Winner Takes All Chapter 661-670

Chapter 661

The autumn wind whistles.

The sound echoes.

Boom!

Chen Tiansheng and Chen Tianyang's faces changed drastically.

Compared to Chen Tianyang's panicked shout.

Chen Tiansheng, on the other hand, instantly shouted, "Guards! Guards!"

Because of the panic, even his voice became shrill when he shouted.

This was the moment.

Neither Chen Tiansheng nor Chen Tianyang could remain calm.

A moment ago, Chen Tiansheng was still speculating with conviction that Chen Dong would never come at this moment.

But Chen Dong's domineering determination had completely exceeded his expectations!

Ignoring the Chen family.

Ignored death.

He was so domineering that the "Blood Letter of Certain Death" arrived on the first foot, followed by the killing machine on the second.

The confidence that he had when he was predicting and analyzing just now was now crumbling in the face of Chen Dong.

However, Chen Tiansheng and Chen Tianyang knew that Chen Dong was the one who issued the "Blood Letter of Certain Death".

However, the guards outside the courtyard, even the elite sons, did not know.

As the leader of the guards let Chen Dong enter the courtyard, quietly, Chen Dong was already close to Chen Tiansheng and Chen Tianyang.

Less than five metres away from each other!

And the guards did not enter the courtyard, at this time even the head guard who was still standing at the gate, was still ten meters away from Chen Dong!

Chen Tianyao's scream.

Chen Tiansheng's shout.

It instantly broke the silence in the courtyard.

At the main gate, the guard leader's face changed drastically.

In an instant, his scalp tingled and his sweat stood on end.

Something was wrong!

His gaze flinched, instantly locking onto Chen Dong in his wheelchair like a hawk.

If he could serve as the head of the guards, he was definitely the best among the guards, whether in terms of his skills or his mind.

In a flash of lightning.

The chief guard instantly reacted.

Clang!

"Protect the two young masters!"

As the long sword was sheathed, a cold aura flashed.

The head guard took the lead and rushed towards Chen Dong.

And after him, the oozing guards poured into the small courtyard like a tidal wave.

Everyone was in a state of panic, and their scalps seemed to explode.

Who would have thought.

The one who pointed his sword at Chen Tianyang was actually the Chen family heir?

The one who was regarded by all as a wild child?

Had he gone mad?

This person, how terrifying was he?

Unprepared, the murderer had quietly arrived in front of Chen Tiansheng and Chen Tianyao's eyes!

At this moment, time seemed to slow down.

The autumn breeze in the early morning swept through the courtyard.

Chen Dong's robe and hair were gently blown by the autumn wind.

He smiled faintly.

This smile, however, fell in the eyes of Chen Tiansheng and Chen Tianyang as if the god of death was smiling.

"Chen Tianyang, go to your death!"

With a furious rebuke from Chen Tiansheng.

His right hand was slightly raised.

It was five metres apart and did not move forward.

However, with this one sentence, Chen Tianyang's body was still tense and his face was white.

Chen Tiansheng reacted, and instantly looked hideous to the extreme, and the teacup he was holding in his hand smashed against Chen Dong.

Fear, shock, creepiness.

At this moment, whether it was Chen Tiansheng or Chen Tianyao, it was not because of Chen Dong that they were terrified and disoriented.

What really made them terrified and disoriented was the sudden appearance of Chen Dong.

And the overbearing and brutal belief that he would kill without fear of death!

This is not a deliberate assassination.

Rather, it was a life for a life strong kill.

This wild bastard, completely desperate for his life!

It wasn't too far away, and Chen Tiansheng was convinced that as long as he could block Chen Dong for a second.

It would be enough for the guards and the Chen family's elite sons to get close enough to capture Chen Dong on the spot.

After all, the two of them were still some distance away from Chen Dong, and Chen Dong was still disabled and in a wheelchair.

However.

Just as the teacups flew into mid-air.

Pop!

There was a crunching sound.

The teacup exploded into several pieces and flew in all directions, as if it had been hit by something.

This scene caused Chen Tiansheng's pupils to suddenly tighten and his scalp to explode.

A terrifying thought instantly surfaced in his mind.

As the tiger's body shook, his right hand instinctively reached into the air and grabbed it in the void.

Snort!

A sharp pain came from the palm of his hand, and blood instantly splashed out.

Chen Tiansheng's face changed abruptly, his five senses aching.

Almost simultaneously.

"Ah!"

Chen Tianyang let out a miserable cry, his neck braced straight, his five senses stretched to the limit.

It gave people a bizarre, and terrifying feeling.

With the miserable scream, Chen Tiansheng turned his head violently and saw that crimson blood was seeping out from Chen Tianyang's straight neck at a speed visible to the naked eye.

"Give it to me, come here!"

An explosive roar exploded through the small courtyard.

Chen Dong gave a blatant pull with his right hand.

The fish scale line violently recovered.

Under the threat of death, as if bursting with potential, Chen Tianyang got up extremely quickly, stumbling on his feet, but with speed, he lunged directly at Chen Dong in his wheelchair.

He knew it, if he didn't move with it, he would have to be killed on the spot!

"Tian Yang!"

The sudden change of heart made Chen Tiansheng's jaw drop.

Chen Tianyang passed before his eyes, like a shooting star, a flash of light.

However, the blood that flowed from Chen Tianyang's neck still splashed Chen Tiansheng's face as he moved at high speed.

Chen Tiansheng, who had a face full of blood, was immediately dumbfounded and sat on the stone bench as if he were a wooden chicken.

The pungent smell of blood rushed into his nostrils.

By the time he came back to his senses.

Chen Tianyang had already fallen down in front of Chen Dong's wheelchair like a dead dog.

Above his neck, there was already blood pouring out.

However, Chen Dong, who had the intention to kill, did not stop there.

Instead, under the terrified gaze of Chen Tiansheng, his guards and elite sons.

He broke away from the wheelchair and prostrated himself to the ground.

Clang!

There was a flash of cold light.

A sharp blade appeared in Chen Dong's hand.

"All of you fucking stay where you are!"

With an explosive roar.

The guards and elite sons who had rushed into the small courtyard stopped in place at the same time.

Chen Tiansheng, on the other hand, did not move a muscle.

Fear, horror, trepidation

All kinds of emotions invisibly spread throughout the courtyard, completely annihilating the previous leisurely and relaxed feeling.

It all happened so quickly.

It was only a few seconds before and after.

So fast that everyone was caught off guard.

Chen Dong was lying on the ground, holding a knife in his right hand and grabbing Chen Tianyang's collar with his left hand, directly carrying Chen Tianyang and sitting him up.

Chen Tianyang, who had nearly lost his head to the fish scale line, was already as dead as a dog, his breath was like a swimming dog.

Blood was pouring out from his neck, staining the upper half of his body red.

His body was cold and his expression was terrified to the extreme.

He stared at Chen Dong with a deadly gaze.

The corner of his eyes were flickered by the cold light of the sharp knife.

The god of death had descended!

"Please, please"

Sensing the God of Death descending, Chen Tianyao used all his strength and struggled to let out an extremely thin voice from his throat.

However.

Chen Dong suddenly laughed.

He really felt funny!

The next second.

A terrifying killing intent, a monstrous evil cold.

From his body, it exploded out.

"When you harmed my wife and brother, did you ever think of showing mercy?"

The next second.

Chen Dong's right hand gripped his sword and fell down brazenly.

It was a close call.

"Dong'er, stop!"

Chen Daolin rushed out of the crowd with a sweaty head and a stern roar.

But.

"No one can stop the man I will kill, Chen Dong!"

Chen Dong's face was fierce, his eyes scarlet, and with his stern shout, his right hand did not pause.

Poof!

Blood gushed out like a spring.

Chapter 662

Silence.

The whole courtyard is quiet enough to listen to a needle.

The autumn breeze is sluggish and the yellow leaves are drifting.

Everything seemed to be frozen in time.

Blood splashed on Chen Dong's face, making his already hideous and stern face look even more creepy.

It was as if a god of killing had descended!

Everyone was dumbfounded.

As they looked at Chen Dong, the cold chill ran from the bottom of their feet to the sky, like falling into an ice cave, their skulls exploding.

In just ten seconds or so.

The layers of protection, not to say that all of the Chen family's protection power was exhausted, but it could definitely take up 70%.

Just like that, he was still able to kill Chen Tianyao in public.

What was more crucial was that it was still a disabled body.

Was this really something that a person could do?

Chen Dong's domineering, murderous and decisive strike that defied life and death made everyone's heart tremble.

Fear, shock and disbelief haunted everyone's heart.

Even Chen Tiansheng was no exception.

He had never felt that there was much of a gap between himself and Chen Dong.

The rapid transformation of the situation between the two, he many times, attributed to Chen Dong's birth.

Having a family head dad could really change everything.

It was only now that he finally responded to the fact that the gap between him and Chen Dong was so wide.

Chen Daolin stood in front of the crowd, looking at the blood that spurted up, instantly feeling a darkness before his eyes, as if the sky had collapsed.

Such a strong and decisive kill, so decisive that it made his heart twitch viciously.

It was just so that there was absolutely no room for manoeuvre.

In a trance, Chen Daolin's fists clenched and trembled vaguely as he looked at Chen Dong, his eyes swishing red and filling with tears.

Bang!

Chen Dong let go of Chen Tianyang's collar.

As Chen Tianyang fell into a pool of blood, there was a muffled sound.

Finally, everything that was fixed in the courtyard, returned to normal.

"Tianyang!"

Chen Tiansheng wailed in a piteous voice, and in a flash his expression was hideous to the extreme.

He was cold-blooded, he was shadowy, he was ruthless.

But he and Chen Tianyang were after all blood relatives, blood brothers.

