, in addition

“What about the Hong Society’s side?”

Huo Zhenxiao asked a very crucial question.

The failure to rescue Ye Linglong had already doomed the Hong Society’s position in that future great battle!

Chen Daojun pondered for a moment and said, “Let’s leave it for now, I’ll leave for Black Prison immediately, and when I pass through the domain, I’ll go to Xiongnu on the way to explore a bit first, there’s something fishy about Xu Qingfeng’s death

Chapter 1778

“Fishy?”

Huo Zhenxiao’s eyebrows creased into a “Chuan”, “Master means that Elder Xu might not be dead?”

“I’m not sure!”

Chen Daojun shook his head, his brows lowered as he said, “But someone who was able to carve the Thief Sect into his own label and plot against me, I don’t believe he would die so easily, even if that beast existed within the Xiongnu, and those hidden worlds that are attracted to the Heavenly Wolf Martial Body exist.”

“But the scouts around Xiongnu reported back that it was the Heavenly Punishment Thunderstorm!”

Huo Zhenxiao’s eyes flickered with essence, somewhat incredulous: “And it’s a true thunderclap from the heavens.”

The last sentence was said with a deliberately heavier tone of voice.

It had become an axiom of the Heavenly Punishment Realm that no one could survive when the Heavenly Lightning tipped down.

If there was, it would only be by means of evasion when the Heavenly Punishment came down completely, or by using external heavy treasures to block it when the Heavenly Punishment thunderstorm came down.

Obviously, from the information reported by the spies around Xiongnu, the first one was not one of them, and as for the second one, Huo Zhenxiao couldn't think of any other heavy treasure that could withstand the Heavenly Punishment on Xu Qingfeng's body!

"Cunning rabbits still have three caves."

Chen Daojun's eyes narrowed into slits as he slowly looked askance at Huo Zhenxiao: "Xu is a heavenly talent, if it wasn't for me, an old man who is oppressing him, he would only be second in the world, he would be number one in the world.

Huo Zhenxiao was frozen.

Master's words were just like elevating Xu Qingfeng to the same level as him.

If Master did not believe that he would die under the Heavenly Punishment Lightning Tribulation, it was the same as not believing that Xu Qingfeng would die under the Heavenly Punishment Lightning Tribulation.

"What if he really dies?"

Huo Zhenxiao's lips were noodling.

Chen Daogun's stern gaze suddenly turned dark, "Then we will really lose this time, and we will never have the chance to tread the Heavenly Path again from now on!"

He said.

He got up and walked towards the outside.

"Remember my words, in addition to the destruction of the Chen and Gu families in the domain, the departure of Dong'er, the wind is bound to rise, the collusion of the Chen and Gu families with the Xiongnu, you, the northern domain heavenly rift, should also make a move."

After Chen Daojun left.

Only gradually did the sharpness in Huo Zhenxiao's eyes appear.

The invisible killing intent was released from his body and stirred within the barracks.

"Collaboration with the enemy and treason, the sword has been revealed, so it is time for this Northern Domain to be completely blocked!"

A low voice echoed within the barracks.

Five minutes later.

An order issued from within Zhenjiang City swept across the entirety of the Northern Domain like a swift wind and rain.

“State of war, the frontier is under martial law, from now on, no one will come out or go in, and trade and commerce will be cut off!”

This order was like a nuclear bomb dumping itself on the Northern Territory’s frontier.

Everyone was in an uproar and in a state of panic.

Although the two domains had always been at odds with each other, there was still a huge amount of trade and commerce going on in secret.

After all, the harsh environment outside the realm requires great survival materials, and the beast skins and flesh from outside the realm are also highly sought-after goods in the realm.

There was always friction, and the barbarians often invaded and plundered the villages of the frontier people.

But trade and commerce existed by default.

Vast caravans of merchants plied the frontier routes.

But now it was suddenly forbidden, had the war escalated to such a serious level?

Not only were the people alarmed, but even the powerful families and forces behind the major merchant caravans sat up in disbelief upon learning the news.

