

## Winner Takes All Chapter 1821-1830

On the evening of the 28th day of the first month, Zhenjiang City was attacked by a large coalition of 100 clans!

When all parties in the world learned of this news, they were all in a state of shock and unrest.

Looking at the information presented to them, even the high and mighty heads of families and giants blanked their minds for a few seconds.

Hadn't the Hundred Clans United Army decided to swing south on February 2?

How could it be brought forward?

Now all parties in the world are placing their bets on the region and beyond.

The hundred tribes have joined forces and are waving their whips southwards, and the exact time has not been concealed by the Xiongnu.

After placing their bets, all parties have learned from the Huns exactly when the whip will be wielded.

There was no need to conceal the timing of such a great battle.

The vast momentum of the allied army of the Hundred Tribes was supposed to be a one-horse race, pushing south across the river.

It was ..... ahead of schedule!

"What the hell is going on? Ask the Huns immediately!"

"Damn it, resources are still on the way and this is already fighting?"

"Could it be that the February 2 decision by the Hun Queen earlier was a deliberate smoke screen?"

.....

Zhenjiang City.

The night was as thick as water.

It was so thick that you couldn't see your fingers.

But the lofty Zhenjiang City was lit up like daylight, and the noise shook the sky.

The sound of cannons, shouting and killing, whistling arrows and guns .....

The night was torn apart by the roar of explosions.

Tongues of fire streaked across the long sky, falling far beyond the city and exploding into a mushroom cloud.

The overlap of hot weapons and cold weapons seemed a little uncanny.

But on this northern frontier, this was the real battlefield match.

Outside the city, the horses stomped on the ground, roaring and trembling.

Like ghosts, the cavalry of the Hundred Clans came galloping through the night.

Further behind them, a cannonball whistled and swept over their heads, blasting towards Zhenjiang City.

As the horses ran wildly, shells fell from time to time, exploding men and horses in a horrific manner.

The shouts, screams and neighs of the horses were like a symphony, interspersed with the roar of cannon fire.

But the horses did not stop.

The faces of the barbarians were fierce and fierce as they drove their horses towards Zhenjiang City.

“Kill! Take Zhenjiang City!”

“Little brats, follow this commander and charge, across Zhenjiang City, the pussy in the domain will be called white yo!”

“Hahahaha ..... barbarians of Zhenjiang City, you didn't expect it, grandpa is coming tonight!”

.....

On the northern city gate of Zhenjiang City.

Bai Qi stood at the head of the city like a tower of iron, his indifferent and rigid face illuminated at times by the fire of battle.

He held his hands behind his back, lofty and unmoving.

It was as if the endless barbarians below him did not provoke the slightest fluctuation in his mind.

Beside him, two other golden guards stood.

Their expressions were the same as Bai Qi's.

The 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders and Zhenjiang City, as the northern region's barrier against the hundred tribes outside the domain, were always in the midst of battle.

Such scenes had been experienced countless times by the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army.

As a Golden Guard, what was before them was nothing more than a minor scene!

Even ..... Huo Zhenxiao didn't even need to be informed!

"The other three parties did not suffer a shock."

A Golden Guard said in a deep voice, "These barbarians are ridiculous, launching a surprise attack in advance and thinking they can do any damage to us, how naive."

"I'm afraid they've forgotten what we've done to them over the years, the hundred tribes have joined forces and they think they can easily cross our defences, not realising that we've been well prepared!"

Another Golden Guard snorted and yawned, "Chief Bai, why don't we just send out the Great Snow Dragon Riders to raze them, so we can clean up and rest sooner."

"Don't be careless."

Bai Qi shook his head, but his indifferent expression revealed a hint of worry, and said in a deep voice, "If they raid, we'll just wait for them, just to see how strong the allied army of the Hundred Clans is, besides don't you notice anything different about them?"

Different?

The two Golden Guards were stunned at the same time.

One of the Golden Guards was the first to respond, "This raiding Rongwu, which should be in the size of 30,000 people, managed to bypass our heavily placed external defences, it is indeed impressive."

Zhenjiang City, was never more than a city!

As the anchor of the northern frontier.

The exterior had long been scattered with countless scouts.

This raid on the army appeared to be a surprise attack, but in fact, Zhenjiang City had already received the information from the scouts and was well prepared to deal with it.

In response to this battle, Zhenjiang City had also dispersed several units in the direction of the north and set up a heavy defence line.

However, the 30,000-strong army had bypassed the heavy defences and reached Zhenjiang City!

“That’s not it, the vast snowy plains are flat, it makes sense that they would rely on their high mobility and succeed in bypassing our defences.”

Bai Qi shook his head to reject Jin Wei’s claim: “Defences are dead, Rongwu is alive, something like bypassing the defence line is something they could have done quite easily before.”

He said, his brow furrowed as he pointed his right hand at the vast rabble of Rongwu below the city.

“They’ve all increased in strength! The distance to charge the city has increased a lot compared to what it used to be!”

The voice was somewhat gruff.

At those words.

The two Golden Guards were greatly alarmed.

Both of them stepped forward at the same time and looked down at the city wall, and their pupils immediately tightened.

“Indeed! In the past, under Zhenjiang City’s dense firepower network, even if the barbarian allied army relied on their numbers and pushed forward by filling their lives hard, they would never be able to cross the distance of three hundred paces.”

“But now, it’s within three hundred paces!”

As they spoke, the two Golden Guards’ faces were even more ugly than Bai Qi’s.

Zhenjiang City, as the top priority and the anchor of the Northern Region, seemed to be known for the bloodthirsty nature of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army.

In reality, it still had extremely powerful heat weapon strength.

Once the battle started, the cannon fire from the walls could be unleashed like a floodgate in an instant, crushing the rampaging army outside the city.

At 300 paces, this was once the absolute domain of Zhenjiang City!

It had never been broken since the founding of Zhenjiang City!

Of course, this refers to a large-scale attack on the city.

Of course, this refers to a large-scale assault on the city, but not a small group of soldiers invading the city.

“Maybe it’s also because we didn’t have all the firepower?”

One of the Golden Guards mused.

“How many times do we have the opportunity to fire at full strength?”

Bai Qi gave the Golden Guards a sidelong glance before adding, “Mobilise a 10,000-strong contingent of the Great Snow Dragon Cavalry, and the three of us will lead a wave of troops out to kill them, and the answer will be revealed.”

“Chief Bai, why go out to the city to kill them when we can just cover them with artillery fire?”

Another Golden Guard said in astonishment.

Bai Qi laughed coldly, “Compare the difference in strength between the barbarians and our Great Snow Dragon Cavalry. 30,000 people of the barbarians have broken through the absolute domain of Zhenjiang City, if the number of people charging the city rises several times, or even tens of times, what will happen to the safety of Zhenjiang City?”

Cannon fire roared.

The sky was covered with fire, flashing on Bai Qi’s face.

His face, however, was as grave as it had ever been.

And the two golden guards, who said no more, knew of course the seriousness of the matter!

A trial is necessary!

Knowing oneself and one’s enemy, one can never lose a hundred battles.

It was also at this moment.

A great snow dragon rider army hurriedly rushed up the city wall and ran up to Bai Qi's three men.

"By order of the Sovereign, Chief Bai Wu and the two Golden Guards will jointly carry a team of ten thousand men to charge out of the city and test the strength of the allied forces of the barbarians!"

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The order sounded a little weak amidst the sound of cannon fire.

However, the faces of Bai Qi and the two Golden Guards changed at the same time.

There was no need for Huo Zhenxiao to ask about the attack of a mere 30,000 people.

In the past, it had been their Golden Guards' direct and full authority.

Since the raid on Zhenjiang City by the allied forces of the Yi Clan, Huo Zhenxiao had indeed not shown up, nor had he issued any military orders.

But now, the military order had come!

Not only did it intervene, but it was the same as Bai Qi's idea, to directly send a 10,000-strong team out of the city for a battle to test their strength.

Obviously, Huo Zhenxiao had this siege battle in mind!

On the other hand, Huo Zhenxiao was also a bit afraid of the ensuing battle!

Bai Qi and the two Golden Guards looked at each other, both seeing the unease in each other's eyes.

"Let's go."

Bai Qi patted the two Golden Guards on the shoulder.

Five minutes later.

Under the intensive firepower suppression of the city defense cannons, all the rabble rousers that had burst into the absolute domain were wiped out.

Rumble .....

The lofty and heavy city gates opened directly under a mechanical sound.

“Charge!”

Bai Qi held the Great Snow Dragon Rider’s war sword in his hand, and with a mighty manner, he took the lead in the charge.

“Charge!”

Behind them, 10,000 troops of Great Snow Dragon Riders raised their Great Snow Dragon Rider battle swords in their hands at the same time, their aura like a rainbow as they surged out of Zhenjiang City like a torrent.

The absolute field of three hundred metres was enough for the Great Snow Dragon Riders to raise their charging speed.

On the snowy plains, the cannon fire shone.

Tens of thousands of Great Snow Dragon Riders, led by Bai Qi and the two Golden Guards, rushed through the 300-metre range like a sharp sword and then stabbed into the vast allied army of the barbarians.

The battle was on!

The artillery fire that had been falling so heavily was directed towards the rear of the barbarian army.

The effect of the heat weapons was weak at this moment.

The flesh and blood of the battle was the ultimate in blood and violence.

Horses neighing, shouts of murder.