Even though Old Lady Chen and Chen Daoping had hinted to him that "no poison is no husband", it was still difficult for him to let go of the 20 years of brotherly blood.

As he watched Chen Tianyang fall into a pool of blood, Chen Tiansheng exploded.

His features were twisted and his eyes were scarlet, as if he had gone mad.

"Kill you, I'll kill you!"

He staggered and lunged at Chen Tiansheng on the ground.

"Take it down for me!"

Seeing this, Chen Daolin made an immediate decision and let out an explosive roar.

The guards and elite sons and daughters around him immediately swarmed towards Chen Dong.

Although it was a capture, if Chen Dong was not captured at this moment, Chen Dong was about to face the certain death of Chen Tiansheng!

What appeared to be a capture was in fact Chen Daolin's protection of Chen Dong in disguise.

As the guards and elite sons stepped forward, some set the prostrate Chen Dong up, while others stepped forward to block Chen Tiansheng.

"Let go of me, let go of me, I want to kill him, I want to kill him!"

Chen Tiansheng struggled desperately, his roar echoing through the courtyard.

However, the guards and elite sons, did not have the slightest intention of letting go, instead, they pushed Chen Tiansheng backwards while tackling him hard on one side.

Chen Tiansheng was grasped, his blood-stained face filled with fierceness and bloodlust.

At this moment, it was as if he was a bloodthirsty beast of the flood.

Looking straight across at the struggling and roaring Chen Tiansheng, his throat welled up, cold and stern like a knife, "Do you want to die too?"

Boom!

One word came out.

The entire courtyard was struck by lightning.

Are you insane?

Where on earth did this madman get the strength to still kill Chen Tiansheng?

As Chen Tiansheng was being watched by Chen Dong, his heart contracted fiercely and a chill ran down his back.

The rant that was coming out of his mouth also stopped for a bizarre second.

As his eyes saw Chen Dong being held up and tackled by the crowd, suddenly Chen Tiansheng's heart was once again in the right place.

"Kill! You go ahead and kill!"

A roar of rage echoed through the small courtyard.

At that moment.

Chen Daolin crossed the crowd and did not look at Chen Dong, nor at Chen Tianyang, who had become a corpse on the ground.

Instead, he walked straight up to Chen Tiansheng and said with a sad face, "Tiansheng, calm down, Tian Yang's death was inevitable, what we should consider now is the follow-up."

A word that was spoken with integrity, not favouring anyone at all.

Prejudice.

Chen Tiansheng, however, suddenly shouted out, "Inevitable? Family Head, when you say that, you're being too pompous? The one who placed the 'Must Kill Blood Letter' to

the Chen Family, the one who broke through the Chen Family's heavy protection to kill Tian Yang, was your son, your own son Chen Dong, the wild child behind you!"

"You, won't you cover him up?"

Slap!

Chen Daolin raised a slap and fiercely smacked Chen Tiansheng's face.

It was powerful and with all its might.

Half of Chen Tiansheng's face became red and swollen, and the corners of his mouth were stained with blood.

Chen Daolin looked furious to the extreme.

Chen Dong's murderous determination had raised his anger in despair.

He had pretended to console him, but he was rebuked by Chen Tiansheng.

All his anger was poured out in this slap.

"As the head of the family, how can I allow you to slander me like this?" Chen Daolin's eyebrows were morose as he scolded in a stern voice.

"Then you, instead, kill this wild bastard!"

Chen Tiansheng fiercely turned his head, the corners of his blood-stained mouth curled up into a cold smile, his gaze met Chen Daolin's gaze, fearless: "To kill the Blood Book is already a capital crime, and now this bastard has directly killed Tian Yang, adding to the crime, it is enough to let this bastard die by a thousand cuts.

Chen Daolin's eyebrows knitted together into a "Chuan".

At this moment, even with his mind and experience, he was in an endless tangle.

Chen Tiansheng's words had instantly forced him to a point where he could not retreat in public.

And behind him was Chen Dong that was his own son!

"Heh!"

Chen Dong suddenly laughed, the blood on his face making his smile ghastly and hideous.

It frightened the guards and elite sons and daughters who were holding him up around him, their faces paling and their hearts trembling.

The laughter grew louder and louder, echoing throughout the courtyard.

Hearing Chen Dong's laughter, everyone was stunned.

At this point in time, how could he still laugh when he was on the verge of death?

Chen Daolin turned around silently, his expression gloomy to the extreme.

When he saw Chen Dong laughing, his heart immediately cut like a knife.

At this moment, Chen Dong's smile was ghastly and hideous, but his eyes were filled with endless determination.

The next second.

"Harm my wife and brother, I dare to come and die together!"

Chen Dong shouted harshly, "This Chen family regards me as a wild child, from the day I received my heirship, only you so-called elite heirs have been allowed to kill me, and any time I resist, it is a crime of certain death!"

"If you want to kill me, I can tolerate it, but you shouldn't have harmed my wife and brothers, they are the ones I want to protect, so if you harm them, you should be prepared to have your blood spattered!"

The words were resounding and determined.

Even as they said these words, everyone sensed the endless death intent radiating from Chen Dong's body.

This madman was truly prepared to die together!

Chen Daolin's heart was dripping blood, and tears lingered in his reddened eyes.

Looking at Chen Dong, at this moment his heart was in turmoil, clenching his teeth.

At that very moment.

A cold voice came from outside.

"Since you know it is a capital offence, then kill it!"

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Chapter 663

A cold and stern voice.

It instantly caused everyone's eyes to follow the sound.

Chen Daolin's face was dull, and the hostility in his eyes flickered away.

He raised his eyes to look.

Old Madam Chen, supported by Chen Daoping, walked into the courtyard first.

After her, a group of people in power in the Chen family followed.

All of them looked cold and furious to the extreme.

A majestic and terrifying pressure was released from each of them, and when it came together, it was like the sky overturning, causing the hearts of all the guards and elite sons present to jump in fear.

Boom!

Except for the few elite sons and daughters who were holding Chen Dong and blocking Chen Tiansheng.

All of the guards and elite disciples present knelt down.

In the silence, the sound of kneeling in unison was like a thunderclap.

The fearful pressure swept across the entire room.

The Chen family had all the power and money in the world and overlooked all the people in the world.

On a day-to-day basis, the Chen family had a lot of work to do.

Apart from the head of the family, those who were in charge of the Chen family had their own affairs, some stayed at home and others went out to open up new territories.

At a normal time, it would be difficult to have so many people in power gathered together.

But today, it has been done!

Because Chen Dong alone, brazenly pulled the Chen family down from the clouds, ruthlessly stepping on the Chen family's face into the mud, and even stepping on it with blood all over his face.

If such a thing were to get out, it would really be like what many people in power had feared before, that the Chen family would be completely nailed to the pillar of shame by all the powerful families!

In that case, even if the Chen family really did last for a thousand years, leaping from the top level to become a family, breaking the only bottleneck of the time limit.

But today's incident would still become the laughing stock of everyone!

As she walked forward, the flesh of her old face trembled with rage, and her eyes looked as if they were about to spit fire and eat people.

Finally, Old Lady Chen stopped.

She stopped right beside Chen Dong.

Dang!

The dragon head walking stick stomped on the ground fiercely.

Old Mrs. Chen burst out in a stern voice, "Chen Daoling, this, this is the good beast you gave birth to! Disobedient and disobedient, this wild bastard, as the heir, actually issued a 'blood letter of certain death' to my Chen family, and now he has even killed Chen Tianyang with his own hands in the Chen family, this, this"

At the end of her speech, Old Mrs. Chen was trembling and could not control her emotions.

Suddenly, she pounded her chest and looked up to the sky and wailed, "God damn it, how can my Chen family stand on its own among the gentry in the future? Why are there such murderous sons of bitches?"

The cries were so harsh that they plucked at the heart and lungs.

Chen Dao Ping and the other people in power were all red-eyed with murderous intent as the old lady cried out.

Even those who were in power in Chen Daoling's faction looked at Chen Dong at this moment, and hated to pick up his skin and draw his tendons.

The next second.

"Grandma …… please do justice for Tian Yang!"

Chen Tiansheng followed suit and cried out, finally breaking free from the elite sons' bonds and kneeling directly on the ground, smashing his head on the ground with force.

One after another, just a few times, Chen Tiansheng's forehead was smashed and blood flowed everywhere, but he still did not stop.

This scene made everyone feel sympathy and compassion with him.

"Tiansheng, good Tiansheng, don't worry, grandma will do justice!"

Old Mrs. Chen looked at Chen Tiansheng, crying and howling with a handful of snot and tears.

She broke away from Chen Dao Ping's support and tremblingly plopped down on Chen Tianyang's corpse with a poof, crying uncontrollably: "Tianyang, Tianyang, you are the grandson of my Chen family, one of the heirs of my Chen family, why, why did you die so tragically"

The cries and howls were tragic.

Listening to the crowd of people in power, their hearts were cut like knives and their anger was overwhelming.

Chen Dong was racked and looked at the scene, sneering in his heart.

The acting is really damn good!

He felt the murderous gaze of the road, but Chen Dong did not care.

Since he dared to come, he had already prepared himself for the scene in front of him.

Chen Daoling, on the other hand, had his fists clenched tightly and his veins bulging out, gazing at the crying old lady Chen, the corners of his eyes bulging out and his veins jumping wildly.

How could he not know that Old Lady Chen was now deliberately mobilising the emotions of all those in power?

Pouring oil on the fire, guiding everyone's anger to blaze.

In itself, the crime Chen Dong had committed was already monstrous.

It was just like the Monkey King's great disturbance of the Heavenly Palace.

And what Old Lady Chen is doing now is just like trying to bring this "great fiasco" to the point of no return.

