

Winner Takes All Chapter 1801-1810

It is hard to imagine that Chen Daojun would have such a moment of grief.

If Chen Dong were present, his jaw would be agape and his anger would be tossed.

Does this man also have such emotions?

The old man in the tuxedo brought a few more bottles of old wine, did not show too much surprise at Chen Daojun's despondent and mournful appearance, and after putting down the old wine, he bowed and exited the central control room.

Bottles of old wine down.

Chen Daojun did not mobilize qi energy to push out the alcohol, allowing the alcohol to rampage in his body.

Even so, with his strong physical qualities, he was still able to resist the intoxication of strong alcohol.

But wine does not intoxicate people, people get drunk.

No one knows to what extent he was sad about Yao Guangxiao's death.

This man, never a tarzan collapse in front of the face without changing color, sad is never.

A few bottles of old wine down.

Chen Daojun's eyes are also hazy and confused.

He looked at a display in front of him, the picture is the full time movement of the ten prison districts.

Finally, his eyes landed on the enlightenment area.

Even late at night, the enlightenment area was overcrowded.

Only one person, always present!

This was the envy of the entire Black Prison, to have the qualification to enter the enlightenment area at all times.

Even so, Lin Lingdong and Lone Wolf could not endure the pain of constant enlightenment, and would still return to the prison area to rest late at night.

The night and day of enlightenment is the ultimate squeeze on energy and strength.

And Kunlun, but always persevere!

Chen Daojun was sitting on a chair, staring blankly at the picture of Kunlun, who was sitting cross-legged in enlightenment facing the martial body.

Across the screen, both of them did not move, the picture was like a freeze frame.

Long time.

Chen Daojun smiled gently: "Perhaps you are the best choice!"

Saying that, he got up and walked towards the outside of the central control room.

Ten minutes later.

Inside a room, the lights were dim.

Creak

The door of the room was pushed open and Kunlun walked in.

"Daogun."

Kunlun saluted respectfully to Daoist Monarch Chen who was sitting on a chair.

"How is the recent enlightenment?"

Chen Daojun looked at Kunlun, the alcoholic aura on his body had long been forced out by him with his qi energy, and he no longer had the slightest feeling of intoxication.

"Not bad."

Kunlun calmly said, "But there are too few martial arts bodies in the supervisory area."

Obviously, these words were already bringing Chen Daojun to the bottleneck of martial dao body enlightenment in the prison area.

Chen Daojun propped his elbows on the table with his palms folded, propping up his chin, sizing up Kunlun for a few seconds, before slowly saying.

"I have a chance to gift you, but the process will be extremely arduous and painful, can you bear it?"

Kunlun frowned: "Can you help the young master?"

“Of course.”

“Yes!”

.....

The great battle in the Windwave Ancient City.

Because it was sealed within the Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts, and after the battle, Qin Ye and Zheng Junlin did their best to suppress it, so it did not make any big waves.

With Qin Ye will be a array of starry arrangement in the wind wave ancient city around a few kilometers, the former wind wave ancient city is completely hidden in the blanket of yellow sand.

According to Qin Ye, unless there are seven more great wars of the hidden world, the laboratory underground will be solid as gold.

Not to mention, the ability to gather seven hidden people at once, which itself is a very small probability of things.

The laboratory under the ground was stunned a group of experimenters, also quickly awakened.

The same as Qin Ye speculated, all the experimenters except for a short time stunned, no other injuries.

After a brief handover with the experimenters who came out of the underground, Qin Ye and Zheng Junlin left the vast desert directly.

The broken Hummer, bumping and undulating in the yellow sand, emitting unbearable sounds, as if it was going to fall apart at any moment.

“You were really right, those experimenters were really unharmed.”

Zheng Junlin drove the car and said with a smile.

“Although those hidden world can do anything to grow in strength, they are not stupid.”

Qin Ye rubbed his nose, teasingly smiled: “A group of experimentalists involved in the Pan Gu project, decrypting the deepest level of the genetic code, each of them is a supreme treasure, they need to rely on the results of the Pan Gu project to improve their strength, and naturally know that hurting these supreme treasures, that can be the best way to fish.”

“A step back, even if there is no Dao Jun they plan to step on the road to heaven, but who can guarantee that in the future these treasures in genetic research, there will not be a deeper breakthrough? Will there be the possibility of helping them improve their strength again?”

Zheng Junlin smiled: “You’re right, I’ve figured it out, from now on I’ll just do my job honestly, the Zheng family started because of the Chen family, I can return to the prodigal son because of Dong, too much inquiry into the other, but not good for me, honestly live a good life is enough, now my life is good, the best clothes and food, glory and wealth, what more do you need a bicycle? What do I need a bike for?”

At the end of the sentence, but inexplicably a more melancholy.

“Who is not the return of the prodigal son?”

Qin Ye gave Zheng Junlin a meaningful glance: “Everyone has their own path to walk, the road ahead is long walking, the opportunity may come.”

“You say if I had such a talent as you guys how good it would be? If I did, perhaps my Zheng family would not have been exterminated, and I would have been able to protect my father!”

Zheng Junlin stared ahead, but his hands couldn’t help but clutch the steering wheel, clutching and clutching.

“Tomorrow, who knows?”

Qin Ye shrugged his shoulders, eyebrows lowered and said, “Standing too high, maybe it’s not a good thing, those who are high up, you look at the scenery, maybe he is freezing to death up there, tomorrow will really be frozen to death?”

“Oh yes, Meng, Jiang Qilin and Zhao Breru they will come, after arriving your danger will also be much smaller,”

Qin Ye suddenly thought of the phone call from Chen Daojun before he came and said to Zheng Junlin, “When they arrive, I will also leave.”

“Go where? You just got the inheritance from senior Yao, don’t you plan to properly close down and enlighten yourself?”

Zheng Junlin looked at Qin Ye in amazement.

Qin Ye smiled and looked at the roiling yellow sand outside the car window.

“My brother is still outside.”

.....

The snowy plain was endless.

Goose feather snow, swept by the bone-sharp, knife-like cold wind to the sky.

In this cruel environment, sometimes living is a luxury.

Two figures brave the wind and snow, slowly moving forward.

Snow covered the body, dyed snow white.

The footprints behind them, but a burst of wind and snow swept, will be completely covered up.

“Are you tired?”

Master Empty Sky folded his hands and looked sideways toward Chen Dong.

“Not tired.”

“The sea of suffering is boundless, turning back is the shore.”

Empty and empty master is somewhat helpless.

Buddhism cultivates the heart and is most capable of enlightening people, and he is also the one who has the most hope of helping Chen Dong mend up his collapsed dao heart.

But after this period of time, Chen Dong’s reaction to him has given him such a desperate sense of powerlessness for the first time since he entered the Buddhist sect.

Rather than saying that Chen Dong’s dao heart had collapsed, it would be better to say that Chen Dong, while his dao heart had collapsed, had also ruthlessly cast a copper wall around it.

“Master, there is no more shore behind me, it is an abyss of ten thousand feet!”

Chen Dong’s footsteps were beaten and his smile was bitter to the core: “Master’s Buddhist teachings can’t save me, and I don’t want master to save.”

Winner Takes All Chapter 1802

Master Empty looked at the back that was fading away in the wind and snow.

A moment of silence.

He shook his head helplessly and went after him again.

In the distant wind and snow, a wave of snow was suddenly raised.

Chen Dong and Master Kongkong stopped to look at it.

“It’s an army of the rabble.”

Master Kongkong said in a deep voice, “It’s just a little hard to count the number of people.”

In the rolling snow waves, the cavalry procession was marching forward in a vast manner, the wild gallop even made the earth tremble, the huge banner waving in the wind, but it was covered by the raised snow waves and could not be seen clearly.

“Ten thousand people team!”

Chen Dong said without hesitation, his eyes slightly narrowed: “The cavalry ranks are also interspersed with wolf cavalry, it should be the East Hu tribe.”

“You do know it well.”

Master Empty Air teased: “This ability, it is a pity not to be in the army.”

Chen Dong calmly said, “In the past, in order to stay alive, I spent time in the Great Snow Dragon Cavalry Army.”

The experience of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, although it was very short, was huge for Chen Dong’s growth. It is not said that all of the hundred tribes outside the domain are clear, but most of them, can still be distinguished at a glance through tribal characteristics.

As for the number of troops, this is also a long time battlefield experience, sharpened experience.

“It looks like it should be going to the Qilian Mountain in the north.” Master Empty Air said.

“It should be going to the Xiongnu behind the Qilian Mountains.”

Chen Dong shook his head and gave a different answer.

Master Empty Air froze for a moment and suddenly reacted, “Yes, it’s less than one month before the 300 days of condolences from Xiongnu, and the Hundred Clans Order should have been distributed to the Hundred Clans again.”

There was a pause.

He teasingly smiled at Chen Dong and said, "It seems that you do not want to pay attention to anything, in the midst of all thoughts, in fact, you know everything in your heart, and remember this plot of Xiong Nu."

"None of my business."

Chen Dong's face showed resentment and cursed in a low voice.

Soon, the vast cavalcade of ten thousand cavalry of the East Hu tribe, went far away, leaving only a diffuse wave of snow that was slow to fall to the ground.

Chen Dong and Master Kongkong walked step by step along the path where the cavalcade had disappeared.

"Poor monk wants to ask you, what are you walking aimlessly like this for?"

Empty Master folded his hands, and as he stepped forward, a thin layer of qi energy surrounded him, resisting the wind and snow.

"I don't know."

Chen Dong spoke calmly.

Immediately, the two once again returned to silence.

I don't know how long has passed.

