

Winner Takes All Chapter 941-950

Chapter 941

A magnetic, cold and stern voice.

At this moment, however, it fell clearly into everyone's ears amidst the howling wind and snow.

It was like a holy voice descending from the nine heavens.

It was overwhelming and unresisting!

Under the attention of all the people.

As the sound echoed.

Amidst the splashing snow, a figure gradually became clear.

It was clearly a figure, but as it became clearer, it seemed to everyone in the Walla tribe as if a mountain was being pulled up from the ground and a tarzan was moving across!

The trembling that came from the depths of their souls, even for the general of the Walla tribe's 10,000-strong team, their hearts were beating wildly at this moment, and even their clenched fists were trembling vaguely.

Huo Zhenxiao was dressed in military attire.

As he marched forward, he walked at ease, not moving too fast or too slow.

His expression was calm and unruffled.

Only the usual coldness of the man was superior to the fierce snowstorm on the snowy plains.

Even a look, a twinkle of the eyebrows.

At this very moment, it was a great majesty!

"Greetings, Sovereign!"

Upon seeing Huo Zhenxiao, Bai Qi, Zhou Yao and Meng Dabiao all knelt on the ground.

The voices of the three of them echoed across this part of the world, but they were superior to the 10,000-strong formation of the Walla tribe.

Huo Zhenxiao did not pay any attention to the three of them.

He put his hands behind his back.

Slowly, he walked towards the 10,000-strong formation of the Walla tribe.

The domineering look on his brow was as if the world was at his beck and call at this moment.

Even if it's the 10,000 people of the Walla tribe, a huge sea of people, in his eyes, it's like nothing!

Who would have thought that could silence thousands of people by himself?

Who would have thought that one man could silence thousands?

At this moment.

The 10,000 men of the Walla tribe were all scared to death, and some of the soldiers were even shivering in silence.

The company's main business is to provide a wide range of products and services to the public.

The overwhelming and overwhelming pressure was like a great mountain in the sky, which was pressing down on the heads of the soldiers of the Walla tribe.

"General, General how, what should we do?"

On the tank, one of the partial generals warily glanced back at the silver spear of the transformed dragon in the centre of the battlefield: "Already, already the silver spear has fixed, fixed the frontier!"

At these words.

The middle-aged general's eyes shone brightly, and his eyes narrowed to slits at once.

His chest was raging with anger.

But at this moment, he froze with trembling fists and clenched his teeth, holding it all back in his stomach.

The silver spear defines the frontier!

It was a rule of the Northern Region!

It was a rule specifically for Huo Zhenxiao!

Wherever Huo Zhenxiao went, no one dared to call himself king, and wherever the silver spear was placed, that was the border of the Northern Region!

This rule, which was almost absurd, had been established by Huo Zhenxiao's thundering wrist and the iron hoof of the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders, which had trampled on the hundred tribes, causing the hundred tribes to form this rule by default!

Once it was denied, it meant that the clan had engaged in an invasion and siege war with Huo Zhenxiao and the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riding Army.

A small silver spear, once the frontier is set, represents Zhenjiang City and the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riding Army!

The next second.

Huo Zhenxiao, who was striding towards the 10,000-strong team, slowly raised his right hand and pointed at the silver spear of the Dragon Transformation in the centre of the battlefield.

“Now, I'll go over and fetch the spear, whether I let you all live or I kill your entire army, you choose yourselves!”

Overbearing!

Undisguised dominance!

Like a god and goddess, he looked down upon all beings.

He regarded the 10,000-strong Waratah clan as mere ants, and could easily kill them with the lift of his hand!

This voice fell on the ears of everyone.

Even Bai Qi and Zhou Yao, who were far away from each other, could hear it clearly.

“This this”

Zhou Yao's entire body was dumbfounded, the Huo Zhenxiao in his eyes at this moment was like a ten thousand feet lofty mountain, unreachable!

“This is the military soul of our Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, our glory!”

Bai Qi's fists clenched, his eyes shining with essence, his fists even clenched and trembling.

The reason why Huo Zhenxiao can become the Great Snow Dragon Cavalry Army's military soul is from the scene in front of him!

A domineering look out of the corner of his eye!

With such a God of War, the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Cavalry had the guts to sweep away everything and stampede the Northern Region!

If it were anyone else, even if the middle-aged general of the Warat tribe had not given the order, the soldiers of the 10,000-strong army would have already rushed up and killed them completely.

But the words came out of Huo Zhenxiao's mouth!

When it fell on everyone's ears, not only did they not feel rampant and ridiculous, but they all felt that it was reasonable.

Because everyone at knew that Huo Zhenxiao had the strength to do so!

There had been tribes that didn't believe in it and had paid the price – a city!

“General, the frontier is set, please make a quick decision!”

At this moment, both paramilitary generals were anxious, looking at the middle-aged general with fear and nervousness.

“This is a disgrace

The anger in the middle-aged general's eyes seemed as if it was about to spurt out.

One of the paramilitary generals was busy trying to console him, “Who among the hundred tribes has not had such a disgrace, except for the king's court, the Xiongnu? If everyone is disgraced, then it is not disgraceful!”

“You

The general's tiger eyes glared at the partial general angrily.

The next second.

With a fierce clench of his teeth, he flung his right sleeve robe and bellowed an order, “The whole army retreats!”

Boom!

Four simple words, but like a thunderstorm, exploded in the ears of Meng Dabiao and Zhou Yao.

Both of them had not been recruits for long, and experiencing the scene in front of them was like a bolt from the blue.

As they looked at the 10,000-strong retreat of the Walla tribe, both Meng Dabiao and Zhou Yao were in a trance, feeling as if they were dreaming.

“One man shaking back 10,000 people, I’m afraid only Lord Huo in this world, right?”

Meng Dabiao was in a trance, but his body was trembling uncontrollably as he murmured softly, “The Sovereign is mighty!”

On the other side.

Zhou Yao muttered, “Chief Bai Wu, I, I seem to be dreaming.”

“It’s not a dream, it’s reality!”

Bai Qi was red-faced and smug.

And as the 10,000-strong retreat of the Walla tribe, which resembled a black torrent, swept away towards the depths of the Northern Domain.

Huo Zhenxiao also stopped abruptly, standing calmly with his arms folded, looking grimly at the 10,000-strong force as it disappeared into the snow and wind.

The wind howled.

The snow was flying.

It whitened Huo Chenxiao’s military uniform, and blew his uniform to a rustle, with a few strands of hair flicking on top of his head.

From the beginning to the end, Huo Zhenxiao was calm and unusual.

It was as if everything that had just happened was just a flip of the hand.

The battlefield, which had originally been filled with killing and fighting, was left with only a bloodied Chen Dong standing on the spot, along with the red and caked corpses all over the ground, as the Walla tribe retreated by the tens of thousands.

Huo Zhenxiao’s gaze fell on Chen Dong.

That face, which had never changed even when he had drunk back 10,000 people, finally changed at this time.

His sword brows were slightly knitted, and there was surprise and worry in his eyes.

“Dao heart seeding demons?”

A low voice, hidden in the wind and snow.

With that.

Huo Zhenxiao, with his hands in his hands, strolled idly towards Chen Dong.

This scene.

It caused Bai Qi, Meng Dabiao and Zhou Yao, who had just relaxed, to all have their hearts beat wildly and their faces changed greatly.

Meng Dabiao, who was closest, even directly warned at this moment, “Sovereign, something is wrong with Brother Dong! He

Only when Meng Dabiao finished speaking.

Huo Zhenxiao, however, responded with a bellow, “In the Northern Domain, no one can call themselves king before me! Whether it’s a demon god or a demon, they all have to kneel down!”

Chapter 942

A low voice, overbearing and overwhelming.

Although the tone is calm, but the arrogance revealed in the words, just like above all the beings.

But he, Huo Zhenxiao, had the qualification!

“Ho

Chen Dong’s blood-stained body was slightly bowed at this moment, his red-blooded eyes were like ferocious beasts, staring deadly at Huo Zhenxiao who was walking across the street, but the evil and wicked smile on his face gradually tightened up and became cold and sinister.

He was in a state of madness, losing his mind in exchange for a huge surge in battle power, but that did not mean he had lost all his senses.

Facing Huo Zhenxiao, who was walking slowly, Chen Dong felt a sense of scorn from deep in his blood.

This is somewhat similar to the natural world, where the weak eat the strong among animals.

When a lamb meets a cheetah, it may tremble and flee, but if a tiger roars in the mountains, the lamb will tremble in place in fear.

And when a cheetah faces a tiger, it is not too scared, but it is definitely not as calm and relaxed as when it faces a lamb.

“Hmm?”

Facing the sound from Chen Dong’s mouth, Huo Zhenxiao raised his sword eyebrows, and in a flash, his gaze was as stern as a sword, piercing straight at Chen Dong.

Sensing Huo Zhenxiao’s gaze.

The red blood colour in Chen Dong’s eyes flickered for a moment, and then took a step back!

Boom!

This simple step back fell into the eyes of Bai Qi, Zhou Yao and Meng Dabiao who had hurriedly arrived, but it was like a thunderbolt in a clear sky.

“Brother Dong has retreated?!”

Meng Dabiao’s face was full of disbelief.

