

Winner Takes All Chapter 631-640

Chapter 631

Thud!

In the darkness, after hitting the container head-on again.

As if he was a dead dog, Chen Dong fell heavily to the ground, completely limp.

Exhausted, in severe pain, his body felt as if it had been emptied.

The fact that he had not been able to eat or dip his lips in water had weakened Chen Dong's body to an extremely weak state.

The intense heart palpitations and pain made it even more difficult for him to breathe.

This, coupled with the successive impacts just now and the loss of blood from the top of his head, drove his state to a precarious point.

Slumped to the ground, Chen Dong could feel the sticky, wet blood all over his face.

The rich, pungent smell of blood pounded into his nostrils.

But his eyes were still fixed on the unbreakable, unmoving door of the container in front of him.

The darkness kept plunging him into an abyss of despair.

With a weak murmur, "Wife"

Chen Dong completely fainted, but his mouth seemed to be dreaming, repeatedly calling out "wife" and "Xiao Ying" back and forth.

He was so obsessed that he could not let go of his dream.

Outside the container.

Bai Qi and the eight Golden Guards were standing together, looking at the high bulge at the entrance of the container, their faces were sunken.

Every now and then, some of the Golden Guards even drew in a cold breath in concentration.

The high bulge was clearly something they had seen with their own eyes and had been knocked out by Chen Dong time and again!

What kind of person did this have to be to be so ruthless to himself?

“This is really a madman!”

A Golden Guard blurted out, “Damn, with his hands and feet all tied up, he actually froze and banged the container with his head like this, it’s too ruthless!”

No one here was stupid.

They all knew that Chen Dong’s hands and feet were tied up and the only thing he could move was his head.

But because they were clear, even they felt a sense of horror at this moment.

The Golden Guards, the twelve human beings of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, were comparable to the Gods of War.

Even those who had fought through the sands and killed countless enemies in blood could not hide their horror at this moment.

Only those who have truly fought in blood know clearly that to be ruthless to one’s enemies is not ruthless, but to be more ruthless to oneself than to one’s enemies is truly ruthless!

As the Golden Guards exclaimed, it was as if water had been poured into a boiling pot of oil, causing the Golden Guards to smack their lips and murmur.

“Not only is he crazy, but he’s a pervert, haven’t we already fasted and cut off his water, by rights his physical state should have decayed a lot, and yet he still managed to explode into such a fierce and lasting impact.”

“God, I really can’t understand this guy, what the hell did he go through in his body? Why is there a world of difference from the intelligence we have investigated?”

“A brawny and terrifying physique, a growth rate so terrifying that it makes people smack their lips, and a combat instinct that makes my scalp tingle, this isn’t even a wild child of the Chen family, this is clearly a perfect fighting machine.”

.....

Listening to the Golden Guards smacking their lips and talking.

Bai Qi’s brow was tightly furrowed into a “Chuan” character, and his tiger eyes were heavy and deep.

He did not stop the crowd for a rare reason.

Because even he, looking at the high bulge on the container, felt his pores opening up, and the slightest chill went down his pores and into his body, piercing his heart.

The material of the container was such that he was equally capable of causing this kind of damage with his fists and feet.

But he really couldn't understand what it was about Chen Dong inside that made him so ruthless as to bang his head against it to cause such damage.

More crucially, Bai Qi was able to become the leading guard of the Twelve Golden Guards by virtue of his talent and persistent hard work and desperation, of which there were more than a decade's worth of years.

And intelligence showed that Chen Dong's metamorphosis was only a year!

This exceeded everyone's perception!

"Bai Qi, shall we open it and take a look?"

A Golden Guard stepped forward, pondered and said, "Don't let him die before the Sovereign arrives, we won't be able to explain to the Sovereign then."

"Heh!"

Bai Qi turned around bravely, his lofty figure, which was a head taller than the Golden Guards, immediately formed a huge oppression, and smiled fiercely, "I would prefer him to die, as he is asking for it anyway, not us."

With that, he strode towards the campfire in the distance.

The eight Golden Guards stood at attention, looking at each other.

Another Golden Guard whispered, "Why don't we take a look, he suddenly wants to come out so desperately, there must be something going on, I was close just now and I vaguely heard him seem to mention his wife."

Wife?!

The few Golden Guards were astonished.

Suddenly so desperate just because of his wife?

What a joke!

However, it was just as the first Golden Guard had said to Bai Qi.

Because of this private action, Kunlun stormed out, causing three of the twelve Golden Guards to break on the spot.

These were the twelve Golden Guards of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, one in ten thousand.

This matter had evolved from a personal vendetta to a military law.

If the “prisoner” died before the master arrived, it would be a dereliction of duty on the part of the Golden Guards, and they would inevitably be subject to military justice.

The decision was made.

The two Golden Guards took the lead and opened the door of the container.

When the light shone into the container, the smell of blood poured in, causing the two Golden Guards to wrinkle their noses at the same time.

But when they saw what was inside the container, both of them simultaneously stiffened their bodies and drew in a breath of cold air.

When the remaining six Golden Guards saw the reaction of their companions, they also hurried forward.

But as soon as they saw the situation, they were in an uproar.

Bai Qi, who had just reached the campfire, also stopped in his tracks at the same time.

His eyes flickered twice before he turned around bravely and strode over to the container.

Once he saw what was happening, even he couldn't help but stare in awe.

Blood!

There was blood everywhere!

On the ground, on the door of the container, there was blood everywhere.

And Chen Dong was lying on his back in a pool of blood, his head bleeding, bathing him in crimson blood.

This scene was bloody beyond compare.

It gave the impression of great visual impact.

What was more crucial was that Chen Dong's hands and feet were still bound, relying on his head to hit hard again and again.

Even if his head broke and bled, he did not stop, but only until his strength was exhausted.

"This, a fucking madman!"

Bai Qi clenched his teeth, veins bulging wildly at the corners of his eyes, and squeezed out a sentence from between his teeth, "He's not trying to get out, he's trying to kill himself!"

At the same time.

Several Golden Guards poured into the container one after another and carried the unconscious Chen Dong straight out.

As Golden Guards, they still knew how to rescue medical treatment on the battlefield.

After a quick check, several Golden Guards also breathed a sigh of relief at the same time.

One of them said to Bai Qi, "He's still breathing, he won't die."

After saying that, several Golden Guards joined hands to administer aid to Chen Dong.

Bai Qi, on the other hand, stood in a daze, staring at Chen Dong on the ground as if he had seen a ghost.

Although he had just walked towards the bonfire, his attention was still on this side of the container and he had clearly heard the Golden Guards' chatter.

He couldn't help but mutter, "Just because of his wife, he's so desperate for his life, is his wife so important to him?"

Glancing back at the blood-soaked, hideous and horrifying interior of the container.

Bai Qi suddenly snorted, "It's just a pity that you'll never see your wife again when the juggernaut descends."

The voice was icy cold.

It caused the eight Golden Guards to frown at the same time, their hearts and minds trembling.

Chapter 632

No one refuted Bai Qi's words.

Because all those present were Golden Guards, and all knew profoundly how much it had cost the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army to produce a Golden Guard.

One in ten thousand is just a small thing!

Each of the Golden Guards grew up through layers of selection, huge resources, and life and death trials, ultimately creating the 12 Golden Guards of the Great Snow Dragon Riders.

There were very few people who became Golden Guards of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, but there were many who were pre-selected to become Golden Guards of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army.

Only a great number died in the brutal battles of blood and battle.

Just one unauthorised action cost the lives of three Golden Guards.

Such a horrific price had never been paid since the creation of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, even when the Golden Guards carried out the War God beheading operation against the foreign clans.

Three Golden Guard lives were enough to condemn Chen Dong to death!

Even if was the heir to the Chen Clan!

After some rescue and treatment, Chen Dong's life was no longer in danger.

Bai Qi sat in front of the campfire with a cold expression, looking at the swaying flames, and said in a deep voice, "When will the Sovereign descend?"

"I think, soon."

The eight Golden Guards all sat around the campfire, not paying any attention to Chen Dong in the distance.

The unconscious Chen Dong was still bound hand and foot, and perhaps the only change was that the Golden Guards were no longer throwing him into the dark container.

At that very moment.

Outside the factory, in the night sky.

Suddenly there was a loud explosion like thunder.

“The sound of warplanes?!”

Bai Qi and the others simultaneously looked solemn and rose to their feet.

“The Lord has descended, follow me to go forward to greet him.”

Bai Qi, who was the leading guard, took the lead and walked towards the outside of the plant, with the remaining eight Golden Guards following closely behind.

As they walked forward, everyone’s aura swooshed and changed.

They were no longer as relaxed as before, and as they stepped forward, their bodies were taut and straight, and a majesty emanated from them.

A majestic and imposing presence.

In the night sky.

Rolling thunder boomed and exploded in the long sky.

Huge warplanes shuttled through the night sky, hidden in the night.

When Bai Qi and his nine men stepped out of the factory.

They looked at the warplane above the sky and froze.

“Only one warplane? The Sovereign came alone?”

“It should be, after all, our unauthorized action this time is too dishonourable.”

“Brothers, someone is going to lose their life, but we have to be prepared to be court-martialed as well.”

.....

At these words.

The crowd’s expressions have stared up in scorn.

Although it was clear to anyone that the Sovereign could not really have disposed of all the Golden Guards according to the harsh military law.

But the Sovereign would definitely not make them comfortable either!