“What? Cutting off trade and commerce? What is he doing, Huo Zhenxiao?”

“A state of war, when is the northern frontier not a state of war? With this order, is he directly turning the wartime state to the highest level?”

“Has it really gotten to this point? I vaguely remember that the last time trade and commerce was cut off was more than twenty years ago, the time Huo Zhenxiao sealed the gods in one battle!”

.....

Meanwhile.

The southwest region.

The whole region was in mourning as onyx hung in the air.

Inside the Tianmen Mountain villa, condolence guests were still being welcomed and sent from all directions.

The only difference was that the two long motorcades on the Tianmen Mountain highway no longer spilled out onto the highway below, but instead were crammed onto the highway.

Inside the villa, mournful music echoed and sorrow filled the air.

Elder Long and Meng were in charge of ushering in and out.

Fan Lu took care of Chen You'en.

Inside the study.

Jiang Qilin sat in the seat where Chen Dong used to be seated, and in a rare move, he followed the example of Zhuge Qing and Chu Reed next to him, twirling a cigarette in his hand.

He looked rusty compared to Zhuge Qing's skill and Chu Reed's elegance, and was a first-time smoker.

The three of them did not speak.

The air seemed to freeze.

Only the cigarette in the hands of the three men rose up in a curl of smoke.

Knock, knock.

A knock sounded at the door.

Chen Dao Ye and a few other elders walked in.

Seeing the three people in the room.

Chen Daoye said, "I've asked someone to take care of the transportation, Elder Long and Granny Meng will be here later."

After saying that, a few people took their seats.

After waiting for a few minutes.

Elder Long and Granny Meng also pushed the door in.

“What the hell is going on?”

Elder Long had some red bloodshot eyes and was so exhausted that he sat in his chair exactly as if he was slumped over.

In fact, during this time, everyone had been dragged into a state of extreme exhaustion.

It was just that Elder Long had been by Chen Dong’s side for the longest time, and the outside world had long since become familiar with him and recognised him, so he had to be the one to step in on many matters.

Jiang Qilin crushed out the cigarette in his hand, and then he told the story of the overthrow of the two Chen Gu families, one by one.

From the beginning to the end, the large study room was silent enough to listen to a needle.

As Jiang Qilin told the story, the faces of the crowd changed and changed.

When they heard that Chen Daolin had passed away, everyone was shocked, and Elder Long’s eyes swished with tears as he sat up, his hands squeezing the armrests of his chair to death.

In silence, several fingerprints had been left on the armrests.

When Jiang Qilin finished, the large study fell into dead silence, a scene of sadness and grief.

The onyx in the hall had not yet been removed, but a new one had been added, a blow that even those present could not bear.

Long Lao’s tearful eyes were rounded as he struggled to draw his last breath: “Mr Jiang, did Master explain anything before he died?”

“Not ever.”

Jiang Qilin shook his head, perhaps knowing what was in Elder Long’s mind, and added: “Mr. Chen’s dao heart collapsed and he has left alone, and he did not explain anything. ,”

At these words, the crowd looked up in surprise.

The old man’s chest even puffed up, his face shifted red and white, and then forced it down.

“But Elder Daojun came but was not able to stop it, he had urgent business and left in a hurry, before he left he explained something to me to pass on to you all.”

Jiang Qilin was busy saying, “With immediate effect, all the industries under Chen Dong’s command, whether it is whaling the southwest or whaling the entire domain, or even all the resources in the world, are all docked to the Desert North King’s Landing Group, as well as the Northern Domain Zhenjiang City, remember, it is all the resources that only serve these two places!”

“In addition, Mr. Chen’s dao heart collapsed and left, try to suppress it, when plundering and whaling resources, no matter what the cost, no matter what the means, even if the clan is exterminated and robbed by force!”

What?!

The crowd in the room changed their expressions greatly.

Such an order was not only ruthless but also overbearing!

It was as if the whole world was in the pot, to be plucked at will!

