

## Winner Takes All Chapter 1831-1840

A night of baptism of fire.

The air is filled with the smell of blood and gunpowder as smoke rises from the city.

The blazing heat waves dispel the cold around Zhenjiang City.

Once Zhenjiang City was surrounded by a vast expanse of snow.

But after one day and one night, there was scorched earth as far as the eye could see.

And the war did not stop there!

Rounds and rounds of artillery fire were unleashed outside the city.

The Great Snow Dragon Riders who remained at Zhenjiang City were all clad in armour, running in spite of their fatigue.

Inside the barracks.

Huo Zhenxiao looked at the secret report that had just been presented to him, the veins in the corners of his eyes bulging out and twitching violently.

A seeping chill emanated from his body, causing the temperature inside the barracks to plummet to freezing point.

The air was frozen and suffocating.

On the side, both Master Kongkong and Bai Qi sensed the terrifying killing intent radiating from Huo Zhenxiao's body.

Master Kongkong was still a little surprised.

Bai Qi, on the other hand, was filled with indignation because the information had been presented up by his own hands and he knew what was inside!

"Hong will ..... be good, this is great!"

Huo Zhenxiao clenched his teeth like a sulking lion, squeezing out a sentence from between his teeth, his starry eyes cold and biting.

"Sovereign, I feel that I should immediately ask the domain lord to mobilize the rest of the Rongwu and act against the Hong Society."

Bai Qi clasped his fist decisively and said, "The wolves of Zhenjiang City are raging, so there is no time to take care of the Hong Society, but it is still easy to instruct the other Rong Wu to eliminate the Hong Society.

The words were bitter with killing intent.

Although the Hong Society was powerful, it was only among ordinary giants and forces.

If the matter is about ten thousand living beings and ten thousand rivers and mountains in the domain, the so-called bigness is just that.

If you dare to interfere with this and miss the opportunity to fight, you will be killed!

However.

However, Huo Zhenxiao waved his hand perversely, "There is no need to pay attention."

What?!

These words made Bai Qi and Master Kongkong sit up and wax on the spot.

The knot in Bai Qi's throat wriggled, unable to speak for half a day.

"Sovereign Huo, what does this mean?"

Master Empty Sky folded his hands and queried in confusion.

Although he was not a member of the military, he knew that this battle would have a great impact, and was even more aware of the military's style of action.

Huo Zhenxiao's words and actions at this moment were all military orders.

His words were followed by the law!

But what kind of sense is it to allow the Hong Society to start fires all over the domain?

"I don't mean anything else, just pass the order to ignore the Hong Society and focus on the war in Zhenjiang City!"

Huo Zhenxiao sat upright, sweeping away the monstrous anger from earlier.

"But the sovereign ....."

Bai Qi wanted to argue, but was stopped by a cold glint from Huo Zhenxiao's eyes.

“All go out first, let me be alone, in addition Bai Qi urged the city’s military supplies at all times to supply all sides of the army, we can not let our brothers who fought to the death starve, even if they go on the road, they must be well-fed!”

At the end of Huo Zhenxiao’s words, there was an unspeakable sense of decadence.

When Master Khongkong and Bai Qi had both left the barracks.

Huo Zhenxiao silently lit up a cigarette.

Taking a hard puff, he smoked half of it off.

Looking at the entire cigarette ash, he slowly narrowed his eyes and smiled coldly, “Master ..... I don’t know what medicine you’re selling in your gourd, but since you’re playing like this, I don’t blame Zhenxiao for swinging once in a small way.”

Hong Hui’s crime, if put in the past, can be regarded as the great crime of extermination of the family!

But this time, before the war, Chen Daojun’s perverse behaviour eluded Huo Zhenxiao.

He had allowed the Xiongnu Hundred to log on to the Darknet and recruit the world’s hired guns.

If people didn’t know the stance of both sides, others would definitely take Chen Daojun as the Huns’ side.

The fact is that the company’s business is not a good one.

What is more crucial ..... is that when things go wrong, there must be a demon, and these words were once given to him by his master.

This is a saying that was once given to him by his master, and Huo Zhenxiao has always taken it to heart.

The battlefield is unpredictable, once in a great battle, but also countless times to confirm this saying.

Master was being perverse, then he also wanted to see ..... what kind of demon Master was making!

“Chen Dong ..... what exactly are you waiting for?”

Huo Zhenxiao frowned tightly and murmured Xu.

Immediately, the Noida barracks was completely returned to dead silence.

Boom, boom, boom .....

Outside, artillery fire shook the heavens and the earth.

The ground even trembled, and at times the fierce artillery fire could even make the barracks tremble a few times.

But Huo Zhenxiao, always sitting in his chair, his right hand clutching half a cigarette, was motionless, as if in thought.

.....

“Captain Sun, drink some water .....”

On a battlefield, the Great Snow Dragon Riders who had just experienced the baptism of blood had a rare chance to have a short break.

“Go away!”

Without waiting for the little soldier to finish, Sun Kong looked askance with his bloodshot eyes.

The little soldier was stunned, holding the water bladder in his hand and not knowing whether to step forward or retreat.

“Stand down!”

Sun Kong spoke again, but his voice was hoarse.

The sudden change caused the surrounding Great Snow Dragon Riders to look at each other in disbelief.

When the skirmishers retreated.

Sun Kong braced his weary body and stepped on the mountain of blood-rolling corpses, walking up to a high point and looking out in one direction.

The bloody, cold wind blew against his body.

His scarlet, bloodshot eyes, however, gradually rippled.

As a captain, he could grasp the situation on the battlefield faster than a junior soldier.

He had already known about Meng Dabiao's sacrifice when the battle had just ended.

The direction he was looking at was the direction of Meng Dabiao's army.

For a long time.

Sun Kong's lips trembled as he said, "Tie Bean, you damn well owe me ..... still!"

At the same time.

Another part of the army.

Zhou Yao likewise stood on a mountain of corpses, and after a few seconds, slowly squatted down.

He silently took out a cigarette, lit it, and erected it on the armor of the corpse that was fresh blood.

"Brother ..... walk slowly and wait for me."

He was laughing.

But laughing at the same time, the eyes are foggy.

Compared to these two battlefields that have just rested, several battlefields in the distance, but still shouting and killing, artillery fire.

Numerous artillery shells raced through the air.

The sky was covered with them, blotting out the sun.

Even in daylight, it was still dazzling.

Several battlefields had become the most terrifying flesh-crushing machines in the world.

All the time, there were lives leaving.

Tragic is no longer enough to describe it.

It was hard to even find the words to describe it.

Mountains of corpses were piled up and rivers of blood flowed .....

All descriptions seemed slightly inadequate.

Faced with an army of 100,000 from the Hundred Clans, the Great Snow Dragon Cavalry, on all sides, met them bravely, stopping the iron horsemen from going south.

Exhaustion, hunger, thirst, injury .....

Every moment was destroying every Great Snow Dragon Riding Army.

And without reinforcements, the enemy rushed again and again with 100,000 hordes, in a brutal and unstoppable manner, pulling all the Great Snow Dragon Riders into the abyss of despair.

They had never experienced such a battle before!

Even if everyone in the Great Snow Dragon Riders' army was an elite selected from the armies of the four quarters, and had already been through a hundred battles.

But the battle they were experiencing now still made everyone despair.

It was close to noon.

Bai Qi, holding a list of names and with a sad face, pushed open Huo Zhenxiao's room once again.

"Sovereign, the list of battle losses for the new round."

Bai Qi's voice had trembled a little.

"Another Wu Zhong brother has left?"

Huo Zhenxiao asked without raising his head.

"Zhou Yao ..... died in battle!"

"Good!"

Huo Zhenxiao said in a calm tone, even indifferent, "Inform our leader Chen!"