In the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, the Sovereign’s majesty was inviolable.

It would not be an exaggeration to say that the military spirit of the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riding Army was the Juggernaut!

Finally, the hovering and weaving warplanes began to descend.

The warplanes had not yet landed.

The nine Bai Qi men were the first to kneel respectfully to the ground.

“Greetings, Sovereign!”

The sound of their voices was as loud as thunder, even if there were only nine of them.

As the warplane landed, the hatch opened.

Under the night curtain.

A figure slowly emerged.

He was dressed in a straight military uniform, majestic and dignified.

Not as sturdy and tall as Bai Qi, but as if he radiated an endless light that was impossible to ignore.

He strides forward with a leisurely pace.

However, with each step, the fearful pressure he carries is fiercely over the nine Bai Qi's body.

The nine of them looked grave and even a little fearful.

There was only one person in the Great Snow Dragon Riders' army who could exert such a pressure!

At the helm of 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders, he was like a comet in the sky, shining brightly across the entire northern frontier.

With one man's power, he suppressed countless foreigners on the northern frontier!

The world knows the Sovereign and the Great Snow Dragon Riders.

But the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders knew that their existence was merely a companion to this one man.

Even on the battlefield, where blood is rendered and battle rages.

The man in front of him could still shine on the battlefield with a single spear and a single horse.

“All of you, guilty!”

A magnetic voice fell calmly.

But it was like a thunderous thunderclap, like a chastisement from heaven.

Bai Qi's nine men were chilled to the bone.

Almost simultaneously, all nine of them kowtowed to the ground at the same time.

“The last general is guilty, I wish to be punished by the military!”

Crisp and clear, without the slightest hesitation.

In the Great Snow Dragon Riders' army, the master was no different from the heavens.

“Where are the men?”

The man asked.

The nine men of Bai Qi hurriedly got up, each one trembling, not daring to breathe.

Even if they were the golden guards who ruled the army, even if they could stand tall before anyone.

But in front of the man in front of them, a tiger must lie down, and a dragon must coiled up.

The light gradually shone on the man's face.

A knife-sharp face, features erect, even a sickly white tinge to his skin.

The sword brow is majestic and the eyes are like stars.

Such features were just like the male protagonists in idol novels.

But the supreme majesty between his eyebrows, the frown he makes, the pursing of his lips, even the change of light in his eyes, is enough to make people's hearts startle.

This is the pressure of countless human lives accumulated.

It is like a natural suppression that has coalesced in the bloodline.

Walking into the plant.

The man's nose wrinkled slightly, the corners of one side of his mouth turned upwards with an evil smile, "What a strong, bloody smell."

"Sovereign, it's of his own making." Bai Qi said.

"Oh?"

The man raised an eyebrow and looked askance at Bai Qi, "Is there someone so foolish under the sky?"

Bai Qi dared not meet his eyes and hastily bowed his head, "When he was imprisoned, he suddenly chanted about his wife, then he went crazy and banged on the container door, then"

"Go and see."

The man took a step towards the location of the container.

As the distance drew closer, he could see the high bulge on the container, and the dripping blood inside it.

The smile on the man's face disappeared.

Finally, his gaze moved to the unconscious Chen Dong on the ground.

At this moment, Chen Dong's head was wrapped in gauze and his face was pale because of the blood loss.

"There's really a fool, with his hands and feet tied, he can actually seek death with his head."

The man laughed playfully, "I'm afraid he knows that his life is not going to end anytime soon."

At those words.

Bai Qi's heart and soul lifted.

The meaning of the Sovereign's words was tantamount to a direct hint of Chen Dong's next end.

As long as the Sovereign gave the order, Chen Dong would be able to die.

The hatred of his close disciple, Jiang Chaotian.

And the death of the three Golden Guards.

Or perhaps the provocation and humiliation he had received when he had fought Chen Dong in single combat earlier.

With Chen Dong's death, it could all vanish into thin air.

However.

Pop!

A large hand suddenly landed on Bai Qi's face.

Bai Qi, who was as lofty as an iron tower, instantly felt a huge force sweep over him, as if a great mountain had collapsed, and directly flew two metres sideways, landing heavily on the ground.

“Poof!”

A mouthful of blood spurted out, Bai Qi looked terrified and his whole body was dumbfounded.

He wanted to open his mouth to speak, but half of his face was already swollen and deformed, and severe pain swept through him, making it actually difficult for him to speak for a while.

“To mobilise the twelve Golden Guards without permission just for the sake of Jiang Chaotian, leading to such bad news, three Golden Guards, do you know how much effort it took me to cultivate them?”

The man stood tall, his voice like a holy voice falling from the sky: “With immediate effect, you will be stripped of your status as a Dragon Head Guard, your status as a Golden Guard will be cut, and you will be relegated to the rank of a pawn in the Great Snow Dragon Cavalry!”

Winner Takes All Chapter 633-634

Chapter 633

Rumble!

The calm voice was like a vast thunderclap.

The eight Golden Guards' faces changed dramatically.

Bai Qi, who was lying on the ground, was steeply white on his stalwart face, terrified and confused.

“Sovereign, forgive me!”

Bai Qi hurriedly got up and knelt heavily on the ground, kowtowing and begging for forgiveness, “I beg forgiveness from my lord, the last general is willing to bear any punishment, even if it means death, I am not willing to become a pawn in front of the horse.”

In the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, a horse pawn was the lowest ranking pawn, no, even worse than the lowest ranking pawn.

To be precise, they were a charging force formed by those who had not been chosen to join the Great Snow Dragon Riders, and who died to show their will.

First in every battle!

Suffering inferior treatment, but paying a horrific sacrifice that surpasses that of any soldier.

From the high and mighty leading guards, stripped of everything and relegated directly to the rank of pawn.

This was already an expulsion from the establishment and a jerking off to the end!

This was simply worse than killing Bai Qi!

He had started out as a pawn, and had risen to the top step by step to achieve his current status and position.

If he did become a pawn, his life’s work would go up in smoke. The huge difference in status was by no means a glory, but something more terrifying than death.

“Death? You don’t deserve it! If you are spared, who will return the lives of my three Golden Guards?”

The man stood with his arms folded, not looking askance at Bai Qi on the ground: “You are the leading guard of the Twelve Golden Guards, second only to me among the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, yet you have caused the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army to suffer such a huge price because of a mere personal vendetta, Ma Qianjun deserves to be punished for your crime.”

At those words.

Bai Qi was completely dumbfounded, his face white and trembling.

His lips mumbled, but he did not utter a single word.

He knew that in the army of the Great Snow Dragon Riders, a word from the master was like a mountain of orders and could not be undone.

He was dazed and lost in thought.

The eight golden guards looked at Bai Qi sympathetically.

It was not terrible to be jerked off to the end, what was terrible was to lose the honour of being a soldier.

A single personal vendetta had turned Bai Qi's half-life's efforts into nothing.

Pathetic, lamentable!

At the same time, the eight Golden Guards were apprehensive and everyone was up in arms.

This time, Bai Qi, who was the leading guard, was considered the mastermind, so they were considered accomplices.

At the master's command, Bai Qi was reduced to a pawn.

What punishment should the eight of them be?

However.

The man, however, said in a deep voice, "How is Jiang Chaotian now?"

The Bai Qi on the ground no longer had his usual majestic demeanor, like a frightened mouse, trembling on his knees, his eyes in a trance and his lips trembling lightly.

One of the golden guards cupped his fist with an arching hand and said, "Report to the master, he has been admitted to the hospital with serious injuries and has not yet recovered."

"Very well."

The man's words caused all the Golden Guards to be bewildered and puzzled.

Immediately afterwards, the man stared at Chen Dong on the ground and slowly said, "Let him wake up."

Wow!

A pot of cold, biting water was poured directly onto Chen Dong's face.

The unconscious Chen Dong instantly stirred.

His eyelashes trembled lightly and he slowly opened his eyes.

His vision was briefly blurred by the bright light.

Gradually, he regained focus.

What met his eyes was an extremely handsome face, and it would not be an exaggeration to say that it was rich and handsome.

But the terrifying pressure was like a terrifying prison.

But it emanated from the man's body like a terrifying wave, enveloping Chen Dong.

For a moment.

Chen Dong even had a feeling of suffocation and his entire body was dumbfounded.

"Get up!"

A cold, icy voice issued from the man's mouth.

Chen Dong raised his hand and rubbed his swollen and excruciatingly painful head, and suddenly, a frightened look flickered in his eyes, "Wife! Little Shadow!"

With a thunderous sigh, Chen Dong stood up violently.

At this moment, it was as if he had gone mad, directly ignoring everyone.

Even more so, he ignored the terrified, prison like pressure from the man.

He ran towards the outside of the factory.

This sudden change instantly caused the man's sword brows to frown gently, a touch of surprise surfacing in his unperturbed eyes.

"Stay!"

As Chen Dong swept past him, he directly crossed his right arm and sliced a palm blade across Chen Dong's throat.

It was over!

The eight Golden Guards' pupils tightened.

As far as they were concerned, Chen Dong was on the verge of death!

A palm slash that went straight for the vitals!

Even though they had been shocked by Chen Dong's "perversion", they knew clearly that there was a difference between the Sovereign and Bai Qi.

With this seemingly simple move, in the eyes of the eight Golden Guards, Chen Dong had already become a dead man.

And yet.

Whoosh!

Just at the moment when the palm blade was about to land on Chen Dong's neck and throat.