Under the leadership of Bai Qi and the two Golden Guards, the 10,000-strong contingent of the Great Snow Dragon Cavalry brought the horrific killing power of cavalry to the forefront on the endless snowy plains.

Charge, divide and strangle!

Like a red-hot sword, they cut through the barbarian army and reaped the rewards.

Screams of misery were heard from the sky.

In the blink of an eye, the barbarians’ allied troops were killed and wounded in countless ways, and limbs and arms were strewn all over the field.

Everything was just the same as the battlefield once was.

This couldn't help but make Bai Qi a little puzzled, had the strength of the barbarian army ..... really increased?

Since the forging of the martial body, the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riding Army has competed for enlightenment, and the increase in the strength of a single soldier is significantly visible.

But after some rushing and killing, the strength of these rabble ronin in front of him is nothing compared to what it once was!

It was not that he was too strong, so strong that he could simply ignore the increased strength of these One Diamond Rongwu.

On the contrary, the stronger he was, the more sensitive he was to changes in the smallest detail!

Overhead, the cannon fire was as bright as day.

Bai Qi's horse hovered in the midst of ten thousand troops, the wind howling in his ears, carrying the rich smell of blood.

He frowned and swept around, and everywhere he looked, there were images of the Great Snow Dragon's cavalry rampaging through and slaughtering the barbarians' allied forces.

This ..... could not be!

The thought of denial kept surfacing in Bai Qi's mind.

The reality in front of him overturned his denials again and again.

"Chief Bai Wu! The next round of charge!"

Not far away, a golden guard shouted.

Bai Qi's brow relaxed and he was about to reinforce his horse into the cavalry and lead the next charge.

The true killing power of the cavalry was at its peak when they charged in a cluster.

The individual strength of the Great Snow Dragons and their heavy swords are all designed to maximise the destructive power of the charging mass.

On the ground, the strength of the 10,000 men of the Great Snow Dragon Riders was not insufficient to win the battle.



But with the disparity in numbers, the battle damage ratio is definitely greater than a cluster charge.

However.

The moment Bai Qi turned his horse's head, a feeling of palpitations arose.

As if he had been struck by electricity, his right arm lashed out and the reins in his hand strangled the horse, causing it to hiss and rise up on the spot.

As a result, Bai Qi's height increased, and he could see further.

Behind the battlefield, a sea of fire and a mushroom cloud rose into the air.

In the midst of a wailing inferno, under the cover of artillery fire, a cavalry column is coming this way!

The dress code and configuration were no different from the cavalry of the barbarians before them.

But after just one glance, Bai Qi's heart contracted as he felt a stern oppression coming over him!

"I get it!"

In an instant, Bai Qi reacted, his tiger eyes spewing anger as he scanned the entire field.

"These aren't even regular barbarian allied troops, they ..... are just fronts, just meat shields, just decoys to trick the Great Snow Dragon Cavalry out of the city!"

"Charge!"

In the confusion, the remaining two Golden Guards did not notice the barbarian cavalry that was coming like a torrent in the distance.

With a command.

The well-trained 10,000-strong contingent of the Great Snow Dragon Cavalry quickly converged into an army, ready for the next round of charge.

"Stop, fall back!"

Bai Qi hissed loudly as he charged his horse towards the front of the line.

On the battlefield, things were changing rapidly.

He knew the consequences of being held back by an unusual rongwu and then having a group of elites charge!

“Retreat? Chief Bai, the Great Snow Dragon Cavalry is not in the habit of retreating!”

“It seems we were overthinking before, barbarians are always barbarians, wearing dragon robes will not change the prince, their strength is not much better at all compared to before!”

The two golden guards did not take Bai Qi’s yell to heart.

Above the battlefield, the opportunity to fight was fleeting.

“Charge!”

With a shout that rushed to the skies and cracked the sky.

The vast army of the Great Snow Dragon Riders, with the aura of a rainbow and majestic killing intent, rushed towards the further back of the battlefield with a bang.

“Defeat!”

The flames of battle imprinted on Bai Qi’s face, and his face went white for a rare moment.

The next second.

Bai Qi raised the Great Snow Dragon Rider’s battle sword in his hand indignantly, his legs fiercely clamped down on the belly of his horse, and he charged off with his army towards the rear.

Under the cover of the cannon fire, smoke and dust rolled.

The powerful Great Snow Dragon Riders once again demonstrated the crispness of chopping and slicing, driving straight ahead and being invincible.

Everywhere they went, they left nothing but bodies and flesh in their wake.

If one were to look down from above at this time.

If one were to look down from above, one would have noticed that the battlefield was clearly divided into two large circles.

One was the circle close to Zhenjiang City, where the Great Snow Dragon Riders had launched their charge.

The other, at the back of the battlefield, was the cavalry of the barbarians who had assembled .....

The two armies, both with killing intent, were like two sharp swords, and were rapidly approaching.

“Prepare yourself mentally!”

Bai Qi finally caught up with the two golden guards and spoke in a grave and deep voice.

“What?!”

The two Golden Guards were stunned at the same time.

Bai Qi’s jealousy was splitting as he angrily raised his Dragon Rider war sword and pointed ahead, “The real barbarian Rongwu are still ahead, this wave of our charge has lost momentum, on the battlefield, if we meet their elite cavalry counter-charge, you know what it means!”

At these words.

The two great Golden Guards’ faces changed greatly at the same time.

## **Winner Takes All Chapter 1823**

On the battlefield.

Once a drum, twice a drum, three times a drum.

This is especially true for cavalry.

After the cavalry has completed a round, the momentum will gradually drop and the group will regroup for another charge.

If at this juncture they encounter a counter-charge from the opposing cavalry, one will have the momentum and the other will have half the momentum.

Once the two sides collide, the cavalry side, which has not yet reached its speed limit, will be less effective!

“Not necessarily, being counter-charged, have our Great Snow Dragon Cavalry encountered this less often?”

A Golden Guard’s eyes shifted and refuted Bai Qi.

“After charging and killing for so long, haven’t you guys noticed it yet?”

Bai Qi gripped the reins with one hand and the Dragon Rider’s war sword with the other, gazing ahead and squeezing a sentence out of his teeth.

The two Golden Guards’ faces changed once again.

They were not stupid.

If they could achieve this level, if they weren’t in the Great Snow Dragon Rider army, with Huo Zhenxiao’s glory overshadowing them, if they were placed in other armies, they would be enough to be ranked as gods of war.

Just now, they had been overwhelmed by the heat of the moment and were briefly overwhelmed by the victory.

Now, when Bai Qi said something, it was like a pot of cold water being poured over their heads.

“It’s too weak! It’s the same as before!”

“Not as tough as we expected!”

The two Golden Guards said in unison.

The wind howled.

The battle fire was raging across the sky.

At this moment, the roar around them seemed faint to the ears of the two Golden Guards.

The two men were walking side by side with Bai Qi, but they were looking ahead together.

Their gaze was heavy as they looked beyond the sea of people and into the distance.

The majestic, murderous cavalry of the barbarians came crashing into the eyes of the two Golden Guards like a nightmare.

“Kill!”

The shouts of killing that rushed to the sky resounded across the battlefield.

The rabbit cavalry had long since finished building up their momentum, and with a shout of killing, the vast cavalry galloped up in a frenzy.

Rumble .....

The ground trembled and smoke rolled.

The cannon fire from the skies reflected on the hilts of war swords and spears, the cold light of which was incomparably ominous.

“Charge!”

Looking at the ocean of barbarian cavalry, Bai Qi merely uttered one word indifferently.

This word was resounding and decisive.

The two Golden Guards looked stern and slaughtered as they bellowed their orders at the same time.

The two armies were facing each other, and the momentum of the Great Snow Dragon Cavalry's charge was weakening, so if they ordered a retreat at this point, it would only lead to an avalanche of defeat.

Charge!

It was the only option!

And the only option to minimise casualties!

“Kill!”

The shouts of slaughter were so loud that they split the sky.

In the face of the massive charge of the barbarian cavalry, everyone in the Great Snow Dragon Cavalry was shaken.

But those who could enter the Great Snow Dragon Cavalry were the elite of the Four Directions Army, and their battlefield experience was incomparable to that of ordinary soldiers!

In a moment of shock, a decision was made in everyone's mind.

There was no fear.

There was no retreat.

On the battlefield, it is always the brave who win in a narrow battle!

Rumble .....

The earth trembled and the roar was deafening.

In the blink of an eye, the two sides collided like two torrents of steel.

In an instant, men and horses were tossed and blood was spilled.

The sound of shouting, screaming and horse neighing .....

In an instant, it overwhelmed all other sounds on the battlefield.

If one were to look down from above.

One would have been able to see that the momentum of the two armies' charge was worlds apart.

The long-stored rabble cavalry, like a sharp knife, remained a long way deeper the moment the two sides collided.

The momentum of the Great Snow Dragon's cavalry, on the other hand, came to an abrupt halt shortly after the clash.

Immediately, the two sides were caught in a quagmire of fighting.

But in doing so, the Great Snow Dragon Cavalry suffered more casualties than the Eboshi cavalry in a very short time!

"Ah!"

Boom!

Bai Qi's face was stained with blood as he let out a hideous roar.

His arm muscles rose up and he held the Dragon Rider's battle sword in his hand, like a python dragon across the sky, and he violently cut the two Yai cavalymen in front of him into two.

Blood splattered all over him.

In the blink of an eye, Bai Qi had cleared out the barbarians around him.

His battle armour was soaked in blood, and drops of blood dripped down his body.