Tianmen Mountain Villa.

Chen Dong was holding Chen You En, babbling and teasing under his breath.

Suddenly.

Elder Long pushed the door and walked in.

Without waiting for Chen Dong to speak.

With a hint of grief, Elder Long said, "Young Master, Chief Bai Wu said that Zhou Yao ..... died in battle!"

Chen Dong paused.

In the bedroom, it was terribly quiet all of a sudden.

Only Chen You'en's babbling voice echoed.

And Chen Dong was as if he was frozen in place, his back to Elder Long, holding Chen Youen, motionless.

There was a full three seconds of silence.

"Go out, it's none of my business."

The indifferent tone of voice left Elder Long helpless.

Boom!

The door to the room closed.

Chen Dong looked at Chen You En in his arms, his face still smiling.

But he never turned back to take a look at the door of the room behind him, or rather to take a look at where Elder Long was before.

And in his eyes, there was a faint mist floating around.

"Uncle, are you crying?"

Barbara, who was sitting by the window, looking at a book, inadvertently looked up and noticed Chen Dong's strange appearance.

Chen Dong shook his head, "No, it's windy and the wind blew sand into my eyes."

"The wind?"

Barbara blinked her big soulful eyes and looked out the window, "But there's no wind, and the window isn't open."

## **Winner Takes All Chapter 1833**

Inside the barracks.

In an instant, a pin drop could be heard.

Huo Zhenxiao was stunned, his sword brows knitted together, a touch of hostility appearing in his eyes.

The sudden change of heart left Bai Qi with a lump in his throat, not daring to make a sound.

This process lasted for five seconds.

But for Bai Qi, every second felt like years.

Finally.

Huo Zhenxiao broke the dead silence in the barracks: "Did Master give any explanation before he left?"

Bai Qi shook his head, "No, but some of the brothers on the northern wall saw that before he left, Master looked very sad and there was a golden light emanating from his body."

"Golden light?"

Huo Zhenxiao gave a startled eek, and then responded, "Pudu?"

"What?"

Bai Qi stared in shock with rounded tiger eyes.

"Master is a Buddhist monk, martial artists have the heart of the Tao, he also has it, or rather the Buddha nature, this bloody and cruel battlefield fight is supposed to be impacting his Buddha heart, Buddhists are compassionate and universal, he is not used to seeing what is in front of him and is using his own way to solve it."

Huo Zhenxiao leaned back in his chair, his right hand rubbing the bridge of his swollen nose.

"One man, settling this great battle, how is that possible?"

Bai Qi was full of disbelief, if Huo Zhenxiao wasn't the one saying this, he would have to go up and slap him twice.

It was a battle for survival within the domain and beyond.

It was a battlefield that swept millions of people, with tens of millions of living beings behind it, and millions of living beings at stake.

How could there be one person who could settle this battle?

It is a fool's dream!



“Go down and transmit all the battle damage reports, as per my previous orders, to Chen Longtou.”

“Here!”

As Bai Qi walked to the door, Huo Zhenxiao’s voice suddenly came again from behind him.

“Bai Qi, Master Khongkong left without saying goodbye, if there is any further major change in Zhenjiang City and if Dragon Head Chen does not return, I need you to help me pick the great beam of this city.”

The tone of his voice was incomparably heavy, and every word was as heavy as a thousand pounds.

Bai Qi’s tiger body shook, and he turned around in horror and shock.

“Sovereign, Bai Qi is unable to carry it on his shoulders!”

“Powerful or not, you have to pick them all, if not for Chen Dong, you would be the White Dragon Head, this duty, when I am not in Zhenjiang City, it is your turn to pick it!”

Huo Zhenxiao’s upper body straightened violently, like a sharp sword rushing through the sky, looking askance and pressing people.

Bai Qi’s sweat stood on end as he felt the overwhelming sense of pressure.

Although he was reluctant to accept such a decision by Huo Zhenxiao.

But he knew clearly that once the general situation was scourged to the extent that Huo Zhenxiao said, he had to shoulder the Zhenjiang City, and what Huo Zhenxiao said about not being in the city was that Huo Zhenxiao personally led his troops out to kill the city!

The home of a war god is always the battlefield!

Whether it’s crisscrossing the seas on the battlefield, or being on the battlefield with a horse and a corpse, the battlefield ..... is the only place for a war god!

“Here!”

Bai Qi respectfully clasped his fist, bent over, and heavily spat out a word.

.....

Boom, boom, boom .....

The sound of cannonballs, shaking and roaring.

Stirring this side of heaven and earth.

The sky was filled with loud sounds and shouted at the sky.

It seems that this day and night has become the main theme in this world.

The smell of blood was so strong that it was as if you were in a pool of blood.

As far as the eye could see, there was scorched earth everywhere, dark with a touch of dark red.

Underfoot was a muddy mess.

Every time Master Empty landed and lifted again, he brought up sticky, wet red mud, and as it rained down, you could even see some broken flesh.

He gazed ahead, his feet firmly in place, and marched forward step by step.

Hands clasped together, his face full of sorrow, he chanted scriptures.

The fishy wind whipped his face and blew up his wan white beard.

His eyes were full of ripples at some point, drops of crystal tears, flowing down from the corners of his eyes.

A faint circle of golden qi swirled out in a circle with Master Khong Khong's surplice.

Everything was striking at Master Khang Khong's Buddhist heart.

He, too, wanted to do something for this chaotic and cruel battlefield!

At the end of his eyes was a battlefield.

The sky was filled with battle fire, sweeping across the sky.

The earth trembled, and the shouts were deafening.

The sound of war horses neighing and screams were interspersed.

Master Empty Sky even saw someone being picked off into the air just in time to be hit by a cannonball flying across the sky, turning into brilliant smoke and fire in the air.

He chanted the scriptures even faster.

The sound of chanting scriptures became more and more urgent, yet also more and more loud.

Everywhere it passed, golden qi was washed away.

And the grief on Master Khong Khong's face grew more and more intense.

He was the best in the world, and at his age, he had already seen all the red earth.

The cruelty of the world had also become clear to him long ago.

Living in seclusion at the Hanging Temple on the Inverted Mountain was nothing more than the pursuit of the ultimate pinnacle of martial arts, and in a sense, he was considered a madman.

But he ..... was, after all, a member of the Buddhist sect!

No matter how crazy he is, he also hides a compassionate heart inside.

This is also the fundamental reason why he went from initially being paranoid about dissecting the secrets of becoming stronger from Chen Dong to finally siding with him.

It was also this compassionate heart that led him to return after he had lost his way in Hun.

What was happening in front of him was like that roiling cannon fire, ruthlessly and brutally bombarding his compassionate heart.

At this moment, he was not a Buddhist monk, but just a little sama.

Just as he had been when he first converted to Buddhism.

The Red Son's first heart ..... does good, crosses people, and helps the world!

No matter what the position of the camp is, there is only a fresh human life in his eyes.

The battlefield is getting closer and closer.

A miserable scream reached the ears.

"Ah! My leg, my leg ....."

"Help me, help me, ah ..... me ....."

"Mom! My son has not disgraced our family!"

“Heavenly Wolf is above, I return to Heavenly Wolf’s embrace today!”

.....

Master Empty Sky was in tears, and his lips were trembling as he chanted the sutra.

Pain, sorrow, self-blame .....

A mountain of emotions swept over him.

He had not forgotten what had happened when he had helped dissect the Heavenly Wolf’s martial body in Xiongnu, which he had forcibly suppressed before, but now, looking at what was happening on this Shura battlefield, that remorse came in a torrent.

“This hell, poor monk sins!”

Master Empty Sky knelt on the ground and kowtowed to the ground with a head full of pathos.

Buzz!

The moment his head touched the ground, a circle of radiant golden light, a tidal wave, surged in all directions.