The whistling wind sounded and exploded abruptly.

"Trapped Dragon Hand!"

Chen Dong's eyes were scarlet red with a crazy and hideous intent.

His arms were like the wind, brazenly wrapping around the man's right arm.

At the same time, like a poisonous snake climbing, he attacked towards the man's throat at great speed.

This scene.

The eight golden guards were dumbfounded by the thunderstorm.

How the hell did this happen?

Even if they were faced with this palm slash from the master, they did not even have a 10% certainty of blocking it.

But Chen Dong, this madman, had done it!

And even fucking counter-attacked?

The lightning was on.

The corners of the man's mouth suddenly turned upwards, revealing a smile of outward disdain.

The next instant.

Clad in military attire, his body shook violently.

Under the shocked gaze of the crowd, his right hand tumbled like a boa constrictor and actually carried Chen Dong's body, spinning into the air.

Bang Teen!

Under the tremendous force, the man directly threw Chen Dong onto the ground with a fierce thud.

The ground shook with it.

Chen Dong let out a scream and felt a sharp pain in his back as if it was about to explode, almost holding his breath.

In his sight, the man was still staring at him with a disdainful smile.

"After the Golden Guard informed me of your situation, I was still questioning your battle with Bai Qi, and now it seems that you do have the talent."

As he spoke.

The man's right arm shook violently, breaking free of Chen Dong's hands, before rising up and towering over Chen Dong as if he was overlooking an ant, he said, "Introduce yourself, the Lord of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, Huo Zhenxiao."

A flinging slam caused Chen Dong severe pain, but at the same time, it also cleared his head for a few moments.

His pupils tightened to the extreme as he gazed at Huo Zhenxiao in front of him.

A chill ran through his body and his heart trembled with fear.

This was the lord of the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riding Army?

That legendary existence?

Even if the man in front of him, as far as the naked eye could see, was only a few years older than him, which was just over thirty.

However, when Chen Dong faced the man, he still felt as small as dust, as small as an ant.

Chen Dong took a deep breath.

Forcing himself to endure the severe pain, he slowly stood up.

The Sovereign had descended, so this matter had come to an end after all, right?

Only, thinking back to the palpitating feeling he had just felt.

Chen Dong was lost in a trance, Little Shadow can I still come back to you?

“When you went crazy and hit the container, it was for your wife?” Huo Zhenxiao smiled, “It seems that your wife is very important to you.”

“It’s not important, it’s life.”

Chen Dong’s eyes quickly regained focus, and at this moment, his eyes suddenly became incomparably firm, “My wife, she’s waiting for me to go home.”

“Going home?”

Huo Zhenxiao smiled and said, “Alright, three moves! If you can take it, you go!”

Chapter 634

A laugh.

Like a heavy bomb, it landed in the crowd of Golden Guards.

The eight Golden Guards were instantly dazed and confused, looking at Huo Zhenxiao in disbelief.

Even Bai Qi, who was lost in thought on his knees, jolted awake at this moment with a jolt of his tiger body.

“Sovereign, this is not fair!”

A roar of grief and anger emanated from Bai Qi’s mouth.

It echoed in the large factory.

At this moment.

The eight Golden Guards also snapped back to their senses and gazed at Bai Qi with approval.

No one felt that Bai Qi's words were offensive.

For in the hearts of the eight Golden Guards, it was equally true that it was unfair!

The future general star specially groomed by the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, Jiang Chaotian.

The lives of the three Golden Guards.

The blood feuds are counted.

And Chen Dong, the "culprit", was punished less severely than Bai Qi?

What is this?

Because of this unauthorised action, Bai Qi, the leader of the Twelve Golden Guards, had been punished to the end, and became a pawn at the bottom of the hierarchy.

But Chen Dong, who actually only had to take three moves and then he could leave?

When had the people of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army humbled themselves to such an extent?

"Heh!"

Huo Zhenxiao stood majestically, his not too lofty and terrifying figure nevertheless exuding an endless pressure.

With a turn of his figure, his eyes instantly locked onto Bai Qi.

In an instant, fear surfaced in Bai Qi's eyes, and his body went cold.

When he looked at Huo Zhenxiao, he instantly felt the terror of facing a sea of blood and white bones.

Huo Zhenxiao put his hands behind his back and said calmly, "You take three moves from me and I will have you reinstated."

Boom!

Bai Qi and the eight Golden Guards were struck by lightning at the same time, their jaws dropping.

The next second.

The crowd all reacted.

Three moves were indeed very few!

But the person who had struck was the master of the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders, so these three moves were enough to kill!

If they were to be executed at full strength, not to mention the eight Golden Guards, even Bai Qi, who was the leading guard, was not sure if he was fully sure of taking the three moves.

There was a world of difference between three ordinary moves and three life-threatening moves!

Facing Huo Zhenxiao's blazing gaze, Bai Qi's old face flushed and he lowered his head in shame.

He didn't dare to take it!

Even though the military order was like a mountain, if he took the three moves, he would be reinstated in his official position.

But the risk involved is greater than that of a horse pawn!

Alive he still had a chance to turn over a new leaf, if he died at the hands of the master now, then there would be absolutely nothing left.

Huo Zhenxiao looked at Chen Dong again, "Take it, or don't take it?"

Chen Dong's face was solemn and his eyes were deep.

The reaction of Bai Qi and the group of Golden Guards had shown him how dangerous these three moves were.

Just from the fact that Bai Qi did not dare to take the move, these three moves were many times more dangerous than the thirty moves Bai Qi had promised him before.

In his mind, Gu Qing Ying's figure came to mind.

Chen Dong slowly clenched his hands into fists, clicking them together.

The light of his profound eyes also swooshed at this moment, firm and stern.

In an instant.

Chen Dong was like a sharp sword that had been sheathed, wrapped in a majestic killing intent that rose up to the sky.

“Catch!”

A cold, stern voice suddenly rang out.

A smirk appeared on Huo Zhenxiao’s face.

Bai Qi and the eight Golden Guards, however, were startled at the same time.

The next second.

The way Bai Qi, who was kneeling on the ground, looked at Chen Dong suddenly became strange, as if he was looking at a corpse.

The Sovereign’s three strokes, did he really think he was letting you leave alive?

The word death, the Sovereign will soon teach you how to write it.

In Bai Qi’s mind, he had been relegated to a pawn by the Sovereign, and the culprit of everything was Chen Dong.

As long as Chen Dong was killed on the spot, he would be willing to be a pawn.

Inside the factory.

Silence.

A powerful and majestic killing intent quietly filled the entire factory.

Like a sword, it was stern and unparalleled.

Bai Qi and the eight Golden Guards stepped back at the same time, leaving the field to Chen Dong and Huo Zhenxiao.

Chen Dong slowly moved his wrists and neck, the long bondage had made his hands and feet sore and swollen.

As for his head, it was a burst of sharp pain as if it was about to explode.

“I won’t deceive you, for these three moves, only use 10% of the force.”

Huo Zhenxiao looked at Chen Dong calmly, his eyes not the least bit grave and solemn, but on the contrary, they had a casual teasing look to them.

This feeling was as if an adult was playing with a child, carelessly.

“At the same time, I am not attacking your weakness.”

Huo Zhenxiao slowly raised his finger and pointed at his head, indicating to Chen Dong.

Chen Dong was dazed.

The injury on his head was undoubtedly his greatest weakness at this point.

However, any slight attack would be enough to cause fatal damage to him.

“Good.”

Chen Dong nodded solemnly.

Three moves might actually stand a chance!

Even if the other party was the Lord of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, a legend whose mighty name spread through the streets and alleys.

“Xiao Ying, wait for me! I’ll be back soon.”

This was the thought in Chen Dong’s mind, and at this moment, his eyes were glued to the extreme as he slowly adjusted his breathing.

The opposite party, Huo Zhenxiao, did not rush out either.

There was no harm in playing with a child and waiting a few moments longer.

“Ten percent?”

Not far away, Bai Qi’s eyes were hostile, and the veins at the corners of his eyes were bulging furiously as he murmured, “Isn’t it too soft on him for the Sovereign to use just ten percent of his strength?”

“Soft?”

A Golden Guard gave Bai Qi a sidelong glance, “Have you forgotten that personal strength is shaped by a combination of all means? Physique, strength, fighting techniques and so on, reduced to 10% of the strength of the master, the master’s fighting techniques, can’t kill?”

Bai Qi’s eyes shone brightly, and he instantly understood.

It was also at that moment.

“I’m ready.”

Chen Dong exhaled heavily, he had already adjusted himself to the peak of his immediate condition.

When a lion fights a rabbit, he would still use his full strength.

What’s more, he was now facing a legendary existence.

The slightest bit of carelessness could result in a huge cost of missing by a hair’s breadth.

And yet.

The words had just fallen.

Across the room, Huo Zhenxiao slowly took off his military uniform and threw it at the eight Golden Guards not far away without looking back.

With that.

His body slowly bowed up, like a bow with a full string, ready to strike.

Just like a fierce cheetah on the grassland, he bowed up before hunting for food, continuing his strength and delivering a fatal strike.

A majestic and vast killing intent was quietly released from Huo Zhenxiao’s body.

This moment.

Chen Dong’s body shook as he locked eyes with Huo Zhenxiao and had the feeling of being locked in.

From head to toe, coldness pierced his bones.

In a trance, he even felt that he saw a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood in Huo Zhenxiao’s eyes.

It was terrifyingly powerful and vastly domineering.