“Good!”

Elder Long got up and walked towards the outside.

“Elder Long!”

The crowd got up, their faces full of worry.

But Elder Long kept his footsteps, and walked out of the study step by step.

In the long corridor, Elder Long’s back showed all the sorrow and grief, and that formerly straight spine was gradually hunched down.

He entered a room, the master bedroom of Chen Dong and Gu Qingying.

It was just that nowadays, it looked cold and empty.

On the walls, on the bedside table, there were still wedding photos of Chen Dong and Gu Qingying, and the happiness and sweetness of the two of them could be seen everywhere.

Only everything was no longer there.

Eventually.

Elder Long walked over to the counter next to the sofa, and there was a photo on it.

It was a picture that had been taken unintentionally when Chen Dong was the winner to set the name of the young master of the Chen family, the picture was dazzling and not specially arranged, but at that time, everyone had a spring in their step and a light in their eyes after that great battle.

But now

Long Lao looked at the picture of Chen Daolin standing tall on the ceremony platform.

The domineering aura between those eyebrows that gave up on me and looked out of the world was the majesty that came out of the perennial family head's accumulation of power, and the pleasure and pride that came from his son becoming a dragon.

There was a poof!

His chest puffed up and a mouthful of blood flowed out of his mouth.

But Long Lao did not realize it, his cloudy, tear-filled eyes stared at Chen Daolin in the photo, crying as he kowtowed once.

“Old slave, congratulations on the immortal death of the old master!”

This old man had been gritting his teeth and holding on for a while, following his duties as a slave and the promise he had made to Chen Daoling back then as master and servant.

It was only the news brought back by Jiang Qilin that became the last straw that broke the camel's back.

Winner Takes All Chapter 1779-1780

Chapter 1779

Lizin Hospital.

The ward was filled with the strong smell of disinfectant water.

Elder Long slowly opened his eyes, his hollow eyes taking a few seconds before they gradually came into focus.

“Is this the hospital?”

He murmured in confusion.

“Elder Long, awake?”

Zhao Breaker’s voice came from his ears.

Long Lao glanced sideways and found Zhao Broke-Ru lying on the hospital bed next to him.

“Zhao Broke-Ru, this is

Elder Long was a little puzzled.

He only remembered being in the room and sending a kowtow to Chen Daoling respectfully, then his mind went blank, and his memories began to converge from the moment he woke up.

“You were too worried and your body was overdrawn, so you passed out, it was Sister Xiao Lu and the others who brought you here.”

Zhao Broshi spoke briefly, but the look in his eyes at Long Lao was full of worry.

“Yes, it’s been too exhausting for a while.”

Long Lao stared at the ceiling of the ward, but his eyes were once again red as he spoke.

He was an ancestral elder of the Ming generation of the Hong Society in the past, towering above the rest and highly respected.

But he was also a slave of the Chen family, no, a slave of Chen Daoling.

All the things that he experienced with Chen Daolin in the past came to mind one by one.

The old man had gone west, and memories were like knives.

“Long Lao

Zhao Broke-Ru suddenly laughed.

It was a laugh that seemed so abrupt that it caused even Elder Long to be a little stunned.

He looked sideways at Zhao Broke-Ru.

Zhao Broke-Ru inhaled hard, a sound emitted from his nasal cavity, and said in a low voice.

“People, they always have to look forward, don’t they?”

Look forward?

Elder Long frowned slightly.

A bout of time to recuperate had restored much of Zhao Broken’s overdrawn and crushed body.

He rested his hands behind his head and smiled teasingly, “Yes, one has to look forward, what’s the use of dwelling on the past? Take a big step forward and maybe it will slowly get better?”

Long Lao’s reddened eyes flashed with amazement as he gazed deeply at Zhao Broke-Ru.

“Breaker, I feel that there is something different about you.”