.....

Tianmen Mountain Villa.

“Youen na, after eating grandma it’s time to sleep and sleep yo.”

Chen Dong was holding Chen Youen in his arms, holding the milk bottle, with a loving and doting smile.

Chen You’en in his arms was not eating his grandmother honestly, his mouth babbled and kept turning his head.

On the side, Barbara watched all this with a smile.

“Uncle, when will Youn be able to eat what we’re eating?”

“By the time she is five months old, she will be able to eat some of the things we eat.”

Chen Dong replied with a smile.

“Five months, that’s still a long time away.”

Barbara propped her chin up with her right hand, then took another look at Chen You'en who was not eating her milk obediently and muttered, "I also want to follow Uncle and learn so that I can take care of You'en."

Chen Dong looked at Barbara and couldn't help but laugh.

"You are also a child, how can you take care of Youn?"

"I am a child in your eyes, uncle."

Barbara suddenly crossed her arms and looked like a little adult, "But I'm a big kid in front of You En then, I'm her older sister, so I should take care of her and protect her, it's my responsibility."

"Responsibility?"

Chen Dong froze for a moment.

Barbara said seriously, "Ah Pa and Ah Ma taught me that we all have everyone's responsibility in the snowy plains, just like Ah Pa and Ah Ma died at the hands of the slave caravan people to protect me and Ah Brother, and Ah Brother died to protect me, from now on this responsibility, Barbara has to take up for You En too."

Looking at Barbara's serious look, Chen Dong was frozen.

Barbara's words were like a big hand that stirred up a ripple deep in his heart.

It was also during this moment of dazedness.

Two smears of blood suddenly appeared in Chen Dong's eyes, incomparably demonic.

Barbara let out a scream of fright, and Chen You'en in her arms shivered, her big eyes wide and round.

Chen Dong reacted violently, smiled and calmed down Chen Youen, then said to Barbara, "Barbara, can you help me feed Youen?"

"Sure!"

Barbara nodded seriously, "I'm her sister!"

Chen Dong did everything and hurriedly walked up to the rooftop, looking out to the north.

“Buddha and devil confrontation, how come the master’s Buddha nature is suddenly so much stronger, all the way from ten thousand miles has caused the devil in me to react?”

## Winner Takes All Chapter 1834

The evening breeze is slightly cool.

Chen Dong stood on the rooftop like a statue, looking out to the north, his brows locked in thought.

The demonic nature within his body was stirring, causing his heart to beat wildly.

Buddha and devil confronting each other.

It was too smacking to sense it even from ten thousand miles away.

Previously, when he was in the snowy plains, although he was able to communicate with Master Kongkong from a distance, there was still a distance limit after all.

And now, being ten thousand miles apart, it was more than a tiny bit more than back on the snowy plains!

And in the course of this silence.

He could clearly perceive that the demonic nature within his body was getting more and more agitated, as if it was a ferocious beast trapped in a cage, desperately wanting to break out of it.

And there was only one possibility ..... that was that Master Kongkong’s Buddha nature was surging wildly in a very short period of time!

During this upsurge.

Chen Dong could because of the Buddha nature, the demonic nature in his body was restless with it.

Conversely, the same was true of Master Kongkong!

But this surge of Buddha-nature was definitely not directed at him.

Rather, because of something, Master Kongkong’s Buddha nature had surged so fiercely that it had swirled to him, and the two had only echoed each other.

It was like throwing a stone into a pool of water and sending up a ripple; the place where the stone landed was the centre, but the ripple could spread far and wide.

“Master, what is being experienced?”

Chen Dong’s eyes were complicated and unusually curious.

Buddha nature and devil nature were just like a martial artist’s dao heart.

A surge would also mean an increase in strength!

Now that Master Khongkong’s Buddha nature was rising wildly, it also meant that his strength was climbing wildly.

But Chen Dong could hardly understand, even after racking his brains, where the cause of this surge lay!

Unlike him, Master Empty Sky had been genetically modified from the moment he was born and strengthened little by little, before the only miracle in the long history of the world to transform the Daoist mind into a demon for his own use appeared.

With less of these countless possibilities, it was simply impossible for a normal person to have a rocketing spurt of strength in such a short period of time.

On the contrary, things were happening!

For a long time.

Chen Dong closed his eyes, tilted his head slightly and took a deep breath.

When the turbid air was slowly exhaled.

He shook his head, “Let him go, what’s it to do with me.”

After saying that, he turned around and went downstairs.

And in the villa garden.

Elder Long sat quietly on the swing and looked at the rooftop.

Eventually, helplessness appeared on his old face and he shook his head gently, “Young master, after all, he didn’t come out.”

.....

The vicious battle in the Northern Region had become the focus of the world’s attention.

Countless seals of information, at all times like snowflakes, flew to all parts of the world.

Compared to the cannon fire in the Northern Domain, the Shura Prison Field.

Everywhere in the world, the stakes are high and the clouds are surging.

Calmness only exists among ordinary people.

The giants and powers were all caught up in the whirlpool and affected by it.

A battle to determine life and death.

The giants and powers that bet on the extra-territorial realm, after channeling their resources, did not sit on the sidelines.

This was a battle with the final outcome at stake.

These magnificent family heads and giants of power were not foolish enough to sit back and wait for the harvest.

Although they did not show the slightest movement on the surface, secretly, there was an undercurrent raging wildly.

After Elder Long announced that the Chen family forces had purged the Hong Society.

The “flames of war” that were ignited in various parts of the domain increased rather than decreased.

Some powerful family heads and giants simply ordered their forces to participate directly in the battle.

In the great domain, there was smoke everywhere and numerous disturbances.

All forces are joining the battle with their own hands.

And in the north of the desert, the waves are now even more powerful!

The resources embezzled by the Chen family have been divided into two parts, one sent to Zhenjiang City and the other to the King's Landing Group.

Anyone with a discerning eye knows that there are demons in it, not to mention the heads of powerful families and giants of power.

Feng Bo Ancient City.

The starry moon was in the sky.

The yellow sands are diffuse.



The sky is filled with stars, but with the wind and sand, sometimes hazy, sometimes clear, giving people a psychedelic illusion that seems to be real.

On a broken wall, Zhao Brocade sits cross-legged, wrapped in a black cloak that shields him from the sand and wind.

His eyes, gleaming like a falcon's, stare intently at his surroundings.

But this kind of extremely focused vigilance is also the most mentally draining.

The thick dark circles under his eyes made him look extremely tired.

Suddenly, the distant whistling of the sand shifted for a moment.

A cold aura erupted in Zhao Broshi's eyes, instantly locking on.

"It's me!"

Jiang Qilin's figure stepped out from the sand and wind.

"Is it resolved?"

Zhao Broke-Ru relaxed.

"Resolved."

Jiang Qilin's sword brow furrowed with confusion as he walked up to Zhao Brezhong, "I'll replace your defence, go and rest."

"Something else happened?"

Zhao Broshi could see that Jiang Qilin was different.

"Did you detect any other special power fluctuations in these formations just now?"

Jiang Qilin pondered for a second, but still opened his mouth to ask.

Qin Ye had placed a large number of formations near this Feng Bo Ancient City in accordance with the main body of the Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts, just to protect the laboratory under the ancient city's ruins.

And right now, among them, the only ones who could manipulate the formations were the two of them.

Jiang Qilin was relying on his talent and vast amount of formation drilling.

Zhao Breru, on the other hand, had a profound understanding of the Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts because of Xu Qingfeng's inheritance.

A large number of formations can function even if there is no one to manipulate them though.

But with someone to manipulate them, the formations come to life, able to rely on different situations, and change.

Without someone to control it, the district dead formation can only follow a specific method of trapping, locking, killing and psychedelic .....