But after a moment of shock, Chen Dong’s pupils were tightened to the extreme.

The eyes that looked at Huo Zhenxiao were suddenly flooded with suspicion.

Such a battle stance was really familiar!

Bang Teeny!

The next second.

The ground beneath Huo Zhenxiao's feet abruptly exploded into two holes.

The strong wind whistled like a tsunami and came directly towards Chen Dong.

The strong wind instantly caused Chen Dong to narrow his eyes.

At the same time, Huo Zhenxiao rushed towards Chen Dong as if he was running like a thunderbolt.

There was a flash of lightning.

Chen Dong was about to raise his hands to resist.

But his hands had just moved.

Bang Teen!

A huge hand was imprinted on his chest.

The terrifying force was like a high-speed train, instantly making Chen Dong's chest feel like it was going to explode, while his entire body flew backwards for more than ten metres and fell heavily to the ground.

"Poof!"

Chen Dong's face turned pale and his features twisted as a mouthful of blood spurted out.

A sharp pain like his chest exploding swept through his entire body, causing him to be unable to get up for a while.

So fast!

This was the only thought that remained in Chen Dong's mind.

When his gaze once again looked at Huo Zhenxiao on the opposite side, all that remained was a great fear that originated from the depths of his bloodline.

There was a big difference between a man and a god.

If one fights a man, one can still save the day.

But when one fights a god, one is left with endless fear and despair.

The previous battle with Bai Qi and the current battle with Huo Zhenxiao.

These two are the difference between fighting a man and fighting a god!

Winner Takes All Chapter 635-636

Chapter 635

“Heh

Watching the battle Bai Qi shrugged his shoulders, the moment unrestrained, looking at Chen Dong who fell to the ground, disdainfully smiled, “Dead.”

The voice echoed in the dead silence of the factory building, seems unusually clear.

The eight golden guards agreed like, nodding their heads one after another.

“Just why did the master hide his strength and not break that kid’s ribs on the spot?”

“Yes, this palm, with 10% of the power, but not 10% of the power.”

“Hehe The kid’s terrifying combat instincts won’t help in the face of the absolute strength suppression of the Sovereign.”

.....

When they heard a Golden Guard mention Chen Dong’s “combat instincts”, the rest of the Golden Guards also revealed their approval.

When Chen Dong fought with Bai Qi, the terrifying combat instincts that had erupted had left everyone smacking their lips in shock.

But just now, Huo Zhenxiao’s move had apparently directly “sealed” Chen Dong’s combat instincts.

It was so fast that it exceeded instinct!

Absolute strength can suppress everything!

“Don’t you want to go back? Your wife is waiting for you.”

Huo Zhenxiao bowed anew, his cold as a hawk’s eyes, stern and unmatched.

Mighty killing intent, overbearingly filling the entire space.

“Little Shadow

Chen Dong wiped a handful of blood from the corner of his mouth, forcing himself to endure the sharp pain like his chest exploding as he slowly got up.

He frowned as he looked towards Huo Zhenxiao.

Huo Zhenxiao’s fighting stance had always puzzled him, there was always a feeling of déjà vu.

Chen Dong’s thoughts raced, quickly scouring his memory for a battle stance that could match it.

“Second move!”

Huo Zhenxiao did not give Chen Dong a chance, as the explosive sound exited.

In a flash, Huo Zhenxiao charged directly towards Chen Dong.

The momentum was like rushing thunder, wrapped with a monstrous killing intent, as if it was a tsunami, blatantly crushing towards Chen Dong.

The violent and domineering aura.

It even caused Bai Qi and the eight Golden Guards to feel, in a trance, as if a wall of blood and white bones had formed behind Huo Zhenxiao.

A murderous might!

Like gods and goddesses descending.

Only, when their eyes fell on Chen Dong.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

At this moment, Chen Dong stood majestically in place.

Facing Huo Zhenxiao, he was actually motionless!

This guy was waiting to die?

In their eyes, Chen Dong’s motionless stance facing Huo Zhenxiao was just like waiting for death.

But at this moment, Chen Dong's gaze was tightened to the extreme, and all his attention fell on the feet of Huo Zhenxiao, who was coming with thunder.

The momentum was like running thunder.

However, Huo Zhenxiao's footsteps were messy.

Of course, this messiness was a deliberate illusion.

It looked messy, but it was incomparably calm and steady.

Familiarity!

An unparalleled sense of familiarity came over him.

Chen Dong's eyebrows tightened to the extreme.

While his fists clenched tightly, he seemed to ignore everything.

Ignoring the severe pain on his body, ignoring the Huo Zhenxiao that came pounding on his face.

In his eyes, there was only Huo Zhenxiao's pace!

"You're the first person who dares to ignore me while fighting!"

Boom!

The violent wind tore into one's face, causing severe pain.

Huo Zhenxiao directly blasted at Chen Dong's face with his fist.

Simple, direct, even crude.

But this punch was fatal enough!

Time seemed to have been slowed down at this moment.

Bai Qi and the eight Golden Guards' pupils tightened to the extreme as they looked at Chen Dong incomprehensibly.

Up until this moment, Chen Dong had still not moved!

Not even blinking his eyes.

Really was waiting for death!

However.

“Uncle Daojun!”

In the nick of time, the figure of Chen Daogun abruptly emerged in Chen Dong’s mind.

At this moment, it was as if he was enlightened, that familiar feeling of déjà vu had finally found its counterpart.

Chen Daogun!

In an instant, a brilliant aura exploded in Chen Dong’s eyes.

There was no raising his head, no dodging.

Completely instinctively, as if a gazelle was hanging from a horn, he slightly tilted his head sideways.

This inadvertent and seemingly casual action.

Yet, it narrowly but narrowly avoided Huo Zhenxiao’s fist blade.

What?

Huo Zhenxiao’s expression froze, and a look of shock suddenly appeared in his ancient eyes.

Bai Qi and the eight Golden Guards, who were watching the battle from afar, were struck by lightning, their tiger bodies trembling at the same time, and their jaws almost falling to the ground!

“How is that possible? How did he dodge it?”

“A deflection of his head and he even dodged the master’s strike? This is unbelievable!”

“Here we go again, here we go again, this guy’s combat instinct, why isn’t it ‘sealed off’?!”

.....

In a flash of lightning, the eight golden guards simultaneously shouted and shrilled in shock, as if they had seen a ghost.

While their tone was shocked, it was also tinged with an inexplicable sense of anger.

All of this was in a flash.

After Chen Dong dodged Huo Zhenxiao's fist, he suddenly fought with his tongue in the air, "Neck!"

Buzz!

The astral wind whistled.

Huo Zhenxiao's face was covered in shock.

After his fist fell short, he instantly turned his fist into a claw and bent his elbow to lock directly onto Chen Dong's neck.

As soon as Chen Dong's words left his mouth, his neck snapped down and his chin touched his chest.

Huo Zhenxiao's right hand almost swept past the back of his neck.

The strong and violent wind caused three bloodstains to be torn from the back of Chen Dong's neck.

But he did manage to avoid Huo Zhenxiao's claw!

The move was over.

Huo Zhenxiao took three steps back and looked at Chen Dong in shock, not moving a muscle.

As the master of the 300,000-strong Great Snow Dragon Cavalry Army and a mighty figure on the northern frontier, he had long since become temperamental, even when facing a million lions, he had never looked so shocked.

Bai Qi and the eight Golden Guards, their mouths slightly open and their eyes rounded, their five senses quietly stretched to their limits at this moment.

Their throats squirmed slowly, but they could not make the slightest sound.

It was as if an invisible hand had strangled everyone's throat for a moment.

The whole plant was instantly plunged into an eerie dead silence.

It was as if the air was freezing.

"Uncle"

Chen Dong lifted his head and looked at Huo Zhenxiao, who was three steps away, while his eyes were shining with essence, they were permeated with heavy doubts.

“Your fighting instincts, among those who have fought with me, no one can be left or right, I, Huo Zhenxiao, would like to call you the strongest!”

Huo Zhenxiao’s words were strong and resounding, and even as he spoke, his eyes burst out with a rare excited aura of essence.

Boom!

Bai Qi and the eight Golden Guards were completely dumbfounded.

The scene just now was far less shocking to them than these words from Huo Zhenxiao.

Huo Zhenxiao, who was at the helm of the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Cavalry Army, who had shaken the frontier and killed countless foreigners to the point of fear.

A god of war in the army, a legend among the people.

He had never uttered such words of praise to anyone!

Even Bai Qi, when he became the leading guard of the Twelve Golden Guards, only received one sentence from Huo Zhenxiao: “Not bad!”

This praise was worthy of the supreme honor of the Great Snow Dragon Riders army!

“Are you surprised at my combat instincts?”

Chen Dong looked at Huo Zhenxiao with some dismay and asked an inexplicably absurd question.

He had just thought that Huo Zhenxiao was surprised at that!

“Or what?”

Huo Zhenxiao shrugged his shoulders, the terrifying pressure emanating from his body easing up a little at this point, “What did you think I was surprised about?”

Chapter 636

Chen Dong was silent.

When he saw Huo Zhenxiao’s surprise just now, he actually thought it was Huo Zhenxiao’s surprise that he spat the word uncle.

If he was only surprised by his “combat instincts”, he would have been surprised.

A look of enlightenment appeared in Chen Dong's eyes.

Tugging at the corner of his mouth, Chen Dong asked in a low voice, "So, do you still want to fight the third move?"