“Hahahaha I’m still the same old Zhao Breru, take me for example, everything in the past was woven by old man Xu, there’s no use for me to dwell on the past, after all, it was all woven by old man Xu, looking forward and taking steps forward is the thing to do, how is your memory not the same as mine? What about your memories? It’s just that you were real and mine was just a big dream.”

Zhao Brocade looked at the ceiling in a daze, seemingly in a relaxed position with his hands on his pillow, but his words were incomparably complex.

After a few seconds, he did not wait for Long Lao to respond.

Zhao Broke-Ru’s chest rose high and he took a hard, deep breath, then twisted his head to look at Elder Long and grinned.

“Actually, after using the Human Ancestor Qi, I know something else.”

“What?”

Elder Long’s reddened eyes flickered for a moment.

“Before na, whatever Old Man Xu said was what I was sure and convinced, he said that if I kept hanging around the lower ninth grade and being a beamer, I would be able to suppress the Human Ancestor Qi and slowly get rid of the nightmare, but when I had a second nightmare, I felt that the old bastard was unreliable.”

Zhao Breru’s eyes shifted, but he didn’t stop talking.

“When Little Sister Ying was in trouble that night, I released my Human Ancestor Qi against all odds, and at that moment I not only stopped Gu Cang Yue, but also learned some secret secrets through my Human Ancestor Qi, and it was then that I realised how much of a bastard Old Man Xu really was and how hard he had lied to me.”

“When the wheel of destiny rolls up, we are all part of this wheel, a screw, a wooden wedge, or even an insignificant piece of wooden structure, but none of us can stop this wheel from rolling forward, I have been immersed in a nightmare because of this strand of Human Ancestor Qi in my body, and I dreamed of the same scenario of the cataclysmic changes and calamities that the wheel of destiny will roll into in the future.”

“The past has already happened, the future is beyond our power to change, the only thing we can do well is the present.”

There was a pause.

Zhao Bros. shrugged and subconsciously looked at the closed ward door before speaking slowly.

“Having said all this, I actually want to say that if Brother Dong can really pull through and succeed in stepping onto the Heavenly Path successfully like Senior Chen Daojun’s plan, everything that happened in the past will be able to change, including those who left!”

Boom!

Elder Long was struck by thunder as a brilliant aura burst out of his eyes.

He was filled with disbelief, “Can it really be resurrected?”

“Yes!”

Zhao Broke-Ru nodded firmly, “Even from the time Old Man Xu’s plan came under the line of Elder Chen’s plan, I and the Human Ancestral Qi in me are now a future aid to help Brother Dong tread the Heavenly Path.”

At the end of his sentence, Zhao Broke-Ru’s tone was somewhat downcast, his brows lowered.

The moment he released his Human Ancestor Qi, not only was he manipulating the Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts against Gu Cangyue, but at the same time the Human Ancestor Qi was also instilling into his mind some secret secrets that he once did not know.

For example this world.

For example the rules of how the world works.

And then for example what it is that heaven and earth are unkind and take all things as ruminants.

The shock on Elder Long's face did not last long and turned dark.

"But the death of the old master has completely crushed the young master, the young master's stolen heart has collapsed and is already unknown."

Zhao Breru shook his head, his eyes deep: "We are all rivets on the wheel, even if he leaves, he will come back again, when the wheel rolls to the rut of fate, he will definitely come back, the great power is added, Dong has never let us down."

The words were resounding and firm.

Even Elder Long didn't notice that as Zhao Broke spoke these words, golden ripples surged in his deep eyes, rendering his eyes an eerie golden colour.

Layers and layers of ripples raged in his eyes, like the shocking waves of a flat lake.

And Zhao Broshi's vision became hollow and blurred, as if he had travelled through the void and sighted into the distant future.

He gave a theatrical laugh unconsciously and cursed in a low voice, "Old man Xu, you're so treacherous!"

The moment the words left his mouth.

His body trembled violently and lightly, the golden light in his eyes fading and regaining focus.

Immediately, his eyes became frightened again.

Subconsciously, he glanced at Elder Long next to him to make sure that he hadn't heard what he had just said before he was reassured, though the corners of his mouth contained a smile.