Chen Dong and Master Kongkong, who were walking forward, simultaneously gazed ahead with an awe-inspiring gaze.

The firelight stood out in the wind and snow.

At the end of the line of sight, a rabbit village, but into the sea of fire.

The raging fire, rolling heat waves, dispersed the wind and snow over the village.

But bizarrely, there was no sign of people.

"Something is not right."

Chen Dong murmured and walked towards the front.

By the time the two got closer, a picture of a human purgatory came into view.

Corpses!

There were corpses everywhere, scattered inside and outside the village, even mutilated limbs, blood crimson, converging into a pool of blood, reflecting light in the firelight.

“Amitabha Buddha!”

Master Empty Air looked compassionate, chanted a Buddhist hymn, and looked at the pool of blood that had not yet solidified and been frozen: “The blood has not yet coagulated, not long ago, it was done by that 10,000-strong Eastern Hu team before.”

“Hmm.”

Chen Dong calmly responded, with his hands behind his back, slowly walked towards the village engulfed by a sea of fire in front of him.

Hmm?!

Master Empty Sky looked at Chen Dong’s back in astonishment.

Chen Dong’s reaction was far too calm!

So calm that it was hard for him to connect what he had done before!

After pondering for a moment, Master Kongkong slowly stepped forward.

As far as the eye could see, there was tragedy.

Blood stained the ground, limbs were broken, and corpses were scattered everywhere.

Each corpse kept the frightened look before death, some still held up their hands, keeping the state of begging for mercy and calling for help.

But in the face of the 10,000-strong iron cavalry, all of them could not escape their fate.

Empty master can not bear to see, simply closed his eyes, along the way all the way over, the same scene, he saw too much.

Even if he knows that all beings are suffering, but still can not do stone heart, in the face of the impact of this scene, and remain calm and easy.

The sound of chanting scriptures echoed in the stern and sullen night sky.

Chen Dong step by step towards the front, indifferently looking at everything around him, corpses, limbs, blood

Each glance is very visual impact.

But his expression, even his eyes, have not changed.

When he was lost in the snowy plains, he had already deeply experienced the cruelty of the snowy plains outside the domain.

This time all the way deep into the snowy plains, but also seen too much.

So much so that at first he could also be in a million thoughts under a trace of sympathy, a trace of anger, to help.

But slowly, he became numb.

Simply can not save!

The law of survival is so, save a moment, can not save a lifetime.

The vast snowy plains of the survival environment, is the weak and the strong, is cruel to the life and death is not too much.

After the numbness, all thoughts, let him of everything in front of him, it is difficult to give birth to the fire of indignation.

Click!

Chen Dong's right foot broke a withered branch, and his footsteps also lurched.

In a flash.

The indifferent face was covered with a layer of frost.

The cold wind and snow around him was then silent.

What?

Master Kong Kong, who was chanting with his eyes closed, sensed the difference and opened his eyes in surprise.

Not far away, Chen Dong was stationed there.

Obviously, his back was turned to him, but at a glance, he could still feel a bone-chilling cold, like a knife and a sword surging.

The invisible killing intent, but also in Chen Dong body condensed, climbing.

The empty empty master can not help but face a change, the hair and bones creepy.

Under the shock and doubt.

He hurriedly stepped forward, wanting to take a peek.

But just as he took a step, Chen Dong, who was standing still, suddenly turned around.

This turn, instantly let the empty empty master brain blast a blank.

This is

In the line of sight, Chen Dong's face was as cold as frost, and his killing intent was overwhelming.

What's even more terrifying is that the cold, stern face has been filled with raised veins and veins, and his eyes have narrowed to a slit, with blood glinting, showing hideous terror.

The ground into the devil?

All of a sudden, the empty empty master straight face Chen Dong, feel a bone chilling cold from the soles of the feet straight to the sky.

He hurriedly asked, "Chen Dong, what's wrong!"

In his haste, he even called Chen Dong by his name.

Today's Chen Dong, the dao heart collapsed, under all thoughts, if there is no big stimulus, it is impossible to enter the demon immediately!

Not strength decline, but the mind declined to the point that it simply could not enter the demon realm.

However.

Buzz!

Chen Dong's footsteps were fast, ignoring Master Khongkong's scolding, dragging pieces of residual shadow directly past Master Khongkong and heading far away.

Master Empty Sky was panic-stricken and anxious.

Suddenly, as if he thought of something, he quickly rushed to the place where Chen Dong was standing.

Looking around, instantly like a lightning strike, frozen on the spot.

The end of the sight of the snow, crimson blinding, blood flowing on the ground.

And in the middle of the pool of blood, is lying a pregnant woman!

Pregnant women are full of panic, open mouth seems to be begging for mercy, round eyes are also frozen in the corners of a few teardrops.

Her hands clutching her abdomen, it can be seen with great force, five fingers are showing a bizarre bent state, the back of the hand veins protruding.

But her towering stomach has sunken, a huge bloody hole in the abdomen, there are knife wounds, there are also traces of beast bites.

A blood-stained umbilical cord extended from the belly, and at the end of the cord was the body of a baby torn apart by a beast

Disembowelment and fetus eating!

Boom!

Master Empty Sky's body shook as he instantly understood.

His face was pale and terrified to the core: "Not good!"

Winner Takes All Chapter 1803

Hoo hoo hoo

The bitter, knife-like wind whistled in the ears.

Master Empty Air's Qi surged around his body, resisting the fierce wind and cool snow, and his feet were as fluttering as astonishing, and every step he took was a wash of golden light.

The speed is as fast as lightning!

"I hope it's not too late!"

The empty empty master no longer the usual calm and relaxed, his face is full of worry and fear.

When he saw the pregnant woman and the dead baby, he understood how Chen Dong was able to still stand on the ground and enter the demon after his dao heart collapsed!

The vast snow plain was endless.

Even if Master Kongkong had already done his best to catch up, but compared to the speed of Chen Dong after he had become a demon, he was still behind.

Even in this snowy plain, the snowstorm, but in the blink of an eye can bury the traces along the way.

But all this, empty empty master do not need!

He knew where Chen Dong had gone!

Under the touch of scenery, this is the crux of what made Chen Dong immediately into the devil!

There only needed to be one direction, and if he ran wildly along that direction, he would definitely find Chen Dong.

The 10,000-man cavalry team of the East Hu tribe, slaughtered that village, and the wound on the pregnant woman's abdomen and the tear marks were clearly the work of the mounts of the wolf cavalry interspersed with the East Hu cavalry team.

Master Empty Sky did not sympathize with the 10,000-man cavalry team of the East Hu tribe!

Evil has its retribution, even if Chen Dong exterminated the entire cavalry, he felt that it was reasonable.

But he was worried about Chen Dong having any more accidents.

Chen Dong's body is too much secret, or too many unstable factors.

The candidate for the Pancake Project, the complete genetic transformation, the Daoist heart planting devil, the hidden devil realm that only theoretically existed in history, and now after the collapse of the Daoist heart, once again standing on the ground into the devil.

These are added to Chen Dong body, he really dare not think in case Chen Dong body changes again, will evolve in what direction.

One more thing is better than one less thing.

Chen Dong's current state of mind, there is nothing more important than stability!

.....

Rumble

Ten thousand people cavalcade of horses running wildly, the ground shaking, snow waves rolling.

Mixed in with it, there is also the sound of wolf whistle.

The sound can not be described as not huge!

“Commander, the hundred clans order reappears, the hundred clans join hands, we slaughter the village again like this, is it really good?”

In front of the team, a deputy commander thought about what happened before and was still a bit hesitant.

The bearded commander snickered: “We used to slaughter each other, what are we afraid of now? Without the looted supplies, how will we division Huns?”

The deputy commander wanted to say something but stopped.

The commander said in a deep voice: “I will bear all the consequences, furthermore, if other troops transit through our East Hu territory, do you think they will not rob the supplies? All of them have blood on their hands, why are they pretending to be holy mothers?”

These words completely dispelled the worries in the vice commander’s mind.

Indeed, a change of situation would not change the situation in the slightest.

Ten thousand miles away, meeting the Huns.

Such a long journey, the troops of the major tribes, are unlikely to bring much provisions, the villages along the way, is the feeding point!

In order to swing the whip south, slaughtering a few villages and replenishing supplies, what is it?

“Speed up the march! We can’t be left behind, if we perform well, we will be able to grab more fertile land in the fertile fields in the south!

The commander waved his whip hard, and the war wolf under his crotch gave a long whistle.

Suddenly.

The sky darkened.

While driving the war wolf, the commander looked up at the dome of the sky, a thick dark cloud was sweeping in from the back, and there were vague traces of electric snakes running.

“Commander, is it about to descend a thunderstorm?”

The deputy commander also perceived the difference, some worried to ask.

In this vast snowfield, the snowstorm is only a common weather, in addition, there are various extreme weather, thunderstorms is one of them.

Once descended, the sky thunder rolls.

Everything under the black clouds of the thunderstorm, will be turned into scorched earth.

And the dark clouds overhead, is in line with the characteristics of thunderstorms!

“All troops turn around, even if you run your horses to death, you have to leave the black cloud before the thunderstorm descends!”

The commander made an immediate decision, waved his whip fiercely, and drove the war wolves to deflect the direction.

Man-made disasters could be stopped, but natural disasters could only be avoided!

Once they failed to run out of the black cloud before the thunderstorm descended, all of the 10,000 people would be turned into scorched earth and black bones.

All the East Hu soldiers also understood the danger in front of them, and at once, the war horses in the 10,000-strong team neighed, the wolves whistled, and the speed was once again increased by a cut.

However.

Not waiting for the vast 10,000 men to run out far.