As the head of the family, he would still have no room for manoeuvre.

Sure enough.

"Family head! You must do justice!"

Chen Daoxin was the first to wail, "Has such disobedience ever happened to our Chen family? This is a blood debt, not just against Chen Tianyang, but against our entire Chen family!"

As he wailed.

Chen Dao's relatives came out of the crowd and walked next to Chen Dong, pointing at him and wailing at Chen Dao Lin, "Family head, you should not have included this bastard in the succession in the first place, look at him, this bastard, he doesn't even have our Chen family in his heart, he treats the lives of our Chen family like grass!"

Chen Dao Lin's brows knitted together, clenching his teeth as he stared angrily at Chen Dao's relatives.

There had never been a moment when he had been so disgusted with Chen Daoxin that he was at this point in front of him.

Even wanted to kill someone!

Snap!

Suddenly, Chen Daoxin turned around angrily and slapped Chen Dong's face fiercely.

This sudden slap struck Chen Dong's head and instantly made him a little dizzy.

When Chen Dong turned around, what he saw was Chen Daojin's face so fierce and twisted that it looked like he wanted to eat people.

"I'll beat you to death, I, Chen Daojin, will personally beat you to death today on behalf of everyone in the Chen family, you beast, you sinful bastard!"

Spray Bang Bang

A series of punches and kicks rained down on Chen Dong's body.

Blood seeped from the corners of Chen Dong's mouth, but as if he was unaware of the pain, he laughed instead.

No one stopped Chen Daoxin's sudden strike.

In the eyes of those in power, even if Chen Dong were to be clubbed to death and thrown out to the wild dogs at this point, it would not be enough to quell their anger.

However.

"Chen Daoling, that's enough for you!"

Chen Daolin let out an explosive roar that rang out like thunder.

It shook everyone's body and made them look horrified.

Chen Daojin, on the other hand, stopped violently and turned to look at Chen Daoling incredulously.

"Family head, do you still want to defend this sinful seed now?"

Not waiting for Chen Daolin to answer.

Chen Daojin knelt down on the ground with a loud wail, "I beg the family head to be impartial and kill this evil bastard!"

This shout instantly stirred the heartstrings of all those in power.

The next second.

A host of people in power knelt down.

In unison, they shouted.

"I beg the family head to enforce the law impartially and kill this sinful bastard by hand!"

Even Old Lady Chen, who was lying on top of Chen Tianyang's corpse.

At this moment, she also trembled and knelt on the ground, crying and howling and kowtowing.

"Family head, you are the head of the family, you are the head of my Chen family, even if you are your son, you can't defend him to such a point of disregard for the Chen family, ah, the old body also kneeled down for you, please be fair and enforce the law, kill this evil bastard ah"

Chapter 664

The crowd of people in power were as vocal as a tidal wave.

In an instant, Chen Daolin was thrust into the limelight.

Old Mrs. Chen's wailing and kowtowing blocked all of Chen Daolin's paths.

The Chen family has always been concerned about filial piety, otherwise Chen Daolin, as the head of the family, would not have respected Old Madam Chen in every way.

Now the Chen family's only elder is on her knees, kowtowing and crying.

There was only one way left before Chen Daolin – to send Chen Dong to the guillotine.

Chen Daolin clenched his teeth as if he were a sullen lion, his eyes red as he looked at Chen Dong, whose face was covered in wounds.

A tiger does not eat its son.

He owed Chen Dong and Li Lan twenty years, too much.

Suddenly, Chen Daolin's gaze was determined.

He took a deep breath and said, "All those in power in the Chen family, take Chen Dong with you and immediately transfer to the Hall of Council, born to take charge of Tian Yang's afterlife."

Turning back?

Old Lady Chen, who was on her knees and crying, was instantly distracted.

She looked up sharply and stared at Chen Daoling with teary eyes, about to speak.

But Chen Daolin bellowed.

"Don't you think that such disobedience is a matter of honour? Do you think that you can just let people look on and point out what is going on?"

With a single word, the old lady's words were immediately blocked out.

The Chen family's rulers also had ugly faces and stopped speaking.

Indeed, the heir of the Chen family had personally issued a "blood letter of certain death" to the Chen family, and had personally killed another heir.

What's more, it was the head of the family's own son who had done it.

This was a terrible crime.

If we were to judge this on the spot, the servants, guards and elite sons present would all be able to see it clearly.

The Chen family would have been nailed to the pillar of shame if word of today's incident got out.

To think of executing Chen Dong, but ignore the possibility of news leaking out and nailing the Chen family to the pillar of shame, is to all those in power, to steal a chicken and lose a piece of rice.

"If anyone here today reveals even half a word of what happened, they will be razed!"

Chen Daolin's body was majestic with killing intent, and his stern voice resounded in the small courtyard, causing everyone's hair to tremble.

Looking at Chen Daolin's departure, a group of Chen family rulers who were kneeling on the ground got up to follow him.

And Chen Dong, who had been placed on top of a wheelchair by two elite sons, followed.

"Grandma, I, I want to go too!"

Chen Tiansheng swept through the crowd and grabbed Old Lady Chen who had just got up, pleading with tear-filled eyes.

The look of grief on Old Madam Chen's face suddenly subsided and was replaced by an endless coldness.

She looked askance at Chen Tiansheng, "Tiansheng Sun, did you think that I would waste such a heavenly opportunity?"

A heavenly opportunity?

Chen Tiansheng's body shook, but the four simple words were like a basin of ice water, instantly drenching him with coldness.

He was still immersed in the grief and anger of Chen Tianyang's murder, but at this moment, his gaze flickered for a moment, but he regained some sense of reason.

"Tiansheng, one life for one life!"

Chen Daoping supported Old Lady Chen and approached Chen Tiansheng, gritting his teeth and saying, "Trust me and my mother, you can't let us down in this matter either!"

The next second.

Old Mrs. Chen said coldly, "Those who achieve great things do not spare human lives, no poison, have you forgotten the truth again?"

Chen Tiansheng's tiger body shook as the words of Chen Daoping and Old Madam Chen echoed in his ears as if they were afterthoughts.

His thin lips mumbled, and the light in his eyes flickered violently.

On one side was his own brother, who had died in a pool of blood.

On the other side was the Chen family headship, surrounded by supreme glory.

In just a few seconds.

A choice was made in Chen Tiansheng's mind.

"Phew"

Exhaling a heavy breath, Chen Tiansheng blinked his eyes, but the tears that had lingered in his eyes seemed to have evaporated, disappearing into thin air.

The corners of his mouth turned up and he smiled coldly, "Tiansheng understands, I'm sorry to bother Grandma and Uncle Dao Ping."

Respectful and indifferent.

The before and after were like two people.

"Good boy!"

Old Mrs. Chen nodded appreciatively, "Such a heavenly opportunity, today grandmother will help you forge the merit of the family head!"

With that said.

The mother and son then turned around and left.

Chen Tiansheng stood at the same spot, watching Old Madam Chen and Chen Daoping leave.

All around them, the guards and elite sons and daughters also left one after another.

The remaining few people were supposed to stay behind to take part in dealing with Chen Tianyang's afterlife.

However, Chen Tiansheng waved his hand, "You should also go out, leave me and my brother alone for a while, no one will be allowed in."

The elite sons and daughters walked out of the courtyard without another word.

Everyone knew that Chen Tiansheng and Chen Tianyang were biological brothers.

Now that his own brother had been killed in front of him, that kind of pain was something that anyone could understand.

Just.

When the gate closed.

When Chen Tiansheng turned around to face Chen Tianyang's corpse, there was no longer any trace of sorrow or pain, but instead an endless coldness.

His gaze was shadowy to the extreme.

Pushing the glasses on the bridge of his nose, he walked over to Chen Tianyang's corpse and squatted down.

Looking at Chen Tianyang, who was covered in blood, even with his eyes slightly open and dead.

"Tianyang, you are doing brother a great favour."

As Chen Tiansheng indifferently murmured, his right hand slowly covered Chen Tianyang's forehead and moved downwards, "With this human life of yours, today Chen Dong will surely die, from now on, among the successors, brother will have no more rivals, don't worry, after I become the Chen family's head, I will definitely invite you into the ancestral shrine and enjoy the incense of the Chen family for generations."

However.

Chen Tiansheng's right hand slid across Chen Tianyang's face.

The expected "resting eyes" did not close as he wiped his right hand down.

He looked at Chen Tianyang, whose eyes were slightly open.

The next second, his eyes swished red, and as if he had gone mad, he gritted his teeth and said.

"Chen Tianyang, what do you mean? I'm your own brother, it was Chen Dong who killed you, not me, why are you glaring at me?"

"Chen Tianyang, close your eyes, don't fucking stare at me with those dead eyes of yours."

"Shut it for me, shut it for me"

As if Chen Tiansheng had gone mad, his right hand viciously wiped Chen Tianyang's eyes.

Being stared at by Chen Tianyang's lusterless, obscure eyes made his body shiver and his heart set off huge waves.

It was a feeling that even Chen Tiansheng himself was terrified of.

"Ah!"

After several unsuccessful attempts, Chen Tiansheng suddenly let out an explosive roar in his rage and fury.

The index and middle fingers of his right hand tensed up, like two steel braziers, and plunged down at Chen Tianyao.

Poof!

Blood splashed all over Chen Tiansheng's hand.

At this moment, Chen Tiansheng seemed to have gone mad, his face full of hideous and bloodthirsty cold smile, his right hand once again slowly wiped over Chen Tianyang's face: "Now, won't you be able to rest in peace? My own brother."

The Council Hall.

Killing intent stirred.

The atmosphere was bitterly cold.

In the majestic Hall of Council, there was silence at this time.