He raised a hand to wipe the hot blood from his face and his tiger eyes widened as he scanned the chaotic battlefield.

Even though he tried his best to contain it, his eyes still couldn't hide his shock!

“It’s true ..... it’s gotten stronger, and not just by a tiny bit!”

Bai Qi’s heart was beating wildly, looking at the oceanic battlefield, a sense of fear inexplicably arose.

This kind of feeling, he only once had when he first went to battle.

After really standing firm in the Great Snow Dragon Riders’ army and facing the barbarian hordes, he had not felt this way for a long, long time.

But this time, it was intense!

Not because of the bloody battlefield in front of him, but through the battlefield in front of him, a glimpse of the great battle to come!

The fight just now could not have been simpler for him.

It did not even take much effort.

But the force that came from his hands as he slashed again and again was stronger than ever before!

Not only was the strength of the cavalry of the barbarians alone, but even the stances were more elaborate than before.

One must know that in such a chaotic fight, the requirements for stances and body techniques are extremely harsh.

In the past, with his strength, when he faced the barbarians, it was like chopping and slicing once he was caught in this mire of killing and slashing.

But just now, in a simple fight, a Yai soldier was able to wander two moves under his Great Snow Dragon Rider’s sword!

Two moves is very few!

But that was compared to him!

He was the head guard of the Great Snow Dragon Rider Army .....!

Second in strength in the army!

What if it was against an ordinary soldier of the Great Snow Dragon Riders?

Everywhere Bai Qi looked, the misery was unbearable, and it was very different from any of the previous great battles.

The killing of the Great Snow Dragon Cavalry was no longer as smooth as it once had been.

Instead, they were killing each other with the barbarian cavalry, and even being picked off when they were outnumbered by one!

Meanwhile.

Zhenjiang City, the northern city wall.

Huo Zhenxiao had stood on the city head at some point.

Behind him, lined up in a row, all seven Golden Guards stood with their heads held high.

The cannon fire shone on all of them.

Huo Zhenxiao's face was cold and stern as he looked down on the gruesome battlefield below and said in a deep voice.

“One by one, watch out, this ..... is the enemy you will face in the future!”

The tone of his voice was cold, and carried an indescribable sense of oppression.

The seven golden guards had different faces.

One of the Golden Guards came out from the crowd and said, “Sovereign, this battle smacks of Bai Wu Chang and the two Golden Guards being overbearing, if they had stopped in time and relaunched their charge in full gear, they would not have been at such a disadvantage even against these barbarian cavalry, this is using their weakness to attack their strength!”

The Golden Guards behind him, no one made a sound, but their eyes and faces were clearly agreeing with him.

The battlefield was chaotic and the authorities were confused.

But they had climbed the wall early on and looked down on the battlefield, taking in the situation in their eyes.

“Heh! With the experience of past engagements, can you perform better than Bai Qi and the others?”

Huo Zhenxiao put his hands behind his back and sneered coldly.

The Golden Guards all revealed a look of embarrassment.



In thousands of past encounters.

The Great Snow Dragon Cavalry had always been invincible and invincible.

Huo Zhenxiao's words had directly poked at the sore spot of all of them.

If they thought about it differently, there was indeed a high probability that they would choose the same as Bai Qi and the others!

"So, we lost this battle?"

The Golden Guard who had crossed the crowd was a little hesitant, his face extremely ugly.

"We won't lose, Bai Qi and the two Golden Guards will lead their brothers back."

Huo Zhenxiao's eyes narrowed into slits as a cold light raged, "But even if we win, with the battle loss ratio this time, it's still a loss for our Great Snow Dragon Riding Army! The Queen of Xiongnu is using this battle to demonstrate to us and show how powerful their allied army of the Hundred Tribes is nowadays!"

"Thirty thousand allied troops made us suffer so much, the allied army of the rabble that will soon be waving their whips south is ten times more powerful than our Great Snow Dragon Cavalry ..... ten times more!"

## **Winner Takes All Chapter 1824**

As the sky rose to the white of a fish's belly.

The battle had finally come to an end.

Smoke and fire rose.

The battlefield was littered with corpses, and even mountains of them.

The night's fighting had turned a large area of land outside the northern wall into scorched earth, with blood flowing from it.

A soldier picked up a handful of dirt and squeezed it gently, and blood dripped down.

The air was thick with the smell of blood and gunpowder.

The northern gate of Zhenjiang City was wide open.

The Great Snow Dragon Riders went out of the city to clean up the battlefield, while Bai Qi and the two Golden Guards led the blood-soaked Great Snow Dragon Riders back to the city to rest.

The battle was indeed won by the Great Snow Dragon Riders!

However, the victory did not bring the slightest bit of joy to everyone in Zhenjiang City.

Instead, they were immersed in a feeling of suffocating oppression.

The night's battle had completely refreshed the stereotypical image of the Yei army and shattered the confidence of the Great Snow Dragon Riders, which had been built up over the years.

Inside the barracks.

Huo Zhenxiao was sitting on a chair with his eyes closed.

The seven Golden Guards were lined up in a row, their expressions grave.

The air seemed to have frozen.

“Report!”

Finally, a voice from outside the door broke the dead silence in the barracks.

The seven Golden Guards looked at the sound at the same time.

Even Huo Zhenxiao, whose eyes were closed, opened his eyes and looked askance at the door.

Bai Qi and the two Golden Guards, their armour bathed in blood, strode into the barracks, leaving a trail of bloody footprints behind them.

The battle had left a trail of bloody footprints behind them. The faces of Bai Qi and the two Golden Guards showed signs of exhaustion.

But compared to this battle, they both completely ignored the exhaustion on their bodies.

“Congratulations on the triumph!”

Huo Zhenxiao calmly spat out four words.

Bai Qi and the others' faces changed one after another.

These four simple words were as piercing as sharp needles.

“My humble servant is incompetent!”

Bai Qi took off his helmet and was the first to kneel down on one knee.

The two great Golden Guards followed suit.

“Speak up, what is the battle loss ratio?”

Huo Zhenxiao leaned back in his chair, unusually calm.

Bai Qi’s face was as gloomy as water as he said, “One to fifteen!”

Boom!

The seven Golden Guards were struck by lightning and sat waxing on the spot.

“Chief Bai Wu, you, you wouldn’t have got the statistics wrong, would you?”

“Hiss ..... must be wrong, how can it be one to fifteen, in the past, the battle loss ratio between our Great Snow Dragon Cavalry and the barbarians’ army could reach one to thirty!”

“A battle loss ratio of one to fifteen, wouldn’t that mean that the slaughter of 30,000 rabbit allied troops cost our Great Snow Dragon Riding Army ..... two thousand men?”

.....

Inside the barracks, it was suddenly as noisy as a vegetable market.

The golden guards’ shouts of surprise and questioning were intertwined.

Even they, for example, could hardly calm down at this moment.

The Great Snow Dragon Riding Army was able to rely on Zhenjiang City to become the northern region’s heavenly rift valley and dominate the hundred tribes outside the domain because of its powerful and unparalleled fighting strength.

In countless wars in the past, there was no shortage of great battles for the allied armies of the rabbit tribes as well.

But, no matter what, the battle loss ratio has always been maintained at over one to thirty.

According to the calculation of 300,000 men, only by piling up the battle loss ratio to one to thirty would the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army be qualified to dominate the hundred tribes outside the domain and become an unbreakable heavenly rift!

But this time, it was broken!

The battle loss ratio, which had been maintained for years, had been broken completely by this night's raid!

Not only was it broken, but it was broken in a big way, bringing the battle loss ratio down to one to fifteen!

“Good, good demonstration!”

Huo Zhenxiao laughed a little ruefully, raising his hand to rub the bridge of his swollen nose as he said in a deep voice to Bai Qi and the others, “This battle, the true battle loss ratio should be a little higher.”

What?!

The crowd was stunned in unison.

“Yes, it should be a bit more terrifying!”

Bai Qi's eyes burst with a brilliant aura, instantly reacting, “Don't forget those initial cannon fodder troops, plus they are only 30,000 in total, but their fighting power is not enough to be feared at all, if all of them are replaced with the elite of the barbarian allied army, the battle loss ratio might ..... break through to one to ten! ”

“Hiss~”

Inside the barracks, there was a sound of a backward intake of cold air.

Except for Huo Zhenxiao, everyone's faces changed drastically, complicated, and a hint of fear was shown in their eyes!

A battle damage ratio of one to ten!

If it could really reach that level, the end of Zhenjiang City and the Great Snow Dragon Cavalry would be in no doubt!

Even if ..... had Huo Zhenxiao, the god of war, it would not be able to turn the tide!

This is the nail in the coffin!

In a large scale battlefield, a being like Huo Zhenxiao could personally take action and execute a beheading plan on the army as he did back then. But this time, the Huns and the barbarians are coming together in a fierce battle, and they will be commanded remotely from the rear, and even if they come to the front, the defences around them will definitely be able to withstand Huo Zhenxiao!

After all, the lowering of the threshold for enlightenment of the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body has not only solidified the Hundred Clans' army, but has also attracted many hidden people to flock to it.

Those Hidden Worlds alone would be enough to protect Shying Xing!

Silence.

A dead silence.

When the shock passed, everyone fell into silence.

Invisibly, it was as if countless swords and shadows lingered in the air, as if they were about to fall on everyone's throats at every moment.

Scared, appalled, worried .....