"Fight!"

Huo Zhenxiao nodded solemnly, "Human favours are human favours, but military orders are like mountains, and behind me stands the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riding Army."

"Good!"

The smile on Chen Dong's face intensified.

While nodding his head, he also slowly stepped back towards the back.

And Huo Zhenxiao also took a step backwards.

This scene made Bai Qi and the eight Golden Guards in the distance look puzzled.

No one could have imagined that the two would change like this in a flash.

While shocked by Chen Dong's terrifying combat instincts just now, the nine were even more swept by thick doubts at this time.

"What the hell is going on?"

Bai Qi's face was full of consternation, and an ominous thought rose up in a trance.

The next second.

"Kill!"

Huo Zhenxiao, who had stepped back and stopped, suddenly thundered.

A majestic and monstrous killing intent swept across the entire field in an instant.

At this moment, even Bai Qi and the eight Golden Guards simultaneously changed their faces, terrified.

"The Sovereign's strongest killing move!"

"This move, I never thought that the Sovereign would actually use it against Chen Dong, the number of Warrior Kings and Gods of War who have died at the hands of this move of the Sovereign is afraid that there are more than a handful of them!"

.....

Bai Qi's eyes exploded with essence, this moment excited hands clenched into fists, trembling incessantly.

The wisp of ominous thoughts in his mind instantly dissipated.

The moment the strongest killing move was made, Chen Dong was destined to die a miserable death on the spot.

At the same time.

As the word "kill" was uttered, Chen Dong's face turned white.

In an instant, his heart was pounding wildly.

It was clear that he was fighting with fists and kicks, but when he faced Huo Zhenxiao at this moment, he felt as if he was facing a great mountain of fear and a vast sea of smoke.

At this moment, time seemed to slow down.

In his line of sight, Huo Zhenxiao moved boldly.

It was like a thunderstorm, wrapped in a terrifying might, rushing towards Chen Dong at breakneck speed.

"Hoo"

Chen Dong took a deep breath and slowly bowed his body.

His eyes were blazing, always gazing at Huo Zhenxiao who was flying close.

Chilly hairs exploded all over his body, the feeling Huo Zhenxiao gave him at this moment was as if a great mountain was moving across and pressing down on him.

"Die!"

In a flash of lightning, Huo Zhenxiao suddenly leapt up in the air.

Without the slightest gimmick, let alone any superfluous gesture, it was purely a kick in the air.

It was like a great axe that opened up the sky and slashed down towards the top of Chen Dong's head.

Bang!

A simple and brutal kick, but it made a bursting sound in the air.

It set off a fierce wind, a mountainous whistle.

It blew Chen Dong's robe to rattling.

"Ah!"

Chen Dong did not retreat, let alone dodge.

Instead, in an instant, he crossed his arms in front of him and directly threw himself towards Huo Zhenxiao's right foot.

Bang Teeny!

There was a loud sound.

The terrifying Qi energy instantly turned into ripples and rippled out in all directions.

The ground beneath Chen Dong's feet even cracked in response to the sound, cracking inch by inch and spreading in all directions.

Snort!

Under the terrifying force, Chen Dong's upper body clothes exploded into countless pieces.

His body also bent violently.

In just this instant, Chen Dong clearly heard a loud "click" sound, which was the result of his bones being overwhelmed.

Fresh blood gushed out of his mouth like a spring.

There was a loud poof.

Finally, under the fierce force, Chen Dong could no longer bear it and his knees fell to the ground.

At the same time.

Huo Zhenxiao also leapt into the air and landed on the ground like a star.

Without hesitation, Huo Zhenxiao turned around and walked towards Bai Qi and the eight Golden Guards.

“You can go now.”

A calm voice echoed through the plant.

Chen Dong was naked and kneeling on the ground, blood gushing out of his mouth and staining his chest.

His face was white, and at this moment, the raging sensation of shattering bones all over his body caused him to twitch violently in pain.

Breathing was sharp and ragged.

His neck became even thicker.

He tried to stand up, but his feet fell to his knees, as if they were glued to the ground, unable to move.

Everything came quickly and ended quickly.

Even Bai Qi and the eight golden guards were lost in a trance, unable to react for half a day.

Everyone thought that Chen Dong would die under Huo Zhenxiao’s kick.

But Chen Dong’s chest that kept rising and falling made everyone’s prediction come to naught.

“Hoo

As Huo Zhenxiao stopped walking, he exhaled a heavy breath.

He raised his hand to take the military uniform from the Golden Guards’ hands and re-draped it over his body.

Bai Qi and the eight Golden Guards finally came back to their senses as well.

They looked at Huo Chenxiao with astonishment.

10% of his strength, the strongest killing move.

Now that Chen Dong was still able to catch his breath, it was clear to them that Huo Zhenxiao had shown mercy at the last moment.

Although Chen Dong was now in an extremely sorry state.

But they all knew clearly that if Huo Zhenxiao had not shown mercy, this kick would have been enough to burst Chen Dong's bones, causing him to die on the spot.

However.

Huo Zhenxiao's teeth opened lightly and his calm voice was like a big thunderstorm bombarding the plant.

"With immediate effect, Chen Dong is the head guard of the Twelve Golden Guards of my Great Snow Dragon Riding Army!"

Boom!

Bai Qi and the eight Golden Guards were struck by lightning, their faces filled with horror and disbelief.

Jiang Chaotian, who was expected by the crowd.

Three Golden Guard lives.

That was enough for Chen Dong to die ten thousand times.

But now, not only was he not dead, he had directly become the leader guard of the 12 Golden Guards of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, taking Bai Qi's place?

What the hell is this!

"Sovereign!"

Bai Qi's tiger body shook and he instantly fell to his knees.

At this moment, his chest rose and fell violently, and his face turned red to the extreme.

Anger, resentment, shame and hatred were all intertwined and wrapped around his entire body in a deadly way.

The man he wanted to kill!

The man who had taken the lives of three of the twelve Golden Guards of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army.

Not only did he not die, but he was recruited by Huo Zhenxiao to join the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army on the spot, and was even promoted directly to become the head guard of the Twelve Golden Guards.

What kind of reasoning is this?

There was no such reasoning under the sky!

“He who kills pays for his life, Chen Dong is a repeat offender, why should he be recruited into the Great Snow Dragon Cavalry Army, why should he be able to outweigh our efforts of more than ten years and become a leading guard in one leap?”

“Now, the murderer does not pay for his life, but is instead reused, the victim takes revenge, but is instead punished by the master, how can the master convince the public with this move? How can he convince the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders to be willing and sincere?”

The words were as clear as thunder.

At this moment, Bai Qi's mind went blank and he had completely lost his senses.

The whole man was in a state of mania.

And with Bai Qi's objection.

The eight golden guards followed suit and knelt down together.

Although they did not say a word, their stance made it clear that they were the same as Bai Qi.

Putting aside matters of hatred and life, an ordinary person, even if he is a genius in the eyes of everyone, will have to start from scratch when he enters the Great Snow Dragon Cavalry, and will have to be promoted step by step, tested step by step, trained step by step, and achieved step by step before he can reach the Golden Guard level.

All the Golden Guards here, who have not spent more than ten years of their lives to achieve their current status?

Why should they lose to a repeat offender after more than ten years of “hard study”?

Winner Takes All Chapter 637-638

Chapter 637

Inside the factory.

A stern and murderous atmosphere pervades.

It was as if the air was about to freeze.

Bai Qi and the eight Golden Guards knelt in front of Huo Zhenxiao, their attitude incomparably resolute.

Such an example had simply not existed since the creation of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army!

And no one would allow the titular Sovereign to set such a precedent within the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army!

Chen Dong knelt on the ground, his body exploding with excruciating pain, causing his body to tremble uncontrollably, his chest to rise and fall violently as he let out ragged gasps.

But as he looked at the eight Golden Guards and Bai Qi kneeling on the ground, he sucked in a cold breath while revealing a teasing smile.

A decade of “hard study”, why should I lose after two generations of hard work?

He wasn't sure what the relationship between Huo Zhenxiao and Chen Daojun was.

But from Huo Zhenxiao's identical steps, as if they were carved out of a mould, Chen Dong already had a rough guess in his mind.

Master and disciple!

Apart from this possibility, there were of course other possibilities.

But right now, Chen Dong felt that this one was the most likely!

With Uncle Chen Daojun in front of him, it was impossible for Huo Zhenxiao, who was the master of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, to not know his identity and background.

Unlike Bai Qi and the eight Golden Guards who were bystanders.

Chen Dong was seriously battling Huo Zhenxiao.

What he had experienced was also by no means something that Bai Qi and the eight Golden Guards could discern clearly just by looking at it with their naked eyes.

In just three moves, it was not that Huo Zhenxiao had shown mercy on the last move.

Rather, Huo Zhenxiao was showing mercy everywhere!

Otherwise, using just 10% of his strength would have been enough to kill Chen Dong in one move.

“Heh, his potential, you all can see it in your eyes.”

Huo Zhenxiao calmly swept past Bai Qi and the eight Golden Guards, but his invisible might made the crowd feel like they were stuck in their throats: “Such potential is not enough to enter the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army? You and the others, who can compare?”

A questioning sentence.

It instantly made Bai Qi and the eight Golden Guards red in the face and ears.

How could they compare?

There was no comparison!

The fact that a “outcast” with a gap of twenty years had grown to this level in one year was enough to make everyone sweat.