As the controller of the formation, as long as within the formation, a grass and wood changes, are able to sense!

"No, just now just the power fluctuations of the few hidden worlds you chased and killed."

Zhao Broshi shook his head and said blankly.

"That's strange."

Jiang Qilin rubbed his chin and pondered, "Or did you just unleash the Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts?"

"That's even less, why would I unleash this great formation until the moment of necessity?"

Zhao Broke-Ru shook his head dryly.

The doubts on Jiang Qilin's face intensified.

"Just now, a total of three Hidden Worlds broke into the formation, you controlled the formation and I went after them, but only killed two, while the third ....."

Jiang Qilin's voice paused for a moment before he said, "When I found him, he was already dead, having his throat sealed with a sword."

"What?"

Zhao Breru was horrified and stood up directly from the broken wall, "The titular Hidden World has had his throat sealed with a sword, and your lord has gone out of his mountain?"

“The Jiang family’s duty is to help the building fall and save the society from the fire, now this is just where it is, even if my grandfather and the others were to go out, my family would have definitely informed me.”

Jiang Qilin shook his head no without hesitation, “Not to mention that they are already in the formation, right in front of our eyes.”

When those words were spoken.

An inexplicable chill swept over both Zhao Broken and Jiang Qilin at the same time.

Both of their faces changed greatly at the same time.

After receiving the transfer order from Chen Daojun, they both ran to come here, and they both knew the importance of the ancient city under the Wind Wave.

Because of the control of the formation, at ordinary times, they were the only ones in this Feng Bo Ancient City, taking turns to alternate.

The situation at hand means that in this formation where there are only two of them, there is a third person present!

And ..... was far stronger than them.

Not only had they completely hidden their tracks, they were even able to avoid the probing of countless formations!

It was like a ..... ghostly haunting!

Zhao Broke-Ru shrugged his shoulders, as if this would dispel the chill for a bit.

He pulled up the corners of his mouth and said with a leathery smile, “Jiang Qilin, you, you say, this third person, is it good, or bad?”

## **Winner Takes All Chapter 1835**

“Not sure!”

Jiang Qilin shook his head dryly, “There might be a third possibility!”

“What?”

Zhao Broshi was completely unable to laugh.

Jiang Qilin stomped his foot down, “It could also be coming for the underground lab.”

Zhao Broke-Ru's face instantly changed and he subconsciously looked at the soles of his feet.

Indeed.

Those who could be in this formation were more than just good and bad.

There were also those who had rushed to this underground laboratory!

How many there were in the Hidden World was anyone's guess.

This answer might not even be possible to get a definite reply by asking Chen Daojun.

But the research results in the ..... basement possessed the power to take these Cryptids to the next level.

With such a temptation.

There would be no shortage of Hidden Worlds who appeared as neutral parties for the sole purpose of the results of the underground laboratory!

If it was such a neutral Cryptids, it would be logical to kill the Cryptids who broke into the formation.

But if that were the case, that would be the most terrifying thing of all!

For the other party to be able to silently decapitate a Hidden World in the formation meant that they could also do the same thing to him and Jiang Qilin.

For a moment, Zhao Broshi's thoughts turned over.

He gritted his teeth, "No, we are the two of us controlling this formation, we must not allow a third person to exist in this formation."

"You take a break first, I'll control the formation and look for it."

Jiang Qilin nodded his head in agreement with Zhao Breaking's words.

The matter was so important that he would not allow such a possibility to exist.

How could someone snore on his side of the couch?

If that person I didn't find, and if there were any more bystanders coveting the underground lab, once the battle raged, his and Zhao Breru's backs would mean a direct and defenseless handing over to that third person.

“Also, let’s inform the Daoist monarch, it’s necessary for him to know about this.”

As soon as Jiang Qilin’s words left his mouth, it was suddenly his starry eyes gazing in a direction.

“Someone’s coming?”

Zhao Broshi had been used to this for a long time and wasn’t surprised.

“It’s Zheng Junlin and Meng Bo and the others.”

Jiang Qilin nodded and took a step, his feet quickly prancing and dodging as a faint golden circle of light buzzed out from his body.

In an instant.

It was then that he directly took control of all the formations and became the controller of all the formations.

He had seen this scene many times before, but every time he saw it, he still cursed “pervert”.

Five minutes later.

In the darkness, a cluster of dazzling lights lit up.

The roar of car engines.

Cars were speeding towards this side.

With Jiang Qilin’s help in opening the formation, the caravan made its way unhindered to the two.

“Here again?”

Zhao Broshi greeted them with a smile and patted Zheng Junlin, who had just gotten out of his car, “You guys have been really busy these past few days.”

“Can’t help it. ,”

Zheng Junlin smiled and shrugged, yawning tiredly again.

There weren’t too many pleasantries either.

Zheng Junlin then waved his hand, signalling for the crowd to move on.

Instead, he pulled out a packet of cigarettes and handed one to Zhao Breru.

“When I’m done with this, I’ll have to find a place to lie down for a few days.”

Zhao Breru twirled his cigarette and did not light it.

Instead, he said in a deep voice to Zheng Junlin, “Be careful when you transport them, Jiang Qilin and I have just discovered that there is a third person in this formation.”

At those words.

Zheng Junlin’s face swooshed and changed dramatically.

He knew very well what this meant!

“This is a matter of the survival of the domain, so we can’t be sloppy.”

Zhao Broken pointed at Jiang Qilin not far away, “Jiang Qilin is manipulating the formation to find someone, but just in case, I’ll tell you guys, if you do meet someone, remember that the 36 plans are the best way to go!”

“But these goods .....

Zheng Junlin was a little hesitant.

“If the goods are gone, they can still be produced again, but if the people are gone, then they are really gone.”

Zhao Breru said seriously, “To be able to completely conceal their movements in so many formations without being detected by us, such strength is completely beyond our ability to cope, the mantis is dead.”

Zheng Junlin pondered for a moment and nodded seriously.

Half an hour later.

The caravan sped back.

Meng sat on the passenger side of one of the cars and waved a hand at Zheng Junlin and Zhao Bros.

“Remember what I said!”

Zhao Broshi waited for Zheng Junlin to get into the car and then ceremoniously waved again.

Looking at the caravan driving off towards the distance, Jiang Qilin's voice came from behind him, "Still can't find it!"

A few simple words, but it was like a big invisible hand tugging the two men down into the dark abyss.

Not being able to find them meant that the other party was so strong that they could ignore them completely!

This was the most terrifying of all!

Rumble .....

The sound of car engines rang out.

After leaving the formation group, the fleet of ten SUVs, like manic beasts at once, roared as they sped through the bumpy desert, rolling up waves of sand.

Inside one of the SUVs, Meng sat in the passenger seat, while Zheng Junlin sat in the back.

"Jun Lin, what did Zhao Bros. say to you just now?"

Meng asked casually as she gazed ahead.

"Didn't say anything."

Zheng Junlin shook his head, not intending to spill the beans.

In the past few days, they had been secretly transporting the goods out in a steady stream, and although those involved were his strictly selected cronies, there were certain words and things that the fewer people knew about, the better.

Meng did not pursue the matter, but just looked ahead at the yellow sand illuminated by the headlights and could not help but raise her hand to rub her right eyelid.

"Strange, my right eyelid is jumping particularly hard tonight, is there something bad going on."

Zheng Junlin snorted out a laugh and joked, "Auntie Meng, in your line of work, so you're so superstitious, huh?"

His companion, who was in charge of driving, couldn't help but laugh as well.

However.

Pop!

The car window suddenly shattered, and a stone shot into the car like a bullet, piercing the head of the person driving the car.

Blood and brain matter instantly burst onto the windscreen.

The speeding SUV lost control instantly.

Everything, without warning, caught people off guard.

