

Ode to the Dragon

Chapter 1

[next >](#)

The Arctic is covered with ice and the world is the same. A secret military base stands in the barren land, which is covered by glaciers and snow all the year round and cannot be surveyed by satellite.

The most elite soldiers, the most perfect medical team, the top scientific research weapons.

However, only internal talents know that this world-class base does not do R & D or intelligence, only for the protection of one person!

A man who has been a God for a long time, enough to glorify the three million soldiers of Donghua!

The wind and snow are like swords. An old man in military uniform has a big body, sword eyebrows into the clouds, and a pair of military boots, walking in the wind and snow.

"Is that boy sick again? How's it going? " The old man's voice is as loud as a bell. On his shoulder, there are three bright stars, and ye is shining.

"Chief!" A military doctor in a white coat saluted respectfully, and then sighed: "dragon head's illness is getting worse. It's the third time this month, and his manic degree and destructive power have more than tripled!"

"We specially strengthened the walls of the room and used the hardest aviation alloy for the dragon head to vent, but before we heard it, more than a dozen elite soldiers carried a 20 cm thick alloy wall out with great effort.

The walls are full of sandbags, big fists, tough legs and footprints, especially the head marks,, and highlights. Looking at the tough strength, you can almost break through the load-bearing wall.

"It's all done by that kid?"

"Yes, yes."

The old man could not help feeling numb.

The 20 cm thick alloy bearing wall made of aerospace materials is enough to withstand the bombing of small rockets. But it was abandoned by the boy. The tank is just like this.

"I want to see him." The old man said calmly.

The doctor was nervous and repeatedly dissuaded: "old chief, the manic disorder of dragon head has just recovered, and it may recur at any time. Now it's too dangerous, you --"

without saying a word, the old man walked into the base. In the special alloy room, a young man sat on a chair, his hands and feet were all handcuffed, and his upper body was exposed. It was like the skin cast by refined copper, the flesh was candlelight knot, the scars and scars were crisscrossed and covered with the glory of a soldier!

But at the moment, his eyes were empty and he was dead. The old man was not affected by the corners of his mouth, and his heart hurt.

"Not dead again?"

The young man laughed at himself, but his tough face was full of sarcasm and loneliness:

"I'm going to waste myself, but he just won't give us face. It seems that if this man is abandoned, he won't even care about ghosts. "

"Fart your mother!" The old man in front of him was suddenly as furious as thunder. He kicked over the table in front of him and scared the doctors around him.

"How dare you touch the soldiers of the emperor of Qin Dynasty?"

The old man grabbed the young man's hair and said, "chufeng, listen clearly, live for me, live well!"

"If I don't nod, no one can take your life, no one!"

Looking at the decadent man in front of him, the emperor could not help choking his throat and cutting his heart.

Dragon head Chu wind, the most important weapon of the country, Donghua for decades, the best and most outstanding soldiers, but also his pride!

It is the belief and glory of millions of soldiers to join the army since childhood!

Three years ago, Chu Feng led a team to sweep the temple known as "the first organization" in the western world. When the team was scattered, he swept the seven thrones of the temple with one person and one knife, and washed the temple with blood.

So far, he won the title of "military God" in the first World War.

The most serious damage to the temple of mandala is that of the six evils!

This kind of poisonous hair will be more and more frequent, and there is no cure. In the end, he can only be tortured into a wild animal and watch himself sink and perish step by step.

How cruel.

"For me, what's the point of being alive?"

"Every day I'm drunk and sleepy. I'm trapped in this place where I don't shit. I have to worry about when I'll get sick and whether I'll hurt my brothers and comrades in arms. Old man, I can't go to the

battlefield any more. I'm not qualified to be a soldier. What else can I do besides wasting food every day? "

"To live is a kind of torture to me. To die is liberation."

Chu breeze light says, there is no emotion fluctuation in that pair of eyes son, a piece of indifference.

He is numb to life and death.

He can't see hope, he can't see the future, he can't see tomorrow.

Even every day I have to feel guilty for those brothers who have hurt me madly, for what I have done,,,

for a soldier who once dominated the world and defended his country, how cruel it is, how life is not like death!

The soldiers all around felt the same, and their eyes were red. The emperor was silent and didn't know how to speak.

"Old chief, the disease of dragon head has become more and more serious. If he is still so negative, the situation is not optimistic, and even life-threatening."

a doctor came up and took out a package of white crystal powder. "If this continues, I'm afraid we can only use it."