Chen Daolin was sitting on the seat of the family head.

Even though his eyes were closed in a contemplative manner.

But he could still feel the overwhelming and compelling gaze, making him feel like a needle in his back.

What to do?

Lan'er, how in the end can I keep Dong'er?

Winner Takes All Chapter 665-666

Chapter 665

Half of his life was spent floating.

Chen Daolin had never been in such anxious and helpless moment of despair.

He blatantly provoked the Chen family, dragged the Chen family from the lofty clouds into the mud, and killed Chen Tianyang, who was also the heir apparent, in the Chen family.

Simple, brutal and decisive in killing.

But it was this simple, brutal and flawless action that made Chen Daolin unable to find any chance of recourse for Chen Dong.

The majesty of the Chen family could not be desecrated.

What Chen Dong had done, even the clans would not dare to do to the Chen family.

As the head of the family, Chen Daolin had to uphold the majesty of the Chen family's face, as well as the justice of the Chen family.

But now that his own son has done such a treacherous act, he is hesitant.

He wanted to save Chen Dong, but what should he do?

Chen Daolin's mind was in turmoil, but he had no idea.

As Old Lady Chen and Chen Daoping entered the Council Hall.

The eyes that were locked on Chen Daolin finally moved to the direction of the main entrance.

"Old Madam, we've all been waiting for you."

Chen Daoping was the first to speak, impatiently.

It really was the dog!

Chen Dongduan sat in his wheelchair and looked at Chen Daojin with a look of disgust.

Virtue did not match position, and it also created a person who was extremely despicable and shameless in search of existence.

"Family head, the people have arrived, it's time to make a decision!"

Old Lady Chen, with Chen Daoping's assistance, sat down beside Chen Daoling, her words not giving the slightest chance.

Make a decision quickly!

If it was too late, it would be too late!

At first, she had expected Chen Dong to be unable to kill Chen Tianyang, and to rely only on the "blood book of certain death" to determine his life and death.

Now, with the death of Chen Tianyang, the life of an heir to the Chen family was involved.

Even if Chen Daoling is a great god, he will never have a chance to turn back.

This is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity, and Old Lady Chen will not hesitate to let this opportunity change.

At these words.

The eyes of all the Chen family's rulers were once again locked on Chen Daolin.

Everyone was waiting.

All they needed to do was wait for an order from the family head, an attitude.

This concerned the entire Chen Family, and at this moment even those in power in Chen Daoling's faction would not allow Chen Daoling to show the slightest mercy in his attitude.

"Family head, Chen Dong is your own son, this wild bastard has now committed this heinous crime, are you still going to cover up for it by delaying to speak out?"

Chen Dao pro was full of anger and was impatient to take the lead.

This scene drew astonished stares.

But no one felt that there was anything wrong with Chen Daojin's words.

Even if Chen Daojin's words now seemed to them to have some traces of fighting with Chen Daolin's nest.

But the result, was what everyone needed!

"Phew!"

Chen Daolin slowly opened his eyes.

But did not immediately open his mouth to make a sound, but his gaze I obscurely full of pain as he looked at Chen Dong in his wheelchair.

A tiger's poison does not eat its son.

But now, everyone was forcing him, a fierce tiger, to eat his own son with his own mouth!

His heart was like a knife, so painful that he could not breathe.

As the head of the Chen family and the ruler of the Chen family, Chen Daolin had lost his usual majesty at this time.

All that was left was the dishevelled dejection of an old father who did not want to let go of his son.

His eyes were red and lingering with tears.

He was not hiding it.

If word got out, it would definitely set off the whole world's gentry.

Who would have thought that the Chen family head, who had always been so happy and angry and soaring above the rest, would have such a tender scene?

This scene.

In the eyes of Old Lady Chen and Chen Dao Ping.

Both mother and son laughed coldly in their hearts.

The killing intent in their eyes was even more raging to the extreme.

A sure kill and certain death situation, do you still have a chance, Chen Daoling?

Old Mrs. Chen even did not hide the sneer on her face as she gazed at Chen Daoling.

Previously, Chen Dong, a wild bastard, had repeatedly committed a crime of certain death, but all of them were safe and sound under the shelter of your Chen Daolin's brutal rascal.

This time, the entire Chen family is involved, if you still dare to take refuge in your rude and rogue ways, I am afraid that you will no longer be able to convince the public, and your position as the family head will no longer be secure, right?

"Family head, how much longer do you want us to wait?"

Seeing Chen Daolin's hesitation, Old Mrs. Chen urged in a sad voice, "Do you want to wait until Tian Yang's bones are cold and my Chen family is nailed to the pillar of shame of the powerful family before making a decision?"

"Sanniang!"

Chen Daolin's voice was sad and somewhat guttural, but his expression could not hide his grief.

At this moment, it was as if Chen Daolin was not in his prime, but had aged by dozens of years in an instant, stepping into his ancient years.

Yet.

A clear, cold laugh suddenly resounded through the council hall.

"When I came, I was already prepared to die!"

In an instant.

Everyone looked towards Chen Dong.

At this moment, Chen Dong was sitting in a wheelchair, a determined and fearless smile surfacing on his blood-stained face, extremely spontaneous.

These words and this smile.

It sent chills down the backs of everyone present.

The fearlessness of life and death, the determination to kill, is this really the kind of heart that should only be found at his age?

This is not the recklessness of a young man on the street.

A street kid doesn't know the importance of the matter, doesn't know how high the sky is, and after his recklessness comes a great deal of remorse.

Chen Dong, on the other hand, knew the importance of the matter and knew how high the sky was, but he still did so.

He knew that there was a tiger on the mountain, but he still did so.

Chen Daolin's tiger body shook as he fiercely locked eyes with Chen Dong's.

In contrast to Chen Dong's spontaneous smile.

Chen Daolin's tears could no longer be held back and came out of his eyes.

Both hands grabbed the armrests of the seat.

Quietly, the solid wood armrests, however, were crushed into pieces little by little in Chen Daolin's hands.

"Family head, what are you still hesitating for?"

Old Mrs. Chen rose indignantly, overbearing and flaming.

"Family head, please make a decision!"

Chen Daoping followed closely behind, his expression cold and stern, his gaze smug.

Chen Daoping followed again, "Master, there is no inside information in this matter, seeing is believing.

"My lord, please make a decision!"

"My lord, please make a decision!"

"My lord, please make a decision!"

.

Each and every one of the Chen family's rulers rose up, their words resounding and echoing in the council hall.

It was even like a booming thunderbolt that struck Chen Daolin's heart one after another.

Aggressively, they stood no chance.

Finally.

At the sound of Dao's angry shout.

Chen Daolin rose up brazenly.

At this moment, his face was determined to the extreme.

His pupils tightened, his gaze tightened, and he was wrapped in a fierce anger, as if he was a lion with hatred.

Chen Daolin raised his hand and fiercely wiped the corners of his eyes.

"Fine, fine, you can't wait to make a decision, then I, Chen Daoling, will give you a decision today!"

The voice was hoarse, as if it was a beast roaring.

This moment.

Chen Dong and Chen Daolin's eyes intertwined and stared at each other.

Chen Daolin was filled with grief and hatred.

Chen Dong was indifferent as usual, always smiling.

As soon as Chen Daolin's words left his mouth.

Everyone's expressions rose and their hearts rose to their throats.

The old lady Chen and Chen Daoping even showed a smile of relief and satisfaction.

The nail in their eyes had finally been pulled out!

This wild bastard was finally going to die!

But just at this moment.

A rumble

Above the Chen family, a thunderous booming sound suddenly rang out.

The sound shook the long sky.

It resounded through the clouds.

This was the warplane?!

In an instant, everyone's expression changed greatly.

The words that came to his lips were abruptly stopped behind his teeth.

Almost at the same time.

A teasing laugh echoed in the council hall.

"I have come, indeed prepared to die, but can you really kill me?"

Chapter 666

Rumble!

Chen Dong's teasing laughter fell on the ears of everyone present, but it was even more deafening than the roar of warplanes above the sky.

All eyes looked at Chen Dong.

However, they were shocked to find that Chen Dong, at this moment, had no trace of panic and fear, but was calm and relaxed, and even teasing and playful.

This scene.

The Chen family's power holders were used to seeing shocking waves, but they couldn't help but feel the hair on their backs.

Old Mrs. Chen and Chen Daoping's faces were even gloomy to the extreme.

"Could it be that there really is a change of heart?"

Chen Daoling stood silently in his spot, his heart raising huge waves.

Immediately afterwards, his eyebrows formed a "Chuan" frown, his eyes full of doubts.

The "Blood Letter of Certain Death" had killed the heir apparent, Chen Tianyang, in the Chen Family.

Such a heinous crime was no less than Sun Wukong's "great disturbance of the Heavenly Palace".

The first thing you need to do is to think about it, but you don't have the slightest solution.

Chen Dong Where is the solution?

Must kill must die bureau, how can there be a life door?

The same doubts linger in the minds of everyone present.

One person challenged the magnificent Chen family.

Such a heinous crime would never be tolerated by the world's most powerful families, or even by the clans.

How could Chen Dong, a wild child, turn the tide?

It's not that the people here are conceited, but even if they were to ask the clans to show up, they wouldn't dare to intervene and pick up the Chen family's sharp edges!

Rumble

The dense warplanes roared above the sky.

The sound shook the long sky.

It also shook the hearts of all the Chen family members.

The old lady Chen gazed morosely at the calmly bantering Chen Dong, her eyebrows knitted, doubts abounding.

Who gave him the courage to do this?

The moment you break, you break.

The late is the change.

She couldn't figure out where Chen Dong got the courage, but she would never allow any variables to appear, not even a chance in a billion!

Dang!

Old Madam Chen's leading cane stomped on the ground fiercely.