Luckily, Meng was experienced in a hundred battles and grabbed the steering wheel with one hand at the moment when the car was about to lose control.

And Zheng Junlin hurriedly took out his walkie-talkie and ordered in a stern voice, "The convoy will proceed as planned, no stopping!"

At the same time.

Meng had also pushed his dead companion out of the car, climbed into the driver's seat, punched the windscreen, which was blurred with blood and brain matter, and then gripped the steering wheel tightly to steer the car.

"Zheng Junlin, sit tight!"

Meng clutched the steering wheel with one hand and let out a shout as she jerked the wheel.

The SUV, which had already fallen out of line, suddenly roared and sped off directly in the other direction.

This was one of the solutions that Zheng Junlin had discussed with Meng and the others when the plan was first executed.

Once there was an unexpected situation.

The attacked vehicle, must immediately separate from the convoy.

Because if they were attacked, they would inevitably slow down and break away from the convoy, and abandoning the vehicle at this point was able to minimise the damage!

The SUV sped through the darkness.

Zheng Junlin struggled to climb into the passenger seat, while pulling out his hot weapon and keeping a watchful eye on the surroundings.



While Meng, who was driving, suddenly said.

“Zheng Junlin, maybe we have to execute plan B!”

“Plan B?”

Zheng Junlin was horrified and stared at Meng with his eyes wide open.

The moment he turned his head.

The Meng woman driving the car suddenly sputtered out a large mouthful of blood and turned her head to him with a sad smile, “The person who made the move is much stronger than me!”

As Meng said this, she glanced at her left shoulder blade.

Only then did Zheng Junlin realise that Meng’s left shoulder blade, there was a horrific hole big enough to see the bones, and blood had already stained half of Meng’s body red!

Not only had that stone just pierced through his companion’s head, but it had also been shot into Meng’s left shoulder blade!

## **Winner Takes All Chapter 1836**

“Auntie Meng!”

Zheng Junlin’s expression changed dramatically.

Auntie Meng, however, gazed at him with a steely expression.

“Everything, as planned!”

“But .....

Zheng Junlin suddenly lost his composure, and fiercely thought of Zhao Breaking’s reminder earlier, a vicious chill swept through his entire body, but at the same time, a glimmer of hope was kindled.

Before they carried out this transport plan, they had agreed on a series of plans that might encounter a crisis.

Plan B was one of them!

When abandoning the car and protecting the marshal wasn’t enough to get out of danger, they had to play with their lives!

And now, it was as if Meng had decided to stay and fight for his life, leaving the plan of life to him!

“Zhao Breaker just said that there was a third person in the formation, and now that he’s struck, we could have left the goods behind and escaped, there’s no need to execute plan B at all!”

Zheng Junlin hissed hoarsely.

“But these goods, they can’t fall into the hands of someone else, you’re at the helm of the Jun Lin Group, you know what all this means!”

Meng’s eyes drifted, while palming the steering wheel with one hand, she was looking ahead, “This is also his plan, I can’t let more variables appear in his plan just because I’m alive.”

The voice was soft, but it carried a determination to die!

Not waiting for Zheng Junlin to speak.

Meng suddenly let go of the steering wheel and tugged Zheng Junlin’s shoulder with her right hand, while kicking open the car door with a bang.

The moment she leapt out of the SUV, she directly dragged Zheng Junlin to the driver’s seat.

“Auntie Meng!”

Zheng Junlin was in a panic and was about to brake.

But Auntie Meng shouted sternly, “Zheng Junlin, do you want to let your Zheng family die in vain and make your Zheng family extinct?”

Zheng Junlin froze for a moment.

Finally, he gritted his teeth fiercely and slammed his right foot, which was on the brake, onto the accelerator.

The SUV let out a beastly roar and roared into the distance.

In the darkness, a little star and moonlight spilled down, shining on the diffuse yellow sand and illuminating Meng’s shadow.

Only then did Meng withdraw her gaze as she watched the buggy disappear from sight, tearing a piece of clothing from her body and wrapping it around her left shoulder blade.

Her eyes, like hawks in the dark, scanned the surroundings.

Although, she didn't expect such a sweeping look to be able to spot the other party.

After all, the difference in strength between the two sides was too great!

Coupled with what Zheng Junlin had just said about Zhao Breaking's admonition to him, the strength of the person who had secretly struck was infinitely elevated in Meng's mind.

Such a difference in level could even completely shield her six senses!

crunch ..... crunch .....

The sound of feet stomping on yellow sand suddenly rang out over the whistling wind.

It was very soft!

Yet it was like a thunderous sound pouring into Meng's ears.

Her eyes instantly narrowed and her sweat trembled as she locked on to the direction from which the sound came.

The other party was in no hurry, striding slowly and leisurely.

But this leisurely pace meant something else.

That was, the other party did not take her seriously at all!

Clang~

In the darkness, a long sound of a sword rang out.

The sound trailed off, hocking into the marrow, as if it struck directly on the soul.

"Dare I ask who your Excellency is?"

Meng's brows knitted together, but her right hand quietly groped for the back of her waist.

In the darkness.

A cold, stern voice rang out.

"Ancient Family, Cang Yue!"

Clang!

As the words rang out, another ear-piercing sword sound rang out.

At the same time, a flash of cold light ripped through the night, imprinting on Gu Cang Yue's cold, stern and stern face.

"It's you, hasn't your Gu family already fled beyond the domain?"

Meng's heart jerked fiercely as despair raged.

Gu Cang Yue ..... that was the one who rivaled Dao Jun back then!

Even if Daoist Monarch Chen had deliberately let the water slip at that time, Gu Cang Yue, who might be a match for him, was still not to be underestimated!

The lightning is on.

Without the slightest hesitation.

Decisive and determined.

With an explosion under her feet, she instantly drew back.

At the same time.

Her right hand quickly brushed across the front of her mouth and bit through the tip of her finger with one bite.

"Hahahaha ..... is interesting, this secret technique, was it passed on to you by Daoist Jun Chen?"

Gu Cang Yue is not in a hurry, holding his sword standing in place: "Just let me see, this secret method in the end how powerful, that carriage of goods, is in my pocket, no hurry."

A teasing laugh echoed uncontrollably.

These words were nonetheless true!

With his strength, even if he deliberately delayed for a period of time, but after settling Meng, even Zheng Junlin, who was armed with hot weapons, would be nothing more than flying ashes in his eyes!

Buzz!

A cluster of golden light suddenly blossomed on the fingertips of Meng's right hand.

In an instant.

As she drew back, her fingertips quickly pointed towards her eyebrows.

The golden light blossomed from her brow, turning into a vine like golden thread, covering down towards her face, then her neck, and then extending into her clothes.

At this moment, her entire aura changed dramatically.

The white hair was still pale.

The folds were still there.

But it was as if she had returned to a child overnight, back to her prime, like a sharp sword sheathed in a sheath, stern and unmatched.

"Come and fight!"

Two beams of golden light erupted from Meng's eyes, and her right foot stomped violently on the ground, splashing up a large area of gravel.

Immediately, golden light erupted.

She was like a cannonball out of a chamber, rushing directly towards Gu Cangyue.

"It's interesting that your aura has been raised a lot, but this kind of secret technique, which can raise your strength very substantially in a short period of time, comes at the cost of your remaining lifespan, I'm afraid?"

Gu Cangyue held his sword in one hand, the pounding wind blew his robe to rattling, but the corner of his mouth was curled with a teasing smile.

"It's enough for the old body to hold you back and let that little one get away!"

Meng Granny shouted harshly, and at a distance of one metre in front of Gu Cangyue, her right hand blatantly blasted at Gu Cangyue's face.

Golden light dazzled the eyes and the fist wind burst.

The golden light illuminated the teasing mark on Gu Cangyue's face clearly.