Putting aside the horrific growth in a year’s time.

Chen Dong’s absolutely terrifying combat instincts alone made everyone look up to him.

“No more talking?”

Huo Zhenxiao asked calmly.

The eight Golden Guards simultaneously bowed their heads.

Only Bai Qi stuck his neck out and looked straight at Huo Zhenxiao.

What was different from the eight Golden Guards’ angry opposition was this.

Bai Qi was not just because Chen Dong had entered the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army and had been promoted by fire to a position below one man and above ten thousand others.

It was more about resignation and anger at the shift in status between the two.

One moment, he, Bai Qi, was the leader guard of the 12 Golden Guards of the Great Snow Dragon Cavalry Army, who was above all others, under one man and above all others.

The next second, he had become a pawn, but Chen Dong, a felon who was regarded by everyone as a certain death, had turned into a dragon and directly replaced him as the Head Guard.

Such a change made Bai Qi unwilling to accept it even at the risk of death.

“Sovereign, even if it is against the military order, I, Bai Qi, would like to say that your move is not enough to convince the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riding Army.”

“He, Chen Dong, is the culprit! He was the one who seriously injured Jiang Chaotian before we acted without permission this time, it was his Chen Dong’s bodyguard who killed three of our Golden Guards, if Chen Dong hadn’t seriously injured Jiang Chaotian, how would things have happened now?”

“Now it’s good that the victim is being punished heavily for taking revenge, and the murderer has received three strokes from you and gained the opportunity to turn into a dragon.

Huo Zhenxiao’s gaze was hostile, and a monstrous pressure swept over Bai Qi.

He said in a stern voice, “Within the Great Snow Dragon Rider Army, I, Huo Zhenxiao, am the reason! His growth potential, his fighting instincts, are all unique and unmatched in the world, you Bai Qi reacted so greatly, then fine, with the same 10% force, you will receive three moves from me!”

“I

Bai Qi was speechless and red in the face.

He didn’t dare to take it!

The same three strokes, even if it was the same 10% force, he did not dare to take it.

This was because he was clear that without the presence of Chen Dong’s near non-existent terrifying combat instincts, it was basically impossible to resist and dodge Huo Zhenxiao’s three moves.

“Don’t have that strength, and you want to rave again?”

Huo Zhenxiao laughed coldly, “You Bai Qi have a lot of nerve! I’m sure he will surpass you, Bai Qi, in less than three years.

“Chen Dong will be the head guard of the 12 Golden Guards of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, who else is against it now?”

Silence.

Inside the factory, there was silence.

The eight Golden Guards' brows were furrowed, and although they were resigned, they did not speak out.

Huo Zhenxiao's attitude towards Bai Qi had already made it extremely clear.

It was impossible to change this matter!

However.

"I object!"

Chen Dong used all his strength to squeeze out words from between his teeth, "I want to go home, I have my own goals."

"Eh?"

Huo Zhenxiao turned around brazenly, glancing at Chen Dong in astonishment.

Then, he smiled wickedly, "As a leading guard of the Twelve Golden Guards, you are not in the army, you are free to move around and enjoy the treatment of a leading guard for the time being, no need to serve, when the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army needs you, you can return!"

With a single sentence, not only did Bai Qi become confused, the eight Golden Guards also looked at each other in disbelief, confused on the spot.

Such a solicitation was no longer an olive branch, but a pie thrown directly at Chen Dong's head.

Those who could join the Great Snow Dragon Cavalry were all the best in the army.

The Golden Guards and Dragon Head Guards were even more talented.

To enjoy the honour of being a Dragon Head Guard, but not having to serve in the army and fight for their lives?

Even Chen Dong was speechless for a while.

At this moment.

He was finally certain that he had really somehow become a connected man.

Huo Zhenxiao's pie was simply not too obvious.

Giving him a position above all others and not even requiring him to put in any effort, where could he justify this?

“Yes!”

The words had already been said to this extent, so Chen Dong did not squirm anymore and nodded his head in agreement.

Whoosh!

With a flip of Huo Zhenxiao’s hand, a business card flew down in front of Chen Dong.

“This is my contact information, if anything comes up, the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army is your strong backing.”

Chen Dong looked at the business card in a daze.

When he came back to his senses, Huo Zhenxiao had already left the factory with Bai Qi and the eight Golden Guards.

The warplane engines roared like thunder.

With the roar, the warplane took off and rose into the sky, disappearing into the night sky.

Half a day.

Chen Dong finally gradually adapted to his physical condition.

Although Huo Zhenxiao’s three moves were deadly, causing him immense pain and vomiting blood.

But he was clear that the three moves, even if they were the last and strongest killing moves.

Huo Zhenxiao had also controlled his force to the point of being exquisite, only making him look wretched, but internally unharmed.

The sharp pain caused Chen Dong’s right hand to tremble terribly.

But he still forced himself to endure it and picked up the business card on the ground.

The blackened alloy business card was heavy.

A phone number was engraved on the top, which was extremely brief.

After flipping over the business card and looking at the words on it, Chen Dong was dumbfounded.

The words on the business card read: Your uncle, my master.

Chapter 638

Lizin Hospital.

In front of the resuscitation room, chaos reigned.

Long Lao, Gu Qing Ying and Lone Wolf, together with the doctors and nurses, pushed Qin Ye into the resuscitation room.

The three were stopped outside by the nurses.

Gu Qingying's face was pale and frightened, full of worry as she sat down directly on a nearby chair.

While Elder Long and Lone Wolf stood by the side.

Seeing Gu Qingying's appearance, Long Lao slowly walked to his side and said in a low voice to comfort him, "Young Madam, it's alright, Qin Ye will be fine."

Gu Qingying's beautiful eyes were red as she looked at Elder Long with tears in her eyes.

Her pale lips were noisy, but she did not know what to say.

She had personally experienced Qin Ye's "return to light", so when Elder Long's comfort fell on her ears, it seemed pale and feeble.

"Elder Long, most of the people have escaped."

Lone Wolf put down his phone and walked over.

"Chen Tianyao"

Elder Long narrowed his eyes, his killing intent blazing.

This killing intent, however, lasted for only a second.

As Elder Long took a deep breath, it dissipated.

He turned his head to look at the red light that lit up in the resuscitation room.

At this moment, Elder Long's eyes suddenly became cloudy, as if he had aged to the extreme all of a sudden.

His figure also became stooped and old.

In just a few days' time.

There were dramatic changes in the family, starting with Chen Dongkunlun, one after another.

Long Lao, an ancient old man, now hard up alone, finally had a moment of heart failure and exhaustion.

Chen Dong is missing and has yet to be found.

He rushed into the ICU to ask about what happened that night, but the news he got from Kunlun was close to nothing.

Now Gu Qingying almost had an accident again, or Qin Ye took his life to get back.

When is this day going to end?

Long Lao lifted his hands and rubbed his face.

His body stumbled, but luckily Lone Wolf assisted him quickly, which prevented him from falling down.

"Elder Long, take a rest, you're too tired."

Lone Wolf frowned and advised.

However, Long Lao shook his head with a bitter smile, "I can still hold on, after all that has happened to my family, I can't hold on with my old bones, so what else can I do?"

Lone Wolf was stunned, and suddenly looked a little melancholy and bitter.

He had first followed Chen Dong, but as Chen Dong advanced by leaps and bounds, his strength had also become low, and the only thing he could do was to run errands and play second fiddle.

As Elder Long said, in his current situation, he really could not help much.

"If the old man hadn't been too busy going into the ICU to ask for clues from Kunlun at that time, perhaps there wouldn't be such a dilemma and crisis scene now."

Elder Long blamed himself and said guiltily, "At least with the old man around, he and the Qin kid could have negotiated a foolproof plan."

At this time, Lin Lingdong also came pushing his wheelchair.

He glanced at Elder Long and laughed helplessly, "There is no such thing as just right, everything is rushed together and whoever copes with it is stretched to the limit, now expect Qin Ye to be alright."

For Lin Lingdong's words.

Long Lao did not refute, and the truth was just as Lin Lingdong had said.

Their minds were all on finding Chen Dong, and they had been busy for a few days, all their energy was on this.

Who could have imagined that at such a juncture, Chen Tianyang, a Cheng Biting Gold, would actually kill Chen and kidnap Gu Qingying directly from the bottom of the kettle?

Tomorrow or an accident, I really don't know which will come first!

Half an hour later.

Fan Lu and Zhang Yulan also rushed over in a hurry.

When they found out about Qin Ye's accident, Zhang Yulan rushed to Lijin Hospital as if her three souls and seven bodies had left her body.

After Qin Ye left with the explosives strapped to him, she hurriedly contacted Elder Long, but she never expected that the outcome would eventually develop to a point where she was terrified.

As she walked forward, she would have even fallen straight to the ground if not for Fan Lu's help several times.

Even so, when Zhang Yulan was about to run to the door of the resuscitation room, she still stumbled and fell to the ground with a thud, bruising the palms of both hands and dripping with blood.

But Zhang Yulan, as if unaware, hurriedly climbed up and pounced in front of Gu Qingying and Elder Long.

"Where's Qin Ye? Where is he?"

Zhang Yulan's beautiful eyes were rounded as she asked in fear and confusion.

"Yu Lan"

Seeing Zhang Yulan, Gu Qing Ying could no longer hold back at once, and hugged Zhang Yulan and cried.

Guilt, self-blame, and chagrin seemed to be rushing in like a broken river.