After the Human Ancestor Qi had been released, his world had all changed drastically.

That dream world was the great battle that foretold the future.

The Human Ancestor Qi, too, had given him a glimpse of the ability to peer into the long river of time and foresee the future.

It was very faint, and the probing wasn't careful, but it was sensational enough.

Of course, Zhao Bailu was also aware that this could only be a secret buried deep in his heart.

Once word got out, the whole world would go crazy over it!

Although he was calling Xu Qingfeng a bastard in one breath, he was also clear that Xu Qingfeng was actually doing him a favour by asking him to contain his Human Ancestor Qi.

If it wasn't for the fact that Elder Long's mind had declined too much and he was afraid that something would happen to him, he would never have said so much to Elder Long.

"If what you say is true, then the secret in you is what is killing you, so why are you willing to tell me?"

As expected, Old Man Long became an old man and looked profoundly towards Zhao Broshi.

Zhao Baolu froze for a moment, hesitated with his eyes closed, and said with a smile, "Because too many people have died in our family, and I want everyone who survived to be well."

Chapter 1780

The Chen family, which used to hold all the wealth of the world and look down on all life from the clouds.

The ancient family, which had established itself as a martial arts family.

In one night, two families were wiped out.

It was undoubtedly the collapse of two great mountains.

The world was shaken, and all the powers were terrified and silenced.

Prior to this, both the Chen and Gu families were seen by ordinary giants and powers as imposing mountains that could not be climbed.

No one had ever expected that the "giant" towering into the clouds would fall so quickly and so suddenly!

The Chen and Gu families, with their deep roots, were already at a loss as to what to do after the destruction of their doors overnight, and the forces under their command were as confused as headless flies.

You know, when it comes to the level of a family, whether it's a vassal or a business, it's never just one family that falls, it's a butterfly effect that starts a whole body!

Not to mention a behemoth like the Chen and Gu families.

"What should we do? Family head, make up your mind, the Chen family was wiped out overnight, what should we choose?"

"Damn it! How can the main family be exterminated? How can a sectarian family, with a martial arts family, be weak to this level?"

"With the fall of the Chen family, the business plan after being subordinated to the Chen family, won't the basket be empty now?"

.....

For a while, the giants and powers that were attached to or had business partnerships with the Chen and Gu families were all on pins and needles, not knowing what to choose.

The extermination of the two Chen and Gu families did not only affect the various forces under their command.

It directly affected all the powers in the world.

When the Chen family was destroyed, the "spies" hiding in the mountains around the Chen family sent the most detailed information to their "masters" as quickly as possible.

Compared to the Chen and Gu's subordinate forces, these forces were really in turmoil and had their own ideas.

The collapse of the two Chen and Gu families was undoubtedly the top of the former pyramid being cut down, meaning a complete restructuring of the original power structure.

Countless eyes were focused on the south-western region of the domain.

Although the Chen family was destroyed.

However, these powerful family heads and giants of the world knew clearly that, compared to the destruction of the Gu family, the Chen family was just a battle between the old and the new.

Although the extermination was tragic, it could not hurt the Chen family at all!

Even after the new Chen had swallowed the old Chen's roots, the Chen family would only become even more "superior" than before!

After all, the destruction of the two Chen and Gu families was the work of Chen Dong!

He is the true head of the new Chen family!

The heads of powerful families and giants were shocked by Chen Dong's strength and decisiveness, and at the same time, they were thinking about how to benefit from this turmoil and make friends with the new Chen family.

While all eyes were on the south-western region, preparing for the rise of the new Chen.

A bolt from the blue caught everyone off guard.

"With immediate effect, the New Chen will accept all Chen family properties, while the subordinate families and forces that are dependent on the Chen Gu family, proceed to join the New Chen family, do not say that the words are not foreseen!"

Such a message is brutal and overbearing, even barbaric!

There was no "etiquette" of the first magnate!

The winner is the king, the loser is the knave.