All sorts of emotions wrapped around Huo Zhenxiao and Bai Qi and the others in a flash.

A long time.

Huo Zhenxiao waved his hand and said, "All of you should go out first, the matter of the battle loss ratio should not be publicized out yet."

"As you command!"

After Bai Qi and the others had all retreated.

Huo Zhenxiao smiled bitterly, "Demonstration, hehe ..... the Hun Queen's boldness and wrist is really not much greater than the Hun King of the past."

Whirl.

Huo Zhenxiao picked up the satellite phone and dialed a phone number.

When the call was answered, Huo Zhenxiao said in a low voice, "Domain Master, I'm afraid that Zhenxiao will have to secretly order all four sides of the army to come to Zhenjiang City this time, it's in danger, so this order is necessary!"

The voice was as heavy as a thousand pounds.

Meanwhile.

Inside the Hun king's palace.

“If all of them were elites who had learned the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body, they would have been able to push the battle loss ratio closer to one to ten and rely on the Hundred Tribes. If all of them have learnt the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body, they will definitely be able to bring the battle damage ratio to one to ten.

Xixing sat on his throne with a red face, and his laughter echoed freely in the Great Hall of Nuo.

“Those people, Huo Zhenxiao, are afraid that they are sitting on the edge of their seats at this moment.”

Sky Wolf echoed with a hoarse laugh.

“Pass down the order!”

Xixing flung his sleeve robe and said domineeringly, “The great army ..... is heading south!”

The four words resounded like a thunderous explosion.

Tian Wolf did not hesitate and immediately sent his men to pass down the order.

Although it is scheduled for February 2, the army will wave the whip south, but in the past few days, Xixing has already secretly set up everything.

Not only was the first step of the 30,000-strong army a test run, it was followed by a mountainous onslaught!

Zhenjiang City.

“Report!”

As soon as Huo Zhenxiao hung up the phone, a scout rushed in in a panic.

“Your Majesty, a hundred miles away, a large force of the Yi tribe has been spotted, a sea of them, continuous, there should be 100,000 of them, and they are coming towards Zhenjiang City at fire speed!”

Snap!

Huo Zhenxiao's left hand pressed on the case table, although it was motionless and silent, the case table under his palm was cracked with countless spider web-like cracks

.....

## Winner Takes All Chapter 1825

Inside the barracks, a pin drop could be heard.

Huo Zhenxiao remained motionless, the veins in the corners of his eyes bulging out and beating furiously.

A bone-chilling chill quietly emanated from his body, causing the large barracks to plummet to the freezing point.

“A hundred thousand troops! It took a hundred miles apart to find out, how could Zhenjiang City's intelligence ever be this weak?”

Huo Zhenxiao gritted his teeth and spat out a single word.

Given the importance of Zhenjiang City, the intelligence force was even the top in the world.

Leaving aside the extremely cold nights and the infiltration and penetration of small groups of troops from the Yi tribe.

When a large army moved out, it was always caught by the intelligence forces from hundreds of miles away.

But this time, it was only a hundred miles away!

For a moment, Huo Zhenxiao's chest was riddled with anger.

But he gave a decisive order.

“Pass on my order, the three Golden Guards, with 50,000 troops, go out of the city immediately and keep the 100,000-strong army at a distance of 50 miles.

Every word was as powerful as thunder.

The military order was like a mountain, unparalleled in its outlook.

And yet.

Just as the scout was retreating to the door with orders, another scout rushed in.

“Report! One hundred and fifty miles away, an army of one hundred thousand from the Yi tribe has been spotted and is coming towards Zhenjiang City at fire speed.”

One hundred and fifty miles?

A second one?

Huo Zhenxiao’s face looked as normal, but his heart was already rippling like a mountain.

“The Hun Queen is in a great hurry!”

A smile tugged at the corners of his mouth, and the frustration in his eyes was swept away, replaced by a rising battle spirit.

“Pass on my orders! The two Golden Guards, lead 50,000 troops out of the city to stop the 100,000 strong army!”

An order was given.

The words had just fallen.

Another scout rushed into the barracks.

“Report! Two hundred miles away, a hundred thousand troops of the Yi tribe have been spotted and are heading towards Zhenjiang City at speed!”

The return report sounded like a thunderclap, ringing in Huo Zhenxiao’s ears.

Huo Zhenxiao rose up in anger, and his raging battle spirit broke through his body, wanting to break through the roof.

“Either you don’t fight, or when you do, the waves will be like mountains, then I’ll see how many large armies you’ve sent!”

At this moment, he had no more scruples and his bravado rushed to the sky.

Blood on the frontier.

The god of war in the army.

He had never been afraid of battle.

It was only this time that the arrangement of Xixing had caught him a little off guard.



The massive army that came in heavy, like a huge wave, even managed to hide its tracks from the Great Snow Dragon Cavalry scouts!

One by one, the scouts hurried in.

A military order was quickly issued again.

Zhenjiang City, which had just calmed down after the great battle, was heating up extremely quickly with each piece of information, going straight into a white-hot stage.

As Huo Zhenxiao issued one military order after another, the war machine of Zhenjiang City roared to life.

The city gates opened wide.

A vast procession of cavalymen trembled on the ground and left the city to meet the battle.

On all sides of the city walls, hot weapons were poking out, and full alert was put in place, as the red light of the city shone brightly.

A warplane roared into the clouds.

Tanks, too, roared out of the city with the army.

It was a vast, overwhelming sight.

It was a spectacular sight.

The Great Snow Dragon Cavalry had never relied only on cold weapons, they were equally adept at hot weapons!

It was only in this extreme weather that cold weapons were sometimes more reliable than hot weapons, and the Great Snow Dragon Cavalry also relied on cold weapons because of their bravery and blood courage to become the leader of the world.

“Pass on my order to open the intelligence station immediately, and at the same time to stop the radio, so that the four armies can speed up their march.

“Another order, recruit all the mercenaries in the world and speed up to reinforce Zhenjiang City!”

“Another order, three thousand Rangers, led by the commander, to disperse into six small groups, with men of the Thief Sect mixed in, to roam along the Northern Territory.”

“Order, the frontier is in a state of emergency, the people of the Northern Territory, retreat en masse, overcome the hardships together, but any spies of the barbarians are found, the reward for capture is ten million dollars!”

.....

Inside the barracks, Huo Zhenxiao was highly focused as a military order came out of his mouth one after another.

In between his military orders, one by one, scouts came in to report the enemy’s situation.

It was only half an hour.

The number of rabble-rousers found in the Northern Region had already climbed to a million!

And, judging by the current tide of enemies, it would probably continue to rise.

Huo Zhenxiao dared not be the slightest bit careless as the matter concerned millions of living souls behind him, and with every order, he made the situation in Zhenjiang City and the Northern Region as dire as possible.

The Northern Region is in a state of emergency!

Even though he knew full well that the world would be thunderstruck after a military order was issued.

But, he couldn’t care less!

If he made a mistake and Zhenjiang City and the Great Snow Dragon Riders were wiped out, then it would be a smooth ride for the barbarians from now on!

The battlefield is merciless, either we don’t fight or we do.

The so-called glory, face, and reputation ..... are far less important than the lives of the fresh ones!

The actual fact is that you can find a lot of people who have been in the business for a long time.

The scouts who came in to report left the barracks one after another in a hurry.

The only two people in the large barracks were the only ones who remained motionless.

Master Kongkong and Bai Qi!

From beginning to end, the two stood in place like statues, not even the slightest change in their expressions.

“Shouldn’t the people of the Thief Sect be best left in the city to help?”

Master Kongkong folded his hands and waited until Huo Zhenxiao had managed to stop his voice before asking in a soft voice.

Huo Zhenxiao paid no heed, penning military orders and documents with great vigour.

Next to him, Bai Qi patiently explained, “The army lacks top combat power, Zhenjiang City is only one city after all, and if you want to consolidate the long frontier line of the Northern Region, one city alone will not be enough.”

“The reason why the allied forces of the barbarians want to destroy Zhenjiang City first is that they are worried that once they have bypassed it, we will be able to pincer them with the domain Rongwu, but as important as Zhenjiang City is in their eyes, it will not stop them from sending a small force to quietly cross the frontier line and then form a pincer attack on Zhenjiang City with the large army of the barbarians.”

“This military order from the Lord is to allow the men of the Thief Sect to mix in with the Rangers, consolidate their strength, and then roam and scout to prevent any Rongwu from crossing the frontier line from elsewhere, seeking to focus all the pressure on Zhenjiang City.”

“Amitabha Buddha!”

Master Empty Sky came to a sudden realization and chanted a Buddhist hymn, “Sovereign, what can the poor monk do to help?”

“Sit in Zhenjiang City!”

Huo Zhenxiao raised his sword eyebrows and looked at Master Kongkong, “This time, Xixing deliberately advanced the time of his southward journey, just because he wanted to take advantage of the fact that Zhenjiang City had not yet accumulated enough strength, and he wanted to take advantage of the fact that all four sides of the army had not yet arrived, and the recruitment of the world’s employees had not yet arrived, so Zhenjiang City was at its most critical moment.”

“If there is a change, not only the Golden Guard will lead the army, but even Bai Qi, and even I, will lead the army out of the city.”

“The battle power of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army can only be brought to its fullest strength on the vast and endless snowy plains, holding on to the city will only restrict it in every way, and once I leave the city, then Zhenjiang City will have no top

battle power to support it, the burden on Master's shoulders is a matter of ten thousand living souls in the domain."