He had to know that just now, no matter whether Chen Dong was facing the mercenary corps or the 10,000-strong team of the Warrat tribe, he had a ferocious aura of killing God and Buddha in the way.

The only step backwards was now facing Huo Zhenxiao’s one look!

“Juggernaut and Dong, if they go to war, will they be able to subdue Dong?”

Zhou Yao asked a very crucial question.

Chen Dong’s change was too bizarre.

The surge in battle power was also evident for all to see.

Now that the crisis had been lifted, the most crucial question left was how to get Chen Dong back to his previous normal state!

And the most difficult step is to be able to subdue Chen Dong!

Bai Qi's gaze flickered as he looked intently at Chen Dong and Huo Zhenxiao, his lips mumbling for a moment, but in the end he did not respond to Zhou Yao's question.

Because even he himself was not sure.

He did not know the upper limit of Huo Zhenxiao's peak battle power.

And Chen Dong had also, in this sudden change, directly refreshed even his perception of Chen Dong's battle prowess!

When he fought Chen Dong just now, even though he had already restrained his carelessness and raised Chen Dong's battle power ceiling several levels in his mind, when he really fought with Chen Dong, the kind of furious attacks that were like a monstrous tsunami wave after wave still made it difficult for him to cope.

Judging a fight between two people who couldn't probe the upper limit in his mind, he couldn't judge!

"Ho ho"

After Chen Dong took a step back, the red blood colour in his eyes flickered fiercely twice, and then a low, beast-like threatening sound once again came out of his mouth.

"I'll take the gun!"

Huo Zhenxiao's hands, which were behind his back, naturally dropped to his sides, and his eyebrows sunken, with a clear hint of seriousness, as he continued to walk towards Chen Dong.

This moment.

It was as if the wind and snow had all disappeared without a trace.

In the eyes of Bai Qi, Meng Dabiao and Zhou Yao, only Chen Dong and Huo Zhenxiao remained.

Invariably, an indescribable tension lingered between the three.

It was as if the invisible hand was choking their throats and clogging their chests fiercely.

Even if they were just watching from the sidelines, under this extremely cold and frigid environment, fine beads of sweat quietly seeped out from above the foreheads of the three.

Squeak squeak

The closer you get to Chen Dong, the slower your steps will be, as if you are testing, and as if you are afraid.

Chen Dong, with his right hand holding the Dragon Rider Battle Sword, kept clenching it as Huo Zhenxiao approached, making a slight sound.

His blood-stained face was cold and sinister to the extreme, and the red blood-coloured light in his eyes was bright and dark.

Between the two, although they were not yet close, they had already taken the lead in a battle in terms of aura.

Such a contest also caused the three Bai Qi to feel even more uncomfortable.

It was like a mane on their backs, hocking their bones into their marrow!

Meng Dabiao and Zhou Yao's bodies were even shaking a little at the moment under the oppression of this aura clash.

Bai Qi frowned and gruffly held Zhou Yao with one hand and Meng Dabiao with the other, "Back off, you can't get too close."

The voice was gruff, as if it came from squeezing his throat with all his might.

When the three of them withdrew twenty meters away, the tremendous pressure of the great mountain overhead, which only weakened a little.

"Hoo so there are really martial artists in this world who can even engage in a contest of qi?"

Meng Dabiao raised his hand and wiped a handful of sweat from his forehead, "I damn well thought that martial artists only sparred with each other in terms of fist and footwork!"

"Soldiers kill, isn't that what you have to fight on the battlefield too?"

Bai Qi gave Meng Dabiao a sidelong glance and explained in a deep voice, "One through and through, qi battles can occur in many places, only now the qi battles between the Juggernaut and Chen Dong are no longer something you can withstand."

He exhaled heavily, then said in a deep voice, "Chen Dong's aura is as insidious as a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood, while the Sovereign's aura is as overbearing as a terrifying prison, the firmament overturning, both of them are as vast as they can be, although I can withstand it, I cannot judge the level for a while!"

However.

The words had not yet ended.

"Ow!"

Chen Dong, who had been on guard, suddenly leaned up to the sky and roared like a beast's roar.

The roar was deafening, even louder than the sound that had just shaken back the herd of horses.

So much so that the moment the sound rang out in the sky.

Meng Dabiao and Zhou Yao both revealed a look of pain.

In a flash of lightning.

Boom!

Chen Dong gripped his Dragon Rider Battle Sword in his hand, cloaked in snow, and charged straight towards Huo Zhenxiao in a single bound.

At the same time.

Huo Zhenxiao also stomped on the ground with his right foot, like an arrow on a string, not dodging, directly rushing towards Chen Dong.

This scene seemed to be played in slow motion.

The wind and snow swept.

The astral wind howled.

Bai Qi, Meng Dabiao and Zhou Yao were instantly stiff and tense, apprehensive and frightened, but at the same time, a sense of inexplicable anticipation arose.

A new recruit versus a master, who was stronger or weaker?

If such a contest were to take place in Zhenjiang City, it would definitely spark the curiosity of the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders!

The moment Chen Dong and Huo Zhenxiao rushed face-to-face to get closer.

Boom!

The Dragon Rider Battle Sword in Chen Dong's hand brazenly brought up a large curtain of snow and slashed down directly towards Huo Zhenxiao's head.

This slash was as powerful as a thousand pounds and unparalleled in its dominance!

However.

However, Huo Zhenxiao's strike followed in a flash, causing Bai Qi, Meng Dabiao and Zhou Yao, who had been waiting for it, to panic and panic, as if they had been struck by lightning.

The three of them even exclaimed in unison.

"How is this possible?"

Winner Takes All Chapter 943-944

Chapter 943

The moment Chen Dong swung his sword.

Huo Zhenxiao's right foot was like a sword in the air, bringing up a large amount of snow and splashing it on Chen Dong's face.

Taking advantage of Chen Dong's momentary pause.

Under the disbelieving gazes of Bai Qi, Meng Dabiao and Zhou Yao.

With a fierce twist, Huo Zhenxiao leapt up in the air, his body spiralling through the air like a spiral, passing through the gap between Chen Dong and the Dragon Rider's sabre at the perfect angle, and landing behind Chen Dong steadily.

Snap!

At the same time, Huo Zhenxiao's right hand simultaneously gripped the Dragon Transformation Silver Spear stuck in the ground.

This scene shocked the three Bai Qi's jaws to the ground.

Faced with Chen Dong at this moment, the only person who still dared to make such a dangerous and almost revealing all his flaws to Chen Dong was Master Huo, right?

If it were anyone else, even if he dared to make such a move, I'm afraid that a moment's delay would be followed by Chen Dong's powerful Dragon Rider's sword!

"Ouch!"

Chen Dong's mouth let out an angry roar as he missed the slash.

As his waist twisted, the Dragon Riding Sword in his hand was like a python dragon in the air, splashing flying snow as it recoiled and swiped directly at Huo Zhenxiao.

With the heaviness of the Dragon Rider's Sword, in Chen Dong's hands, even a single scrape would be enough to break a man's bones.

However.

Bang Teen!

Just as Chen Dong turned around.

Huo Zhenxiao violently pulled out the Dragon Transformation Silver Spear on the ground, and the ground exploded with a loud bang.

Huo Zhenxiao was as fast as lightning, but he did not dodge or evade, and directly met the Dragon Rider Battle Sword with his spear.

Clang!

There was a loud clash of metal and sparks erupted.

Chen Dong's Dragon Riding Sword did not stop, but cut directly along the silver spear of the Dragon Transformation towards Huo Zhenxiao's left hand.

Between the snap of his fingers.

At the same time, he lifted his left foot and gently tiptoed on the tip of the spear, which at once buzzed and whistled like the sound of a dragon's roar, and directly struck Chen Dong's waist with a bang from a diagonal direction.

It seemed like a light strike, even just the force of Huo Zhenxiao's left foot tiptoeing.

The moment the silver spear landed on Chen Dong's waist, Chen Dong let out a muffled grunt from his mouth and staggered sideways.

This scene.

Meng Dabiao and Zhou Yao were both dumbfounded.

Their brains were completely down, shocked beyond words, but they couldn't understand why Huo Zhenxiao's shot had exploded with so much force.

Bai Qi, on the other hand, had a sharp look in his eyes and his tiger body shook violently.

Ever since Chen Dong's change of heart, this was the first time he had seen Chen Dong, who had been knocked back hard!

Moreover, in a one-on-one situation, he was lightly knocked back with a single blow!

"Ouch!"

Amidst the wind and snow, the sound of Chen Dong's angry roar echoed.

The next second.

"Sinner, you still dare to be unrestrained!"

Huo Zhenxiao wielded his Dragon Transforming Silver Spear with a mighty and domineering manner as he charged directly towards Chen Dong.

In an instant.

The two were clashing together.

Clang clang clang

The extremely fast exchange of blows caused large sparks to erupt in the wind and snow.

As the two men quickly wielded their swords and spears, the air was filled with streaks of shadow, so fast that even the wind and snow were cut off where the two men were.

As they exchanged blows, they moved and dodged.

They were both so fast that it was hard to see.

"Good, how fast!"

"I can't see, I can't see at all!"

Meng Dabiao and Zhou Yao came back to their senses and let out incredible figures in shock.