She bellowed, "Dao Ping, Chen Dong's death sentence has been determined, kill him immediately!"

With those words, everyone present turned pale.

"Stop it!"

Chen Daolin's face changed dramatically.

But Chen Daoping, with a command from Old Madam Chen, had already risen brazenly, holding his sword in his right hand, and rushed directly towards Chen Dong.

He even ignored Chen Daoling's angry rebuke.

Killing intent surged.

Chen Daoling's jealousy was so great that he was about to step forward to stop Chen Daoping.

But as if she had expected this, Old Lady Chen rose up and blocked Chen Daoling's path, wailing in indignation, "Family head, do you still have the appearance of a family head after all, are you still going to harbour a crime that will surely kill you?"

Chen Daolin stopped abruptly.

With the words of Old Lady Chen, he instantly felt countless gazes like swords.

The magnificent Chen family, all the people in power.

At this moment, he no longer had the power to resist.

Time, at this moment, seemed to have slowed down.

Chen Daolin's eyes were red as he stared deadly at Chen Daoping, who was rushing towards Chen Dong.

Quietly, Chen Daolin clenched his teeth and clenched his fists as if he was a fierce beast of the flood.

Variables!

Where the hell were the variables?

He did not know exactly how Chen Dong would flip the tables.

But he was clear that the war machine echoing in the sky at this moment was where Chen Dong's bottom line lay.

It was the only living door to this certain death-defying game!

"Give me death!"

Chen Daoping rushed in front of Chen Dong, without hesitation, the short knife in his hand burst into a bone-chilling cold light at once, stabbing directly towards Chen Dong's heart.

One slash must kill!

He would never allow Chen Dong to have the slightest chance of manoeuvre.

Only when Chen Dong became a corpse would everything be considered a success.

The ecstasy he and Old Lady Chen had felt earlier could only truly become a reality!

Only.

What made Chen Daoping panic was that even though the short knife was stabbing at Chen Dong at this moment, Chen Dong still did not move at all.

A playful and playful smile remained on his calm and relaxed face.

The only change was perhaps the narrowing of his eyes, which were bursting with killing intent.

This made Chen Dao Ping even more flustered, and even had a bizarre sense of shameful anger.

"Wild bastard!"

As the short knife stabbed Chen Dong's heart, Chen Daoping's face grimaced as he roared and growled in rage.

Finally was over.

Seeing this scene.

Whether it was Old Lady Chen, or Chen Dao's relatives and all those in power in the Chen family present, their expressions eased.

Once the wild seed died.

Not only could the Chen family save some face this time, but from now on, the Chen family could also be at peace.

"Variables, variables"

Chen Daolin did not move a muscle, but his heart was already in shock, his body was trembling, and his eyes were open to the limit in anger.

Whoosh!

In the nick of time, a sound of breaking wind suddenly exploded.

It was as powerful as a rushing thunder.

As the sound rang out, an item flew straight into the Hall of Council.

Clang!

The object struck the short sword in Chen Daoping's hand with unerring accuracy, sending sparks flying everywhere.

The terrifying force caused the knife to fly out of Chen Daoping's hand.

Chen Daoping even let out a scream and staggered backwards.

Dang!

Without the slightest change in the trajectory of the object, it swept through the Hall of Council in a devastating manner and nailed itself to the pillar.

Inside the Hall of Council, there was a silence that could hear a needle.

The sudden change of events caused everyone's face to change and their sweat to stand on end.

Old Lady Chen's eyes were as fierce as a beast's, her teeth gritted and her aged body shook violently.

Chen Daoling, on the other hand, was instantly ecstatic, his eyes exploding with a brilliant aura, the change had come!

Chen Daoping staggered back a few steps, after standing firm, but his body was trembling incessantly.

The look of panic to the extreme, the scalp is a burst of numbness.

The corners of his mouth kept twitching as he looked fearfully at his right hand, which was completely cracked at the tiger's mouth just by the shock just now, and at this point blood was dripping down the tips of his fingers to the ground.

How terrifying a force did this have to be?

"Heh!"

Chen Dong sat on his wheelchair, shrugged his shoulders and smiled blandly, "Coming at a good time."

As soon as the words left his mouth.

The crowd, who were in shock, finally came back to their senses.

Daoist gazes instantly looked at the items nailed to the pillars.

With this look.

"Hiss~"

Within the Hall of Council reverberated a chorus of voices sucking in cold air.

Even those present, all of whom were the most powerful and influential members of the Chen family, could not help but feel their hearts pounding wildly as they looked at the object on the pillar, and goosebumps rose all over their bodies.

Even Old Lady Chen staggered back a step in anger.

On the thick pillar.

A golden token was set into it, and the terrifying force of the token froze halfway into the solid wood pillar.

On the golden token, two golden dragons were engraved, their majesty was so great, and in the middle was the word "Order".

"The Golden Order of the Dragon Head!"

In the silence, a Chen family ruler finally couldn't help himself and exclaimed, "This is the Dragon Head Golden Order of the 12 Golden Guards of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army!"

Great Snow Dragon Cavalry Army, Twelve Golden Guards Leading Guards.

The two appellations were instantly like lofty mountains that pressed down on everyone's hearts.

Old Mrs. Chen and Chen Daoping looked gloomy to the extreme.

Old Madam Chen looked at the Golden Order of the Dragon Head inlaid on the pillar and gritted her teeth, "So what if the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army? What about the Golden Order of the Dragon Head? You think you are the master of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, a leader of the 12 Golden Guards of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army? Can you interfere with my family's heinous crimes?"

The questioning revealed the panic in Old Lady Chen's heart.

But it also lifted everyone's spirits.

Indeed, a mere leader of the 12 Golden Guards of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army was not qualified to interfere with the Chen Family's punishment for this crime!

However.

Chen Dong, however, raised his hand and rubbed his nose, squinting his eyes and smiling playfully, "This determination of yours is a bit hasty."

Winner Takes All Chapter 667-668

Chapter 667

What?!

Everyone in the audience, their expressions changed dramatically.

Old Lady Chen turned back suddenly, glaring at Chen Dong in shaded horror.

The Dragon Head Golden Order represented the twelve Golden Guards of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, the Dragon Head Guards.

Everyone in the Chen family in power here knew it.

Where did the rash come from?

Rao Chen Daolin, also frowned and stared at Chen Dong.

He was ecstatic, but at the same time, he was also full of doubts.

With the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army intervening, the variables did exist.

But as Old Lady Chen had said, it was only the leading guard of the 12 Golden Guards of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army

Wait!

Chen Daolin's body suddenly shook and the doubts in his eyes disappeared.

There was only surprise and excitement.

If even the Dragon Head Guards were considered rash, then what about the Great Snow Dragon Cavalry Army?

Almost simultaneously.

Outside the Council Hall.

A figure slowly walked towards the Council Hall.

It was a leisurely stroll, not too fast or too slow.

A fearful pressure, like a tsunami, pressed into the Hall of Council as the figure moved forward.

At this moment.

Chen Daolin's face turned red, his heart beating wildly with excitement.

Old Mrs. Chen, Chen Daoping and a host of other people in power in the Chen family turned pale, feeling the terrifying pressure, a feeling of being strangled by a large, invisible hand around their throats and having difficulty breathing.

"It was indeed rash."

The figure moved forward, and a cold and arrogant voice slowly rang out, "I, Huo Zhenxiao, with my 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, try to ask a question to all of you, are you ever qualified, to intervene in this matter?"

Boom!

It was as if a holy sound fell from the nine heavens, and it was vast.

In an instant, it was like a thunderbolt from a clear sky that struck everyone in the council hall.

Shock, fear and horror instantly wrapped around everyone.

Even if all the people here were powerful and powerful people in the Chen family.

Even if the Chen family was high up in the clouds, overlooking the gentry like ants.

At this moment, when faced with these words, their hearts were scared and they could no longer maintain their composure.

The 300,000-strong Great Snow Dragon Cavalry army had shaken the frontier, killing foreigners who did not dare to enter.

The name of the Lord Huo Zhenxiao is a legendary existence that no one inside the frontier knows about.

Outside the frontier, foreigners were scared to death of the word "Huo Zhenxiao".

All these rumours have created the legend Huo Zhenxiao.

But the people here are all in charge of the Chen family, who have all the money in the world, and have seen and heard far more than the people, and even the gentry.

They know very well that the so-called rumours that make legends are just one-sided.

The truth is that Huo Zhenxiao has created legends, forged his supreme prestige with a bloody battle, forged the fact that he is a legend, and forged the iron-blooded prestige of the Great Snow Dragon Cavalry, and forged the golden fortress of the Northern Region.

If there is a god in the world, Huo Zhenxiao deserves it!

The Chen family is not afraid of the world's most powerful families, even when faced with a thousand-year legacy of prosperous families and gentry.

But when faced with a god, they would still have to give way!

This was a terrifying being who, with one man, one horse and one gun, had slaughtered a city!

In an instant, everyone's eyes burned with fear as they stared at the figure entering the Hall of Council.

The cold face, even the mere look in his eyes, gave everyone the terrifying fright of facing a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood.

"Sovereign, the Sovereign of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army?"

"Why, why has it suddenly descended on my Chen family?"

"Not the 12 Golden Guards of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army's Dragon Head Guards, but the Sovereign carrying 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riding Army? Sovereign Huo, only heard of legends never seen in person, but I never thought that today I would see it in this situation!"

.

After the shock and awe, voices of disbelief rang out one after another.

It was like a dream.

I couldn't believe it.

In full view of all eyes.

Huo Zhenxiao walked up to Chen Dong, took a look at him and frowned slightly: "This is not like you."

Chen Dong calmly wiped a handful of the remaining phenomenon on his face and smiled, "Where is it not like that?"