Buzz!

Just at the moment when this fist was about to blast at Gu Cangyue.

Gu Cangyue, who was standing tall, dodged it with a slight inclination of his head!

There was no wide open stance, just a mere tilt of his head, and he dodged it with unerring precision!

“Still too weak!”

Gu Cang Yue’s voice, at the same time, rang out.

However.

The two who were close at hand stared at each other.

Meng’s face, which was filled with golden light, was not the least bit shocked.

At the same time as Gu Cang Yue spoke those words, a strange and seeping smile appeared on her face at the same time.

This smile.

It caused Gu Cangyue’s pupils to tighten.

In an instant.

A soft sword silently shot out from Meng’s cuffs.

The cold, biting light was instantly wrapped in a powerful sword chant, cutting across Gu Cangyue’s neck.

This sword came with a deadly blow!

It was unpreventable!

But...

Boom!

A fierce and domineering qi force exploded out from Gu Cangyue’s body, directly blocking Meng’s sword.

Almost simultaneously.

A flash of Qi swept directly across Meng Po’s abdomen.

Along with a miserable cry from Meng, her entire body flew backwards like a broken pocket.

Upon landing, a sharp pain swept through her body from her abdomen.

Meng Granny's right hand covered her abdomen, blood stained her right hand and continued to flow out from her fingers.

"That was a quick reaction, one inch less retreat and this one would have been enough to open your belly!"

Gu Cang Yue's voice, tinged with sarcasm, rang out at the same time.

## Winner Takes All Chapter 1838

The SUV engine roars.

It sped through the darkness, lurching violently.

Zheng Junlin gripped the steering wheel with both hands in a death grip, his scarlet eyes staring ahead, his right foot already pressing the accelerator to the bottom.

This opportunity had been bought with Meng's life, and he had to get this cargo out!

It was pitch black all around.

In this vast yellow sand, after deviating from his initial route, Zheng Junlin no longer knew where to drive the car to.

His only thought was to drive faster and farther!

He subconsciously glanced at the mobile phone thrown on the passenger side, before which he had already contacted Jiang Qilin and Zhao Brezhong to explain the situation.

"Jiang Qilin, you must save Auntie Meng!"

Zheng Junlin squeezed a prayer out of his teeth.

The words had just fallen.

A piercing, gloomy chill instantly pulled him back to reality.

A roaring gust of wind suddenly kicked up behind him.

Through the rear-view mirror, he could even see waves of sand faintly rolling up in the darkness, cascading towards the SUV in pursuit.

Not good!

Zheng Junlin's face changed dramatically.

He had been in charge of the Jun Lin Group for so long, and although he was not a martial arts expert, he knew some of the situations in martial arts very well.

These layers of sand waves were clearly Qi energy destroying!

"Auntie Meng!"

Zheng Junlin sobbed and wailed, fiercely hitting the steering wheel with one hand, sending the SUV hurtling in a diagonal direction.

But the rolling waves of sand behind him grew more and more ferocious.

A bitter killing intent was mixed in with it, like a thousand sharp arrows shooting across the sky.

No matter how much Zheng Junlin stepped on the accelerator, the SUV still struggled to close the distance between it and the sand wave, and even between the two, they were rapidly getting closer.

"Impossible, even for a Qi powerhouse, the speed shouldn't be this fast!"

Zheng Junlin looked at the speed of the car on the dashboard, beads of sweat rustling down, and his palms were full of sweat stains.

Feeling the bitter, biting killing intent, despair surged through him.

He subconsciously glanced at the rear-view mirror, and saw a wave of sand rolling behind him, like a fierce beast, and could vaguely see a cluster of brilliant golden light interspersed with a human figure looming within it.

The man's body was raging with Qi energy, destroying the majestic sand waves, but a strange layer of golden light was blossoming around him.

Looking at the approaching SUV, a smug smile appeared on his face.

"With the help of the silk power of the Great Cauldron, I'm fast enough to catch up with you, little mole!"

Teasing Meng earlier and nearly capsizing in the gutter had left him with a deep memory.

Seeing the distance closing in, Gu Cangyue did not hesitate any longer.



He drew his sword straight away, the cold light of his sword was bitterly cold, and his qi was sweeping.

Boom!

A sword swung out.

A domineering, two-metre-long sword Qi broke through the air.

“Ah!”

Zheng Junlin saw the sword qi stirring through the rear-view mirror and let out a scream as his face turned white with fear.

Bang Teen!

The biting sword qi instantly cut a huge gaping hole in the back of the SUV, and the remaining force rippled through, causing one of the rear wheels to explode in response.

The buggy lost its balance and flipped on its side, sending a majestic wave of sand tumbling out several times before it landed upside down on the ground.

The sandy waves around it gradually subsided.

The golden light that enveloped Gu Cangyue's body also dissipated.

He looked at the SUV, not caring in the slightest about Zheng Junlin's death, and incandescence rose in his eyes.

“Is this the key to ..... breaking through the shackles?”

He gripped the hilt of his sword, licked the corner of his mouth, and then walked towards the front.

Bang!

Almost simultaneously.

The twisted door of the SUV was kicked open.

A wretched and bloodstained Zheng Junlin got out of the car in a panic, holding a hot weapon in his hand and threatening, “Come over again and I'll shoot!”

“A gun?”

Gu Cang Yue snorted and despised, "I shouldn't, the head of the titled Jun Lin Group family, standing at the top of the pyramid by the Chen family, he should have eaten and seen it all, this little hot weapon, trying to threaten me, don't you think it's ridiculous?"

Zheng Junlin's face was panicked, of course he knew that the heat weapon in his hand could not threaten Gu Cangyue at all.

But even though he was afraid, he still clenched his teeth and did not retreat half a step!

The gritty night wind blew in.

The air around him was oppressive and suffocating.

In the darkness, Gu Cang Yue's rampant and reckless sneer echoed.

It was accompanied by the sound of advancing steps and the stamping of feet on gravel.

It was a killing game with no suspense, a complete slaughter of meat on the chopping block .....

Zheng Junlin felt the overwhelming sense of oppression coming over him and wanted to threaten several times, but reason made him hold back.

All threats, in a situation like this, pale in comparison!

"You might try asking for help, maybe there really is a god to save you?"

Gu Cangyue sneered as she listened to Zheng Junlin's rapid and ragged breathing.

Gods and immortals?

Zheng Junlin froze for a moment, then pulled up the corners of his mouth and smiled dejectedly, and lowered the hot weapon he had been holding in mid-air.

He looked as if he had given up completely and was waiting to die.

What kind of gods are there?

He did inform Jiang Qilin and Zhao Breru to rescue him earlier.

But could they both ..... really make it over?

Suddenly.

Buzz!

In the darkness, a bizarre demonic wind descended from the sky, forming a spiral from top to bottom to roll backwards towards the ground.

Almost simultaneously.

An inexplicable sense of tension rose in Zheng Junlin and Gu Cang Yue's hearts at the same time.

"Hm?!"

Gu Cang Yue ejaculated in surprise, taking the lead to look up at the night sky.

Sensing Gu Cangyue's strange appearance, Zheng Junlin also followed suit and looked up at the starry sky.

With this glance, both of them froze in place at the same time as if they had been electrocuted.

In the dark night sky, the stars and moon were in the sky.

The stars were shining brightly.

If it were normal, this kind of scenery would naturally make people feel relaxed and happy.

But now, neither Zheng Junlin nor Gu Cangyue had the time to appreciate it.

Rather, it was the stars in the starry sky that were not only admirable, but shocking and frightening!

A single star, spinning in the sky, pulling and outlining a curved trajectory of light, intertwining and weaving, incomparably shocking.

And the full moon was wrapped in these twisted starlights.

At the same time as the two men looked on.