At this time, Bai Qi, on the other hand, was watching with a flicker of essence in his eyes, as if there was a flame burning, and his body was even tighter, just feeling like the blood in his body was boiling and burning.

As a leading guard, he was only jerked out of his position, his strength was still at its peak.

Meng Dabiao and Zhou Yao could not see Chen Dong and Huo Zhenxiao's movements, but he could catch them.

Even with his strength, it seemed to him that the two were fighting at the peak of their powers!

Each move was like a thunderstorm, alternating one after another.

But every single move carried with it the terrifying power of a mountain!

On the contrary, the way they fought was still alarming to Bai Qi.

Every move they made was a close and dangerous deflection of the antelope.

It looked to Bai Qi as if they were two masters of the martial arts, the pinnacle of art!

If he was not careful and failed to parry one of the moves, both Chen Dong and Huo Zhenxiao would be seriously injured!

Chen Dong was in a frenzied and violent state, hence his fighting style.

Huo Zhenxiao, on the other hand, was absolutely calm and confident in his own strength before he executed this move and style.

The difference between them made Huo Zhenxiao's strength prediction infinitely higher in Bai Qi's eyes at this time!

Seeing as a god, a mortal's body!

This was the conclusion that Bai Qi had in mind for Huo Zhenxiao as he watched the battle.

He could feel the change in Chen Dong's strength most clearly!

The gap between them was also incomparably clear to him.

With his strength, even if he fought for his life, he would only be able to deal with Chen Dong's life-threatening moves!

Even with a full defence, he was still beaten by Chen Dong, spitting blood and shaking.

But now, when Huo Zhenxiao faced Chen Dong, he was flowing with ease, and even counterattacked time and again, even vaguely gaining the upper hand!

Boom!

As Huo Zhenxiao leapt up in the air, the silver spear in his hand transformed into a dragon, like a boa constrictor pressing down, the earth trembled, a huge sound roared, and a majestic curtain of snow poured over both sides, forcing Chen Dong back.

Bai Qi's pupils suddenly tightened.

He clearly saw that a gun fell and lifted not only the snow on the ground, but also the ground!

This shot, smashed the ground inch by inch cracked.

It directly lifted the ground out of the ground.

“Roar!”

Chen Dong, who had been forced back, let out a roar, his face full of fierceness as if he was a ghost god, and once again swung his Dragon Rider Battle Sword, directly lunging at Huo Zhenxiao.

“Rising Dragon Dao!”

In the nick of time, Huo Zhenxiao was still leaning down and clutching the silver spear of the Dragon Transformation that was attached to the ground, but he suddenly let out a cold cry.

In an instant, his eyes twisted tightly and a cold aura shot out.

The moment Chen Dong came close to him.

Boom!

He violently yanked up the Dragon Transformation Silver Spear, bringing up snowflakes in the sky.

The shaft of the originally strong and sturdy Dragon Silver Spear was instantly softened with this tug.

Amidst the snowflakes, it trembled in the air, and a humming sound like a dragon's roar echoed through heaven and earth.

Vaguely, Bai Qi even felt as if the Dragon Silver Spear in Huo Zhenxiao's hand had come to life, turning into a real dragon covered in silver scales, snaking its body and wrapping itself around a large snowflake, stabbing directly at Chen Dong.

At the same time, a furious dragon sound was emitted from the Dragon Transformation Silver Spear.

“Ah!”

Meng Dabiao and Zhou Yao let out a miserable cry at the same time.

And Bai Qi also revealed a painful look in this instant.

In a trance.

Huo Zhenxiao's Hua Long Silver Spear, like a silver dragon soaring, directly engulfed Chen Dong.

Chen Dong, at this moment, also fiercely stopped in his tracks, the red blood colour in his eyes abruptly dimmed.

He directly raised his Dragon Rider Battle Sword and shielded it in front of his chest.

Dang!

The tip of the Dragon Transformation Silver Spear nudged the top of the Dragon Rider Battle Sword.

The immensely hard Dragon Rider Battlesaber directly broke into countless pieces and flew out in all directions in this instant.

Chen Dong, like a broken pocket, directly cut a parabola in the air, spitting out a mouthful of blood and flying backwards, landing heavily on the ground

Chapter 944

Ho ho

After landing on the ground, Chen Dong, whose mouth was stained with blood, struggled twice and tried to get up.

The red blood-coloured light in his eyes flickered violently, brightening and darkening.

Bai Qi, Meng Dabiao and Zhou Yao all looked at Chen Dong on the ground in fear.

How strong did this person have to be to be able to rise up and fight under the blow that Master Huo had just dealt?

Even Bai Qi could not resist the sound of the dragon's roar just now, and his face was in pain.

Putting himself in his place, Bai Qi asked himself if he had faced Huo Zhenxiao's "Rising Dragon Dao" just now, he would never have been able to handle it as easily as Chen Dong did.

Suddenly.

Chen Dong, who was struggling to get up on the ground, suddenly stiffened.

Immediately afterwards, he fell to the ground with a "poof" and passed out.

A sudden scene.

The three of them were taken by surprise and were stunned and dumbfounded.

All around them, there was only the sound of the wind and snow.

The tense and solemn atmosphere gradually eased.

There was a full ten seconds of silence.

"Fainted, passed out?"

Zhou Yao muttered, somewhat incredulous, "Too, too abrupt."

"That's almost enough, Brother Dong resisted the Juggernaut's One Shot Sure Kill Technique hard and merely spat out blood and fainted, it's already enough to brag about in our 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Rider Army!"

Meng Dabiao wiped a handful of blood from the corner of his mouth and glanced in awe at the unconscious Chen Dong on the ground.

On the contrary, it was Bai Qi, his brows locked and his gaze deep, who looked at the fainted Chen Dong on the ground, bewildered and lost in thought.

"Hm?!"

As Zhou Yao and Meng Dabiao spoke, Huo Zhenxiao raised his sword eyebrows and said in astonishment, "Shouldn't have passed out with one shot."

Boom!

A word of thunder.

Zhou Yao and Meng Dabiao were both dumbfounded and dumbfounded.

They shouldn't have passed out in one shot?

My God, what did the master mean by that?

Both of them had just been shocked by the sound of the dragon's roar in Huo Zhenxiao's "Rising Dragon Dao", causing their eardrums to almost explode in pain.

How many people in the world could have pulled off such a stunning shot?

Even the two of them could not withstand the sound of the dragon's roar, but Chen Dong was actually hit by the "Rising Dragon Dao"!

Shouldn't have passed out?

The first thing that happened to him was that he was not able to take the hit.

He instantly clenched his cheeks and looked at Huo Zhenxiao in amazement.

The shot he had just fired was one that even he was not sure he could take.

As a former Dragon Head Guard, he knew better than anyone how terrifyingly powerful Huo Zhenxiao's "Ascending Dragon Dao" was!

The Dragon Rider Sabre was originally built to withstand bullets in battle, and its thickness and weight, as well as its material and casting techniques, were all vastly different from ordinary swords.

The fact that a single shot could break the Dragon Rider in pieces was indeed shocking enough.

But Bai Qi had witnessed Huo Zhenxiao destroying a clan's tribal gate with a single shot using the "Rising Dragon Dao" in a previous battle!

Chen Dong had resisted a shot from the "Rising Dragon Dao", so in Huo Zhenxiao's mind, shouldn't he have fainted to death?

A huge wave was churning in his heart.

Bai Qi could not help but ask, "Sovereign, what exactly is Chen Dong's condition?"

With Huo Zhenxiao's conclusive words, it instantly elevated Chen Dong's strength to a level that he could only look up to in Bai Qi's mind.

Even he was confused by the sudden change that had happened to Chen Dong!

At these words, Meng Dabiao and Zhou Yao also looked at Huo Zhenxiao.

Anyone who witnessed the sudden change in a person's life would be curious.

And although Huo Zhenxiao's remark was questioning that Chen Dong shouldn't have fainted, it also showed that he knew the reason for Chen Dong's change!

However.

Huo Zhenxiao slowly turned around, and his hawk-like eyes swept over the three Bai Qi.

Invisibly, his majestic and domineering presence was like a huge tidal wave, tumbling towards the three of them.

Even Bai Qi's breath was choked.

Immediately afterwards, Huo Zhenxiao said in a deep voice, "Today's matter is classified as top secret, if you spread the news about Chen Dong, you will be executed by lynching, and the nine clans will be affected!"

Boom!

The low figure was like a holy voice descending from above the ninth heaven.

Meng Dabiao and Zhou Yao's faces instantly turned pale to the extreme, their bodies cold and sweaty as they were gazed at by Huo Zhenxiao's gaze.

"Ming, understood."

The two men replied warily.

At this moment, because of too much fear, even the disparity in status between the two sides was forgotten, and the responses were extremely casual.

Just as they spoke.

Meng Dabiao, however, looked at Chen Dong with profound eyes, surprised and delighted, and even a little smug.

"I have long seen that Brother Dong is a hidden dragon and a crouching tiger, this kind of heavenly pride can definitely rise to the top even if he enters the Great Snow Dragon Rider army, now that he has entered the eyes of the master, he can even help him to classify today's matter as top secret, this kind of treatment, the future is unlimited, as long as I follow Brother Dong, I definitely won't be bad either!"

This was the thought in Meng Dabiao's mind.