"You shouldn't be beaten up and bruised." Huo Zhenxiao shook his head.

His words were calm, as if he was an old friend talking to each other, and they breathed an air of undisguised contempt between old friends.

The crowd in the room was dumbfounded, and some of them were even scared out of their wits.

Among them were Old Lady Chen and Chen Daoping.

Mother and son had predicted everything and had already won.

But when they looked at Huo Zhenxiao, they were shocked and stunned, but they could not believe it.

How could a wild seed be so familiar with the legendary 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riding Army master Huo Zhenxiao?

This fucking

Chen Daolin was red-faced, sweeping away his previous gloom of despair and helplessness as he looked at Huo Zhenxiao, and for a moment it was as if he had taken a pill of certainty.

The 12 golden guards of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army are indeed not enough!

But 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riding Army masters Huo Zhenxiao, it is enough!

Such a variation could be described as Chen Dong seizing the creation of heaven and earth!

In the midst of a certain death, Huo Zhenxiao alone had shaken out a door to life!

In his excitement, Chen Daolin, as the head of the family, did not dare to hesitate.

Immediately, he stepped forward and cupped his fist, "The Chen Family welcomes the arrival of Lord Huo, which has truly made the Chen Family glorious."

The word "welcome" was unapologetic.

It was not a compliment, but a real respect.

The Chen family had all the wealth in the world, treating the gentry like mere ants, and was on a par with the world's clans and gentry.

The power and wealth were unparalleled.

But when faced with the legend of the 300,000-strong Great Snow Dragon Cavalry, they did not dare to be the slightest bit negligent.

Behind Huo Zhenxiao is the 300,000-strong Great Snow Dragon Cavalry, and this alone makes him stronger than the powerful families.

What's more, this legendary being is comparable to a god.

The gods have the strength to compete with the Chen family!

"The Chen family head is polite, I have an old relationship with your son, and in terms of seniority, I should also be addressed with respect as uncle."

Huo Zhenxiao was not subservient, his expression was bland.

A man who had destroyed a city with one gun and one horse was still lofty and calm in the face of a mountain of corpses and blood, not so much so that when he arrived at the Chen family, he was overwhelmed by the supreme pressure of the Chen family and could not control himself.

With a single word, however, Chen Daolin was directly held up.

Even the Lord of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army had to respectfully address him as uncle.

This honour, if it were to spread, would be enough for ten thousand glories.

Old Lady Chen and Chen Daoping, Chen Daoxin, as well as a host of people in power, had pale faces and gloomy gazes.

The presence of Huo Zhenxiao, without even glancing at them or saying a word to them, was so powerful that it made everyone present tremble and tremble.

Old Mrs. Chen even clenched her teeth in resentment and anger, her old, dry hands clenched and trembling uncontrollably.

Why should there be such a change of heart?

Why did this wild seed's certain death draw Huo Zhenxiao to descend?

The next second.

Huo Zhenxiao's gaze swept over the crowd, "As far as I know, Chen Dong killed Chen Tianyang, the heir to the Chen Family?"

Silence.

Within the Hall of Council, there was dead silence.

Chen Dong playfully smiled at the entire room before his gaze eventually fell on Old Lady Chen.

Does the old undead really think that I, Chen Dong, am a reckless man fighting an unprepared battle?

Just as Chen Dong looked at Old Lady Chen.

The old lady Chen's eyes abruptly burst into a determined light.

With an indignant grit of her teeth, she narrowed her eyes and looked straight at Huo Zhenxiao.

"Sovereign Huo, this matter is a matter for my Chen Family, for Chen Dong's wild seed to become one of the Chen Family's heirs is already an enlightenment from my Chen Family, he is ungrateful and has gone so far as to send a blood letter of certain death to the Chen Family, and even killed fellow heir Chen Tianyang in public at the Chen Family."

"This is a heinous crime, and deserves to die by a thousand cuts!"

"Master Huo, who is so powerful in the Northern Region, has travelled all the way here to intervene in my family's affairs?"

The words were so eloquent.

At the end of her words, Old Lady Chen's aura was all powerful.

A single word about family affairs was like a thunderbolt in spring.

It is true that you, Huo Zhenxiao, are a legend.

But just because you are in charge of 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders, you can interfere with the Chen family's affairs at will?

Since ancient times, it is difficult for a clear official to judge family affairs, let alone the family affairs of the Chen family, the head of my powerful clan!

At these words.

Chen Daoping immediately looked at Old Madam Chen with joy.

With these words, even if Huo Zhenxiao descended on the Chen family, he would only be able to watch from the sidelines.

"Is that so?"

Huo Zhenxiao smiled disdainfully, "I really shouldn't bother with your Chen family's affairs."

He raised his hand to point at the leading golden decree on the pillar, and his words changed.

"However, Chen Dong is the Head Dragon Guard at the head of the twelve Golden Guards of my 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, and in the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, he is second only to me in terms of being under one person and above ten thousand people, so I don't care about family matters, but I do care about military affairs!"

Chapter 668

The tone of his voice was calm, but every word tapered off.

Inside the Council Chamber.

Everyone was dumbfounded on the spot.

One by one, they stared at Huo Zhenxiao in shock and disbelief.

Chen Dong was the head guard of the 12 Golden Guards of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army?

What a load of crap!

Are you still being reasonable?

If it was someone else who said this, the people present would have already said straight out to death.

But it was Huo Zhenxiao who spoke.

The Lord of the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders, the soul of the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders, the legendary god of killing.

With a single word, no one could refute it.

Old Lady Chen's body shook, and her depressed Qi rose, as if countless stones had filled her chest, her throat churned, and she even almost spurted out a mouthful of old blood.

How could this be?

How could this happen?

"Sovereign Huo, this wild seed"

In her desperation, Old Lady Chen exclaimed out of the blue.

But just as she said the word "wild seed".

Huo Zhenxiao's gaze abruptly surfaced with a horrifying killing intent and looked askance at Old Madam Chen.

This glance.

It was as if she saw a sea of blood and white bones in Huo Chenxiao's eyes.

Even though she had been a long-time warrior, her heart and soul were still trembling at this moment, and she was terrified to the extreme.

"My Great Snow Dragon Riding Army's leading guards, who dares to insult the word wild seed?"

A cold, stern voice, like a sword, stirred the air, as if it was invisible and directly above the throats of everyone present.

The Great Snow Dragon Riding Army cannot be insulted.

The 12 Golden Guards of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army are not to be insulted!

Even within the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, the Twelve Golden Guards were second only to Huo Zhenxiao, and were above all others.

As long as Huo Zhenxiao ignored him, the Dragon Head Guard could command 300,000 men of the Great Snow Dragon Cavalry!

Such a status and position was transcendent and lofty.

Even the Chen family had to be afraid of it.

Looking at the dumbfounded and terrified Old Lady Chen, he said.

The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what you are getting into.

Sanniang You thought you could force me to eat my son if you had the pain points of all the Chen family.

But I didn't think that my son was already different from the past, the wind and clouds will leap to the sky, right?

Even I can't do anything about it, but my son has managed to find a way out!

In a deadly situation, Huo Zhenxiao has descended to shake the door to life. Today, I want to see who can shake the door to life back for my son.

Sitting in his wheelchair, Chen Dong smiled as he swept across the room.

He was not a reckless person, and even when his killing intent was raging, he did not come to the Chen family immediately because he was thinking of a countermeasure.

What he wanted was to be able to kill Chen Tianyang at the Chen Clan after the challenge of the "Blood Letter of Certain Death" and still be able to retreat in one piece!

After thinking about it, the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders were undoubtedly his greatest asset!

"On what basis? Sovereign Huo, it's not that I, Chen Daoxin, am rude."

Suddenly, Chen Daojin stood up, his face full of cross-coloured incomprehension as he asked, "This Chen Dong, how old is he, when did he have experience in the military? Even if you, Sovereign Huo, personally said that he was a Dragon Head Guard, I don't believe that he is a real Dragon Head Guard, the twelve Golden Guards of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army have been known for a long time, and we all know the names of the twelve Golden Guards!"

At these words.

The hearts and minds of the people were lifted.

Today's incident concerned the entire Chen family.

Of all the people present, perhaps only Chen Daolin did not want anything to happen to Chen Dong.

The rest of them, even those in power in Chen Daolin's faction, were determined that Chen Dong would die from the perspective of the Chen family's overall situation.

Chen Daolin suddenly met Huo Zhenxiao with an iron head, a situation that everyone was happy to see.

If Chen Dong was not killed, the Chen family would no longer have a face afterwards!

Chen Daolin's eyebrows knitted together as if he were a sulking lion, and he looked at Chen Daojin in anger.

How dare you dare to behave at this moment?

Without waiting for Huo Zhenxiao's response, Chen Daolin said in a deep voice, "Daojin, don't be rude, don't let Lord Huo get angry because of you."

Although he was trying to stop him, Chen Daolin's words were extremely subtle.

The entire Chen family was determined to have Chen Dong die.

Even Chen Daolin, as the head of the family, could not show too much favouritism.

Power and wealth are double-edged swords.

If you follow the Way, you will die if you go against it.

The Chen family's unity is the Great Dao at this time.

If Chen Daolin wanted to defend Chen Dong, he could only be impartial on the surface.

"Dao Lin, do you think that Dao's parents have said something wrong?"

Old Mrs. Chen's gaze was steeply stern as she pressed Chen Daolin directly, "Or do you want to take sides with Chen Dong?"

Chen Daolin's expression choked.

He was caught off guard.

He had never expected that even Huo Zhenxiao had already descended with his 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders to crush them, but Old Lady Chen still wanted to resist.

"Family Head, one size does not fit all!"