The deputy commander inadvertently glanced at them and froze: “Commander, the wind and snow seem to have stopped.”

What?!

The commander, who was concentrating on leading the team to run wildly, was shocked for a moment.

Only then did he realize that the snowstorm that had been howling and sweeping had disappeared somehow.

Almost at the same time.

The war wolf under the commander's crotch suddenly let out a long whine of fear, and its wild running momentum came to an abrupt halt as its limbs plowed several furrows in the snow, forcing it to stop.

The same scene happened in the whole 10,000-strong team.

The war horses wailed and the wolves whistled.

Without exception, all of them with panic, also all of them defied the soldiers' drive and forced to stop in place.

The vast, wildly running team of ten thousand people was instantly pressed the space bar.

"This is"

The commander was jealous and looked at the sitting war wolf in panic.

The war wolf's body was slightly slumped, trembling violently, and wailing in its mouth.

He swept around in panic again and found that all the mounts around him were as one.

"This is not a thunderstorm! There is no way a thunderstorm would make a mount afraid to this extent!"

The commander clenched his teeth and squeezed out a sentence from between his teeth.

The sound of war horses neighing and war wolves whistling long resounded in this snowy plain.

As the black clouds in the sky dome got closer and closer.

The war horses and war wolves trembled more and more violently.

Even some war horses, directly disregarding the soldiers' driving and drinking orders, fell down on the ground.

An invisible great terror lingered in this 10,000-strong team.

The terrifying sense of oppression made all the soldiers tremble with fear and tremble.

Shouts of fear, shouts of scolding and doubts were interspersed with the neighing of war horses and wolves.

“Commander, what should we do?”

The deputy commander was as anxious as ants on a hot pot, tilting his head to look at the giant black cloud that almost covered his head.

The commander’s eyes were wide open as he anxiously scanned the chaotic scene around him.

Everything is beyond his perception.

Silently, a layer of dense beads of sweat had covered his forehead.

The right hand dragging the reins of the war wolf kept trembling, sweat wetting the reins.

“What’s that?!”

Suddenly, a cry of alarm rang out.

The commander was horrified and hurriedly looked out in the direction of the soldier’s finger.

This glance instantly made his pupils tighten to the extreme.

At the end of the line of sight, the wind and snow silent.

A figure, is slowly walking.

One step, one step, seemingly very slow, but each step taken, is able to cross a distance of more than ten meters.

This is not slow, but fast to a certain extent, resulting in the naked eye have an illusion.

And in that figure, a constant stream of black gas is gushing out, rising into the air, converging to the huge thick black clouds overhead.

As the distance draws closer.

The figure shrouded in black gas, the eyes, suddenly swept out two beams of blood-red light.

This scene, as if the gates of hell open, the devil gods to the earth

Winner Takes All Chapter 1804

Fear, oppression, suffocation

A great invisible terror enveloped the whole field.

War horses neighing, war wolves whistling.

Almost simultaneously.

All the soldiers noticed the figure galloping closer in the distance.

“That, what is that?”

“Heavenly Wolf is above, is that a man or a ghost?”

“What should we do? The war horses aren’t even listening to the drive, how can we run?”

.....

The soldiers were terrified and agitated, terrified and confused.

“Commander, what should we do now?”

The deputy commander asked with trepidation.

The beard on the commander’s face trembled uncontrollably as he looked at the distant figure speeding closer, his fears entering his bones.

In all his years on the battlefield, he had been exposed to the dangers of life and death every moment he had been in this environment of the Great Snowy Plain, where the flesh was weak and the flesh was strong.

But at no time had he ever been as scared as he was now!

The wolf under his crotch was prostrate on the ground, trembling and shivering, and his mouth kept whimpering and sighing, not to mention getting up to fight, even if he could not escape.

Seeing the figure getting closer and closer.

The ruler bit the tip of his tongue fiercely, the stinging pain and the fresh blood brought up a fierce surge of blood courage.

Clang!

The war sword was sheathed, and the cold light was biting.

“Blow the horn and fight to the death!”

Four words of awe-inspiring, killing intent stirred.

What?!

The Vice Commander was shocked.

Immediately afterwards, the Commander’s cold and determined gaze swept over.

“Both the war horse and the war wolf have lost control, do you think we can outrun him? Or do you think there is another way but to fight to the death? Or do you think he’s not coming for our 10,000 man squad?”

One word, one gritted tooth.

Even the commander could not understand why the other side would come at their 10,000 men single-handedly.

But the fact could not be changed!

Clang!

The deputy commander drew his sword with his right hand and grabbed the horn from the soldier beside him with his left hand.

The low sound of the horn suddenly echoed across the battlefield.

All the soldiers were struck by lightning and were terrified.

No one was foolish, even if there was only one man on the other side, no! They could not even tell if the other side was human or not.

But the contrast of 10,000 to one could not erase their fear of the horrific oppression overhead.

A soldier’s vocation is to obey orders.

Even though the fear was as great as a mountain, after a moment’s hesitation, the sound of guns and swords echoed out.

A cold light shot out in all directions.

The soldiers, who had been agitated and panicked, were suddenly plunged into a deadly silence as their swords were sheathed and their spears flashed.

“Jie Jie Jie

Chen Dong’s body was filled with thick black Qi, which rose up into the air and penetrated into the thick clouds in the sky.

His hideous and terrifying face pulled up a seeping smile, and his ear-piercing laughter echoed in this part of the world.

The blood in his eyes was tossed about, giving off a vicious, eerie feeling of a mountain of corpses and blood and white bones, with no semblance of clarity!

As the laughter echoed, Chen Dong stretched his hands to the left and right at the same time.

Chen Dong stretched his hands towards the left and right at the same time, his blood-coloured qi suddenly encircled his hands and shot towards the snow on both sides at the same time.

Creak

The snow on the ground was wrapped by the blood-coloured Qi energy and immediately condensed into blood-coloured ice.

As Chen Dong’s arms muscles graved up and dragged with force, two three-metre long blood-coloured ice swords broke straight out of the ground.

Qi energy surrounded them, and the blood colour tumbled.

The next second.

“Ow-ho!”

Chen Dong leaned up to the sky and hissed.

“Kill!”

The commander of the East Hu’s 10,000 man squad led his troops with a roar.

The vast 10,000 man squad charged directly on foot, like a tidal wave, engulfing Chen Dong.

The sound of shouting, screaming and hissing

suddenly shattered the tranquility of this heaven and earth.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

.....

Chen Dong's body was venting demonic Qi around him, wielding his bloody twin swords as he roamed through the crowd, harvesting a human life.

Everywhere he passed, corpses were strewn about like the autumn wind sweeping away wheat saplings.

As the demonic energy was unleashed, the blood-coloured qi was added to the twin swords, sweeping through the surrounding East Hu army.

The bloodshed was taken to the extreme!

Chen Dong was like a red-hot sword plunging directly into lard, and wherever he went, pieces and pieces of the East Hu soldiers fell.

The huge disparity in strength directly ignored the huge gap between numbers.

The 10,000-strong army that had taken the snowy plains by storm faced Chen Dong alone, but was like a mere chicken and a dog.

Wailing and screaming.

Screaming in terror.

All the East Hu soldiers were immersed in the horror of death.

When the fear of death broke their last ounce of blood and courage and they thought of running away, the bloody ice sword had already cut them down and there was no escape.

Whether they were commanders or vice-commanders, or even elite soldiers, they had no way to escape.

When they faced Chen Dong's demonic aura, they were all destroyed at the first touch.

Soon, with the loss of their commander, the 10,000-strong army collapsed, and the last vestiges of their courage vanished under the horror of death.

All that remained was the instinct to flee!

However, in the face of Chen Dong at this moment, escape has become an extravagant hope!

The vault of the sky.

The boundless demonic Qi, layers upon layers, tumbling and raging.

A thick oppressive feeling, like a great mountain across the sky.

An electric snake stirred in the clouds of devilish qi, brightening and darkening.

What was originally a clear day was submerged in boundless darkness as the demonic Qi covered the sky.

This spectacular scene, on the snowy plain in the middle of the day, was like a black ink splashed on snow-white rice paper, extremely striking.

In a flash, all the nearby tribes of the barbarians noticed the difference in the sky.

Countless intelligence forces were at work at the same time.

The wind cried and the snow howled.

Master Empty Sky's feet bore light as he quickly moved forward.

The dome of the sky overhead grew dimmer and dimmer.

Every now and then, Grandmaster Empty would look upwards at the thick, boundless black cloud of devilish energy in the sky ahead of him, looking grave, even a little tense and frightened.

Buddha and devil were at loggerheads.

The Buddha nature within him, sensing the vast demonic Qi in the distance at this moment, was agitated, every drop of blood boiling, every cell trembling.

This caused his entire aura to climb sharply and invisibly.

The precious appearance was solemn, ethereal and dignified

This was not something he could control, but an instinct that had accumulated little by little since he had set foot in the Buddhist sect's cultivation

"He must be stopped as soon as possible, otherwise the consequences are really unpredictable."

Master Empty Sky squeezed out a sentence from between his teeth.

He was not worried about Chen Dong killing.

Rather, he was worried that Chen Dong would have another sudden change in himself during the killing process because he had declared his demonic qi!

Chen Dong was the one who set the great power of the Heaven Treading Path, and was also the greatest variable.

But if the biggest variable itself appeared again, whether it would be good or bad, no one could guess, let alone dare to bet on it!

As the distance draws closer, the fearful, overwhelming demonic oppression falls on Master Khong Khong, becoming more and more heavy and clear.

But with it, the Buddha nature of Master Khong Khong himself grew more and more prolific, confronting it.