The seemingly simple man on the outside actually had some calculations inside.

Of course, there was no excuse for such calculations, the clouds were from the dragon, the wind was from the tiger, just pursuing what he wanted was not something excessive.

"As ordered!"

Bai Qi clasped his fist and answered, but a little later than Meng Dabiao and Zhou Yao.

However, he was the only one among them who knew Chen Dong well, and compared to the shock in Meng Dabiao's and Zhou Yao's hearts, his state was much more stable, but his only doubt was the change in Chen Dong's body.

"Return to Zhenjiang City immediately!"

Huo Zhenxiao said in a deep voice, "I am the only one on this trip, so you will return with me on the Five-Clawed Golden Dragon warplane, so that we can rescue this new soldier as soon as possible."

As he said this, he raised his hand and pointed at Sun Kong, who was dying of serious wounds on Zhou Yao's back.

The three Bai Qi frowned, revealing a look of worry.

One of the four great loves in life was the love of a comrade who had carried a gun together.

Even if we have only been together for a short time, the bond is already deep.

Strictly speaking, among the injured, Sun Kong's wound was the most serious and life-threatening!

Even Chen Dong was far inferior to Sun Kong!

Soon.

The Five-Clawed Golden Dragon warplane descended with a roar to a low altitude position.

The rope ladder descended.

Together, Bai Qi and the three of them sent Sun Kong onto the warplane and were about to return to the ground again, when the three of them stood at the cabin door and froze at the same time.

Because Huo Zhenxiao was carrying the unconscious Chen Dong on his back, climbing up the rope ladder!

This scene was like a heavy hammer that hit Meng Dabiao and Zhou Yao in the heart.

The 300,000-strong Great Snow Dragon Riding Army master, the War God Huo Zhenxiao who had shaken the Northern Region and crushed all the tribes, would stoop to carrying a new recruit on his back!

If this scene were to get out, Meng Dabiao and Zhou Yao could guarantee that it would absolutely blow the eyes of countless people!

Sometimes there is an unbridgeable gap between status and position!

Even in the Great Snow Dragon Riders' army, Lord Huo Zhenxiao was an existence high up in the clouds!

And now, this God of War had descended to the mortal world to personally carry a new recruit?

What kind of honour would that be?

Meng Dabiao murmured dumbfoundedly, "If Brother Dong wakes up and knows about this, the glory of this Sovereign's back would probably be enough for him to walk across the Great Snow Dragon Rider Army."

Bai Qi gave a meaningful light laugh.

In the eyes of Meng Dabiao and Zhou Yao, Chen Dong and Huo Zhenxiao were the relationship between a new recruit and a master, the gap between the two was a gulf in the sky.

But he was clear.

This was the relationship between brother and disciple, a friendship as close as a stone's throw!

Winner Takes All Chapter 945-946

Chapter 945

When the Five-Clawed Golden Dragon warplane descended inside Zhenjiang City Airport.

The entire airport had long since been sealed off.

Today's events were under Huo Zhenxiao's control, from the time Chen Dong Bai Qi's five-man army left the city on patrol to everything that happened afterwards, everything was set to be top secret.

Even on the way back.

Even on the way back, Huo Zhenxiao gave strict orders that no credit would be given for the patrol!

The purpose of this was, of course, to help Chen Dong conceal his identity as much as possible.

After all, the first scouting patrol had earned the first merit of the Earth, and this second scouting patrol had earned another merit, so Bai Qi and his five-man troop would definitely be noticed by the entire 300,000-strong Great Snow Dragon Riding Army.

Once they were noticed by the whole army, Huo Zhenxiao thought that the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders would be able to protect Chen Dong from the danger of the Heaven Killing Game.

However, under the prerequisite of being noticed, Chen Dong's trials in the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army might have to end early as well.

In response, Meng Dabiao and Zhou Yao did not show their displeasure.

The reason was simple, this decision was made by the War God Huo Zhenxiao himself.

Amongst the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders, Huo Zhenxiao was the sky, everything!

Such a decision was tantamount to a holy bull breaking straight through.

For another reason, they both knew very well that they were lucky to get their lives back this time!

Without Chen Dong's sudden rampage, without Huo Zhenxiao's well-timed arrival.

Without Chen Dong's sudden rampage, without Huo Zhenxiao's timely arrival, they would have died in the middle of that barren snowfield!

The actual fact is that the actual fact is that the particular person is not a person.

Deliberately under cover, Meng Dabiao and Zhou Yao hurriedly took Sun Kong to the army's great doctor for medical treatment.

While Bai Qi carried the unconscious Chen Dong on his back, he followed behind Huo Zhenxiao and returned to Huo Zhenxiao's room.

After placing Chen Dong on Huo Zhenxiao's bed.

Huo Zhenxiao had already closed the door and windows tightly.

Bai Qi stood by the side, and Huo Zhenxiao went up and examined Chen Dong carefully, before his faintly wrinkled brow relaxed.

With that.

A gruff, low voice was issued from Huo Zhenxiao's mouth, "In this state, one really shouldn't be knocked out directly by a shot from my Rising Dragon Dao."

Once again, he heard similar words.

Even Bai Qi's heart was stirred up.

He looked at Huo Zhenxiao in amazement, clasped his fist and bowed, asking, "Sovereign, what state is this Chen Longtou? Before he encountered the 10,000-man squad of the Warlord tribe, Dragon Head Chen had already entered this state, crushing and killing nearly five hundred mercenaries with the strength of one man!"

"Five hundred mercenaries?!"

Huo Zhenxiao's sword eyebrows raised, and murderous intent surged in his eyes.

Then, his eyes returned to calm.

With a profound glance at Chen Dong on the bed, he said, "You should know about the Daoist Heart Seeding Demon, right?"

"I know."

Bai Qi nodded, with his martial arts realm, he naturally had some exposure to the "Dao Heart Planting Demon", but in the blink of an eye, Bai Qi's tiger body shook violently, his face full of shock, and his five senses seemed to erupt: "Sovereign Lord means that Chen Dongdao is... .. a Daoist demon?"

At his martial realm, he had indeed come into contact with the "Dao Heart Planting Demon", but contact was contact, understanding was understanding.

Therefore, from the very beginning, when he saw Chen Dong's change, Bai Qi did not even think about the "Dao Heart Planting Demon" aspect.

His exposure to "planting a demon in the heart of the Tao" was a difficult thing to do!

Suddenly it appeared in front of him, and with his superficial understanding of the "Daoist Heart Planting Demon", it was really hard to tell.

"Well, it has deepened quite a bit."

Huo Zhenxiao's face was gloomy as he calmly sat down on a chair to the side, then lit a cigarette, and as he exhaled the smoke, he again dropped his puzzled gaze on the unconscious Chen Dong: "But this kid was taken down by me with a single shot of ascending dragon path, something I really didn't expect, with his strength, if he really had a dao heart seeding demon, he shouldn't be this weak. "

Bai Qi frowned tightly, his heart shocked and at the same time, he was also in deep thought.

Earlier, he was still a little surprised by Huo Zhenxiao's words.

But when he knew that Chen Dong was a "Daoist Demon", even he felt that it was indeed unbelievable that Chen Dong was taken down by Huo Zhenxiao with a single shot!

It was not that Huo Zhenxiao was strong, but that the mad Chen Dong was too weak!

Even before he fought against Huo Zhenxiao, Chen Dong had displayed a scene of a demonic god descending.

But whether it was the mercenaries, or the 10,000 man squad of the Walla tribe, could their strength be compared to Huo Zhenxiao?

The battle between Chen Dong and Huo Zhenxiao was indeed fierce and dangerous, and the moves were fatal.

But in what seemed to be a fierce and dangerous battle, the real key to the battle was Huo Zhenxiao's shot, the "Rising Dragon Dao"!

The "Rising Dragon Dao" is the key to the battle. is it possible?

"The actual fact is that you can't be able to get a lot more than just a single shot from you, after you've been able to resist the master's three moves.

Bai Qi's voice was low, rubbed his chin and guessed, "Could it be with the fact that he had crushed and killed so many people before, and after a long and intense battle, it caused a great state of debilitation, so"

Just before the words were finished.

Huo Zhenxiao interrupted with a raised eyebrow, "A person who has planted a demon in his dao heart can be a demon after going insane, a long and intense battle can indeed weaken his state, but blood and death can catalyze his demonic nature, making him stronger and stronger the more he fights and squeezes his own potential."

Bai Qi froze at once, his eyes filled with bewilderment and doubt.

Huo Zhenxiao's words were well understood, meaning that high-intensity battles could indeed weaken Chen Dong, but only if there was no mass death or injury during the high-intensity battles, which was the true state of decaying Chen Dong.

The scene on the snowy plains just now of the demonic gods claiming his life, blood and flesh flying everywhere, blood even stained part of the snowy ground crimson.

Even if Chen Dong's state was attenuated by the battle, but with the urging of blood and death, it would in turn make his demonic nature squeeze his potential more and more, thus making him stronger and stronger.

The way Chen Dong behaved just now, on the contrary, became an "unnatural" scene.

"After he entered the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, did he look at anything? Or acted strangely?"

Huo Zhenxiao suddenly asked.

Bai Qi frowned and pondered for a moment, then suddenly said, "Yes, after Chen Longlong entered the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, whenever he had free time, he would hold the Tao Te Ching and read it."