Gu Qingying's crying also caused Zhang Yulan to follow suit, completely unable to contain her emotions.

Long Lao patted Zhang Yulan's shoulder, "He's already in the resuscitation room, it's fine."

"Resuscitation room?"

Zhang Yulan got up with a start and was about to rush to the resuscitation room.

But they were dragged by Elder Long and Lone Wolf.

"Yu Lan, calm down!"

"I want to see him, I want to see him, this bastard, this bastard"

Zhang Yulan cried with pearly tears, her delicate body trembling.

"Yu Lan, it's alright, Qin Ye will be alright."

Gu Qingying stood up strongly, even though she knew Qin Ye's approximate condition right now, she still held back and soothed Zhang Yulan.

She knew clearly how maddening the fear of loss felt when one really loved someone.

As if she was a child, Zhang Yulan leaned on Gu Qing Ying's arms, pearly and bawling, "I'm afraid, Xiao Ying I'm afraid, I've already informed Elder Long soon, I thought I could save you to stop Qin Ye from doing something stupid, but I, but I"

The corridor echoed with the sound of Zhang Yulan's cries.

Gu Qingying hugged Zhang Yulan and also quietly shed tears.

It was for her that Qin Ye had become what he was now.

It is not polite to say that it is Qin Ye who has exchanged his life for hers.

Listening to Zhang Yulan's cries, Fan Lu also had red eyes.

Even Elder Long, Lone Wolf and Lin Lingdong looked gloomy and could hardly calm down.

Another twenty minutes passed.

The door to the resuscitation room suddenly opened.

Dean Liu hurriedly came out, "The patient is now critical, his life is hanging by a thread, there is not enough blood, he needs a blood transfusion, Xiao Ying stays, the rest of you go with the nurse to check the blood."

The words were resolute and did not drag on in the slightest.

After saying that, Dean Liu did not wait for the crowd to come forward, then he frowned again and turned to go into the resuscitation room.

Soon, the nurse arrived.

After some blood checks, to the crowd's despair, it turned out that only Zhang Yulan's blood matched with Qin Ye's.

"Draw mine, quick, nurse, draw more, I want to save him, I want to save him."

Zhang Yulan didn't hesitate at all, hastily exposing her right wrist and urging the nurse to draw blood.

Looking at the slowly expanding blood bag, Zhang Yulan's tear-filled eyes were incomparably determined.

She urged the nurse, "Draw more, it'll work, I can hold on, as long as I can save him, more will do."

"There's a cap on blood draws for each person."

The nurse returned, while her gaze looked towards Elder Long and the others.

Fan Lu took a deep breath and stepped forward to comfort Zhang Yulan, "Yulan, calm down, we will think of a way about the blood, you can't have thoughts of committing stupidity now."

"But I want to save him, I'm not afraid to draw blood, even if I have to trade my life for his return, it's better!"

Zhang Yulan's gaze suddenly blazed up as she cried and wailed in pain.

Winner Takes All Chapter 639-640

Chapter 639

"It's not enough, there's still not enough blood!"

Dean Liu's eyes glared angrily as he roared frantically, "Call someone, without the blood supply, Qin Ye won't be able to hold on!"

Bang!

The door to the resuscitation room was once again closed.

In the corridor.

Elder Long, Gu Qingying and Lin Lingdong were accompanying Zhang Yulan.

As for Lone Wolf and Fan Lu, they were busy organising people to check for blood and draw blood.

It would be impossible to maintain the supply by Zhang Yulan alone.

Therefore, Long Lao made a snap decision just now and directly called Xiao Ma to immediately summon all the employees of Dingtai, as well as the employees of the Qin family's side of the industry, to come.

Of course, these are all paid!

But Elder Long didn't care at all, even if it was a thousand dollars for one blood, he would still fight to arm wrestle with the king of hell and snatch Qin Ye back from the ghost gate.

He just didn't expect that after using so many people, the blood would still not be enough.

"Elder Long, the ones coming now are the employees of the Din Tai Company in this city, the Qin family is still far away and should not have arrived yet." Lin Lingdong was considered the most sensible and calm of the several people.

Long Lao's face was full of fatigue, his right hand clenched his fist and smashed it into his left palm, "But I'm afraid"

Halfway through his words, Elder Long stopped abruptly.

This was because he thought of Zhang Yulan still being around.

Sure enough.

"I me, there is still blood."

Zhang Yulan propped her right hand on the armrest of the bench, and her delicate body stood up again.

But as soon as she moved, an extremely strong feeling of dizziness hit her at once.

Zhang Yulan fell heavily onto the bench again.

“Yu Lan!”

This scene caused Gu Qingying, Elder Long and Lin Lingdong to all change their expressions.

At this moment, Zhang Yulan’s face was as pale as paper, lost in thought, and his entire body was in a weak trance.

When the blood draw initially started, it was all on Zhang Yulan’s blood alone to support the first aid.

Even though the nurse had tried her best to restrain the amount of blood drawn, the large dose of blood still left Zhang Yulan weak.

“Yu Lan, calm down, the amount of blood you are pumping has reached the critical point, if you pump any more you will be in trouble!”

Elder Long said in a deep voice as he spoke in a serious tone.

“But I want to save him, I don’t want him to”

Zhang Yulan’s reddened eyes swished with a thick mist, tears flickering as she raised her head to look up at Elder Long.

This moment was desperate, helpless, sad and painful

The moment of desperation, helplessness, sadness and pain, Long Lao and Lin Lingdong looked stunned.

On the side, Gu Qingying’s heart was even more like a knife.

She hastily hugged Zhang Yulan: “Yulan, it’s alright, we will definitely find a way to save Qin Ye, you must also take care of your body now, you must not be impulsive.”

“Xiao Ying, I’m scared, I’m so scared.”

Zhang Yulan perled and sobbed, her features nearly twisted, stamping her foot in near collapse, “I want him to live, I’m afraid of that fool, he’s a big fool, sob sob sob even if I use my life, in exchange for his life, I’m still willing.”

The words had just fallen.

The door of the resuscitation room was pushed open again, and the nurse hurriedly came out, urging without the slightest emotion.

“Blood! The patient needs a lot of blood, you guys do something quickly!”

Bang!

After dropping the words, the nurse closed the door.

“Yes, there is, there’s more.”

Zhang Yulan struggled to control her emotions and stood up with her weak and frail body, and Gu Qingying and the others on the side tried to stop it.

But Zhang Yulan said determinedly, “Please let me go, I want to save that big bastard, even another 100cc is better than nothing.”

Gu Qingying’s beautiful eyes were filled with tears and her heart was like a knife.

And Elder Long and Lin Lingdong looked at each other.

Elder Long said in a deep voice, “50.”

“Good!”

Zhang Yulan lifted her jade hand and wiped away her tears, her gaze determined.

When the nurse stabbed the needle into the blood vessel, it was as if Zhang Yulan did not notice the pain at all.

Looking at the blood flowing from her veins, the corners of Zhang Yulan’s pale mouth turned up slightly as she smiled sadly: “Big bastard, it will be fine, I’m here

At the end of the sentence, his voice was inaudible.

After the blood was drawn, Gu Qingying and Long Lao assisted Zhang Yulan back to the door of the resuscitation room to wait.

Even 50cc of blood was a great burden for Zhang Yulan.

At this moment, she was sitting on a chair, her whole body was as weak as if it was rotten, limp, her face was bloodless and frighteningly white.

Her gaze, however, was still fixed on the red light that lit up above the door of the resuscitation room.

Her hands were clenched tightly together.

And yet.

“Not enough, still not enough!”

The nurse opened the door and stepped out, coldly urging, “You guys hurry up and think of something, the hospital blood bank has long since run out of blood, if we can’t find an adequate source of blood, we won’t even have a last chance to resuscitate.”

Bang!

The sound of the door closing once again was like a heavy hammer, hitting everyone’s heart.

Even Elder Long and Lin Lingdong were panicking at this point.

There wasn’t enough!

There was still not enough blood!

But now, where the hell was one going to find blood?

All of Din Tai’s staff had rushed over non-stop, and those who matched the blood type had also had their blood drawn, but it was impossible to force them to draw the maximum amount of blood.

And the Qin family, too, was still on its way at this point.

It was a race against time, even one second would be enough to determine whether Qin Ye lived or died!

“I... I can still

A voice so weak that it was as weak as a breath rang out.

Elder Long and Lin Lingdong’s faces changed drastically.

Gu Qingying even directly hugged Zhang Yulan, crying and howling, “Yulan, calm down, calm down

“Let go, let go of me, I can still do it, I can still smoke!”

Zhang Yulan struggled weakly, but she was so weak at this point that even in the face of the equally weak pregnant woman Gu Qingying, her struggles seemed as if they didn’t exist.

It was at this moment.

Elder Long's mobile phone suddenly rang.

Distraught, Elder Long took it out and saw that it was an unfamiliar number.

He wanted to hang up, but after raising his thumb, he finally pressed the answer button.

"Elder Long, come and pick me up."

As soon as he picked up, the familiar voice coming from the phone instantly caused the essence in Elder Long's eyes to flourish with excitement and ecstasy.

"Young master, where are you?"

Boom!

Gu Qingying and Lin Lingdong were instantly shocked.

Both of them then became excited at the same time.

Zhang Yulan was the only one whose mind was on saving Qin Ye, and when she couldn't break free from Gu Qingying, she cried out in despair and helplessness.

"Who is crying?" Chen Dong asked at once.