Seeing Old Lady Chen's concurrence, Chen Dao's pro immediately rose in anger and said righteously, "Chen Dong sent a 'blood letter of certain death' to my Chen Family and killed Chen Tianyang, the heir apparent in my Chen Family, such a heinous crime deserves to die."

"Just ask, under the sky, who dares to be so arrogant? Which power dares to challenge my Chen Family like this? Even the world's clans and gentry would not dare to be so overbearing and brutal."

"Chen Dong is your own son, and he has committed such a heinous crime, should his crime be forgiven simply because Master Huo has said that he is a leading guard?"

The words were so eloquent and overbearing.

At this moment, Chen Daojin could clearly feel that everyone's gaze was enveloped in his body.

This made him unconsciously straighten his back.

How many years have it been?

For so many years, I, Chen Daochen, have lived in the shadow of you, Chen Daolin, and grovelled.

Now that your son has committed such a heinous crime, endangering the face of my Chen family, I, Chen Daolin, should stand up and speak out for all of the Chen family!

However.

"Huh! That's a fair point!"

Huo Zhenxiao put his hands behind his back and suddenly laughed.

This cry of approval caused Chen Daolin and Old Lady Chen and the others to all stare.

Only Chen Daojin was the only one who was incomparably smug.

Chen Dong looked at Huo Zhenxiao with a profound gaze.

From what he knew about Huo Zhenxiao, this fellow thought highly of himself, so he should not agree so easily to someone else's words that slapped his face, right?

Sure enough.

Huo Zhenxiao suddenly took a step, as if he was walking at ease.

Smiling, he slowly walked towards Chen Daoxin.

This scene made the crowd look different.

There was deep concentration, consternation, and apprehension.

"So, what do you think should be done?"

Huo Zhenxiao asked with a smile as he walked up to Chen Daojin.

Chen Daojin was in full bloom, his aura undiminished.

"Murder for life, one life for another!"

As soon as the words left his mouth, within the palace of the council, there was dead silence to the extreme.

Huo Zhenxiao smiled.

He raised an eyebrow and asked, "Did you not understand that I don't care about your Chen family's affairs, but want to take care of the military of my Great Snow Dragon Riding Army?"

"But Chen Dong isn't even the Great Snow Dragon Cavalry Army's leading guard!" Chen Daojin said in a deep voice.

The next second.

Boom!

Chen Daojin's body bowed violently and his head smashed against the council round table.

It was as powerful as a boulder falling to the ground.

The round table where it was smashed instantly exploded, splashing blood onto the faces of the people to his left and right.

Chen Daojin, for his part, did not even have time to scream before he passed out.

If it hadn't been for Huo Zhenxiao tugging on his hair, he would have fallen to the ground.

The next second.

Huo Zhenxiao said indifferently, "No one can question me, Huo Zhenxiao, my words are as good as my orders! If you say he is the Dragon Head Guard, then he is the Dragon Head Guard, and if you shake my Dragon Head Guard, then you are shaking my Great Snow Dragon Riding Army!"

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Chapter 669

The silence can be heard.

Inside the Hall of Council, there was no more of the majesty and grandeur of old.

As soon as Huo Zhenxiao's words were spoken, swords were drawn and the smell of gunpowder was strong.

Everyone had a lump in their throat.

The words "Dragon Head Guard", the words "Great Snow Dragon Cavalry", and the words of Chen Daojin, who was pressed and smashed the table.

His words were followed, his orders were like a mountain!

Ignoring the Chen family!

Hegemony without equal!

Huo Zhenxiao alone, with the might of a terrified prison, crushed the entire council hall.

Old Lady Chen's face was blue, her teeth gritted, and her eyes almost spitting fire.

The same could be said of all those in power in the Chen family.

They dared not speak out in anger because of Huo Zhenxiao's power alone.

The magnificent Chen family is above all others.

They had all the money in the world.

Who would have thought that they would be silenced by an outsider like this today?

Chen Daolin stood in front of the family head's seat, looking at Chen Daojin, who was being carried by Huo Zhenxiao like a dead dog, with unprecedented pleasure in his heart.

As the head of the Chen family, he had made it his duty to honour the family head.

In the past, if anyone had dared to act so recklessly in the Chen family, he would have been furious and would have fought with the full force of the Chen family.

Even if the person behind him was Huo Zhenxiao, the God of Murder, who had 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders behind him.

But today, Chen Daolin did not feel the slightest bit of anger, and even the gloom on his face was merely a feint.

Otherwise, as the head of the family, wouldn't it be too much to laugh out loud when the Chen family was challenged to such an extent?

He had been thinking hard all night, but had no idea how to save Chen Dong.

Now, it was good that Huo Zhenxiao had descended on the Chen Family, and had directly come up with a power to break all laws.

"Now, who has any objections?"

Bang!

As Huo Zhenxiao's cold words exited, his right hand let go of Chen Daojin, who fell straight to the ground as if he was a broken pocket.

Some people around him changed their expressions and looked at Chen Daojin's miserable appearance, wanting to go forward to help him.

But after taking a stony look at Huo Zhenxiao, they were afraid and stopped stepping forward.

"Master Huo"

Old Mrs. Chen suppressed her endless anger, clenched her teeth, and squeezed out a sentence from her teeth: "Your words and actions are too blatant and overbearing? Do you think you have too little regard for the Chen family?"

The question was cold and forced, containing endless anger.

If the golden opportunity she had been waiting for was messed up by Huo Zhenxiao alone, would still have such an opportunity in the future?

If Chen Dong did not die, she could not rest in peace!

However.

The corners of Huo Zhenxiao's mouth outlined a wicked disdainful smile: "One does not dominate in vain, old lady is thinking that I, Huo Zhenxiao, do not have the qualifications to dominate?"

"|"

Old Mrs. Chen's face changed, just before the words were spoken.

Huo Zhenxiao directly sat down in front of the public and took his seat where Chen Dao's parents were sitting before, and said in a deep voice: "If I, Huo Zhenxiao, did not act in a domineering manner, how would I be able to destroy a city with one person, one horse and one gun? How can I sit atop the walls of that foreign city, look out over the frontier and deter the foreign barbarians?"

Overbearing and out of sight.

Overwhelming the entire audience.

Forcing everyone in Old Lady Chen to be speechless.

No one dared to be so overbearing to the Chen family.

Only this legend in front of him, armed with a 300,000-strong Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, forged in the Golden Soup of the North!

Bullying with justification!

As the atmosphere was eerily cold and stern.

Huo Zhenxiao raised his hand and pointed at the golden decree of the dragon head nailed into the pillar: "This decree is owned by Chen Dong! I don't care if your Chen family wants to kill Chen Dong, but I do care if your family wants to kill my Huo Zhenxiao's personally chosen Dragon Head Guard!"

"Today, I must take Chen Dong away, and if there is any dissatisfaction from the Chen family, it's all right!"

"Either the Chen family comes to the Northern Domain and discusses the matter with my 300,000 men of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, or I will personally lead 300,000 men of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army to arrive at the Chen family and discuss the matter together!"

Cold and domineering words, every word like thunder.

The blast caused the faces of all the Chen family members present to be as gloomy as charcoal and their hearts to leap with fear.

No one was stupid.

They were not so stupid as to take the discussion as a real discussion.

The words and actions of Huo Zhenxiao to the Chen family were not at all the attitude of a business negotiation.

This is clearly a threat!

The naked, undisguised threat to the Chen family!

The silence is silent.

The endless killing intent emanating from Huo Zhenxiao's body was like an invisible sharp blade against everyone's throat.

A true man of blood, a legendary god of killing!

Even as he sat there, he made everyone feel as if they were facing a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood.

If they dared to make a move, the sea of blood would be overturned and mountains of corpses would be piled up on the ground.

Chen Dong looked at Huo Zhenxiao in silence, his eyes glowing with incandescence, and his hands clenched into fists.

This is power!

When power arrives, even the unattainable Chen family can be easily pulled down.

One power breaks all laws One day, I, Chen Dong, should do the same!

A word and a deed, pressed the Chen family, no longer dare to have half a heart!

However.

The old lady Chen still did not die, indignantly said in a deep voice: "Good! Even if Chen Dong is the leading guard of the twelve Golden Guards of your Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, what should be the count for him killing the heir of my Chen Family in my Chen Family today?"

"The 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Cavalry is indeed powerful, and you, Huo Zhenxiao, have indeed established the Northern Domain in a mighty manner, but all things being equal, if you wish to overpower my Chen Clan and wipe out such blood debts, my Chen Clan, even if it pours out all its wealth, will still have a good fight with your Great Snow Dragon Cavalry!"

"My Chen family is at the peak of a powerful clan, and is not afraid of your 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders, nor of you, Huo Zhenxiao, who has reached the Heavenly Hall, can you really sweep away my Chen family like you sweep away foreigners?"

Boom!

The words were as hard as a heavy hammer, hitting everyone's heart hard.

Everyone was struck by lightning and their faces changed dramatically.

Old Madam Chen's attitude had become so resolute that everyone was shocked and smacked their lips!

It was true that the Chen family was not afraid of the Great Snow Dragon Riders, or Huo Zhenxiao.

But before anyone did anything, they would weigh the pros and cons.

If they were to fight Huo Chenxiao to the death, they would do more harm than good without having to look into it.

For the sake of a single Chen Tianyang, the Chen family's strength would be used to challenge Huo Chenxiao.

This is really unwise!

This is also the fundamental reason why the Chen family leaders have been holding back their anger when facing Huo Chenxiao.

In their hearts, they all had calculations that were secretly clanging.

"Do you really want to kill me regardless of the cost? Old immortal, how can I, Chen Dong, really be capable of that?"