"The Tao Te Ching?!"

Huo Zhenxiao raised his eyebrows and gave an odd smile, "So that's how it is!"

At the same time as he murmured.

Huo Zhenxiao waved his hand and suddenly said in a deep voice, "You can look after him here first, I have something to arrange."

“Sovereign, this isn’t appropriate, is it?” Bai Qi was a little hesitant, “Chen Longtou and I are now in everyone’s eyes, just a new recruit and an army commander, in your room, if we are found out

“Without my consent, the golden guards can’t come in either.”

Huo Zhenxiao’s face suddenly showed a bitterly stern intent, and his body abruptly erupted with a bone-chilling cold.

Even if the room was heated and had a fire pit.

But in an instant, Bai Qi felt that the temperature in the room had suddenly become even lower than that outside.

Huo Zhenxiao said in a deep voice: “The matter of the 500 mercenaries must be investigated to the end!”

Chapter 946

This matter should also be investigated?”

Bai Qi was a bit stunned and incredulous, “The mercenaries and the 10,000 man squad of the Warlord tribe seem to be coming for me to kill me, after all, I had a blood feud with them all in the past when I was a leading guard.”

“Heh!”

Huo Zhenxiao laughed lightly, “The appearance of the Walla tribe’s 10,000 man squad may be because their scouts have discovered your trail, there is no excuse for that, but what qualifications do a mere group of mercenaries, a bunch of mere dogs and dogs, have to know about your scouting patrol trail?”

Bai Qi was frozen in his tracks.

The next second.

Huo Zhenxiao took a step towards the outside: “Although today’s matter is top secret, after a thorough investigation, whether there are results or not, it’s time to cleanse the mercenaries in the northern frontier. The matter of the Hundred Clans Order also requires that these rats who see money and forget justice be cleaned out in advance.”

Bang!

The door of the room closed.

Only then did Bai Qi gradually come back to his senses, and there was some horror in the depths of his eyes.

Huo Zhenxiao's words had given him a feeling of enlightenment.

In the endless, extremely cold snowfields of the northern frontier, nothing was surprising.

It was like the last time they went out on a scouting patrol and encountered a scouting team from the Warrat tribe, a similar encounter might happen at any time.

Today, when they faced a 10,000-strong squad from the Waratah clan, it was only logical that they would be discovered by the opposing scouts as a matter of priority and then attacked in force.

But mercenary regiment, on what basis?

In a place like the Northern Frontier, 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Cavalry troops are crushing all the clans across the land!

This is a top-notch iron-blooded lion!

With Zhenjiang City and the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army in place, although there were many mercenary teams at the Northern Territory frontier, they were mostly under suppression and kept to small teams.

A team of five hundred mercenaries was already quite a large number.

However, in the eyes of the Great Snow Dragon Riders, they were still just a bunch of dogs and cocks in the Northern Frontier.

Yet, a group of dogs and dogs knew their route and came straight to kill them!

This was like plucking the tiger's whiskers!

What's more, the route of their five-member team was exposed to the mercenaries' eyes!

As a former Dragon Head Guard, Bai Qi knew the operating procedures of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army very well, even down to every detail.

Even if the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders left Zhenjiang City on a mission, even if it was the simplest and safest scouting patrol, their movements were kept strictly confidential!

Not to mention the mercenaries from the outside world, even the fellow soldiers within Zhenjiang City would hardly know about it without intentionally probing into the situation.

“Does it mean that has a mole?”

Bai Qi’s expression was steeply stern to the extreme, a cold light in his eyes, “No wonder the master’s attitude towards the mercenaries is even colder and harsher than the 10,000 man squad of the Warlord tribe, if there is a mole within the Great Snow Dragon Rider army, this is simply a great shame!”

Traitors in the army, that’s a felony under military law!

Not to mention

The 300,000-strong Great Snow Dragon Cavalry is an iron-blooded lion built by Huo Zhenxiao, a weapon of God that is unstoppable!

As the one who built it, Huo Zhenxiao’s military law of traitors in the army was directly included in the highest military law regulations!

No, it was even higher than the highest military law regulation, the column of solitary, alone I have no king!

Even, Bai Qi was well aware of the next decision Huo Zhenxiao might make.

“If we can’t find out, perhaps it’s better to kill a thousand by mistake than to spare one!”

.....

Zhenjiang City, on top of the northern city wall.

The cold wind was like a knife.

The blizzard was fierce.

Commander Xiao stood majestically atop the city wall, his gaze burning as if he could ignore the wind and snow and look into the distance, the corners of his mouth always curled with a strangely smug smile.

“Commander Xiao, it’s time to change shifts!”

A commander walked over.

“So soon?”

Commander Xiao returned to his senses, a little startled.

“Where is it fast? You don’t even look at these brats under your command, they’re all frozen to nothing.”

The commander laughed and joked.

Commander Xiao laughed awkwardly and quickly completed the handover with this commander, allowing the generals under his command to descend the city wall while he himself remained stationed on top of it.

“Why hasn’t Commander Xiao returned to his barracks to warm up?”

The commander looked at Commander Xiao in confusion.

Standing guard was a hard job, no thrilling battles, just standing in the wind and snow, and having to keep a vigilant eye out, which was extremely taxing on both physical strength and mind.

So usually when the change of guard is completed, the generals who are replaced are all on their feet and go straight down the walls.

“No, no, I just wanted to see more of the snow and wind.”

Commander Xiao rubbed his chin and looked at the setting sun with a deep gaze, “Nowadays, the northern frontier is all under the pressure of our Great Snow Dragon Riding Army.

“Yes!”

The Commander also lamented, “It’s all thanks to the Sovereign, thanks to his existence as the true dragon, that the Northern Frontier is now peaceful, and the glory of our 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders!”

“I’ll go down first, it’s indeed cold enough.”

After pinpointing the time, Commander Xiao then greeted and quickly descended the city wall.

However, he was a little hesitant.

Stopping beneath the city wall, he paced.

“In the end, should I go and take a look?”

Commander Xiao frowned and hesitated for a while, but finally shook his head, “Forget about it, since Timur wants to pull me, he will definitely not fail, a mere five people, even

if they are strong, they will have to die in Timur's hands, even Bai Qi and that Chen Dong will definitely not be able to turn the tide."

Thinking of this, a cold smile appeared on his face.

Then he looked up at the wintry dome and raised his hand to rub his face.

"Brother ah brother has finally helped you take revenge!"

The sky gradually darkened.

Night fell.

Zhenjiang City was brightly lit.

Such a soldier city would never have the slightest time to slacken off, no matter if it was day or night.

And in front of Chen Dong's barracks.

The corridor was brightly lit.

The barracks of Chen Dong and the others were dark and empty.

Half a day later.

Only then did a few figures slowly emerge from the darkness in the distance.

Huo Zhenxiao's face was sullen as he stared at Chen Dong's barracks.

Behind them, three Golden Guards were also following.

"Sovereign, we've been staring into the night and there's no movement, perhaps we're overthinking things?"

A Golden Guard said in a low voice.

Huo Zhenxiao, however, rubbed his nose and laughed lightly, "Really careful and cautious."

The three Golden Guards were stunned at the same time.

It was obvious that Huo Zhenxiao was certain that there was a mole in the Great Snow Dragon Riders!

In fact, from the moment Huo Zhenxiao found them, the three Golden Guards had been taking turns to secretly observe Chen Dong and his camp.

Even Meng Dabiao and Zhou Yao, who were slightly less injured, had been left in other barracks to keep Chen Dong's regular barracks dark and deserted.

If there was a mole, he would have been watching the movements of Chen Dong and his five men.

If there was a real mole, he would have been watching Chen Dong and his five men's movements, and if the slightest hint of it was revealed, he would have been able to catch it single-handedly!

However, after waiting for most of the day and late into the night, there was no sign of any strange movement inside the barracks.

And yet.

The next second.

Huo Zhenxiao said in a cold voice, "Keep watching, if there are no clues before dawn tomorrow, then investigate Bai Qi's five men thoroughly, and according to their social status when they entered the Great Snow Dragon Cavalry, all those who have enemies with them should be kidnapped and await punishment, and those who have enemies with Bai Qi should be investigated intensively!"

"Sovereign, isn't that too arbitrary? If all those who have enemies are tied up and sentenced, this is too far-reaching." A Golden Guard said in shock.

"You're newly promoted up, so I'll allow you to ask such a stupid question this time."

Huo Zhenxiao fiercely turned around, his mighty pressure blasting down on the Golden Guard's face, "There's a mole within the Great Snow Dragon Riders' army, that's humiliating me, Huo Zhenxiao!"

Winner Takes All Chapter 947-948

Chapter 947

The night is thick.

Deep in the Northern Region.

In this extremely cold weather, when night falls, it is a great crisis for all the hundred tribes.

The cold is so intense that if you are not careful, you may even sleep forever in your sleep.

The tribes, large and small, are scattered across the vast, barren, cold land like stars.

But the distance between them varies, so that most of the snowfields are immersed in the night.

In the heart of the snowfields, however, there is one tribe that is different from all the others.

In the midst of the cold and blizzard.

Thirteen cities stand in the middle of the snowfields.

Each of them is lit up.