"Amitabha Buddha, the poor monk will not disgrace his mission."

Master Empty Sky lowered his eyebrows and closed his eyes, accepting this order with respect!

Meanwhile.

Inside the Tianmen Mountain Villa.

Chen Dong had just put Chen You'en to sleep and after putting him down carefully, he went to the window, opened it and poked out the upper half of his body.

This action was something he used to do when he was with Gu Qingying.

Snap!

Chen Dong lit up a cigarette.

Just after taking a puff, curls of smoke rose up.

A somewhat biting cool wind swept in, blowing the trees outside rustling.

"The wind is picking up."

Chen Dong shook his head, extinguished his cigarette and closed the window again.

## **Winner Takes All Chapter 1826**

Knock, knock.

There was a knock on the door.

Elder Long pushed the door and walked in.

After glancing at Chen You'en who was asleep on the bed, he said softly, "Young master, the border is in an emergency, the allied army of the Hundred Clans has moved south early, catching Zhenjiang City off guard, and now the eyes of the world are focused on Zhenjiang City in the Northern Region."

"Well, there is no such thing as preparation on the battlefield, Huo Zhenxiao has issued two military orders in quick succession, conscripting the military forces of all four directions and hiring from all over the world, there is no way the Hundred Clans Allied Army will wait for him to prepare everything before fighting."

Chen Dong nodded calmly, his eyes unperturbed, even with a hint of indifference.

“Young master, the incoming force is raging, Zhenjiang City is afraid that it can’t hold up, after all, the top battle force .....

Just before he finished speaking, Chen Dong interrupted.

“It has nothing to do with me.”

Seeing that Elder Long was about to say something else.

Chen Dong waved his hand, “Go out first, I’ll stay with You En for a while, don’t wake her up, the Chen family has already sent half of their resources to Zhenjiang City, that’s enough.”

Long Lao sighed helplessly and turned to leave the room.

.....

In one day, wolves and smoke rose in all directions.

The eyes of the world converged on Zhenjiang City.

Even though all the forces had already prepared themselves mentally for this great battle.

But their hearts still leapt at the raging army of the Hundred Clans.

The waves were like mountains as the armies poured in one after another.

The city was stretched to the limit.

Intelligence reports, like snowflakes, flew one after another onto the desks of the giants of the various powers.

One by one, the intelligence sent out to all of them, causing everyone to draw in a cold breath.

The Hundred Clans United Army had relied on a terrifying number of human battles and had almost led the Great Snow Dragon Riders by the nose in this one day’s time!

And all Zhenjiang City could rely on was the battle strength of the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, struggling to hold on.

The four Rong Wu had not yet arrived in their entirety.

The heavenly employment had not assembled at Zhenjiang City.

From the very beginning of the preparations for the great battle, the Hundred Clans had a head start.

The two military orders that Huo Zhenxiao had sent out in quick succession were made somewhat chicken-hearted by the sudden arrival of the allied army of the Hundred Clans.

The mobilisation of a large number of Rongwu to advance would have taken time in itself!

And within this time, it was destined to be the most critical moment for Zhenjiang City.

If it survives, there is still a chance for a comeback.

If it doesn't, and Zhenjiang City collapses, then it will collapse within ten thousand miles of the domain!

At that time, even if the Four Directions Rongwu and the World Employment arrived, it would be difficult to stop the disadvantage!

"In a day's time, Huo Zhenxiao can hold out to this extent, worthy of being the God of War of the World, the country's warrior!"

"A hundred thousand armies pouring in one after another, splitting a huge sea of troops into such a size, perhaps with logistics in mind, but it has to be said that this does split the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Rider Army too thinly, the pressure on Zhenjiang City skyrockets!"

The pressure on Zhenjiang City has skyrocketed!" "The barbarian army is now approaching 2 million, and if Zhenjiang City were to face 300,000 Great Snow Dragons, it would still be able to hold its own, but this time there are many more soldiers in the barbarian army who can stand up to the Great Snow Dragons!"

"This battle, if it is really defended, he Huo Zhenxiao is afraid that he can really be sealed as a god and the people of the domain will build a temple for him and offer incense to him!"

.....

One by one, the heads of powerful families and giants of power, looking at the information coming in, all smacked their lips.

They were outside of the situation and had a full view of the whole situation of the battle.

It was not just the beacons and wolves around Zhenjiang City, it was even clearer that there was an even greater tide of allied troops of the Hundred Clans surging towards Zhenjiang City.

As night fell.

The flames of war in Zhenjiang City still remained unextinguished.

Cannon fire lit up the night sky of Zhenjiang City like daylight.

The roar of the cannons resonated through the clouds.

Killing, shouting, resounded through this land of the Northern Domain.

The smell of blood seemed to be spreading towards a wider area of the Northern Domain.

The battle was slaughtering, and lives were being slaughtered.

Looking down from Zhenjiang City, there was scorched earth and dead bodies everywhere.

Inside the barracks.

Huo Zhenxiao sat behind a desk, quickly dealing with military affairs.

As the master of the army, he did not need to go into battle unless it was necessary, but he was in overall command of all the battlefields.

The whole day went by without a drop of water.

He had forgotten his hunger and thirst because of the heavy workload and the weight of the mountain.

The cannon fire, from time to time, shone a bright light into the barracks.

Master Khang Khong sat cross-legged, gently twirling his Buddhist beads and chanting sutras.

Bai Qi hurried in, his stalwart face stony with worry.

“Sovereign, the battle is tight, the allied forces of the barbarians are rushing over in waves by the hundreds of thousands, the Great Snow Dragon Riders we have sent out on all sides do not even have a chance to rest, they are completely pinned down on the battlefield, even food and water are difficult to import.”

“Die hard!”

Huo Zhenxiao spat out two words, his aura overpowering, “If we fall, then the ten thousand miles of fertile land behind us will be a flat river. If we can’t stop them, then even if they are there, they can’t stop them. The Great Snow Dragon Riders are the anchor of this battle, telling all sides of the battlefield that if they fall, their wives and children behind them will all be slaves, worse than animals!”

“We all know that, but when will our reinforcements arrive?”

Bai Qi frowned and asked through clenched teeth, “I beg the Sovereign’s pardon, but these are the words that the brothers on all sides of the battlefield want to know the answer to!”

The war was tight and this should not have been asked.

But the great battle was now, one day in the making, with 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders on all sides fighting to the death in the face of the heavy oncoming barbarian hordes.

With 200,000 men on the outside, they are still holding back the steady stream of rabble hordes to death, making it difficult to advance an inch.

It was not so much an answer.

Rather, it was a glimmer of hope!

Huo Zhenxiao raised his sword brows and gazed at Bai Qi with a cold, biting light.

“Do you know the consequences of asking this?”

“I do.”

Bai Qi nodded: “But the allied forces of the barbarians on the battlefield now tend to be close to two million according to statistics, to the hundred tribes it is only a force of 20,000 from one tribe, among which there are some elites who have enlightened the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao body, our Great Snow Dragon Cavalry Army only has 300,000 men, according to the blood nature of our Great Snow Dragon Cavalry Army, even so, my humble servant should not ask.”

“But ..... there are already Qi powerhouses participating in the battlefield, and there are also large groups of mercenaries roaming around intermingled with them.”

The moment the words left his mouth.

A dead silence fell within the barracks.



Even Huo Zhenxiao couldn't help but have his pupils tighten to the extreme.

Three seconds later.

Huo Zhenxiao snorted, "They are trying to take advantage of the fact that reinforcements have not yet arrived to completely crush Zhenjiang City, but in a few days' time, it has become the greatest danger to Zhenjiang City!"

There was a pause.

Huo Zhenxiao added, "Tell the brothers, three days, as long as we survive three days, we can turn the tide, within three days, even if you die, you must die standing up on the battlefield!"

After saying this, he waved his hand widely, signalling for Master Kongkong and Bai Qi to leave.

When both of them had left.

Huo Zhenxiao's aura had all but shrivelled up a notch.

Leaning back in his chair, he rubbed his face.

He stared blankly at the barracks ceiling.

"Master, this time, what exactly do you want to do?"

"And Chen Dong, the head of my Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, when exactly will you return to the army?"

## **Winner Takes All Chapter 1827**

The fire of war was intense.

Even in the dead of night, the northern frontier was lit up by cannon fire.

The sound of shouting and killing was so loud that it split the sky.

In one day, the boundless snowfields of the Northern Territory were transformed into a human purgatory.

The Snow Dragons' armies were transformed into giant meat grinders.

In a continuous frenzied pattern, they strangled the barbarian forces that swept in.

The numbers of the Great Snow Dragon Riders were not the same, nor were their top battlers.

But without exception, they all faced an army of 100,000 rabbits, and one was slaughtered, and another, in a desperate stream.

Blood stained the earth, forming streams that rolled and flowed.

Bodies were piled up like mountains and limbs were strewn everywhere.

The battlefield of cold weapons has always been the ultimate in bloodshed and cruelty.

And for the Great Snow Dragon Riders, they were not afraid to face an army of 100,000.

But the tidal wave of extermination of one, and then another, dragged all the soldiers into the mire.

The soldiers of the Great Snow Dragon Riders were all elites selected from the armies of the four directions.

But even if they are elite, they are still human beings.

But even if they are human, they are still human, and if they are human, they will get tired.

And they were facing a constant stream of enemies!

The battle was over and there was not much time to rest before the smoke of the scouts rose again in the distance!