The full moon suddenly emitted a dazzling light, no longer the bleak moonlight of an ordinary moment, but a blazing sun.

The darkness was quickly dispersed.

A giant beam of light shot out from the moon, and the twisted starlight around it formed a spiral-like beam of light that pointed straight down.

"Hooking up the star river, the Eight Formations of Gods and Ghosts?!"

Gu Cang Yue's face changed greatly, his sweat hairs stood on end, and his heart beat faster.

Faced with that giant beam of light pointing straight up in the air, he was even a little apprehensive as to whether he could rely on the Great Cauldron to resist it or not.

This was the first time he had ever felt such a feeling!

Even when he was deep inside the Eight Formation Diagram Formation within the Heavenly Gate Mountain Villa, he had never had it before!

"Hooking up to the Star River, the Eight Formations of Gods and Ghosts?!"

Hearing Gu Cangyue's startled cry, the desperate Zheng Junlin was ecstatic and could not even help but laugh out loud, "Hahahaha ..... So, there really are gods and immortals, Jiang Qilin and Zhao Broken, I have to thank you for saving my life!"

## Winner Takes All Chapter 1839

The blazing moonlight.

It illuminates the darkness of the desert in a white haze.

The gigantic beams of light surging from the stars, surrounding the full moon, were like a sword that poured out of the sky, hanging upside down in the firmament, pointing at the ancient Cang Yue.

Zheng Junlin's laughter echoed.

When it fell on Gu Cangyue's ears, it was like countless sharp needles stinging his eardrums.

As the situation changed, this laughter was a great shame to Gu Cangyue!

Gu Cangyue tightened his grip on the sword in his hand, and a touch of sinister poison appeared in his eyes.

He looked at Zheng Junlin who was laughing uncontrollably.

He took a step forward.

Boom!

A loud thunderclap rolled across the heavens.

That desperate killing intent instantly intensified.

Gu Cangyue's flesh and skin tensed as his feet stopped once more, and when he looked up, his pupils suddenly tightened.

With that one step, the giant pillar of light sank a great deal lower!

It was a threat!

A blatant threat!

It was also forcing him to make a choice!

To move forward or to leave!

If he went forward, he was gambling on whether he was faster or the sword was faster!

If his opponent lost the bet, Zheng Junlin would die.

If he lost the bet, he might not even have the time to sacrifice the Great Cauldron to save his life.

Faced with the Heaven-Tilting Sword, Gu Cangyue's heart pounded faster and he even began to think about whether he could use the Great Cauldron to stop the Heaven-Tilting Sword before it fell.

He was certain that the cauldron could block the sword, but he wasn't sure if he was as fast as his opponent!

Anxious, tormented, uneasy .....

This process lasted for almost ten seconds.

In the end.

Gu Cang Yue's face was as cold as frost as he put away his longsword and glared fiercely at Zheng Jun Lin.

A whirlwind.

He turned around, stirred up his qi, and quickly disappeared into the darkness.

Watching Gu Cangyue leave.

Zheng Junlin waited for half a minute before his body swayed and he sat down on the sand with a poof.

He raised his hand to wipe a handful of sweat from his forehead and let out a long breath after the robbery.

“Damn, I almost couldn’t hold it together!”

As he said that, he pulled up the clothes on his back and shook them off again.

His back had been sweating like rain for a while.

But since the “fairy” had come, he couldn’t just wait, he had to find a way to save himself.

He acted as if he had no fear and laughed uncontrollably.

Although this will not cause any harm to Gu Cang Yue, but the psychological oppression can still have a little effect.

After all, we are all human, human, that psychological always have scruples, there is always the instinct to weigh the gains and losses left and right.

Of course, the worst outcome.

That is, Gu Cang Yue really do not care to rush up, at least laughing to die also die in style some.

The white, blazing light always enveloped this side of the sand.

The giant beam of light that hung in the air did not dissipate immediately either.

Instead, it continued for half an hour.

It was only when there was movement in the distance that the stars and moon gradually returned to their rightful place and darkness fell once again.

.....

The Black Prison.

Inside the large central control room.

Chen Daojun was the only one standing.

He had his hands behind his back, his face expressionless as he looked at a block of surveillance screens.

On the screen was a clear picture of every corner of the major prison areas, as well as the enlightenment area.

Bang!

The door to the central control room was suddenly pushed open.

The old man in the tuxedo walked in with a sad face.

Without waiting for Chen Daojun to blame him, he said in a deep voice, "Master, Meng was on her way to escort Zheng Junlin when she was intercepted by Gu Cangyue and passed away."

"Hmm."

Chen Daogun responded calmly, not moving a muscle.

This indifferent response caused the tuxedoed old man to freeze for a moment, his eyes filled with dismay.

He said again, "Master, Little Ling'er is gone!"

"Hm."

With his hands behind his back, Chen Daojun stared at the screen, still indifferent as he responded with only one word.

This .....

The tuxedoed old man's pupils tightened for a moment, and a wave of anger could not help but tumble up in his eyes.

How had the lord ..... ever been so indifferent as to this degree?

Is this really the old master?

Little Ling'er had been following him since she was a teenager!

Gritting his teeth, the old man said, "But the old slave doesn't understand, clearly Little Ling'er has the secret arts taught by the old master, not to mention killing a Hidden World level expert like Gu Cang Yue, at least circumventing and keeping her life is no problem."

"Yes no problem, even when I was teaching her, if she were to take on Gu Cang Yue, if her little brain was a bit more active and showed weakness first before attacking by surprise, she could still kill Gu Cang Yue in a single move."

Chen Daojun said without turning his head, "But she was facing the current Gu Cang Yue, a Gu Cang Yue with a Great Cauldron, and that Great Cauldron had left Gu Cang Yue standing undefeated."

Every word, flat and straightforward, without the slightest hint of emotion.

It was as if he was just analysing a most ordinary battle.

"If you say so, then wouldn't Gu Cang Yue be the greatest enemy when he treads the Heavenly Path in the future?"

The old man in the tuxedo forced down the grief in his heart and asked sensibly.

"Yes and no."

Chen Daojun said, "As long as we forcefully crush him before he can sacrifice the Great Cauldron, then everything will be safe and sound."

He did not wait for the old man in the tuxedo to speak again.

Chen Daojun then gently waved his hand, "You should withdraw first, I am watching their enlightenment, there are still possibilities of refinement for some of the creations that can be made."

The tuxedoed old man gave Chen Daogun a deep look.

In the end, he turned around and left in silence.

Thud!

The door to the central control room closed once again and silence returned.

Under the bright lights.

Chen Daogun's figure was confined to a very short distance at his feet.

He, at last, had moved!

Only the upright back, with this tremor, hunched down violently.

Then, he sat down on a chair, his hands resting on his elbows on his knees, his palms rubbing fiercely against each other.

There was no semblance of the indifference of a moment ago with this transformation.

The palms rubbed together for a few seconds.



He lifted his right hand and gently wiped the corners of his eyes, not knowing when they were moist.

“Little Ling’er, walk slowly, I’ll make sure you come back!”

At the end of his words, his whole body could not help but tremble, his eyes were red and his lips were trembling.

It was a far cry from the indifference of the old man in the tuxedo who had turned his back on him before.

It was not that he was indifferent, but he knew that the player in charge of the game must use the most desperate reason to make each move.

If he panics, he makes a mistake!

He could not afford to be wrong, and neither could he afford to be wrong on the Path to Heaven!

As long as Chen Dong is allowed to successfully tread the Heavenly Road, everyone in the future will be able to return!

One minute later.

Chen Daojun raised his hands and rubbed his face, and when they fell.

He once again returned to his expressionless appearance, before gazing at a block of surveillance screens.