One of them, the largest, stands in the middle of the other twelve, which surround it in a circle, as if it were the moon.

The distance between the cities is only a few thousand metres.

Such a distance is not close for a human being.

But magnified to the distance between the cities, it is equivalent to a step away.

It was hard to imagine that in this extremely cold northern region, there would stand these thirteen majestic cities.

The main city in the middle of them is even as big as the town's frontier city!

And this is none other than the Xiongnu Royal Court!

The most supreme tribe in the snowy plains of the North!

It is the most dominant tribe in the snowy plains of the North!

Thirteen cities, the symbols of the Xiongnu royal court!

Unlike most tribes, after all, most tribes have little protection in the snowy plains in the form of cities, and more often gather in groups and surround themselves with wooden fences, crossing the border where their cities are located.

Of course, this does not mean that these tribes are weak.

It is entirely due to the conditions of the snowy northern plains.

The extreme cold, while representing a crisis, also means that resources are scarce.

So these tribes can only migrate above the snowy plains in order to obtain resources.

Sometimes they even cross their own borders and go to war with other tribes in order to plunder resources.

The law of survival of the animal kingdom, the law of survival of the weak and the strong, is always evident in the cold snowfields of the North.

The Xiongnu royal court, on the other hand, occupied the most extensive territory with absolute power and a huge amount of resources.

This also created the basic conditions for them, to be able to forge cities and use them as a shelter!

It was already late at night.

But in the thirteen cities, there was still a great deal of noise and colour.

Being powerful also meant that the people of the Hun tribes had more comfort.

And in the middle of the main city.

Inside the royal residence.

A wide, fragrant boudoir at this time.

An exotic fragrance, precisely made from ingredients originating from the depths of the snowy plains, fills this room.

The colours of pink, red and purple, together with the unique decoration of the Snowy Huns' royal court, do not make the room stand out, but rather every inch of it is charming.

In the centre of the room, a fire pit burns with a bonfire, releasing heat and making the room as warm as spring.

As the fire burns in the bowl, a crackling sound echoes through the room.

And on top of the wide bed, the bed quilt, woven of snow bear fur and white fox fur, is plush and gives a different kind of allure.

The whole room's decoration, even the strange fragrance in the air, gives an extremely seductive feeling.

On top of the plush bed, there was a jade body on the floor.

A beautiful woman was lazily lying on the bed, wrapped in a thin white fox robe, which was thin but warm.

With one hand propped up on her head and one hand holding her mobile phone, the woman's lazy posture caused the robe to slip off above her fragrant shoulders, exposing a large area of snow-white, crystal clear skin.

Beneath the robe, a pair of long, slender white legs were exposed, as if they were carved out of solid jade, a rare thing in the world.

The robe only covers her thighs, but underneath, all the way down to her feet, she is an absolute work of art.

And the woman's face is even more stunning!

It was a unique and exotic look, with exquisite white features, even the pores did not exist, in the firelight glowing red, red lips like blood, crystal clear, between the eyebrows, a smile, all highlighting the endless charm.

Even if the deep, black jewel-like eyes are staring at the mobile phone video at this time, even the brow is slightly wrinkled.

The obvious look of anger, but still exudes endless charm.

Such a woman is unparalleled!

If she were to be put on the outside world, she would be enough to make all the men in the world fall under her skirt, willing to die under the peony flower and become a ghost.

Knock, knock, knock!

There was a knock at the door.

A thick man's voice rang out immediately afterwards.

"Demon Lady, can father come in?"

"Come in, Father."

The woman returned to her senses, straightened her attire slightly and, like a lazy little fox, slowly slipped under the covers.

The door opened.

A middle-aged man in animal robes and a stout figure walked in.

The man was about fifty years old, as sturdy as an iron pagoda, and his eyebrows were even more majestic, oozing a blood-killing dominance.

When he saw the woman, the man's gaze changed slightly.

"Father, I am your daughter. ,"

The demon lady gave a scornful glance.

The man's gaze flickered and he hurriedly moved his gaze aside, smiling awkwardly, "Heavenly Wolf is above, it is I who have sinned!"

With that, he asked, "It's so late, aren't you still sleeping?"

The demon lady nodded, "Well nah, as the daughter of the Hun King, how can my daughter sleep when the Hun King is still awake?"

"Rest early, later your mother will blame me again."

The man looked a little complicated and settled into the animal skin wrapped chair to the side before asking, "How is the matter of the Hundred Clans Order progressing now?"

He was the king of the Hun court!

The true Lord of the Huns!

But the scene in front of him seemed a little bizarre.

If word got out, it could even shock people's jaws off.

The king of the Xiongnu court, an existence that looked askance at the hundred tribes of the snowy plains, was questioning his own daughter?

"It's in the process of advancing."

The demon lady gently stroked her black hair behind her ear, "Father, don't be in a hurry, this time our Xiongnu royal court has put down its stature, who from the hundred tribes won't come attached?"

The man smiled a little awkwardly and shook his head helplessly, "It's my father who is old and rigid in his thinking, far inferior to his own daughter, now the outside world can call you the Heavenly Wolf of the Hundred Clans, just like the great Heavenly Wolf, bound to lead the wolf pack to hunt for the most delicious food!"

The demon lady, however, smiled wanly, a smile that captivated and charmed the world.

“This is not thanks to father’s good teaching, my daughter is not a heavenly wolf, father is the king of the Xiongnu court, father is the real heavenly wolf!”

With one word, the complication on the man’s face disappeared a little and he smiled.

Followed closely.

The demon lady, however, grasped the phone in her slender jade hand and slowly lifted it up.

Her blood-dripping red lips slowly flicked open and turned upwards slightly with a seductive smile, “But father, I seem to have preyed on a strong man.”

Chapter 948

Hmm?!”

The man froze for a moment and looked back at the phone in the demon lady’s hand.

On the phone was a video.

And in the video, it was clearly the image that Timur had captured of Chen Dong killing and destroying the mercenaries before he died.

Even if the man was the king of the Hun kingdom, the moment he saw this video, he could not help but raise his eyebrows and a look of shock and horror appeared in his eyes.

In the image, Chen Dong was holding a Dragon Rider war sword as he rampaged through the mercenaries.

He was clearly alone, yet he was sweeping through everyone with the stance of a demonic god!

“Heavenly Wolf is above, this is a warrior with a hundred enemies!”

The Hun King exclaimed, while giving a thumbs up.

Among the Hundred Tribes of the Snowy Plains, the law of the weak and the strong has always been believed in, even by the Xiongnu royal court.

It was also because of this law that the hundred tribes revered force and had a natural respect for the strongest from their bones.

Even though Chen Dong was clearly dressed in the armour of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army in the video, it did not deter the Hun King in any way from exclaiming in admiration when he saw the video.

“He’s not a warrior.”

The demon lady retrieved her phone, her brows lowered and she smiled charmingly, “A man this strong is my demon lady’s man.”

While smiling charmingly, she even stretched out her small crimson tongue and gently licked her dripping blood lips, while her gaze was looking at the mobile phone video with an infatuated look.

“Demon Lady, he’s from the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army!”

The Hun King froze for a moment and warned.

“Father, of course the demon maiden knows that, this man is kind of an unexpected pleasure.”

The demon lady stared at the phone video obsessively, but said slowly, “Didn’t I plan to find a termite in the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army within Zhenjiang City? I sent Timur to look for it, and the termite was found, but what the termite demanded was to kill the former leader of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, Bai Qi, before he would return in good faith.”

“Kill Bai Qi?”

The Hun king’s tiger body shook and his expression steeped in horror, “Are you crazy? Although Bai Qi was taken away from the status of Leading Guard by Huo Zhenxiao, he is still the strength of the Leading Guard, how can such a strong man be killed just like that?”

“That’s why Timur spared no expense in gathering five hundred mercenaries, trying to surround and kill with a sea of men ah.”

The demon lady shrugged her shoulders, “Bai Qi was the commander of a five-man army of new recruits. He was out on a scouting patrol with four new recruits and was surrounded by five hundred mercenaries led by Timur, this is the video Timur took back, this strong man is still just a new recruit in the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army.”

“A new recruit?”

The Hun frowned slightly, reacting somewhat.

The demon lady put the phone down and gently pulled the robe that had slipped off her shoulders up over her shoulders.

Then only then did he say with an infatuated gaze, "Father, the new recruit has only been in the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army for a short time, his loyalty is very low, such a strong man, if Demon Lady can make him fall on this boudoir bed, in the future when the Hundred Clans swing their whips south and stampede on Zhenjiang City, this man who is as strong as a tiger and wolf will definitely be able to become our sharpest Heavenly Wolf Sword! "

"Demon Lady"

The Hun King's voice suddenly lowered, "Are you serious?"

The demon lady froze for a moment, the flirtatious look on her face suddenly vanishing into thin air, replaced by a wave of innocence and a determined gaze.

"Of course I'm serious, Father! I swear on Sirius!"

"No, no, no, yes, it's you"

The Hun's eyes fluttered a little and he said impatiently, "Father means, do you remember the rules of the Hun's court?"

"Remember!"

The demon lady nodded, "The bloodline of the Hun royal court does not make peace with foreign clans, and can only be married to the strongest man in the clan!"

"Yes, that's what Father was referring to."