Gradually, a faint golden light emanated from around Master Kongkong's body, the wind clamoured, and his monk's robes rattled as he moved forward.

In the distance, the bloody and murderous battlefield finally presented itself to Master Khong Khong's sight.

The crowds were surging.

Screams of misery rushed to the sky.

The area was like a purgatory slaughterhouse.

Master Kongkong's pupils constricted and his heart throbbed as he watched.

Suddenly.

"Ow!"

A roar sounded, deafening.

In the battlefield, boundless blood raged in all directions, turning into a beam of light and rushing through the tides of people.

Almost simultaneously.

Surrounded by the blood-coloured Qi and black demonic Qi, a figure leapt into the air, looking out over the entire field.

In an instant.

All the blood-colored qi and black demonic qi converged towards the figure's back, turning into a pair of giant wings mixed with blood and black

"Has it really changed suddenly again?"

Master Empty Air's body shook, and after taking a step to land on the ground, he even stumbled a little on his feet.

Winner Takes All Chapter 1805

Rumble

In the vault of the sky, a rolling thunderclap suddenly rang out from the thick black clouds of demonic qi.

Boom ka!

A bolt of lightning, without warning, tore through the clouds and struck down.

The white lightning instantly illuminated the dark heaven and earth.

Chen Dong, who was standing across the sky with his wings raised at his back, was even more enveloped by the lightning, leaving only a blurred black shadow as a streak of blood shot through the white light.

Those giant wings were incomparably dazzling and shockingly eye-catching.

"Ah! Run, run!"

"Heavenly Wolf is above, when did the gates of hell open and release such an evil spirit?"

"He's not human, he's a ghost, he's a demon!"

.....

The remaining Dong Hu Rong Wu, who were originally waiting to be slaughtered as lambs, were all scared to death as they looked at Chen Dong who had risen into the air.

Fear made them burst out again with a hint of survival instinct.

"Ow-ho!"

Chen Dong let out a hiss, his hideous face full of veins and veins, at this moment, one of the veins and veins seemed to come to life, writhing and twisting.

Blood light kept spurting out from his eyes.

Looking down at the East Hu Rongwu who were scurrying with their heads in their hands, the corners of his mouth even curled up into a hideous and wicked smile.

In a flash.

The wings behind him swept up, and the tips of his wings were aimed at the East Hu Rongwu below.

As a circle of blood-coloured Qi washed out.

Whoosh whoosh

The blood-coloured Qi was like a sharp arrow, wrapped with a touch of demonic Qi at the tip, shooting towards the fleeing East Hu army below.

Each blood-coloured arrow was so sharp that it pierced through the torso of the East Hu army.

Amidst the screams of misery.

Pieces and pieces of the East Hu soldiers fell into a pool of blood.

Immediately afterwards.

Chen Dong, who was in the air, once again raised his wings, his blood-coloured Qi and black demonic Qi swept across the long air on both sides, and he actually flew straight ahead for some distance.

The next second.

Clang!

Chen Dong raised his two-handed Scarlet Ice Sword, and the moment they collided, the two three-metre long Scarlet Ice Swords directly merged into one.

The blood-coloured Qi and black demonic Qi instantly climbed onto the ice swords, directly lengthening the long swords to ten metres long and door-board wide!

A majestic Yin and hostile Qi was vastly released from Chen Dong's body.

Accompanied by a hissing roar from him.

His hands gripped the sword and slashed down towards the East Hu Rongwu below.

Boom!

There was a loud sound.

The ten-metre-long sword, augmented by Qi and demonic energy, came down with a frightening force.

The earth trembled and waves of snow rolled.

Countless bodies flew out to the left and right with the aftershocks.

The East Hu army that had been fleeing was directly cleared out by this sword, leaving a large gap.

This sword shattered the courage of all the East Hu soldiers.

The screams and shrieks were deafening.

Those who remained were like frightened lambs, stumbling and fleeing.

However, Chen Dong's sword cut out and did not pause for a moment.

With his wings at his back, he swooped straight downwards and continued to kill!

Rumble

More and more demonic qi emanated from Chen Dong's body, pouring back into the black clouds of demonic qi in the sky.

Countless electric snakes stirred in the clouds.

The terrifying and terrifying pressure, as the clouds spread, the area radiating across the pressure was expanding.

As Grandmaster Empty moved forward, his monk robes danced, his body glittering with golden light.

At this moment, it was as if he had become a different person.

No longer the attained monk he once was, but a Buddha walking on earth.

It was only when he looked at the black clouds of demonic qi spreading above his head that his eyes, which sometimes glowed with golden light, showed a hint of helplessness and resignation.

“The demonic qi is growing like crazy, he relies on killing to give rise to it, obviously when he reaches the legendary Hidden Demon realm he is able to do the ‘Daoist Heart Planting Demon’ as if it were his arm, but he doesn’t bother to collect it sensibly at all, if this continues, he Just how far will he mutate?”

A soft murmur came out of Master Khongkong’s mouth.

It was a mere murmur, but it carried the majesty of a frightening thunderclap.

The legendary “Hidden Demon Realm” was originally a deeper realm after the “Daoist Heart Planting Demon”, and once it was reached, it could turn the “Daoist Heart Planting Demon”, which all martial artists in history had feared like a snake and scorpion, into their own.

Chen Dong had done it!

But now, the demonic energy was growing like crazy, but it was clear that Chen Dong had deliberately refrained from using the power of the “Hidden Demon Realm” to suppress his demonic nature and restore his sanity.

To Master Kongkong, this was clearly a self-exile!

Only with self-control could there be freedom, but banishment would only lead to an unpredictable development.

Buzz!

A circle of Buddhist light rippled out from Grandmaster Khong Khong’s body.

In an instant, Master Khang Khong looked determined.

“Amitabha Buddha, for the sake of all sentient beings under heaven, the poor monk will have to stop you from continuing the banishment at any cost. If the poor monk enters hell, in the future, Daogun will have to find another way to save him, this may be the karma of the poor monk and the final destination of the poor monk!”

As he spoke, Master Kongkong closed his eyes, and the light of the Buddha around him became more and more radiant.

His monk’s robes danced lightly and his footsteps did not stop.

At this moment, he looked like a dead soldier determined to die, throwing himself on the line!

The golden light kept climbing up.

The Buddha's light was majestic and terrifying, and with the golden light, it turned into a sharp sword and broke straight into the sky.

It shone a ray of light into this dimly lit land, which was covered by demonic energy!

The sound of the Buddha's light reverberated through the heavens and the earth.

When the light reached a certain height in the sky, it blossomed like a firework and washed out in all directions.

The sound of chanting scriptures grew louder and louder, as if all the gods and Buddhas in the void were gathered here, chanting scriptures to enlighten all beings.

While all this was happening.

In the vault of the sky, the boundless and vast demonic Qi also shook violently, and a cluster of electric fireworks burst into bloom, even temporarily stopping its further spread.

"Ow-ho!"

Chen Dong, who was in the midst of the slaughter, turned his head abruptly and hissed in anger, two beams of blood even spurting out from his eyes.

Buddha and devil confronted each other.

In itself, they were two forces that were diametrically opposed to each other.

Master Empty Sky was able to turn the Buddha nature in his body on his own because of the devil's energy, and the same reasoning applied to Chen Dong.

Bang Teen!

The furious Chen Dong landed on the ground with an indignant kick, cracking the ground inch by inch and collapsing downwards.

The twin wings behind his back shook with a loud bang, collapsing in the air.

In an instant, countless blood-coloured qi and black demonic qi turned into a rain of arrows, shooting in all directions and strangling the last remaining East Hu Rongwu.

At the same time.

Master Empty Sky finally saw Chen Dong's figure from afar.

He looked across the sky.

But the corners of his wrinkled mouth curled up into a benevolent smile, and he gave a slight nod of his head.

Then.

His joined hands parted and he clenched his fist, smashing it brazenly into his chest.

With a bang, Master Kongkong's body shook, his throat moved, and a mouthful of fresh blood spurted out directly.

Only the blood, which should clearly be crimson, was golden in colour, like golden paint, glistening under the light of the Buddha's seal.

Master Empty Sky spread his hands out and grabbed them in the air, catching all the golden blood in his hands.

Immediately, he waved his hands once more, scattering the golden blood into the sky.

"With my life's cultivation, I invite Buddha to enter the world and suppress the evil demons!"

Every word, resounding like thunder, exploded, even drowning out the sound of chanting sutras in the sky.

The drops of golden blood, the golden light soared like a wheel of sun, soaring high into the sky, directly over the boundless black clouds of demonic energy, then converging together again, the golden light bursting out.

The bright golden light instantly illuminated the heavens and the earth in a blanket of white.

The sound of chanting scriptures was so loud that it was like the sound of thunder falling from the ninth heaven, echoing through heaven and earth.

And in the golden light, a giant 100-metre-high Buddha figure was slowly taking shape

.....

Winner Takes All Chapter 1806

The golden light is as bright as a great sun across the sky.

The Buddha's might was so vast that it pressed across the heavens.

The sound of chanting sutras was as loud as thunder at this moment, resounding through the heavens and the earth.

The hundred-metre-high giant Buddha's shadow became clearer and clearer in the golden light.

A clear and ethereal sense of oppression swept across the heavens and the earth as the Buddha's shadow appeared, seeming to wash away all the dirt in this heaven and earth.

Rumble

The boundless black clouds of devilish qi tossed and stirred violently under the suppression of the Buddha's might, and beams of lightning shot out, accompanied by the roaring sound of thunder.

A black and a gold filled the vault of heaven.

As soon as it appeared, it went straight into a white-hot stalemate and scorching state.