“Dong’er, it’s time for you to come out, you, the chess piece, are the key to the whole game, when you move, the big picture can live, if you sink any further, the big picture will all die!”

The heavy murmuring voice still echoed in the air.

But Chen Daojun had already got up and walked behind the door of the central control room.

Ten minutes later.

A warplane roared and tore through the silence over Black Hell, soaring into the sky and into the clouds.

Meanwhile.

Within the major prison areas of Black Prison, horns blared at the same time.

“By order of the Daogun, send you all a chance to leave Black Prison!”

## Winner Takes All Chapter 1840

Tianmen Mountain Villa.

The stars and moon are in the sky.

In the room, Chen Dong is holding Chen You'en in his arms, playing with Barbara, warm and sweet.

The big eyes of Chen You'en in his arms are like black jewels, clear and bright, looking at Chen Dong and Barbara with curiosity, just like a doll carved in pink.

As Chen Dong and Barbara teased her, the corners of Chen You'en's mouth turned up at times, revealing a happy smile.

Compared to the sweetness in the bedroom, the study was a different story.

Inside the study, it was a different story.

Elder Long, Fan Lu and Qin Ye were seated in a pincushion formation.

All three of them had sad faces, their brows were locked in silence.

But in their hands, they kept drawing out a list of names and sweeping their eyes across it.

The rustling sound of paper rubbing against each other became the only sound in the study.

This process had gone on for a long time, and the atmosphere was oppressive.

On the desk in front of the three, a thick stack of lists was still stacked.

These ..... were all lists of battle losses sent from Zhenjiang City.

Each name on them represented a Great Snow Dragon Rider Army Rongwu on the battlefield of the Northern Region ..... horse and leather!

A heavy, bloody human life!

Even if they appear by name, the meaning they represent is as heavy as a mountain.

“The lists of battle deaths that are spilling over are like snowflakes flying, has the situation on the battlefield of the Northern Region become this dire?”

Qin Ye clutched the list in his hand into a ball, his brows deepening as a flash of grief flashed across his eyes.

“Should I inform Mr. Chen?”

Fan Lu looked at Qin Ye and Elder Long somewhat feebly.

From the very beginning of the list of the fallen from the Zhenjiang City side, they knew that these were all Huo Zhenxiao for Chen Dong.

But after the first few reports, Chen Dong had completely refused to learn any mere word about Zhenjiang City.

These lists of the fallen stopped just short of the three of them!

“Notification? Will the young master read it?”

Elder Long smiled with an extraordinarily bitter smile.

If Chen Dong really cared about the war in Northern Domain Zhenjiang City, he would not have directly and strictly ordered that no further reports be made after the initial few reports.

If the heart is dead, nothing will happen!

“But going on like this is no solution.”

Fan Lu said worriedly as she gently rubbed her right hand against the table.

“Oh, what the hell, I’m on Brother Dong’s side on this matter.”

Qin Ye suddenly gave a cold laugh, some resentment in his eyes.

He was in the same category as Chen Dong, and having come all this way, he felt even more tangible pain about what Chen Dong was going through now!

The words had just fallen.

Elder Long’s mobile phone suddenly rang.

He picked it up and instantly raised his eyebrows, revealing a look of surprise.

Qin Ye and Fan Lu both noticed Elder Long’s strange appearance and looked stunned.

However, Elder Long got up straight away and answered the phone respectfully.

He didn't say a single word the whole time, just kept on saying "hmm, hmm, hmm" out of his mouth and nose.

Pop!

The phone hung up.

Long Lao said in a deep voice, "You guys look after it at home, I have to go to the airport soon."

"Who's coming?" Qin Ye asked.

Elder Long hesitated for a moment, "Maybe it's Young Master's savior, or maybe it's ..... a calamity."

Qin Ye and Fan Lu simultaneously let out a startled eep, revealing a puzzled look.

By the time the two came back to their senses, Elder Long had already walked out of the study with quick steps, and soon the roar of a car engine came from outside.

The two of them glanced at each other.

Fan Lu looked at the thick list of war dead on the table, thought for a moment and suggested, "Qin Ye, why don't ..... you just take it to Mr. Chen?"

"Why should I take it, you take the same ah."

Qin Ye deflated his mouth, shrugged his shoulders and said with a disdainful expression, "When you played Brother Dong as a pawn, you were reckless, now you need Brother Dong's help, so you come with this list of the fallen, what's the deal? Moral kidnapping?"

"But ....."

Fan Lu still wanted to argue. .

Qin Ye, however, got up, picked up a large pile of the list of the fallen and headed out.

"I'm fucking sick of these moral kidnapers, just know what bullshit big picture, and don't know to ask my brother Dong if it hurts or not, it's ridiculous!"

Fan Lu sat in her chair and looked at Qin Ye leaving the study, awkwardly pulling the corners of her mouth and smiling extremely reluctantly.

She knew that almost everyone was looking at this matter in the bigger picture.

Qin Ye was the only one who could say these words, standing completely in Chen Dong's shoes.

Inside the room.

The sound of wailing laughter was incessant.

Like silver bells clashing, like yellow warblers crying.

Chen Dong held up Chen Youen playing with a high lift, while Barbara at the side also held up her hands, cheering along with them.

Only this scene was interrupted by Qin Ye's knock on the door.

Chen Dong watched as Qin Ye walked in clutching a thick pile of lists, and although he didn't know what they were, he frowned, "I'm with my daughter, I don't want to deal with things."

"I know, who said they were here to see you to deal with things?"

Qin Ye snorted and threw the list in his hand on the ground, "I also want to come and spend time with my eldest niece, so you're allowed to spend time with your daughter and have fun, and you can't make me envious on the spot, huh?"

Chen Dong swept a glance at the lists that had spilled onto the ground and grinned.

"Hahahaha ..... Then you can be envious."

It was supposed to be a teasing remark.

But Barbara, being young and ignorant, blinked her big eyes and looked at Qin Ye and said, "Let Uncle Qin have a daughter too, that way you can play with Youn and Barbara will help you with it."

The smile on Qin Ye's face suddenly became reluctant.

Chen Dong's smile also faltered.

He was busy saying, "There is no harm in childish talk."

"It's alright."

Qin Ye shook his head, then half squatted, his right hand gently stroked Barbara's hair and explained with a smile, "Uncle Qin also wants to have a daughter like You En, but the aunt who had the baby with uncle is still in a coma, when aunt wakes up later,

Barbara must remember what she said today and help uncle and aunt bring up the baby, yo. ,”

“Uncle, I’m sorry.”

Barbara reacted and hurriedly apologized to Qin Ye.

“Hahahaha ..... it’s okay.”

Qin Ye dotingly rubbed Barbara’s hair.

Chen Dong also put You En on the bed and then let Barbara stay with him.

He instead dragged Qin Ye out into the corridor.

After closing the door, Qin Ye handed over a cigarette at the right time.

Chen Dong received it in his hand and gently twisted the cigarette, but had no intention of lighting it.

“Barbara doesn’t know about you and Yu Lan, childish talk, don’t take it to heart.”

“It’s really nothing.”

Qin Ye held the cigarette in his mouth and leaned against the wall, smiling, “Besides, as long as you succeed, Brother Dong, won’t Yu Lan be able to wake up?”

Chen Dong froze in place.

Qin Ye was holding a cigarette in his mouth, smiling extraordinarily brightly, except that his eyes, curved like a crescent moon, were rippled.

He raised his hand and patted Chen Dong’s shoulder.

“I’m just saying, as a brother, I’m still on your side in this matter.”

Chen Dong looked at Qin Ye in front of him, not knowing what to say for a moment.

Qin Ye rested his hands behind his head and looked at the corridor ceiling.

“Brother Dong, in fact we are both the same, we both have a hard time in our hearts, but we are both holding it in, so I understand you and support you.”