The Hun king nodded fiercely, "This is a rule that has been in our royal court for thousands of years and is the key reason why we are so different from the rest of the barbarians, those barbarians make peace with each other, this rule of my royal court is the key to maintaining our status as a royal court!"

"Father!"

The Demon Lady looked at the Hun King in disbelief, "For thousands of years, our Hun royal court has been following this ancestral rule, but what has happened? The hundreds of tribes on the snowy plains have fought their own battles, how many tribes can truly respect us as the royal court? As time passes, how many tribes that respected us as a royal court have left?"

"This"

The Hun king's face turned red, and his hands clenched into fists, trembling vaguely.

If it were anyone else who said such words, he would have already ordered him to go to Sirius.

But it was his daughter who had said those words, and now the Heavenly Wolf of the Hundred Clans!

Every word was like a knife, plunging straight into his heart, but it was also an irrefutable truth!

"After all these years, the King's Court is nothing more than our Xiongnu clan deceiving itself and others; the so-called King's Court is nothing more than the last stubbornness of the Xiongnu."

The demon lady did not stop, her voice was low and she spoke directly the words that were most unbearable to the Hun king.

There was a poof!

The Hun King's body swayed and he sat down directly on the chair.

His expression was dazed, his gaze hollow, his face red, unspeakably ugly at the moment, while the corners of his mouth were pulled up in a despondent and helpless smile.

"When the ancestral training is not enough to cope with the existing circumstances, we should perhaps think about it and abandon it."

The demon lady's gaze burned, "Just like this time we in the Hun royal court are willing to put our foot down and participate in the Hundred Clans Order!"

"Demon Lady, you must not disgrace the ancestral tradition."

The King of Xiongnu admonished in a deep voice, but looked at Demon Lady as if he was holding on to a last glimmer of hope: "There are many good men in my Xiongnu royal court, and countless warriors, you have never looked at them, even this time you have traveled to all the clans for the Hundred Clans Order, there is no one who has touched your heart, why do you have a desire for this man?"

"Father thinks that many people are worthy of the Demon Lady, but the Demon Lady thinks that all the people in this hundred clans are mediocre!"

A brutal look appeared on her beautiful face, "My Demon Lady's man will be the most powerful man in the world."

Without waiting for the Hun King to respond.

A flirtatious smile then appeared on the demon lady's face once again.

"Huo Zhenxiao is our enemy, but this new recruit, if Demon Lady can take him into her arms and become Father's son-in-law, when he goes south in the future, with his strength, he will definitely be able to take on Huo Zhenxiao with a little training!"

"Father, you know that the Hundred Tribes fear Zhenjiang City, the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders are secondary, what they really fear is Huo Zhenxiao!"

As she spoke, the demon lady put away her languor and sat up straight.

Her small crimson tongue gently licked her blood-dripping red lips as she said with a bewildered gaze, "And now, with such a dragon son-in-law, fighting with Huo Zhenxiao, once we trample Zhenjiang City, our Hundred Clans will go south, with a dragon son-in-law comparable to Huo Zhenxiao backing us up, why would Father worry about not being able to collect the Hundred Clans' loyalty and subservience to the Royal Court?"

Boom!

A speech, word for word, went straight to the heart of the Hun King.

When the last words were spoken, there was no longer any hesitation or despair on the King's red face, but rather a strong sense of determination.

"If that is the case, such a dragon son-in-law indeed needs to be personally recruited by you, Demon Lady."

Winner Takes All Chapter 949-950

Chapter 949

The next morning.

When Chen Dong woke up and opened his eyes, he saw that Huo Zhenxiao was sitting by the side.

His eyes gradually regained focus, but he found himself lying in Huo Zhenxiao's room.

"Awake?"

Huo Zhenxiao let go of his hand and leaned back on the chair in front of the desk with a slightly tired look, "You missed today's morning drill with this sleep."

"I slept here all night?"

Chen Dong looked at Huo Zhenxiao in dismay, the exhaustion on Huo Zhenxiao's face was obviously caused by keeping a sitting position all night.

"Well, you kid are the first person to ask me, Huo Zhenxiao, to sleep with him." Huo Zhenxiao raised his hand and rubbed his face, then lit another cigarette and swallowed a cloud of mist.

Chen Dong: "....."

After taking a deep breath, Chen Dong did not dwell on Huo Zhenxiao's words.

He turned to ask, "How is Sun Kong doing?"

"Life is back, but he has to recuperate for three months before he can go back into battle again, I guess."

Huo Zhenxiao shrugged, then with a hint of cynicism on his face, holding a cigarette in his mouth, he picked up the Tao Te Ching on the table and teasingly laughed, "You are quite laid back, you carry this Tao Te Ching with you everywhere you go, it's quite a good book."

"I'm used to it."

Chen Dong sat up again, his body had recovered a lot after a night of deep sleep, but there was still a soreness and pain as well as a feeling of weakness all over his body.

"Go back to the barracks and rest for another two days, I've explained to them that you won't be given a mission during these two days."

Huo Zhenxiao closed the Tao Te Ching and tossed it directly to Chen Dong: "This time, you have made great merits in the battle, but in order to hide it, there will not be any military merits counted either, everything will be treated as if it never happened!"

"Fine."

Chen Dong nodded, closed his clothes and tucked the Tao Te Ching away, before he got out of bed and took two steps outside, before suddenly stopping in his tracks again.

"Something else?"

Huo Zhenxiao asked, lightly raising his sword brows.

"Within the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, there should be a mole, and the mercenaries are coming straight to us."

After dropping a sentence without looking back, Chen Dong was leaving in a big stride.

Only just as he reached the door, Huo Zhenxiao's words came from behind him.

"It's about time, this kind of humiliation, it's better to kill a thousand by mistake than to spare one!"

Chen Dong's pupils shrank, was this something that already knew?

After froze for a moment, he was relieved.

What he could think of, with Bai Qi and Huo Zhenxiao's battlefield experience, would he not think of it?

Rubbing his nose, Chen Dong laughed to himself.

This is me thinking too much.

"If you go back now, you should be able to see the Golden Guards dispose of this matter."

"Good."

When Chen Dong left, the smile on Huo Zhenxiao's face disappeared.

In its place, it was still the same majesty and coldness of old.

It was only a pair of eyes that became unusually deep underneath the sword brows.

"Not even asking?"

A softly murmured voice was dense with suspicion.

Ever since Chen Dong had awakened, Huo Zhenxiao had deliberately refrained from mentioning the matter of the "Daoist Heart Planting Demon", but as the person involved, Chen Dong had actually not mentioned it either.

Rubbing his nose, Huo Zhenxiao closed his eyes and gently tapped his knuckles on the desktop.

Da, da, da

The sound, softly echoing around the room, was not too fast or too slow, as if he was thinking about something.

When Chen Dong returned to the barracks.

Bai Qi, Meng Dabiao and Zhou Yao were all in the barracks.

In yesterday's battle, Chen Dong and Sun Kong were the most seriously injured.

And of the three of them, Meng Dabiao was clearly the heaviest, with gauze of all sizes wrapped around his body.

These wounds were, by and large, all from the very beginning, when the three of them were trying to cover for Zhou Yao and Sun Kong's retreat.

"Brother Dong, recovered so quickly?"

Meng Dabiao was a little surprised to see Chen Dong, recalling the events on the battlefield yesterday, and could not hide the scorn in his eyes.

Chen Dong scratched his head, "Dabiao, why do I feel that you are suddenly a little afraid of me?"

As he spoke, Chen Dong swept a glance at Bai Qi and Zhou Yao again.

Bai Qi's face was calm, but it was Zhou Yao, who looked no better than Meng Dabiao.

It was just that as he asked this question, Meng Dabiao and Zhou Yao's faces had more than scruples and a few more doubts.

"Brother Dong, you"

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

The other side of Bai Qi then lowered his head and coughed a few times, interrupting Meng Dabiao's words, "Dabiao, forget what the master explained?"

At these words.

Meng Dabiao hurriedly shut his mouth and lowered his head, while Zhou Yao also looked away, not meeting Chen Dong's eyes.

The matter of Chen Dong's killing spree on the battlefield had been given a deadly order by Huo Zhenxiao for them not to recount it to Chen Dong!

Following closely behind.

Bai Qi stood up and patted Chen Dong on the shoulder, "It's alright, everyone returned safely anyway, it's just that Sun Kong needs to recuperate for a while longer."

"Mm, I know, the master has told me all about it."

Chen Dong nodded and turned to ask, "By the way, within Zhenjiang City this morning, was there any storm?"

Since Huo Zhenxiao had already said something like that, it was obvious that this purge would definitely set off quite a storm.

"The storm rose just as soon as the day dawned."

Bai Qi said in a cold voice with a sullen stare, "The Golden Guards are dealing with this now, and you just returned, so you can't feel anything."

"The Sovereign is really ruthless this time, really wanting to kill a thousand by mistake rather than spare one?"

Meng Dabiao said with astonishment and apprehension, "The implications of this are too involved, too big."

"Yes, I just went out and those generals looked at me as if they had seen a ghost, avoiding me like a snake!" Zhou Yao also shrugged his shoulders and agreed.

After the morning drill was over.

The first rays of sunlight poured into Zhenjiang City.

The cleansing, then, began with the Golden Guards leading the way.