Where the black cloud of devilish energy and the golden light of Buddha's might touched, there was a loud explosion, ripples of terror visible to the naked eye, and even thick smoke rose.

As Chen Dong and Master Kongkong, with the clash of the devilish qi and the Buddha's might, the two had already entered into a confrontation, even though they were still a hundred metres apart.

The clash of devilishness and Buddha nature.

Two forces that were diametrically opposed to each other exploded to the extreme from Chen Dong and Master Kongkong at this moment.

The ground beneath Chen Dong's feet cracked inch by inch, and layers and layers of blood-coloured waves continued to spread out in all directions.

The demonic qi that had been unbridled on his body was now also laden with rolling smoke and rose into the air.

His face also revealed the difficulty with it, and his already sinewy and vascular face was now even more distorted in a burst, with blood raging in his eyes.

The insidious, brutal

The sea of blood is like a sea of blood rolling backwards and up into the sky, and the wind is howling like a million ghosts crying.

And Master Kongkong is not much better than Chen Dong.

He stood in place, his monk's robe rattling, his golden light washed around him, but the golden blood at the corner of his mouth and the painful look on his face made him look quite distressed.

His hands were clasped together and he was chanting Buddhist sutras.

In his mouth and nose, however, gold blood continued to gush out.

Only one pair of eyes, with a golden glint, was incomparably determined.

In just a few seconds, however, his face turned as white as paper, and the folds had visibly increased.

A white whisker, drifting down.

When they first sealed Chen Dong together with Qin Ye, with the help of Qin Ye's arrangement of The Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts, when the two of them sealed Chen Dong, although the risks were great, when spread over the two of them, they were actually still within manageable limits.

In the end, when Qin Ye wanted to throw his weight around and forcefully leave Chen Dong behind, he also directly stepped in to stop him, because he knew that once Qin Ye took that step, what he might end up paying for was his life.

But this time, he had no one to help.

All that could be relied upon was his own Vast Buddha Nature.

To fight for his life was the only option!

Once Chen Dong was allowed to continue his banishment, how far he would end up mutating, even he was not sure.

And since gaining enlightenment and coming together with Chen Daojun and Xu Qingfeng, he had gradually glimpsed the essence of the Heaven Treading Path.

This was the last chance!

Chen Dong was also the only candidate!

"Old baldy, get lost!"

Bang Teen!

Chen Dong let out an explosive roar as the ground beneath his feet exploded, raising a wave of earth that came directly towards Grandmaster Empty from a distance of a hundred metres.

Grandmaster Empty smiled faintly, "Chen Dong, the sea of suffering is boundless, turning back is the shore!"

"There is no turning back for me!"

Chen Dong's face was fierce and his jealousy was raging, "You have seen it, my wife and daughter suffered the same as that mother and daughter, what exactly is wrong with me taking revenge?"

"Exactly!"

Master Empty Sky's monk robes flipped and he took a step to meet the earthy wave that came overwhelmingly, while his hands ripped off the Buddhist beads directly around his neck, "Moro Wan Xiang!"

Whoosh whoosh

One by one, the Buddha beads were wrapped in golden light under the aura boost and crashed directly into the earth wave.

There was a series of explosions.

Hardly a gap was blasted out of the earth wave when it was positioned several metres away from Master Khongkong.

Boom!

The earth wave swept past Master Khong Khong.

Not waiting for him to open his mouth for further persuasion.

In the distance came Chen Dong's hiss of pain, "Yes, I am right, but my family is gone, I am right to take revenge, my father is gone, why should I let him continue to be at my mercy, you still fight against me, with that little power of yours, you can only die!"

The last words were not only rampant but also overbearing!

It was as if Chen Dong had put him and Master Kongkong into two completely unmatched realm levels.

But this was indeed the case!

The corners of Master Empty Sky's eyes twitched for a moment, but he was unable to refute.

He pondered for a second.

He suddenly revealed a reckless and spontaneous smile.

"Namo Amitabha Buddha..... poor monk has come to seek you out, isn't it just death for life?"

Having said that.

With both hands, Grandmaster Empty took off the top half of his monk's robe and wrapped it around his waist, revealing the upper half of his muscles that looked like cast brass.

It was hard to imagine that at his age, his body would still be so strong.

Every inch of muscle, enveloped in Buddhist light, glistened with a great sense of explosive power.

Then.

In the midst of a sky full of Buddhist sounds.

Grandmaster Empty Hands curled his claws and fiercely grasped at his chest.

Snorting

The skin and flesh turned outwards and golden blood flowed out.

However, it was as if Grandmaster Empty felt no pain, and a sardonic smile remained on his face.

Claw after claw, claw after claw.

The scratches were all over his upper body, and the golden blood flowed out and covered his body as if it were poured with gold.

And as the golden blood flowed out, his aura climbed up as if he was pulling up mountains from the flat earth.

"Old baldy!"

Chen Dong's eyes narrowed into slits as the blood glowed bitterly.

Boom!

The blood-coloured qi was wrapped in the insidious, brutal might of the sea of blood as it rose into the air.

The source of demonic qi that was constantly venting out from his body was now soaring several times higher, like a black dragon, pouring into the black clouds of demonic qi in the sky.

Rumble

The thick black cloud of devilish qi seemed to be injected with powerful fuel at this moment, and in the midst of a loud roar and the flow of electric snakes, it overwhelmed the giant Buddha's shadow sitting in the sky and the Buddha's voice and power, and spread out in a domineering and brutal manner once again.

"Great Sun Ruler!"

A circle of golden light exploded around Master Empty Sky's body, and with a single movement, his body actually floated into the air, sitting with his feet crossed on his knees, and while chanting sutras under his breath, his right palm slapped his head on top of his own head brazenly.

There was a muffled grunt.

Golden blood flowed down from the top of his head, staining his face golden.

A whirlwind.

Master Empty Sky folded his hands and chanted sutras with a solemn appearance.

The loud sound of chanting scriptures resounded through the heavens.

As he sat down, a golden swastika Buddha seal appeared out of thin air, spinning and carrying him towards the sky.

The golden light shone brightly.

Buddha's might surged.

At this moment, Master Kongkong seemed to overlap with the 100-metre giant Buddha's shadow sitting in the sky.

Radiant and vast golden light continued to emanate from his body.

When he rose to a height of a hundred metres, the golden light that had been emitted suddenly rolled back into the air and returned to his surroundings.

The next second.

Boom!

With Master Khangkong as the centre, a ten-metre thick golden rainbow of light pierced the night sky.

Out of the corner of its eye, it ripped a huge gaping hole in the black cloud of demonic energy that was spreading.

In an instant.

It was as if a huge gap had been torn in the sky.

The blazing sunlight, which had been hidden by the black clouds of demonic qi, passed through the opening and shone directly onto the ground.

This ray of sunlight, however, was like water poured into a pot of boiling oil, instantly stirring up the boundless black clouds of devilish qi and causing them to surge violently.

One after another, a terrifying sound emanated from the black clouds of demonic qi, spreading thousands of miles away.

Master Empty Sky was also enveloped by the sunlight around him, and his body was covered in golden blood that shone brightly at this moment.

His eyes snapped open and golden light surged.

Then.

He opened his hands and slapped them together towards the void.

And the giant 100-metre Buddha's shadow above his head moved in tidy unison with him at this moment.

The lofty Buddha's shadow, at this moment, shone brightly in gold, and his huge hands also simultaneously slapped together towards the black cloud of demonic energy in front of him.

Time seemed to have been slowed to an extreme at this moment.

"Old baldy, have you gone mad?"

Chen Dong's eyebrows rose backwards, showing all his fierceness, and a trace of clarity emerged from his blood-filled eyes!

Winner Takes All Chapter 1807

The devil's aura is across the sky and the Buddha's might is vast.

Colliding with each other, the sound spreads for a thousand miles.

It was daylight.

Even though it was stormy and snowy, the black clouds of devilish qi and the golden light of Buddha's might still dazzled in the sky.

With a loud bang came a loud bang.

The major barbarian clans of the extra-territorial snow plains were alarmed.

"What's going on? It's broad daylight, why has that sky gone dark?"

"Heavenly Wolf is above, is that the Buddha? My God!"

"If you are born with a vision, there must be a great change, this is not a good sign!"

.....

In a flash, the major rabbit clan leaders rose up in shock.

The people of the rabbit tribe, however, were even more chilled and frightened.

Because they were in different positions and had different visual angles, there were those who only saw the demonic black clouds, those who only saw the golden light and the 100-meter shadow of Buddha, and of course, those who saw both.

But this did not affect in any way the horror and horror of all.

The Eastern Hu Clan.

Inside the tribal palace.

"Report!"

A loud shout came from outside the palace.

Without waiting for the leader of the East Hu tribe to answer, a middle-aged man clad in animal robes stumbled in, stumbled on his feet and fell to the ground.

“Your chief, the 10,000-strong team sent to Xiongnu to form the army of the Hundred Clans has lost contact and is missing in the exact same direction where the black clouds and the Buddha statue appeared.”

Boom!

The leader of the Eastern Hu tribe was struck by lightning and staggered and fell into the chair behind him.

In a flash, his bearded face turned a little white, and his tiger eyes were wide with fear: “Could all that in the sky be related to the disappearance of the 10,000-strong team?”

The first time I saw this, I was able to see it with my own eyes.

But the 10,000-strong team sent to Xiongnu disappeared in the same place where the vision appeared, so it would be difficult not to link the two events together.

In a trance.

The leader of the Eastern Hu tribe had even thought of the worst possible scenario.

Northern Territory, Zhenjiang City.

A sharp, piercing alarm sounded through Zhenjiang City.