Chen Dong looked at the determined Old Lady Chen and sneered in his heart, yet he was puzzled.

Suddenly.

A low voice rang out.

"Sovereign Huo, as the head of the family, I should have stepped in on this matter, my third mother is right, my Chen family has been able to have a few days, it is by strength that we have fought our way up the rivers and mountains, not by being scared by anyone."

Chen Daolin's face was gloomy as he looked straight at Huo Zhenxiao, "If you squash this blood debt today, won't everyone think that my Chen family can be killed at will in the future?"

With these words, all eyes looked at Chen Daolin in astonishment.

The family head had suddenly changed his nature?

Even Chen Dong was stunned for a moment, glancing deeply at Chen Daoling, then reacted.

The corners of his mouth curled up in a smile.

A combination of grace and power?

Dad is good at calculating!

Without waiting for Huo Zhenxiao to speak, Chen Daolin said once again, "Guilty will be punished, Chen Dong is your Sovereign Huo's personally chosen Dragon Head Guard, we believe that, but Dragon Head Guard is not a reason for you, Sovereign, to help exculpate Chen Dong from killing my Chen Family's heir, if you are not even prepared to make Chen Dong pay the price, then today my Chen Family will be as my Third Mother said, and will not rest with Sovereign Huo until death!"

Boom!

The crowd in the room was instantly stunned.

The family head was really going to take the initiative to eat his son with tiger venom?

Even the gaze of the old lady Chen Dao Lin became stunned.

It all came so quickly that no one could react in the blink of an eye as Chen Dong had done.

It was only with Huo Zhenxiao's words that everyone was instantly awakened.

Huo Zhenxiao laughed lightly, "The Chen Clan Master has a point, punishment is a necessary punishment, Chen Dong is the head guard of my Great Snow Dragon Cavalry Army, then he should be dealt with according to the military law of my Great Snow Dragon Cavalry Army, a caning of twenty!"

Chapter 670

Boom!

Everyone's jaws dropped in disbelief.

There were even those in power who thought they had heard wrong and raised their hands to drill their ears fiercely.

A caning of twenty?

That's fucking

With Huo Zhenxiao and the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riding Army behind Chen Dong, the result of killing someone to pay for his life was no longer an extravagant hope.

But killing someone, or killing the Chen family heir in the Chen family home, and merely being caned for twenty?

How about joking around?

The military law of the Great Snow Dragon Cavalry Army, so casual?

Old Lady Chen's body shook and her face turned red, almost spurting out a mouthful of old blood.

She felt the sky spinning and staggered backwards.

Luckily, she was held by Chen Daoping, otherwise she would have fallen to the ground.

This scene drew the attention of everyone.

Chen Daoling, on the other hand, looked on with cold eyes and smiled playfully.

Old Mrs. Chen's body trembled terribly, at her age, to be able to be so angry that her body trembled and her features were deformed, really made all the Chen family in power worry that they would just pass away in anger.

"Ma, Ma"

Chen Daoping shouted a few times.

Old Mrs. Chen's dull gaze finally regained some focus and she struggled to take a deep breath.

Her chest rose and fell high and low.

After several times in succession, it finally gradually calmed down a bit.

With tears in her old eyes, she wailed miserably, "Master Huo the heir to my Chen family is only worth twenty canes, when did the lives of my Chen family become so lowly as this?"

Tears fell like rain.

At this moment, Old Lady Chen cried like a child, gritting her teeth and saying, "For you to take refuge like this and tease my Chen family like this, is to force me to take the Chen family to hell with you when my old body is dying!"

Although he was crying, the threat in his voice was undisguised.

Huo Zhenxiao could threaten the Chen family.

The Chen family can also threaten Huo Chenxiao!

At these words.

The group of people in power even looked at Huo Zhenxiao in anger.

Such a light punishment for harbouring had touched a sore spot in the hearts of all Chen family members.

How could the high and mighty Chen Clan be compared to farting folk and mere dogs?

"Sovereign Huo, that is a human life, the life of my Chen family!"

"A mere caning of twenty, not even to break a bone, Sovereign Huo is not settling this matter, but not putting my Chen family in his sights."

"If Sovereign Huo is unable to handle the matter impartially, then my Chen Family will no longer give the Sovereign the third degree of respect!"

.

The crowd was in an uproar.

At this moment, even though the Chen Family had complex factions and undercurrents.

But as the Chen family was at stake, the crowd had no other thoughts but to defend the Chen family!

Chen Daolin's gaze was sunken and he clenched his fist secretly.

Like a hawk, he stared at Old Madam Chen.

At the same time, Chen Dong also looked at Old Lady Chen indifferently.

He could also hear that Old Lady Chen was not defending the Chen family at all, but was using the sore spot of everyone in the Chen family to accomplish her own goal.

That was to kill him!

On the contrary, such a pain point was still a tickle for everyone!

However.

As a god of killing in the army, every move can draw the attention of everyone.

In full view of everyone.

Ignoring everyone's raging anger, Huo Chenxiao strolled over to the pillar and reached out to pull out the Golden Order of the Dragon Head embedded in the pillar.

Then.

Turned around.

Whoosh!

The Dragon Head Golden Order was tossed directly into Chen Dong's hands.

Huo Zhenxiao smiled, "In my haste to leave at that time, I forgot to pass on the Dragon Head Golden Order to you, from now on, you carry the Dragon Head Golden Order and just show it when things go wrong, behind you stands me, and the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riding Army."

"Many thanks."

Chen Dong looked at the Golden Order of the Dragon Head, which was already equivalent to a gold medal for freedom from death.

And this scene.

It made Old Lady Chen and the others' jaws of anger split.

Ignorance!

Naked disregard!

Today, the Chen family's face had been dragged into the mud and trampled on over and over again.

The next second.

As the crowd quieted down, Huo Zhenxiao smiled wickedly and said, "Sorry everyone, in my Great Snow Dragon Riders' army, a human life is really only worth twenty strokes of the cane, even if it's a human life of the Chen family, I'm not the least bit biased, all of them are dealt with according to military law."

After a pause, Huo Zhenxiao turned his words around: "If you have doubts, then follow me to the Northern Region and see for yourselves the military laws I have set!"

The crowd then gave a start.

An eerie fear swept over them.

To the North?

To check the military law?

What a joke!

Even Huo Zhenxiao dared to be so overbearing in the Chen family.

If they went to the Northern Region, in his territory, the Chen family would not even have a face, not to mention an ass!

No one was stupid, and no one would really be so cross as to follow Huo Zhenxiao to the Northern Domain.

<u>"H</u>oo"

A heavy exhalation of breath echoed through the council hall.

Dao's eyes followed the sound.

Chen Daolin had already settled back into his chair and indifferently lit a cigarette.

"The Northern Region has been at war for many years, but after the emergence of Lord Huo, he personally led 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders to kill and crush the Northern Region, shocking the frontier.

Chen Daolin's voice was low, not showing too much emotion: "Such iron-blooded lions, killing frenzied army, a human life is only worth twenty canes, it is not unusual, on the battlefield, the most worthless thing is human life."

Silence.

Everyone fell into dead silence.

Everyone knew that Chen Daolin was trying to shelter Chen Dong with favouritism this time.

However, Chen Daolin's words made everyone unable to find a way to refute them.

On the battlefield, human lives were indeed the most worthless.

What's more, the 300,000-strong Great Snow Dragon Cavalry was a frenzied army that relied purely on cold weapons to defeat hot ones.

The legend of Huo Zhenxiao and the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Cavalrymen, which has been spread around the world, is followed by a mountain of blood!

"But"

Old Lady Chen was still unwilling.

A once-in-a-lifetime opportunity that she would never allow to be missed.

A mere caning of twenty, she was certain that Chen Dong could not even break the skin, this was not even a punishment!

However.

However, Huo Zhenxiao's expression snapped to a stern and murderous tone, and in an instant, his killing intent surged out.

His robe exploded with a loud buzz.

An invisible aura spread out.

Huo Zhenxiao's right hand was as swift as a thunderbolt as he lifted and twisted a coin and shot it out with a bang.

Bang!

The thick, solid wood round table was instantly pierced through a hole by the coin.

Through the hole, one could clearly see that the coin had directly penetrated into the marble floor.

"Hiss~"

The sound of cold air being sucked backwards rang out one after another.

Everyone was chilled to the bone.

Even Old Lady Chen stopped her mouth abruptly, swallowing her words back into her stomach.

"I, Huo Zhenxiao, have already given face to the Chen family, the leading guard has killed a man, and the caning of 20 is a heavy punishment, but the Chen family still does not appreciate this, so"

Huo Zhenxiao, wrapped in a great power, domineering, looked straight at Old Lady Chen: "I am in charge of 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Cavalry, suppressing the frontier, time is very tight and I am also very busy, so I don't have time to chat with you all!"

Invisible killing intent stirred uncontrollably.

All of them felt like a lump in their throats, their backs chilling.

They were enveloped by Huo Zhenxiao's killing intent.

There was even the great terror of being present and being wrapped in a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood.

"That's all enough!"

Chen Daolin said in a stern voice, "You are all adept at calculations, do you want me to tell you all about the pros and cons?"

A single word instantly caused everyone's papaya mud to flicker.

"Chen Dong, let's go."

Huo Zhenxiao was too lazy to care anymore, striding up to Chen Dong and personally pushing Chen Dong's wheelchair out.

And with this move, no one present dared to stop!

It was only when he reached the door that Huo Zhenxiao stopped dead in his tracks.

"I Huo Zhenxiao give your Chen family another favor, for the sake of Chen Dong give, today's death, you can put it on me Huo Zhenxiao, I tang master, kill one of your heirs, outside can not fall on your Chen family face, in addition is also considered to give your Chen family face, right?"