The Sovereign ordered it, the three great Golden Guards led it, and it was already a complete cleansing of Zhenjiang City and the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders from the top down.

And the reason for this began at the very beginning of the purge.

The 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders all knew that the purge was related to their five-man army, but the details had already been classified as top secret by Huo Zhenxiao, and no one else could know about it.

"A mole is something that the Lord hates the most."

Bai Qi rubbed his chin and said in a deep voice, "If there really is a mole in the Great Snow Dragon Riders' army, it would be a complete humiliation to the Sovereign, and it would be strange if the Sovereign didn't have such a thunderous fury."

"The storm should last for a day, right?"

Chen Dong rubbed his nose, squinting his eyes as he laughed lightly.

Meanwhile.

Inside Zhenjiang City, people were on tenterhooks.

From time to time, cries of injustice resounded from all the major barracks, miserable as if they were invisible hands, tensing the nerves of everyone in the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riding Army to the core on this early morning.

The three great golden guards, with their men and horses, searched through the major barracks, taking away anyone who had a problem with any of Chen Dong and his five men, pending their sentencing.

In the eyes of ordinary people, this was indeed a bit too aggressive, but real soldiers know how terrible it is to have a mole in the army on the battlefield.

A thousand miles of dike is destroyed by an anthill, and in the army, a mole is the same as an anthill!

Of course, although Huo Zhenxiao's move was rather to kill a thousand by mistake than to spare one, but for the sake of it, it also had the feeling of making an example of a chicken and shaking a tiger from the mountain.

Inside the barracks.

Commander Xiao's brows were knitted together, his eyes sometimes frightened, sometimes angry.

He sat in his chair, his hands clenched into fists and trembling vaguely, and his aura was sometimes raging and sometimes restrained.

The whole man was in an extremely bizarre and unstable state.

There was even a sound of gnashing of teeth coming out of his mouth every now and then.

How could he not have expected that.

Things would suddenly turn out like this!

He had clearly resisted the urge to probe and had luckily avoided a calamity.

But as soon as he turned his head, Huo Zhenxiao was pressing his big hand across his body, grating directly through the sieve, intending to sieve the entire Great Snow Dragon Riding Army.

In this way, even if he had dodged a bullet, but based on his hatred for Bai Qi alone, this time, it was enough to be taken away by the Golden Guards, to become the only one who killed the right person out of the thousand who would rather be killed by mistake!

“Run, we must run! If you don’t run, you die, if you run there may be a way to live!”

Finally, the light in Commander Xiao’s eyes rose firmly, his gaze burning as if he were a fierce beast.

Chapter 950

A windy and snowy town.

People are on tenterhooks, washing in silence, sweeping through the whole town.

No one was sure what was going on.

But everyone knew that the mole was connected to the White Five!

Because they knew so little, they were even more apprehensive.

The Mission Office.

Commander Xiao came pacing up and down in a hurry, standing outside the mission office, but rubbing his hands together in indecision.

He needed a mission, a mission to get out of the city!

So that he could walk out of Zhenjiang City with dignity before the Golden Guards brought him here!

Once he got out of Zhenjiang City, the sky would be high enough for birds to fly and the sea would be wide enough for fish to leap.

The only thing is that’s scouting patrol is not part of his Golden Guards’ army.

It’s hard to get out of the city!

“The good thing is that Timur gave me the way to contact the King’s Court Skywolf, as long as I leave Zhenjiang City and head north, with the Xiongnu King’s Court to meet me, my chances of success in escaping are going to be greater!”

This was the thought in Commander Xiao’s mind.

Before he came to the mission office, he had already thought of a back way and contacted the Xiong Nu Royal Court Skywolf in advance.

After all, there were 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders in Zhenjiang City, and it would take time for the Golden Guards to carry a small team dedicated to purging the entire army while they did their own work.

And the time before the Golden Guards found him was the best time to escape!

Looking at the tide of people coming in and out of the mission, Xiao's heartbeat was pounding and he was on edge, his eyes anxious but with a touch of remorse.

If he hadn't listened to Timur's nonsense, and hadn't fallen into Timur's arrangement, why would he have been in this mess now?

Now that his life was on the line, there was only one way to go before Commander Xiao, and that was to completely surrender to the Xiongnu royal court.

Only then would he have a chance to live.

Otherwise, in the army of the Great Snow Dragon Riders, he would surely become a dead soul under the nine ghosts.

A single thought, but at this moment, brought Commander Xiao to the one-way bridge.

Suddenly.

"Commander Xiao, what are you doing here?"

A laugh came from a voice.

Commander Xiao, who was being apprehensive, instantly his body trembled and his eyes were flustered beyond belief.

When he looked up, his expression eased a little and he greeted the man who had come out of the mission office with a feigned composure, "Old He, you're here to receive a scouting patrol, right?"

"Yes."

Han, who was also a commander and had a deep relationship with Commander Xiao, was just separated under their respective Golden Guards, and now that they saw each other, there was naturally less gap and more closeness: "I don't know why, but recently the scouting patrol missions have become more intensive, and even we, the commander, have had to lead our troops and form sizable teams to roam the snowy plains to deter."

For the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, for so many years, the unusual five-man regiment scouting patrol missions were to run directly to the homes of the Hundred Tribes outside the domain to patrol and scout.

Expanded to the first rank of the Commander, and indeed called it a roving deterrent!

However, Commander Xiao was clear.

The change in scouting patrols was simply the result of the combined efforts of the Hundred Extra-territorial Clans!

The night that he and Timur crossed paths of corruption, he also knew some information from Timur's mouth.

But when he looked at the puzzled He Commander in front of him, it dawned on him that it seemed that the matter of the hundred tribes joining forces had been suppressed from above and not spread out.

"There must be a demon when things go wrong, old He, be careful when you patrol."

Commander Xiao said, "I'll leave now if there's nothing else to do, the team is still busy."

"Go, go, I have to go and count the troops now."

Commander He waved his hand with a smile and left in the opposite direction from Commander Xiao.

It was just after Commander He had gone far away.

Commander Xiao, who had already left, walked out from the corner of the high walled compound outside the mission office.

His eyes were cold and gloomy as he looked at the direction where Commander He had left.

Commander Xiao murmured, "Old He, you can't blame me, if you want to blame us, blame us for being familiar with each other."

With that, he followed the direction where Commander He had left.

The entire Zhenjiang City was silent in the midst of the cleansing.

Chen Dong's barracks was one of the very few places where the atmosphere was calm and relaxed.

The purge itself had originated from their new army of soldiers.

The only thing that bothered people was that the other soldiers always looked at them with a little scorn, avoiding them like snakes and scorpions.

This is something that Chen Dong felt when he went out, so he returned and hid in the barracks with Bai Qi, Meng Dabiao and Zhou Yao.

Only when the cleaning was over would this dilemma perhaps disappear.

“Chief Bai, why don’t we go out for a walk?”

Meng Dabiao was lying on his bed, “We’re always bored in the barracks, and there are no missions these days, so we’ll be bored out of our minds.”

“Where are we going to go? Can’t you see that the other guys are looking at us like we’re ghosts?” Zhou Yao said helplessly.

Chen Dong also laughed awkwardly.

“If the cleaning doesn’t end today and continues tomorrow, we’ll still be bored in the barracks tomorrow?” Meng Dabiao sat up, crying.

Bai Qi thought for a moment, “Let’s go to the entrance of the Four Square City, apart from the brothers standing guard on the city walls, there are only brothers from the patrol who come over from time to time.”

“Good idea!”

Meng Dabiao was instantly excited.

Chen Dong and Zhou Yao’s eyes also lit up.

After being in the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army for so long, they had been going about their daily activities in an intensive manner.

Because of yesterday’s battle, it had suddenly left their new army of recruits idle, able to skip their morning drills and not carry out any missions for the last two days.

Many people had that feeling that after rushing around for a while, suddenly being idle made their whole body uncomfortable!

This was the feeling Chen Dong and the others had.

After putting on their thick robes.

The four of them walked out of the barracks in silence, and when they met some soldiers along the way, they did not dare to greet them, after all, at this time of the day, no soldier would be willing to greet them.

When they arrived at the West City Gate, there were fewer people around.

There was only one patrol in the distance, and the garrison at the city gate.

All that remained were the soldiers standing on the city walls.

Chen Dong put down his felt hat and stretched out against the wind and snow, smiling, "It's better to come out for a walk, to be more comfortable."

"That's not true." Meng Dabiao shook the snow off his body and said awkwardly, "Just now I covered up my face, but I still felt the weird looks from my brothers, so embarrassing."

"It can't be helped, the master himself ordered that the matter is important, so we can only diaphragmatically deal with it."

Bai Qi said with a smile and added, "It's fine, you guys have been in the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army for so long, you probably haven't run through Zhenjiang City, so take this time to have a good look at Zhenjiang City as well."

With that, he led Chen Dong and the three of them in the direction of the West City Gate.

Compared to the fear among the Great Snow Dragon Riders inside the city, the soldiers stationed at the city gates were obviously much less affected by their emotions because they were on a mission.

They did not look as scared as snakes and scorpions when they saw Chen Dong and the four of them.

Meanwhile.

A scouting patrol, riding on war horses, was hurrying along the main street of the western city towards the western city gate