Emperor Qin was stunned when he heard the speech. He was always in a fierce mood But it was full of hesitation and pain,,,

this was the God of the army that he brought out. It was the glory of millions of sons in the army. Do you really want to use this?

But, if not, relapse three times a month, what does it mean? He can become an unconscious beast at any time, a beast!

"Go away, go away!"

At this moment, Chu Feng suddenly burst out. He was so angry that he kicked over the bag of powder and yelled: "I'm a soldier, a military God! You use this for me, become a junkie? How do you make me worthy of my dead brothers and my uniform

Although they were handcuffed to a few fierce soldiers, they felt as if they were killed by a fierce wind at any time.

"You know you're a soldier? Do you know you are the dragon head and the army God? In this case, why can't you even control this little injury, and always look for life and death to be a coward? "

Emperor Qin was suddenly furious, pointing to Chu Feng's nose and scolding: "your dignity, your glory, as a soldier, that indomitable spirit, never admit defeat?"

"In the future, if you say the word" death "again, go away! There is no room for cowards under Laozi! "

Chu Feng's throat chokes. Facing the angry old man, he lowers his head powerlessly.

Qin Shihuang snorted coldly. He hesitated for a moment, then took out a document and threw it in front of Chu Feng:

"there's one thing I've kept from you for five years. Now it's time to tell you. After you've seen where you're going, you decide

"If you want to continue to fight for death and let their orphans and widows live a lonely life, then you will die!"

Orphans and widows?

Chu Feng was stunned, immediately broke the document, surprised and said:

"I, I have a daughter!"

Chu Feng looked at the picture, the pink jade bracelet, a lovely little girl like a doll. Her hands trembled, and her dead eyes suddenly glowed with hope and expression.

I have a daughter and hope!

"This, this is true?"

Chu Feng felt that all this came too suddenly, for fear that it was a dream, he pinched himself hard, silk, pain!

"When is the Dragon Spirit intelligence false? Is it meaningful for me to cheat you? You remember the mission you went to Jiangling five years ago Qin Shihuang said lightly.

Chu Feng was stunned. He recalled the beautiful scenery in the bar five years ago and the graceful figure. He was also the only woman in his life.

At this time, the emperor threw a document in front of him and said, "this is your report on your discharge. You sign it and it will take effect immediately. In view of your outstanding contribution, the country will only take back your military power and retain your rank and position of general. "

"Go away, go to the outside world and have a good look at your daughter and your wife."

"Old man, can I leave? Will the old men in Kyoto agree with you? "

Chu Feng suddenly, red eyes, heart five flavors mixed Chen.

Once in the dragon soul, there is no life but death!

Entering the dragon soul means dedicating all one's life to the army and the country. This is the iron law!

Now, for his sake, Qin Shihuang forced himself to retire from the army.

This is a provocation to the national law, and the difficulties and setbacks can be imagined.

"Joke, what I want to do, who can stop me?" The old man gave a cold snort, full of momentum.

But Chu Feng suddenly found that the Venus on the shoulders of the emperor of Qin changed from four to three!

This -

"old man, your rank -"

"mother in law, how can you be like a woman!" The emperor waved his hand impatiently. He kicked Chu Feng's fart and scolded him: "I'm

upset when I see you. Go away quickly. Remember to take the medicine, don't get sick and give me shame everywhere! "

"Then I'll go." Chu Feng grinned, "old man, when you die, I will come back to see you off and drink more wine!"

The emperor of Qin was furious: "go away!"

Chufeng laughs and waves away. Holding the photo of his daughter in his hand, he feels very warm. He only feels that the future is full of hope -

"chufeng."

Just after two steps, suddenly, the emperor called out from behind.

The old man stood outside the door, letting the wind and snow ravage him. His big body, like a high mountain, stood still.

"After going out, remember to me that one day is the dragon soul, and the whole life is the dragon soul!"

"This day, I will support you!""Here, you can step on it!"

"All the bullshit dignitaries in this world have to bow down and frown to you!"

"This is the God of our dragon soul army, and the soldier brought by my Emperor Qin."

Pop!

The emperor of Qin suddenly saluted with his right hand and said in a voice, "I, the emperor of Qin, salute the Dragon Spirit army God."

Shulala!

In the snowy sky, rows of iron and steel soldiers saluted together, and the voice rolled into the sky:

"congratulations to the dragon spirit

The wind and snow became more and more fierce. Chu Feng swaggered against the wind and snow, never stopped, never looked back.

It's because he's heartless.

However, he has been in the army since he was a child and has always been bleeding and sweating without tears!

Men have tears, more love!