One of the battlefields.

The killing had just ended.

Mountains of corpses were piled high, and blood flowed like a spring from each of them.

The grass was red as it spread for miles.

On the highest corpse mountain, the battle banner of the Great Snow Dragon Riders fluttered in the wind.

The five-clawed golden dragon on the banner was rendered blood red under the firelight.

“Damn it, it’s finally over.”

Meng Dabiao was bathed in blood, and his blood-red armour still had a few splintered openings on it, but he wasn't too badly injured.

He wiped a fierce handful of blood from his face, then struggled to take out a dirty steamed bun from his armour's bosom.

Not caring about the dirt, he wolfed it straight into his mouth.

"Captain Meng, here's some water for you."

A familiar face walked over.

Meng Dabiao froze for a moment, his mouth bulging with buns, and looked at the visitor with surprise.

Even though the visitor was heavily wrapped in armour and covered in blood, he still instantly recognised him from the eyes that were revealed.

"Hahahaha ..... Sun Kong, you're not fucking dead yet?"

Meng Dabiao laughed and came forward with a bear hug, "This war came so suddenly, everyone was fighting for their lives, I thought you were already dead!"

"Fuck you, I couldn't even hang up if you did."

Sun Kong pounded a small water bladder into Meng Dabiao's chest, "Have some fucking decency, at least we're all lieutenants now, don't let the little kids down there laugh."

"What the hell, we've all put our heads on our trouser belts in this battle, we're probably going to be buried in our horses, who cares about saving face?"

Meng Dabiao laughed bravely and opened his water bladder to take a big gulp.

Just as he took a sip, he was stopped by Sun Kong.

"You can drink it in small sips, on the battlefield, there is blood everywhere, this clean water is more precious than gold, after you drink it, what will you do in the next battle?"

Meng Dabiao snapped to attention.

He hurriedly ordered the commanders around him.

Then only then did he smile nervously and scratch his head as he said to Sun Kong, "It's still you who thought of everything."

As he said that, he stuffed the water bag into his arms.

“You damn well give it back to me!”

Sun Kong was furious and made a move to grab it.

“I still have it here.”

A familiar voice came out.

The two of them looked at the voice and saw Zhou Yao walking towards them, dragging his battle sword.

As they approached, Zhou Yao directly threw a small water bladder into Sun Kong’s hands.

“Two captains, this time we are in the same army!”

Zhou Yao removed his lower armour and laughed.

Under the firelight.

Blood, mountains of corpses.

The three men stood in a zigzag formation, looking at each other and laughing at the same time.

At the beginning, the three of them had the honour of joining Bai Qi’s army with Chen Dong, which was a heavenly show opener for those who had just joined the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army.

Following Chen Dong and Bai Qi, the two old and new leading guards, they were born and died along the way, and their battle achievements were accumulated rapidly.

Soon after Chen Dong left, the three rose through the ranks, all the way to their current positions as captains.

In the Great Snow Dragon Riders’ army, this was already a rocket climb.

But as they all became captains, the three of them left the Bai Qi army and entered other armies separately.

But now, in this purgatory, they are reunited with their old friends!

“Now we can fight side by side again!”

Meng Dabiao took Sun Kong and Zhou Yao's shoulders in one hand and said with tears in his eyes, "Damn, we're just short of Brother Dong and Chief Bai Wu, and we have this King's Squad together."

"Yeah, I really miss the experience of following Brother Dong and Chief Bai in the 10,000 man squad."

"Wandering through life and death, to be fair, that time I even thought we would all have to die in the chaos of the army, but to my surprise Brother Dong and Chief Bai were divine soldiers, and it was those few merits that allowed us to rise so quickly, right?"

Sun Kong and Zhou Yao also nodded and agreed.

The smiles on the three men's faces disappeared, somewhat reminiscing about the brief time they had spent in Bai Qi's army.

A scene was thrilling, yet memorable and fervent.

Brothers ..... life and death .....

It was all experienced back then!

"This great battle, a matter of life and death in the domain, I wonder where Brother Dong is now?"

Sun Kong shrugged his shoulders and said somewhat dejectedly, "I've heard the military superiors mention that Brother Dong seems to have encountered a great problem and has not returned!"

"This guy, he hasn't contacted us since he left, does he not treat us as brothers anymore? I'm pissed off!"

Meng Dabiao stomped his foot indignantly.

Zhou Yao shook his head, "If he didn't treat us as brothers, he wouldn't have fought to the death to save us in the midst of ten thousand armies in the first place. As the army marched out of the city, I had vaguely heard some news that perhaps ..... Dong was experiencing the greatest calamity of his life!"

"If it weren't for the great war now, Laozi would immediately carry his sword to help him." Meng Dabiao gritted his teeth and said.

The words had just fallen.

The sound of trumpets suddenly came from the distance.

The three of them looked at the same time, and in the night sky, blood-red wolf smoke rose to the sky, incomparably dazzling under the raging firelight.

The battle, it was about to begin again!

In the distance, an army of barbarians was approaching!

The three men looked solemn at the same time.

“Got to return to the group, a hasty farewell, be sure to take care, hopefully after this battle, we can get together for a drunken rendezvous within Zhenjiang City!”

Sun Kong said in a deep voice.

“Groove! Why the fuck do you act like you’re saying goodbye, don’t be so pessimistic, we’ll definitely win!”

Meng Dabiao slammed his fist on Sun Kong’s chestplate in annoyance.

“In the end, no one knows the outcome of this great battle, but there is one thing, we are pawns, behind us are ten thousand miles of mountains and rivers, we can only advance, we would rather die than retreat!”

Zhou Yao’s eyes blazed up and his majestic battle intent climbed up with a bang.

Under the firelight.

The wolf smoke in the distance was the backdrop.

The three men looked at each other and simultaneously clenched their right hands into fists and smashed them on their chests.

“Brothers, all must live!”

There was no discussion, off the three men spoke the same words in unison.

Staying alive ..... is perhaps the greatest wish for this great battle!

Meng Dabiao put back on his face armor and looked at the two who left.

“Meng Bean, remember to take small sips of water, don’t drink from a cow!”

Sun Kong waved his hand without looking back, “This is what you owe Laozi, when you return to Zhenjiang City, you’ll have to pay it back!”

Meng Dabiao took off his mask again and spat on the ground, "Don't worry, if I don't die, I won't be able to finish this water!"

## Winner Takes All Chapter 1828

Rumble .....

The earth trembled and smoke and dust rolled.

The hordes of rabble cavalry swept in with a mountainous roar.

The wolf smoke rises and the trumpets ring out.

The Snow Dragons, who had taken a short break, all rose with their blades in hand to face the coming battle!

On the mountain of rolling corpses, the figures of the Great Snow Dragon Riders stood.

By now, with the corpses in the way, the cavalry had been completely reduced to a point where they were unable to charge.

All that was left was the close combat of swords to flesh.

Slaughter!

Silence!

All had faces of determination and a sense of battle in their eyes.

They did not know when the battle would end, but they knew that they could not retreat from this battle, for behind them were their loved ones, their mountains and rivers!

"Brothers, follow me and charge!"

Meng Dabiao shouldered his Dragon Rider battle sword, and after taking a small sip of water from his water bladder, he stuffed it into his breastplate and took the lead in charging towards the boundless tide of people.

"Kill!"

The shouts of killing that rushed to the heavens and split the air resounded across this purgatory-like battlefield.

Countless troops of the Great Snow Dragon Riders charged forward towards the allied forces of the barbarians.

The huge difference in numbers made the two sides look as if they were fighting against each other from the sky.

But every one of them charged forward, fearing that they would be one step behind their companions.

The sound of shouts and screams suddenly ripped through the night as the two sides clashed together.

A melee.

The brave man who meets the brave man on the narrow road wins.

This was the survival experience that Meng Dabiao had honed in the battlefield for so long.

Clad in armour, like a tower of iron, he waved his Dragon Rider battle sword through the tide of people.

Slashing, wielding!

Two simple movements, but they exploded with unparalleled killing power.

Amidst the screams of the rabble-rousers, clusters of blood sprayed into the air and onto his body, while a body fell onto the hill of corpses at his feet.

“Hahahaha ..... barbarians of the rabbit tribe, if you want to poison my homeland, then step over old me first!”

Meng Dabiao laughed recklessly, his blood staining his face armour as well as his armour, the stream of blood forming a thin stream that flowed down.

With his stature and the strength he had honed over such a long period of time in the Great Snow Dragon Riders’ army, he was transformed into a meat grinder, clearing a blank space directly over the place he passed, with corpses strewn all over the place.

But.

This also allowed Meng Dabiao to quickly attract the attention of the surrounding barbarians and soldiers.

The principle of capturing the thief before the king has never been an unchanging truth on the battlefield.

The terrifying battle prowess displayed by Meng Dabiao made the rabbit rongwu fearful and frightened, while also making them determined to eradicate it as soon as possible.



“Hahahaha ..... Good to see you, good to see you, the more people there are, the more enjoyable it will be for me to kill!”

Meng Dabiao looked at the crowd of rabbits swarming in layers, the cold light refracted from the blades, imprinted on his unbridled and rampantly laughing faceplate.

As he laughed.

He waved his Dragon Rider’s sword in his hand and let out a buzzing sound as he lunged directly at the incoming barbarians.

Blood spurted.

Wherever the Dragon Rider’s Sword passed, the rabble were either killed or injured, and it was good enough that they were knocked away by its powerful impact, while most of them were directly cut off by the Dragon Rider’s Sword.