Long Lao looked choked and said, "It's Yulan, something has happened to Qin Ye, we are now at the Lijin Hospital and are busy trying to find a way to rescue Qin Ye."

"Rescuing? What are you trying to do?"

"Blood, a large dose of blood transfusion is needed, the hospital blood bank is already empty, we are trying to find a way to find blood." Elder Long said.

The next second.

Chen Dong said in a deep voice, "I have it! Come and get me, the rest, I'll think of something!"

Pop!

The phone hung up.

Soon after, Long Lao's WeChat was added by an unfamiliar number, Long Lao quickly agreed, and then a location was sent over.

“I’ll go pick up young master!”

Long Lao dropped a sentence and ran wildly out of the Lijin Hospital.

Forty minutes later.

Inside the deserted factory on the outskirts of the city, the Rolls Royce rampaged into the factory.

Seeing Chen Dong, who was covered in blood, Elder Long was also startled.

He greeted Chen Dong with great alarm.

And Chen Dong also put down his mobile phone, which was left to him when Huo Zhenxiao and the others left earlier.

After getting into the car.

Long Lao drove the Rolls Royce straight out of the sports car feeling, rushing out of the factory and rushing all the way to Lijin Hospital in a rampage.

Inside the car, the atmosphere was morose.

Long Lao spoke in a deep voice: “Young master, the imperative old slave cannot explain to you at length, but this time, Qin Ye is taking his life for the young lady’s life.”

“It’s alright.”

Chen Dong shook his head, “My blood type and Qin Ye’s are the same.”

He and Qin Ye had been bleeding from injuries for a long time now and knew each other’s blood types.

Long Lao glanced at Chen Dong in surprise, his lips mouthing, worried, “Young Master is not suitable to draw blood for such an injury right now, besides it is not enough for Young Master alone, old slave calling everyone from Dingtai is not enough, and the Qin family side is still on their way.”

The words just fell.

Chen Dong raised his hand, rubbed his nose and smiled proudly.

“Isn’t it just blood? There’s a lot of it, so much that it can fill up the blood bank of Lijin Hospital.”

Chapter 640

When Chen Dong and Long Lao arrived at the Lijin Hospital.

In front of the door of the resuscitation room.

The cold and resolute voice of the nurse asking for blood was echoing.

Gu Qingying and Zhang Yulan were already ants on a hot pot. Luckily, Gu Qingying was holding Zhang Yulan tightly before Zhang Yulan continued to do something stupid.

In such an urgent situation, even Lin Lingdong showed a panicked look.

Until a voice rang out.

“Smoke me first!”

Boom!

It was like a big thunderstorm hit the three of them.

Gu Qingying was the first to turn around, and in her already mist-filled eyes, at this moment, she was even directly filled with hot tears.

In his sight, that familiar man was sitting in a wheelchair covered in blood, his expression overwhelmingly solemn.

But Gu Qingying didn't care, at least not now.

Because she knew that Chen Dong had returned alive!

The next second.

Gu Qingying ran towards Chen Dong as if she was mad, despite being pregnant with six nails.

This scene scared Elder Long to rush forward.

Without waiting for assistance, Gu Qingying had already reached Chen Dong and swept the blood-soaked Chen Dong into her arms.

“Back, I knew you would be able to come back!”

The sobbing voice was thick with sobs.

All the apprehension and anxiety at this moment was like a broken river, turning into a torrent of tears and declaring out.

“With you and the baby, up to the nine heavens and down to the nine ghosts, I will come back.”

Chen Dong slowly struggled out of Gu Qingying’s arms, raised his hand to wipe away the tears from the corners of Gu Qingying’s eyes, and said softly, “The most urgent task is to save Qin Ye.”

He did not ask about the exact process of Qin Ye and Gu Qingying’s life exchange.

Nor did he recount the gigantic details of what happened after he was kidnapped by the Twelve Golden Guards.

Chen Dong carried a very clear picture of what was more important.

At this time.

Lin Lingdong and Zhang Yulan also came over.

“Brother Dong, Qin Ye he

Zhang Yulan’s tone was sorrowful and choked with pearly rain.

Her pale, bloodless pretty face was so tired and weak that if it wasn’t for Lin Lingdong, who was sitting in a wheelchair, always holding her up, she could probably have fallen straight to the ground.

He did not wait for Zhang Yulan to finish.

Chen Dong raised his hand to make a silent gesture, interrupting Zhang Yulan.

“There’s enough blood!”

After saying that, he gestured for Elder Long to push him to draw blood, while adding, “Draw mine first.”

At those words.

Gu Qingying and Zhang Yulan were stunned at the same time.

Lin Lingdong was also stunned for a moment and wanted to say something.

At this moment, Chen Dong was also covered in blood, so it was evident that he was seriously injured, how could he draw blood to save Qin Ye in such a state?

“Brother Dong, you are also injured now, besides, you alone are not enough

Zhang Yulan did not think of euphemism, and this kind of thing, also does not allow her to express euphemistically.

“Draw a few hundred cc’s out to the beast, it’s still possible.”

Chen Dong also did not stop and laughed lightly, “I’m just an excess, who told you that I’m the only one?”

What?!

A shocked look appeared on Zhang Yulan’s pale pretty face at once.

Gu Qingying was also stunned for a moment.

She had considered Chen Dong’s injuries, but she was clear about Chen Dong’s character, if he was not sure, Chen Dong would not do it, and now it was to save Qin Ye, whether he was sure or not, Chen Dong would also do it.

It was impossible to persuade him!

What’s more, at this moment, Qin Ye’s life was already hanging by a thread, and any slightest chance could not be let go.

But Chen Dong’s words still left her puzzled.

Dingtai’s people were already here, and the Qin family was on their way.

As for the others, the Zhang and Chu families?

The mountains were high and far away, distant water could not quench the thirst of the near!

Before she could think about it, Chen Dong and Elder Long had already disappeared from sight.

A soft, boneless jade hand grabbed Gu Qingying’s wrist, asking periodically and sadly, “Xiao Ying, Brother Dong, is what was said true?”

Gu Qingying was stunned and looked at the desperate and helpless Zhang Yulan.

Who would have thought that the once towering jewel of the Zhang family in Kyoto would now fight for one person to such an extent?

“It must be true!”

Gu Qingying said seriously, “Chen Dong, has he ever let us down?”

At those words.

Zhang Yulan's momentarily obscure eyes glowed.

It was as if someone who had fallen into darkness had seen a little bit of light.

At the same time.

With Chen Dong rushing to Lijin Hospital.

The whole city exploded!

Inside the villa.

Zhou Yanqiu's face was full of anxiety as he straightened his clothes and put on his glasses.

"Master, what exactly is it that made you get up in the middle of the night and go out in such a hurry?" The woman at her side frowned in confusion.

"Something of great importance!"

Zhou Yanqiu said in a deep voice, "Something that will kill people!"

"What is it?" The woman was astonished.

She had rarely seen Zhou Yanqiu in such a state of anxiety and disorder.

"A woman's family, what's the point of asking more questions?"

Zhou Yanqiu glared at the woman, and then she impatiently told her to back off, straightening her clothes as she ran outside.

At the same time, an anxious roar echoed through the villa.

"Housekeeper, inform down! Pass on my order, no, pass on Chen Dong's order, all my staff, immediately go to the Lijin Hospital and organise blood checks to draw blood to save lives!"

The voice was so loud that it exploded through the villa.

Inside the clubhouse.

Zhou Zunlong had drunk a lot of wine, the shopping mall side of the entertainment is less these wind and snow, red wine and green.

Drunk, Zhou Zunlong's cheeks were red with wine, he smiled and greeted his friends in the box, and staggered out of the box.

Leaning against the door of the box, Zhou Zunlong pulled his tie, then lit a cigarette.

He took the opportunity of a cigarette to take a breath and slow down his drinking.

Every now and then, someone would walk past him and respectfully call out "Mr Zhou".

Zhou Zunlong smiled in response.

He took out his mobile phone, intending to flick through it, but at that moment, a phone call came in.

When he picked up the phone, his drunkenness sobered up a few moments.

Zhou Zunlong hurriedly stood up and looked solemn.

When the phone hung up, Zhou Zunlong threw half a cigarette on the ground.

He then kicked open the door of the compartment with a bang.

"Chen Dong has an order to immediately send all the employees of Zun Long Real Estate to the Lijin Hospital to check the blood and draw blood to save lives!"

The same scene also happened all over the city.

Not only the forces of Dingtai Company, Zhou Yanqiu and Zhou Zunlong, but also Yingli Building Materials under Gu Qingying, as well as one and all companies in the related industrial chain, all received orders with a single phone call.

Nowadays, the real estate industry in the city has already formed a situation where Dingtai is the leader and Zhou Yanqiu and Zhou Zunlong are tied for second place.

The industrial chain involved is extremely large, and the personnel that can be mobilised is like a vast sea of stars.

A "Chen Dong Order" was issued, and no one resisted, all flocking to Lijin Hospital.

Whether it was favours, face, exchange of interests between businesses, flattery, or natural compassion to save lives.

It was a night when countless people rushed out of their homes in a hurry.

Late at night.

The moon was clear and the stars were thin.

A city that should have been silent until the latter part of the night.

If one were to look down from the heavens, one could see an extremely bizarre scene.

All the cars in the city seemed to have turned into countless stars at this moment, swarming into a river of stars, surging along the road in the same direction.

The target.

Directly at Lijin Hospital!