The entire city was under martial law.

The nine Golden Guards each commanded their troops to the city walls.

The armour is cold, and even the heat weapons hidden within the city walls are all revealed.

With the entire northern frontier sealed off, any movement is enough to put Zhenjiang City on alert.

Past experience in battles with the barbarians from outside the realm had proved this too!

Huo Zhenxiao led Bai Qi and the Nine Golden Guards to the top of the northern city wall and looked out into the distance.

In the distant vault of the sky, boundless black clouds tossed about, giving people a great sense of oppression.

On the other side of the black clouds, a dazzling golden light could be seen faintly, rendering half of the dome of the sky.

Of course, due to the distance, the hundred-metre huge Buddha statue could not be seen in Zhenjiang City either.

“Born with a vision, looking at the distance, it should be more than a thousand miles away.”

Bai Qi pondered.

Even at this moment, there was a constant stream of booming explosions coming from the place of that innate vision.

Although the transmission to Zhenjiang City had been very light, it was still enough to make people tremble, after all that came from a thousand miles away!

“I’m afraid it’s not an innate vision.”

Huo Zhenxiao rubbed his chin, shaking off the snow on his cloak, his expression cold, his eyes narrowed into slits: “A life vision would be more apt.”

What?!

One word came out.

Both Bai Qi and the nine Golden Guards were shocked.

“Sovereign, you mean this movement, it’s man-made?”

Bai Qi hastily pursued the question.

Although ever since Chen Dong had become the leading guard of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, he had been demoted to the rank of Woodsman, and this position had never changed.

But within Zhenjiang City, Bai Qi’s status had also become one of the most special!

Obviously the most junior of all the Woodsmen, he was Huo Zhenxiao’s closest confidant, and this was already the default in the Great Snow Dragon Riders’ army.

The Nine Great Golden Guards were no exception.

Hearing this.

The nine Golden Guards also looked at Huo Zhenxiao curiously.

Huo Zhenxiao smiled playfully, his eyes clear and cold as he gave Bai Qi a sidelong glance: "Has Chief Bai neglected his training recently? You should have slacked off on your Martial Dao Body's enlightenment, right?"

Bai Qi was at a loss.

Ever since the 36 Martial Dao Bodies had been forged, the entire army had been in full swing, and he and the nine Golden Guards had even become the army's role models, leading the way in enlightenment and never daring to slacken off for a moment.

Now, with the Great War approaching and the northern frontier blockaded, the danger of Zhenjiang City has long been on paper, so no one would dare to slacken off!

"Alright, just kidding, this seat knows that you are all intensifying your enlightenment."

Huo Zhenxiao smiled and patted Bai Qi's shoulder to ease the atmosphere, then his smile suddenly tightened, his face was grave, and he said in a deep voice: "From this far away, it is reasonable that the strength of the nine golden guards cannot be sensed, but you Bai Qi, as the former leading guard, is only below me in military strength, and now after enlightening his martial body, he should still have improved, so you can sense it carefully again. "

Bai Qi frowned, took a deep breath, closed his eyes, held his breath, and sensed everything a thousand miles away with all his might.

A thousand miles away!

Such a distance was out of reach for ordinary people.

Sensing was even more bullshit.

But since Huo Zhenxiao had told him to do so, it must make sense!

A few seconds later.

Bai Qi's eyes snapped open and his eyes widened in anger, "Such strong power fluctuations, it's not an innate vision, it seems like two forces are clashing, someone is in a big battle!"

"Right!"

Huo Zhenxiao shrugged his shoulders, his expression was stern, he smiled coldly and turned towards the city walls, "Pass down the order, stop the alert, the whole army enters a 24-hour war state, always be ready to welcome the Hundred Clans southwards!"

As soon as the words were spoken, the wind and snow on the city head suddenly became as cold as a knife, freezing cold and piercing to the bone.

Bai Qi and the nine Golden Guards were struck by lightning and looked at Huo Zhenxiao in astonishment.

Originally, they were only on alert, but now they were in a 24-hour state of war?

Such a change meant that a major war was imminent, and even a major war was about to take place at any moment!

The crowd was astonished.

A golden guard hinted at Bai Qi.

Bai Qi was busy taking a step forward and asked after him, "Sovereign, my strength is meager, I can only sense so much, please also ask the Sovereign for clarification."

Huo Zhenxiao's footsteps gave a beat, his right hand violently ripped off his cloak, rolled it in his hand and walked downwards without looking back.

"Who else under the universal sky can roll up such a huge black cloud of devilish qi, other than your leader Chen? That golden light is afraid that Master Kongkong has met him as well... This battle is fought outside the realm, even if we can sit still, the hundred tribes outside the realm can't sit still!"

Bai Qi and the Nine Golden Guards were confused at the same time.

By the time they came back to their senses, Huo Zhenxiao had already disappeared from the city head.

"Enter a state of war!"

Bai Qi spoke in a deep voice, his face cold to the core.

He turned to look at the majestic black clouds in the sky again, subconsciously clenching his fists and revealing a worried look.

The nine Golden Guards also understood the seriousness of the matter, and without the slightest hesitation, they walked down to the city and sent orders to the whole army.

Zhenjiang City blocked off the northern frontier on all fronts, and the hundred tribes outside the domain fought hard to prepare for the southward advance at all times.

Nowadays, a special equilibrium has been formed within the domain and outside the domain where a great war is imminent, all that is missing is time.

But now this great battle of the innate visions has broken this equilibrium!

They're not worried, but the hundred tribes outside the domain, and the Huns ten thousand miles away, will definitely be worried about the delay!

Time will then surely come early!

Winner Takes All Chapter 1808

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

Three loud sounds in quick succession, as if a nuclear bomb had exploded.

Three mushroom clouds of gold and black rushed into the sky.

It was spectacular and shocking.

The hundred-metre golden Buddha, along with Master Kongkong, struck out with three palms in quick succession, splitting the boundless black cloud of demonic energy into three parts.

The mighty power of the Buddha and the sound of chanting sutras were even weaved directly into the black cloud of demonic energy under the blessing of the sun, stirring up huge waves and thunder and lightning.

“Namo Amitabha Buddha!”

Master Kong Kong, covered in gold and blood and seated on a swastika golden Buddha seal, once again chanted a Buddhist hymn.

With the flooding chanting sound in the sky.

On the vault of the sky, the hundred-metre golden Buddha with its radiant Buddha light crashed directly into the middle of three black clouds of demonic energy.

Layers and layers of Buddha's light swept out like a tidal wave, crashing into the black clouds of devilish qi and immediately roaring and exploding, as if to annihilate these three split black clouds of devilish qi.

“Old baldy!”

Chen Dong, who was on the ground, looked up to the sky and cursed angrily.

In an instant, his face was full of veins and veins once again protruding, and majestic demonic qi rushed out from his body as if it had broken the dike, turning into a black tornado that attacked the sky and merged into the three black clouds of demonic qi.

“Chen Dong, put down the butcher’s knife and become a Buddha!”

Master Empty Sky slowly opened his eyes, golden light flickering, but it was ethereal and compassionate, looking down at Chen Dong below, “You are able to control the demonic thoughts with your hidden demon realm in your body, poor monk for the sake of the people of this world, you will never be allowed to remain in exile!”

“Hahahaha

Chen Dong laughed out loud, his laughter rampant: “Good one to put down the butcher’s knife and become a Buddha, but you Buddha only wants to pass me, why ever pass my wife and children’s parents!”

Boom!

The earth cracked inch by inch, the blood-coloured qi wrapped in majestic demonic qi, cloaked in all directions, lifting the earth up by another layer.

However.

Suddenly, a bell chime echoed above the heavens.

The clear, crisp bell sounded in an empty valley.

It seemed to emanate from an ancient temple in the deep forests of the mountains in the early morning.

The sound waves, visible to the naked eye, emanated from the hundred-metre golden Buddha and surged into the three black clouds of demonic energy.

In an instant.

It was as if a barrier had hardened, stopping the devilish qi released from Chen Dong’s body from surging into the black clouds of devilish qi.

And with this lurch.

Master Empty Sky however, his body shook and he threw back his head and spurted out a large mouthful of golden blood.

He was suppressing Chen Dong with his life.

The restless Buddha nature had been pushed to its limit as he was determined to die.

And this, too, was based on the fact that Buddha and devil were mutually exclusive.

If Buddha and devil did not happen to be mutually exclusive, with the difference in strength between Master Kongkong and Chen Dong nowadays, even if he tried his best, it would still be difficult to control the devilish Qi that was being declared from Chen Dong's body.

"If you still want to block me, then it will be above the heavenly punishment!"

Chen Dong's hostile aura tumbled and his fierce aura was revealed.

At this moment, it was as if a monstrous sea of blood rose up behind him, boundless.

That fierce, brutal and ghastly aura was like a prairie fire, invading the four directions of heaven and earth at great speed.

"Then let the poor monk die first!"

Master Empty Sky braced his almost depleted body and violently stood up from the swastika golden Buddha seal.

The Buddha's light was so great that a long rainbow was stirring in all directions.

In an instant, the terrifying Buddha's might directly covered this side of the sky.

The golden light covered the black clouds of demonic energy in the sky.

Not waiting for Chen Dong's strength to rise.

"Amitabha Buddha!"

On the vault of the sky, the hundred-meter tall golden-bodied Buddha statue let out a Buddhist hymn, words like thunder.

This time, however, it was the golden-bodied Buddha statue itself that issued it, and Master Khongkong did not speak.

Boom!

A tremor shook the heavens and the earth.

As the Buddha's light pressed across the long sky.

The hovering Empty Master bent down in the air and slapped his palm down directly towards Chen Dong below.