“Kill him, kill him!”

“If we don’t kill him, we won’t be able to take down this small area of high ground at all!”

“Skywolf is on top, charge with me!”

.....

The sound of hissing resounded across this part of the battlefield.

Farther away, the Great Snow Dragon Riders also sensed the change in the situation in this corner of the land and sped towards this side to reinforce them.

Slashing and waving.

These two simple movements were repeated like machinery on Meng Dabiao’s body.

His own talent was superior to that of ordinary soldiers, and with the enlightenment of his martial body, his strength had been raised to a higher level, coupled with the Dragon Rider War Sword in his hand.

He was able to explode with unparalleled killing power even with just these two movements.

But, long hours of killing and fierce battles, from day to night.

Each interval of rest is but a few.

The body is unable to recover effectively, and even the strongest of talents are not able to cope with the fatigue that sweeps over them.

The arms became more and more sore and swollen, even slightly numb.

There was even a sharp pain tearing at the tiger's mouth.

As his legs advanced, they became heavier and heavier, as if they were filled with lead.

In the tide of people, Meng Dabiao's speed was getting slower and slower.

Before, he could easily dodge the attacks, but gradually, he could only rely on his heavy armour to forcefully resist.

Although it was not fatal, the repeated impacts still overwhelmed his body and made his internal organs reel.

Clang!

Another battle sword slashed down onto his shoulder, sending a shower of sparks.

Meng Dabiao stumbled and almost fell to his knees as a sharp, stabbing pain came from his left shoulder.

When he glanced sideways, his thick shoulder armour, however, was directly cut by this blade, dripping with blood and with white bones hidden.

This .....

was no ordinary soldier!

In an instant, Meng Dabiao's scalp exploded.

The Great Snow Dragon Riding Army's standard equipment was at the top of the battlefield.

As was the Dragon Rider's war sword, so was the armour!

In modern times, when hot weapons were prevalent, the Great Snow Dragon Cavalry was able to rely on cold weapons to be the best in the world, not by standing out in one area, but by standing out in all of them.

Those who were able to cut through his armour with a single blow were at least among the best in the world under Qi.

Otherwise, they would not have been able to do such a killing power!

And this kind of combat power simply did not exist among the allied forces of the barbarians in the previous fight!

In fear, Meng Dabiao quickly scanned the battlefield, trying to find the man who had just killed him.

But everywhere he looked, there were fierce, vicious barbarians.

That was all it took.

A cold battle sword swept across the sky and slashed down on him.

Clang clang clang .....

There was a clash of metal and sparks flew everywhere.

The impact of the sword slashes passed through the armour and onto Meng Dabiao's body.

"Poof!"

Meng Dabiao leaned back and a mouthful of blood gushed out.

"Ah!"

With a hiss, he brazenly wielded his Dragon Rider Battle Sword to clear out all the surrounding rabble of Rongwu, while fiercely rising to his feet.

Buzz!

A cold light flashed.

Clang and clang .....

A sharp pain came from his chest.

Meng Dabiao's body swayed and he took a step back, busily using his Dragon Rider Battle Sword to support his body.

He couldn't be bothered to look for the person who had struck the blade, and his tiger eyes widened as he looked at his chest.

The chest armour was cracked.

Blood rolled out.

Mixed with it was the water bladder he had hidden in his breastplate, sliced open and spilling precious purified water out.

A cold wind mixed with the smell of blood whipped in.

Meng Dabiao looked at the remaining half of the water bladder on his chest, and at this moment, he forgot about his injuries.

With his right hand, he held his sword against his body, and with his left hand, he faltered and pulled out half a water bladder from his chest, holding back the pain.

Against the cold wind, he smiled.

“Damn it! Sun Kong, it seems I can’t return this water bladder to you this time.”

With that, he lifted half of the water bladder up and drank the water mixed with blood in it with his head tilted back.

The long fight had weakened him long ago, and his throat was even more smoky.

A great gulp of water was swallowed, soundly.

The flames of war swayed.

He stood on the pile of corpses, like a tower of iron, and all the barbarians around him were shattered by the killing.

When the water is finished, Meng Dabiao slowly closes his eyes.

“Brother ..... will pay back in the next life!”

“If only Brother Dong were ..... around.”

Clang!

A cold light sliced through Meng Dabiao’s neck.

The armor shattered and blood splashed in the long air .....

## **Winner Takes All Chapter 1829**

Zhenjiang City.

The city was illuminated by the fire of war, which shone like daylight.

One after another, warplanes roared off.

The gates of the city were wide open on all sides, and vast armies were moving in and out.

One day and one night, no one expected that the battle would heat up so quickly and go straight to the white heat.

The vast city was like a war machine rumbling along.

And Huo Zhenxiao was the head of this giant war machine.

Military orders were issued and given out quickly.

The military orders were like mountains, and the words were followed.

“Report!”

Bai Qi suddenly rushed into the barracks, interrupting Huo Zhenxiao’s movements, “Sovereign, the armies of all sides report that the Hidden World and top mercenaries have appeared on the battlefield, causing considerable damage to our armies of all sides.”

As he spoke, Bai Qi’s expression was incredibly complex.

There was anger, hatred and grief .....

Without waiting for Huo Zhenxiao to make a sound, he directly clasped his fist and said, “I also request the sovereign’s approval, my subordinate is willing to lead an army out of the city to fight!”

“Hm?!”

Huo Zhenxiao’s sword eyebrows lightly raised, stunned towards Bai Qi: “For a general, this should not be the case, what is wrong with your state of mind?”

Hearing this.

Master Kong Kong, who was sitting cross-legged and chanting sutras, also opened his eyes and looked towards Bai Qi.

Bai Qi’s reddened tiger eyes were faintly foggy.

On the battlefield, life and death are at stake.

A man’s tears are not lightly shed, but it is not the time to be sad.

Throughout the battlefield, he had long been used to parting from life and death.

But this time, ripples still swirled within him.

“Your Majesty, one of my soldiers ..... has just left.”

Bai Qi’s voice was low and sorrowful.

“Your soldiers?”

Huo Zhenxiao suddenly reacted, “You mean the soldiers under your military commander?”

“Well, Meng Dabiao was brought up by me and worked his way up to the position of captain, but just now, his name was on the list of war dead, he was charging and fighting on the battlefield, was surrounded by the barbarians’ Rongwu, and was attacked from the side by top hired experts, and perished on the spot.”

Bai Qi’s voice trembled a little, and his nostrils were even more sour.

Huo Zhenxiao put down his pen, closed his eyes and took a deep breath.

He had also climbed up from the bottom step by step.

The battlefield in the army is bloody and cruel.

Everyone was sharpened step by step, wandering through life and death, and had already gotten used to death.

Only this layer of emotions accumulated at the bottom was the most difficult to let go of and touched the heart the most.

When he was at the bottom, he followed his old army commander to fight and kill on the battlefield. He thought he was used to the cruelty on the battlefield, but when his old army commander fell in front of him that day, he was ..... equally ..... devastated!

The emotions at the bottom of this are mutual and purest.

It is also a teacher and a friend.

A teacher brought into battle, and a companion who could give his back to the other!

“I forbid you to go.”

Huo Zhenxiao closed his eyes and said firmly, “But with this news, I order you to immediately spread it back to the domain and let that head of ours, Chen, who is still hiding in the rear, know that one of his brothers has already died in battle, and the rest

of his brothers are still fighting for their lives on the battlefield while he is still hiding in the rear!”

Bai Qi froze for a moment.

Military orders could not be disobeyed.

He didn't argue, but gritted his teeth and said “hmm” as he got up to leave.

“Are you sure he'll be able to get his fighting spirit up?”

Master Empty Sky looked questioningly at Huo Zhenxiao.

“I'm not sure.”

Huo Zhenxiao shook his head, “But, one has to try.”

.....

Tianmen Mountain Villa.

The night was late and quiet.

It was like two worlds from the scene of purgatory on the battlefield of the Northern Domain.

The roof of the villa.

Chen Dong walked out carrying a small bottle of beer, looked at the swing that was already covered with a layer of dust, and smiled dumbly.

It had been a long time since he had been up here.

Once upon a time, when there were many people in the family, he would come up every now and then with Elder Long and Kunlun to sit, chat, drink and smoke.

Chen Dong also ignored the dust on the swing, sat on it with his buttocks and gently swung.

Looking at the sky full of bright stars and the full moon.

He took a small sip of his beer.

“Young master, a rare elegant moment.”

Elder Long walked over, carrying a bottle of beer in the same hand.

“Youn and Barbara are both asleep, running up to take a break.”

Chen Dong tugged lightly at the corner of his mouth and raised the bottle to clink with Elder Long: “Elder Long, you are getting older and older.”

“When one is old, one is right to be old, if one had cranky hair, young master, you would have to pick me apart and study me?”

Long Lao teased, then walked over to the balcony, looking at the night view of Tianmen Mountain, and said in a deep voice, “A message has just come from Zhenjiang City in the Northern Region, do you want to hear it, young master?”

“You deliberately came up here just to talk about this?”

Chen Dong gave a sidelong glance and leaned lazily on the swing.

“But old slave feels that you need to know.”

Long Lao took a sip of wine and exhaled a breath of wine as he said, “The Great Snow Dragon Riding Army’s Bai Wu chief has sent a message that the border is in a state of emergency and wolves are rising, all of the former Bai Qi Wu brothers are running to the battlefield, fighting to the death to protect the mountains and rivers, Bai Qi asks: when will the head of Chen Dong return to the army?”