Appropriation of resources is something that is bound to happen when powerful families and forces attack each other.

For the victor, it is called harvesting the fruits of victory.

But no matter who it is, this kind of thing is only allowed to go on slowly and in peace.

No one has ever been directly "informed"!

This also made the masters of powerful families and giants, who had planned to reap the benefits of this turmoil, sit on the spot, dumbfounded.

When the King of Beasts had fallen, the hyenas had wanted to come forward and eat the meat.

But what happened now was that the other Beast King, who had killed the Beast King, directly declared that the Beast King's corpse was his own food, and not only that, but also directly warned the hyenas that your meat was also my food!

When the news spread, the world's giants and powers, all silenced.

No one expected the new Chen to be so savage and rude when it first started, but no one was able to refute it, and it was difficult to find the blood courage to take a piece of the pie from the fire.

Today, the new Chen is even more terrifying than the old Chen in the minds of the world's giants and powers.

And it all stems from Chen Dong!

Tianmen Mountain Villa.

The condolence funeral service was still going on.

Inside the study.

Chen Daoye and all the others were present.

Even Elder Zhuge, Elder Zhang and the others were present.

"The news has been released, the next step is to wait for those clans of the Gu Family to come back to us."

Chen Dao Ye sat on his chair and swept his gaze over the crowd, "This is the fastest way to achieve the 'task' that Daoist Monarch has requested."

Jiang Qilin's expression was calm, but the blue veins at the corners of his eyes could not help but twitch.

Daoist Monarch Chen had indeed said that he would do whatever it took, but this notice to the public was too unscrupulous!

"Then what if someone doesn't choose to return and hand over their resources?"

Elder Zhuge was a little worried, "After all, the two Chen and Gu families have coiled and intricate roots, the Chen family's vassal forces are easy to collect, but the Gu family's vassal forces are really a bit troublesome."

At these words.

Everyone looked at Chen Daoye.

The only one who could take charge of the family nowadays was Chen Daoye.

The others were either not experienced or not experienced enough to take on the big responsibility.

Chen Daoye's status and experience were sufficient.

With the change of the old and new Chen families, everything under his command was a smooth transition.

The real difficulty is the Gu family!

Chen Daoye's eyes narrowed slightly, and his coldness was biting.

"Then exterminate the clan and snatch it over!"

A few simple words, but suddenly caused killing intent to stir within the study.

All the people were shocked, but they did not retort.

In today's situation, doing so is the most direct and fastest way.

And the Chen family today had the strength to do so!

"In addition, a burial ceremony for Little Shadow will be held in three days."

Chen Dao Ye tapped his fingertips on the tabletop, his brows lowered.

"Three days later?"

Fan Lu staggered for a moment, "But Brother Dong"

"He should be back, right?"

Chen Dao Ye swept over the crowd somewhat helplessly.

The crowd's expressions also became complicated.

The hearth was erected at home, and the funeral was carried out, then it had to be carried out in a step-by-step manner.

The burial, too, was in the ground.

But if Chen Dong did not return, then how should this funeral go on?

"And there is an even more crucial issue here!"

Meng said in a deep voice, "Don't forget that today's new Chen wind all originates from Mr. Chen, and all eyes are on the Chen family, if Mrs. Chen's burial ceremony does not include Mr. Chen's figure, what will the thousands of gentry and powers have in mind?"

At these words, the crowd's faces changed and changed.

No one in the room was a fool, they all knew what this meant.

"But if we don't bury her, should we keep Little Shadow at home?"

Chen Doye was a little indecisive.

On the other side.

Among the mountains.

Wind and snow drifting.

A figure, walking like a corpse, advanced.

Snowflakes covered the top of Chen Dong's head in snow white.

A layer of ice crystals had also condensed on him after he was covered in snowflakes.

Suddenly.

He stopped in his tracks.

The hollow eyes focused quickly.

"Got to get home! The little fool is still waiting for me!"

Only the voice, however, was breathy and tinged with inexplicable heartbreak.