At the same time.

The 100-metre golden Buddha statue also bent its lofty body with a roar, and its huge mountain-like right palm exploded with a roar, directly crushing down.

There was a huge roar.

The wind howled.

Where the Buddha's palm passed, golden light raged, dispersing the demonic Qi, like a great mountain overturning.

The terrifying pressure was even like a heavenly tilt, taking the lead to batter Chen Dong.

"Ah!"

Chen Dong let out a miserable cry of pain, and his rising aura and strength came to a bizarre and abrupt halt under this terrifying suppression that was as terrifying as a prison.

Boom!

There was a muffled sound.

The robe on his body tore apart, exposing his crystal jade-like skin.

There was a loud boom.

Golden light enveloped.

As the palm fell, Chen Dong's demonic aura was completely suppressed by Master Khongkong's Buddha nature.

And as Chen Dong's clothes burst into pieces, he even swayed and smashed to the ground on one knee.

The capillaries protruding from his face even broke apart directly, and blood flowed out, staining his face red.

Time seemed to slow down at this moment.

The huge Buddha's palm ravaged with Buddha's light and fell in a mighty manner.

And as it drew closer, the Buddha's palm expanded rapidly.

It seemed that the moment this palm fell, even all of Chen Dong's escape routes were blocked.

Chen Dong knelt on one knee, his body was twitching, and the muscles on his bare upper body were rising like rocks, as he tried to get up.

But the fearful Buddha's might above his head blocked his strength and demonic energy from rising, making it extraordinarily difficult for him to even get up.

It was as if a titanic mountain was pressing down on his shoulders, and as the Buddha's palm descended, it became heavier and heavier.

"Chen Dong, the poor monk is just not strong enough to fight for his life, the poor monk's Buddhist cultivation is enough to suppress your demonic nature!"

The calm voice of Master Kongkong came to his ears, only it was a voice that breathed an indescribable weakness.

"Hehe"

Chen Dong laughed, even though his head was topped by the Buddha's palm and his shoulders were carried like a great mountain, he still laughed in a reckless and wild manner.

It just looked extraordinarily hideous with the veins and blood that covered his face.

"Everyone has to press my head towards the route designed by Chen Daojun, without ever asking me if I am willing, if you think it is right, who am I to believe you are right?"

This was the thought in his mind.

A thought that came to mind.

The muscles on Chen Dong's body, which had been graced up, suddenly cracked with a "pop", and crimson blood instantly spurted out.

The next second.

A glittering blood light blossomed out from the gap in his cracked muscles.

Immediately, the blood light enveloped his entire body.

A complicated rune, shrouded in blood light, quickly surfaced on top of his flesh and skin.

It was dense and cumbersome, and spread all over his body.

“This is

High in the sky, the pupils of Master Kongkong, who was leaning down to keep his palm slapped down, tightened to a point of shock.

If Chen Daogun had been present, he would have inevitably recognised at a glance that this was the rune he had seen on Chen Dong that time!

Only Master Khongkong, however, was seeing it for the first time!

But, the instant he saw it for the first time, an unspeakably great terror roared through his mind like a tidal wave.

Followed closely by.

A demonic blood light skyrocketed extremely fast on Chen Dong's body.

The runes on his body became more and more dense and clear.

It was like a suit of armour that directly draped over his body.

Then.

He slowly raised his head against the vast mountain-like Buddha might and let out a fierce laugh towards Master Kongkong: “Old vulture, why seek death?”

One word came out.

His figure swayed gently, as if the great mountainous oppression that had fallen on him just now was instantly cleared away.

Under the frightened gaze of Master Kongkong.

Chen Dong slowly stood up and looked at Master Kongkong, moving his gaze to the giant Buddha's palm that was close at hand.

Then.

He laughed disdainfully and casually swung his right hand out

Winner Takes All Chapter 1809

Time seemed to stand still at this moment.

Only Chen Dong's right hand swung out lightly to meet the titanic Buddha's palm.

Blood light enveloped him, and runic patterns were all over the place.

At this moment, Chen Dong was like an evil shura clad in armour, looking out of the corner of his eye and overbearing, bloody and fierce

The huge Buddha's palm was not at all proportional to his size.

Compared to Chen Dong's right hand palm, it is even more different from heaven and earth.

The Buddha's palm fell to the ground, shaking the heavens and the earth.

Chen Dong waved his hand, lightly.

Everything seemed as if they were separated in two worlds.

However.

The moment Chen Dong's right hand landed on the Buddha's palm.

A layer of blood light, buzzing and spreading, like maggots on the bone, instantly climbed and wrapped around the giant Buddha's palm.

Clang!

Almost simultaneously, the Buddha's palm emitted a shuddering sound as the golden light washed away, trying to break through the blood light.

But the moment the golden light touched the blood light, it flew backwards as if it had met a natural enemy, and gathered in the middle of the Buddha's palm.

This scene was incomparably bizarre.

There was no earth-shattering explosion.

Nor was there a sweeping impact.

But it was such an ordinary palm that steadily fixed the giant Buddha's palm in mid-air.

"This"

Master Empty Sky looked down at the scene below, his face changed greatly, his chest puffed out, and another mouthful of fresh blood gushed out unstoppably.

Only this time, it was no longer golden blood, but crimson, stinging blood!

The next second.

With Chen Dong, who was covered in runes, a snicker pulled up at the corner of his mouth.

His right hand gently gripped.

There was a bang!

The giant Buddha palm, as if it was a bubble, exploded in the air and dissipated into nothingness.

The loud chanting of sutras in the sky came to an abrupt halt.

The heavens and the earth returned to dead silence.

Boom, boom, boom

But Chen Dong, who was covered in runes, at this moment, the complicated runes around his body burst out in a circle of blood-coloured light one after another, while emitting a loud roar.

This process.

It was as if the runes on his body came to life, and each time he washed away the waves and loud roars, the runes would surge by a circle that was visible to the naked eye and break away from his body.

And in between the blood-coloured waves and loud noises, the intricate runes clung back to Chen Dong's body.

What followed was a continuous surge of Qi on Chen Dong's body, as if he was pulling up mountains from the flat earth.

The blood-coloured qi and demonic qi around his body, in the process, were also pushed more and more fiercely by the change of the runes, and his qi ran through the rainbow and straight up into the sky.

The half of the sky that was originally illuminated by the hundred-meter golden Buddha with a bright golden glow also instantly became dulled as the blood-colored qi and black devil qi rose up into the sky.

“Chen Dong

Master Empty Sky was twitching, his face was filled with shock and fear, and his fatigue was even more prominent, as if he had instantly aged to the extreme.

Spending all his life span to fight for his life.

When he made this decision, it was supposed to be more than just words.

It was truly burning his life span and pushing the Buddha's Dharma and Buddha nature, to the extreme!

When Tian Ping was completely overwhelmed by the runes protruding from Chen Dong's body, the repercussions that came with it, also eroded Master Kong Kong's body in a frenzied manner, minute by minute.

But compared to his own life, what he cared more about at the moment was Chen Dong below.

The runes that had come to the fore had confirmed Grandmaster Empty's initial suspicion that things were already moving in an unpredictable direction!

For a moment, Master Kongkong's eyes were scarlet and his old eyes were filled with tears.

He wanted to stop it, but his heart was not strong enough.

Even the swastika golden Buddha seal beneath his feet trembled, flickering in and out of light, as if it might collapse at any moment.

"Ha ho

Chen Dong was enveloped by the blood light and tilted his head to glance at Master Kongkong in the air, a sneer on his face, unconcealed.

Mighty blood-coloured Qi and black demonic Qi raged around him as if it was a storm, constantly pushing up towards the sky above.

Suddenly.

Chen Dong's hands fiercely opened.

There was a boom!

The qi and demonic qi instantly flowed backwards behind him, forming a pair of black and red wings once again.

With a "buzz" of his wings, Chen Dong flew straight up into the air.

The wind swept through the air, shouting and shaking his ears.

The sky was filled with qi and demonic qi, and Chen Dong, who was covered in complicated runes, was like an evil shura from hell, raising his wings to the sky and directly facing Master Kongkong in the sky.

Even though they were separated by a great distance.

The moment Master Empty Sky and Chen Dong's blood-coloured eyes met, his body chilled and his sweat trembled.

A great invisible terror instantly enveloped his entire body.

A sense of unprecedented death crisis swept through his entire body.

Seeing Chen Dong coming with his wings in the air, his speed was as fast as lightning.

Master Kong Kong bit through the tip of his tongue, and the intense pain made his consciousness clear again.

Just as he was about to put up one last fight.

Boom!

The gale pounded in his face.

The thick smell of blood like a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood roared into his nostrils.

In an instant.

Grandmaster Empty felt that all his qi and blood had come to a screeching halt, completely imprisoned in mid-air.

The sky was dark in front of his eyes for a moment.

This was followed by a tightening around his neck.

When he came back to his senses, what was imprinted in his eyes was Chen Dong's cold smiling face full of veins and runes.

“Jie Jie

A seeping laugh escaped from Chen Dong's mouth, and the blood in his eyes tumbled.

With this glance at each other, Master Kongkong had the illusion of facing a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood directly.

He did not dare to move, not even daring to blink his eyes.

It was not that he did not want to move.

Rather, it was the large hand on his neck that transmitted a terrifying sense of oppression to him.

Terror grew from the depths of his bones and blood, as if he was a lamb facing a vicious wolf.

The next second.

Chen Dong stamped his foot in the air on the swastika golden Buddha seal beneath Master Khongkong's feet.

There was a bang!

The Swastika Golden Light Buddha Seal crumbled into countless pieces like glass, floating in the air and dissipating.