“It has nothing to do with me.”

Chen Dong uttered four words with determination, “Chen Daojun loves to play, then let him play.”

Elder Long said in a deep voice, “Chief Bai said that just now, Meng Dabiao, a brother within the army, ran into battle as a captain and was tragically besieged and sneaked up on, and has been killed on horseback!”

“Dabiao .....

At this moment, in the night wind, under the dim light.

There was finally a change on Chen Dong’s cold face.

A flash of grief and anger suddenly flashed in those cold, stern eyes.

A scene from the past, like a movie, quickly surfaced in his mind.

That pagoda-like Tie Bean, that face full of silly smiles .....



One by one, the laughter surfaced in Chen Dong's mind, and the sound of laughter even seemed to ring in his ears.

"Young master ..... Bai Wu chief and those few brothers, are waiting for you."

Long Lao turned around and walked up to Chen Dong, only Chen Dong's expression once again returned to indifference, which he did not notice.

"What's it to do with me? I just want to take the children."

Chen Dong snorted and raised his bottle of wine and clinked it once more with Elder Long before taking a large sip, "Don't worry about it, Elder Long, it's his Chen Daojun's business."

The words were still filled with monstrous resentment.

In a whirl, Chen Dong waved his hand, signalling for Elder Long to leave.

With a pang of powerlessness in his heart, Elder Long turned around and left.

Chen Dong leaned lazily on the swing, swaying gently, his cold eyes watching as Elder Long eventually disappeared into the hallway.

The dim lights shone down.

A ripple gradually appeared on his face.

Memories are like knives.

A knife plucks out the heart.

Everything, it was as if it was frozen in place.

A full minute of pause!

"Meng Dabiao, you piece of shit!"

Chen Dong squeezed out an expletive from between his teeth.

As he spoke, his right hand let go, and the beer bottle that was originally in his hand instantly cracked with countless cracks, spilling shards and liquor onto the ground with a crash.

The bottle had actually broken a long time ago.

It was just that he had been wrapping it with qi energy to maintain its original state.

With Elder Long having left, there was no need to keep it up.

Chen Dong got up, stretched his back and looked out towards the north.

After holding this action for ten seconds.

He turned around in silence and walked towards the stairs.

The dim light stretched his back for a long, long time .....

## **Winner Takes All Chapter 1830**

The Palace of the Huns.

The lights are magnificent.

Ignoring the bitter wind and snow, Shying stopped at the highest point in the palace, the Star Picking Platform, to look out to the south.

Since a few days ago, she had particularly enjoyed standing here alone in the dead of night.

The path of a thousand miles is not long enough for her to see the battlefield around Zhenjiang City with her eyes.

But, that was where she liked to stand.

“In a short while, my king will be able to enjoy the sunshine in those ten thousand miles of fertile fields.”

A sweet smile appeared at the corner of Shying’s mouth, but her eyes were stern to the core.

“Report!”

A voice so hoarse that it sounded like gravel rubbing against his throat rang out behind him.

“Lord Skywolf, why is this necessary?”

Xixing said with a smile without looking back.

“If this battle is successful, you will be the king of the Hundred Clans, and your glory will be even greater than that of the Xiongnu royal court of yesteryear.

The Heavenly Wolf, wearing a large cloak that wrapped around his body, teased and teased.

“What’s the matter?”

Xixing smiled meaningfully and asked without looking back.

“The battle report from the front line, another army of one hundred thousand was wiped out.”

Skywolf said calmly, “This battle damage, it’s too frightening!”

“It’s not scary, it’s a good report.”

Xixing shook his head, looked out to the south and said calmly, “If it didn’t reach this battle loss ratio, then it wouldn’t be Huo Zhenxiao and the Great Snow Dragon Cavalry Army, besides how can the word ‘frightening’ come out of Lord Skywolf’s mouth?”

Skywolf was visibly stunned for a moment.

Then he smiled again and said, “Lord Queen has teased, but is Lord Queen really confident that she can conquer Zhenjiang City in three days?”

Zhenjiang City was a pinnacle stuck in the Northern Domain.

If it could be conquered, wielding the whip southward would be a thousand miles of wilderness, with nothing to hold.

But if it could not be attacked in three days, once large reinforcements from Zhenjiang City arrived, it would inevitably drag the allied army of the Hundred Clans into the quagmire of a fierce battle.

“Of course there is, the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army has a total of 300,000 men, this king’s hundred clans allied army, more than ten times, a hundred thousand troops crushed over, fill with life can also drag the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army to death, they are human, not gods, how can a human withstand such a high intensity fierce battle?”

Shying said with a chesty smile.

“Then why not just push across with millions of troops?”

Skywolf asked with some doubt, “Wouldn’t it be easier to overwhelm the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riding Army that way?”

“Lord Skywolf has a biased perception of the strength of the Great Snow Dragon Cavalry Army.”

Xixing shook his head, “Three hundred thousand Great Snow Dragon Cavalry Armies, if they really converged together, with Huo Zhenxiao in command and the ten Golden Guards under his command leading the troops and attacking together, the combat power that could erupt would be unimaginable, even if millions of armies spanned the battlefield, they would still be able to kill a few pairs through.”

“Huo Zhenxiao is the army soul of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, it is faith, having him stay within the city, dividing the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army and forcing several of their battlefields to go to war at the same time, is able to contain some of their killing power, while also minimising our casualties.”

After a pause, Shyu Xing shrugged somewhat helplessly.

“Although the current casualty figures are still horrific, it must be much better than the spectacle of millions against 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders!”

The tone of his voice was gruff.

Even when Skywolf heard these words, he couldn't help but be secretly shocked.

He had never really been on the battlefield, to be precise, in these recent years, the armies of the hundred tribes outside the domain had never witnessed the true strength of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, whether they were joining forces or fighting individually.

But when it was clear that it was millions of troops against 300,000, and even when all sides were still dominant, it still made Xie Xing cautious to this extent, the strength of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army could not be considered as terrifying as this.

“What if they really were delayed for three days?”

Sky Wolf thought of a possibility and slowly raised his head, his scarlet eyes gazing at Xie Xing.

“Although they've now got the Four Directions Rongwu on fire to help them, the movement and migration of the large army is still under control.”

The light in Xie Xing's eyes flickered as he smiled smugly, “This is when the importance of the two helpers, the Hong Society and the Gu Family, becomes apparent.”

“What do you mean?”

“If the forces of the Hong Society and the Gu Family are setting fires all over the domain at this moment, how many Rongwu of the domain can be held back, Lord Skywolf, do you think? And how long can we delay the four directions from racing to help?”

“Excellent plan!”

.....

A day and a night of killing and bloody battles.

The snowy plains in the four directions of Zhenjiang City had long since ceased to exist, and the land was all stained red with blood, with a bloody stream forming in the lowlands.

The smell of blood in the air could even drift hundreds of miles away.

An unprecedented battle, unprecedentedly tragic.

Since the founding of Zhenjiang City, it had never experienced such an intense baptism of fire.

To be precise, the battles of such intensity that Zhenjiang City had experienced in its previous wars were already the peak moments of war.

And this time, it was just the beginning!

It was clear to all that the battle would continue to rage on!

The eyes of the world were focused on Zhenjiang City in the Northern Region.

In the course of a day and a night, war reports flew like snowflakes to all parts of the world.

All the giants and powers were silenced.

Even through a single battle report, one could glimpse the tragedy of the battlefield.

“In one day and one night, the Great Snow Dragon Cavalry Army has froze such a fierce attack, it is truly the best army in the world!”

“An army of 100,000 is pressing across, the Xiongnu allied army is planning to rely on a sea of human lives to crush Zhenjiang City hard!”

“According to the available information, if Zhenjiang City holds out for three days and reinforcements arrive from all four sides of the domain, everything will still have a chance to turn around, but can Huo Zhenxiao and Zhenjiang City really hold out?”

.....

While the crowd was amazed at Zhenjiang City's terrifying battle power, they couldn't help but have doubts about Zhenjiang City's strength for the first time in the face of a battle report.

All kinds of disadvantages, together, if it were other Rongwu, they would have already been defeated like a mountain.

Zhenjiang City managed to hold out for one day and one night, but beyond that, no one was sure that he could continue to hold out!

And yet.

However, just as dawn was breaking.

A piece of news, like a nuclear bomb, struck the world in a daze.

Small groups of raiders were launched almost simultaneously at dawn, springing up all over the domain like rain.

It was as if they were teams of deadly warriors, striking at the Rongwu troops converging on the Northern Territory's Zhenjiang City with eggs and stones.

Some cities in the domain even saw these teams appear, wreaking havoc.

When this news came out, all parties in the world were shocked and confused.

The powers and giants who had bet on the Hundred Clans all clapped their hands.

But those who had bet on the domain were all sitting on the spot, sighing with dismay.

It was clear to everyone that such a riotous assault would be nothing more than hitting a stone with an egg, and would not cause any casualties or battle damage to the forward-moving Rongwu.

But ..... can certainly delay the army's march!

A single kill can delay the advance of a small group of troops, how many Rongwu can be delayed by a small group springing up?

This means that the four sides of the Rongwu that would have been able to converge on Zhenjiang City in three days as planned will be delayed!

The speed of war is precious.

In such a fierce battle, a second's delay could mean two very different results!