“Poof!”

Master Empty Sky's body shook and a mouthful of blood spurted out.

The blood was not even close to Chen Dong's face before it was annihilated in the air by a wave of qi energy.

The blood light in Chen Dong's eyes flickered and fiercely brightened and darkened for a moment.

Then.

His lips and teeth lightly opened and he let out a dull voice like no other.

“Descendant let you live!”

The dull voice caused Master Kongkong to be filled with horror.

In a trance, he looked at Chen Dong with a strong sense of strangeness, as if he was a different person.

The most crucial thing was this title – junior!

In an instant, Master Khongkong's mind turned upside down, even forgetting the sense of panic that enveloped him in death.

What other secrets did he have hidden in him?

“Roll!”

Chen Dong grabbed Master Empty's neck with his right hand and flung it downwards violently.

Like a meteorite, Master Empty Sky shot towards the ground below at great speed.

Immediately following.

Chen Dong faced the hundred-metre golden statue of Buddha in the sky, and blood shot out of his eyes.

“I want to become a devil, what can Buddha do to me?”

The words were rampant and overbearing to the extreme.

As he spoke, he waved his right hand, and the runes around his body “buzzed” out of his body, emitting an ear-splitting sound.

The majestic blood light and black devilish aura burst forth, rendering the heaven and earth black and red.

The vault of heaven.

As if summoned, the boundless demonic qi roared and swept up in the air in waves hundreds of metres high, all flooding the 100-metre golden Buddha statue at the same time.

In a flash.

The sky was darkened.

The golden light receded and the 100-metre golden Buddha statue was directly annihilated in the endless demonic Qi

Winner Takes All Chapter 1810

Three days later

Zhenjiang City.

Since entering a 24-hour state of war.

Zhenjiang City and the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders are on the highest alert at all times.

Soldiers slept wrapped in armour and pillowed up for the day.

Everyone's nerves were stretched to a bowstring.

In the early morning, the wind was biting cold.

The sun was rising, gilding the majestic city of Zhenjiang with a golden glow.

What should have been a quiet morning was shattered by an ear-splitting siren.

The siren instantly brought Zhenjiang City, which was as quiet as stagnant water, to a boil.

On the northern city wall, soldiers' armour shone coldly.

All kinds of hot weapons were even loaded.

And Bai Qi and the two Golden Guards stood atop the city, looking out over the distant winds and snow.

The northern wall was directly facing the outer reaches of the domain, and once the battle began, it would be the first to be hit and would suffer the heaviest pressure.

So even if the Great War had not yet really started, the normal guard duty would be Bai Qi and the two Golden Guards at the same time, and once the war started, this top battle force would have to be added to.

A few seconds later.

Bai Qi put down his binoculars, frowned deeply, waved his hand and ordered, "Disarm the alarm and open the city gates!"

"Chief Bai Wu, what's the situation?"

A Golden Guard asked in surprise.

Just now everyone was at sword point preparing for a great battle!

"A false alarm, there's only one person and it's an old acquaintance."

Bai Qi said, handing the binoculars to the golden guards and urging them to keep a good watch, before quickly walking down the city wall.

As soon as he landed, he saw Huo Zhenxiao, dressed in military attire, walking over surrounded by a group of his personal guards.

“Sovereign!”

Bai Qi clasped his fist in salute, “It’s Master Khongkong!”

“Hm?!”

Huo Zhenxiao raised his sword brows, a little stunned, “That great battle three days ago ended without warning, Master Khongkong is back now, what about Chen Dong?”

Hearing this.

Bai Qi was also puzzled.

This matter, since the end of that great battle three days ago, seemed like a thorn in the hearts of those of them who had watched the battle.

They had been standing on the city walls watching that battle, and even from a distance of a thousand miles, they could still see the devilish qi and golden light surging and tossing in the sky.

But not long after Huo Zhenxiao had ordered the whole city to enter a 24-hour state of war, the magic qi and golden light in the sky completely dissipated, all disappearing so abruptly and quickly that no one had time to react.

No one knew what had happened!

Even at that time, Huo Zhenxiao was amazed and sent his spies to investigate, but in the end, they also returned without success.

Now that Master Kongkong has returned, the doubts in their hearts can be cleared up!

Boom click click

The thick northern city gate slowly opened.

Huo Zhenxiao and Bai Qi led their personal guards and welcomed them out.

In the wind and snow.

Master Empty Sky, in a tattered robe, trudged in against the wind and snow.

The distance drew closer.

The pale, miserable face looked at Huo Zhenxiao and Bai Qi's hearts.

"This"

Bai Qi even gave an incredibly startled eek.

It wasn't that he hadn't seen Master Khong Khong before, but the Master Khong Khong in front of him was like no other than the one he remembered!

The image of a precious and solemn face, getting the image of a high monk, was no longer there.

At this moment, Grandmaster Khong Khong looked more like a dying, old man, with all his anger emptied out of him!

"Master!"

Huo Zhenxiao immediately greeted him and supported Master Kongkong.

Master Empty Sky smiled in despair, "Master Huo, the poor monk is incompetent and is ashamed of the Daoist monarch's trust. This time, I really can't drag him back!"

What?!

Huo Zhenxiao's eyes narrowed into slits, the corners of his eyes twitching with green veins.

"What exactly happened in the battle three days ago?"

Huo Zhenxiao immediately pursued the question.

As the two walked towards the interior of Zhenjiang City, Master Khongkong's gaze drifted a little as he recalled.

"In the end, it was still Master Chen who spared the poor monk's life, otherwise the poor monk would have converted that day!"

The scene of being imprisoned by Chen Dong's throat that day was something he could never forget in his lifetime.

That extreme sense of death oppression made him tremble with fear even when he recalled it now.

If Chen Dong had not reached the Hidden Demon Realm and temporarily suppressed his demonic nature for a moment with the return of his sanity at that moment, otherwise all it would have taken was a slight twist of Chen Dong's right hand and it would have been over!

"Master's strength, how could it be so?"

Huo Zhenxiao was somewhat incredulous, "Not to mention, Buddha and Devil are mutually exclusive, Master's Buddha nature should essentially have a slight upper hand."

"Essence?"

Master Empty Sky smiled to himself, "Yes, before that, the poor monk had always thought so too, but the Buddha is one foot higher and the devil is one foot higher!"

With that, he looked down at his ragged robe and scarred body, but his mind drifted back to the battle of that day.

"He has gone away from the devil, further and further down the devil's path, and there are secrets in him that are by no means as simple as the Daoist Monarch says, and the poor monk even guesses that something is beyond the Daoist Monarch's control."

"It's as if he was born to enter the devil's path, the poor monk has exhausted his life's cultivation and gambled his life away, but in the end, it's just a matter of him waving his hand."

Huo Zhenxiao's eyes flashed brightly, "With the wave of his hand? That's why the great battle ended in a hurry that day?"

"Yes!"

Master Empty Sky smiled bitterly, "The poor monk has an empty name as a senior monk, and everything he has done in his life is no match for a wave of his right hand."

"Then where did he go?"

Huo Zhenxiao's brows were locked, and a fine bead of sweat seeped from his palms.

Thousands of miles apart, he could not witness the great battle that day.

But he was clear about Master Kongkong's strength!

Pouring over the mountain, hanging over the temple!

Such a hidden existence, before Master Chen Daojun had completely revealed his full strength, the two of them could be compared on the same line.

Even at that time, there were only a handful of people in the world who could be compared to Master Chen.

Such a difference in strength was not to say that Master Kongkong was weak, but rather to prove that he was strong. After all, when Chen Daojun had completely revealed his full strength, he was already riding high in the world of martial arts, proud of the world!

Even though Huo Zhenxiao was the Lord of the Northern Region and the country's greatest warrior.

Even though Huo Zhenxiao was the sovereign of the Northern Region and a peerless warrior, he could only consider himself a junior to Master Kongkong and had no assurance of a fight!

However, even if Master Khongkong had risked his life, it would only be worth a wave of Chen Dong's right hand.

How strong is today's Chen Dong

"I don't know, at that time, Grandmaster Chen was awake for a short moment and let the poor monk live, after the poor monk fell to the ground, I only saw him waving one hand to extinguish the poor monk's invocation of the Great Sun Ruler, and then he passed out."

Master Empty Sky shook his head: "When the poor monk woke up, Master Chen had already disappeared, leaving only a blanket of wind and snow, and corpses everywhere."

Huo Zhenxiao's face was as gloomy as water.

With Master Khongkong's words, his heart sank extremely fast into an endless abyss.

Where exactly had he gone?

In doubt.

The dry hand of Master Empty Sky suddenly grabbed Huo Zhenxiao's wrist.

Huo Zhenxiao turned back to his senses and looked at Master Empty Sky.

"Is there a way to contact the Daoist monarch? If the poor monk is correct, the great situation has gone beyond his plans and control, and someone other than him has put a

bet on Chen Dong, and this matter must be made known to him as soon as possible by the poor monk.”

“How is this possible? Chen Dong has been under my master’s control since he was born, everything has been planned and taken one step at a time

Huo Zhenxiao was filled with shocked disbelief.

Just before he could finish his words, he was forcibly interrupted by Master Khongkong.

“Believe in the poor monk!”

Master Empty Sky’s right hand, which was gripping Huo Zhenxiao’s wrist, could not help but use more force as his expression became frightened.

Every detail of that great battle three days ago was vivid in his mind.

What’s more, he couldn’t forget what Chen Dong had said when he had let him live – junior!

This title should never have come out of Chen Dong’s mouth.

At that time, he had become the junior in Chen Dong’s mouth!