

Winner Takes All Chapter 1091-1100

Chapter 1091

Beneath the starry night.

The wind and snow cried out.

Chen Dong and dozens of dark guards, galloping furiously, charged towards the outside of the blockade chain of Twelve Star City.

The night was thick, tearing the wind and splitting the snow in a furious gallop towards the front.

But Chen Dong and the others did not know what was waiting for them ahead.

Meanwhile.

Inside King Xiongnu City.

When she saw the purgatory-like scene in front of the South City Gate, even Xie Xing's jaw dropped and her heart was shocked.

She had been watching the battle just now through the projection.

But watching the battle through the projection was a far cry from being in the middle of the battlefield right now!

There were corpses everywhere and screams of misery.

The floor, which was paved, had long since been stained crimson with blood, and the blood that had gathered into strands was flowing towards the low lying areas of the ground.

This scene.

The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what you want to do.

Tens of thousands of people couldn't stop a few dozen people?

What a joke!

The so-called elite of my Xiongnu, in front of that man, is so unbeatable?

Anger, resignation, humiliation, guilt and self-reproach

At this moment, the entire person of Xixing was in a state of extreme breakdown and franticness.

The car was driven towards the outside of the city with a roar, without the slightest hesitation, as the cold eyes slowly gazed towards the southern city gate that had been blown apart.

In the surrounding area, there were also troops quickly converging towards this side, heading out of the city.

As the Hun King and Xixing had said, Chen Dong must die in the Huns!

This is the answer to all the Huns!

Only by hanging the corpse, on the recently erected statue in the king's court square, could the cost of this shocking turn of events be minimized!

As long as Chen Dong could be captured and killed, the King of Xiongnu would not mind having the entire Xiongnu army mobilised!

Once Chen Dong escaped from Xiongnu, the consequences would be too much for the Xiongnu royal court to bear, even if they tried everything they could.

Under the starry night.

Chen Dong was lying on his back on the Snowy Lion, his body rising and falling as the Snowy Lion ran wildly.

Clinging to the Snowy Lion's back, he was also able to keep Barbara's body heat in his arms as much as possible.

His right hand, however, was always clutching the reins of Wang Yu's warhorse.

A deadly crisis was at hand, and there was no room for the slightest impulsive mistake.

One wrong step, one wrong step!

The slightest mistake would cost the lives of all of them.

With the death of Zhang Chao, Wang Yu's whole body was in a state of disarray and he no longer had the demeanour of a team leader.

If not for Chen Dong's grip on the reins of his horse, he would have turned his horse around and headed back to King City.

After taking a deep breath, Wang Yu raised his hand to wipe the corners of his eyes, then said in a deep voice, "Young master, let go!"

Chen Dong stared ahead and paid no attention.

Wang Yu smiled sadly, "I won't turn back, and the brothers behind me, they have to go home too."

The words fell.

Chen Dong's gaze flickered a few times, as if he was hesitating.

Only after a few seconds did he slowly let go of the reins of Wang Yu's warhorse.

"I don't know, there's something waiting for us ahead."

Wang Yu slowly raised his war sword, although he was growling, his voice always had more than a little bit of dishevelled frustration, "Cheer up, the crisis is not over yet."

At these words.

One by one, the secret guards also tightened their grip on their battle swords, their expressions solemn to the extreme.

It was clear to everyone that too much time had been spent at the gates of the King's City.

After the plan to play for time had been completely shattered, the entire Huns would be faced with a complete and utter attack!

A few dozen men against the entire Huns.

The mere thought of such a situation was desperate.

And yet, it was happening now.

The time consumed at the gates of the King's City was enough for the twelve star cities outside to assemble, complete the blockade chain, and then sit back and wait for them to go up and wait for the rabbits!

It was also at this point.

"Ouch!"

As the Snowy Lion ran wildly, it fiercely threw back its head and let out a lion's roar that shook the heavens and the earth.

At this moment, the mane of the Snowy Lion exploded, and the majestic and mighty pressure of the Beast King swept out directly.

In an instant.

All the horses under Wang Yu and the other hidden guards were terrified, neighing and even slowing down their pace.

There were even timid horses that ploughed their hooves into the ground, forcing them to stop.

The sudden and dramatic change caused Chen Dong's face to change greatly.

However, Chen Dong did not blame the Snowy Lion for suddenly releasing the Beast King's mighty pressure, but gazed morosely into the darkness ahead.

Under the extreme night.

The wilderness was dark to the extreme.

Even the sight was greatly obstructed.

But just as Chen Dong raised his eyes to gaze ahead.

Dense war horses hissed and roared, like a tidal wave, sweeping in from the front.

In a flash.

The silence, which was only the sound of the wind and snow, was completely broken.

Suddenly.

Chen Dong's pupils constricted, clearly catching a cluster of fire rising from the darkness in the distance.

The moment this fire appeared, it was like a wildfire.

Boom, boom, boom

The sound of a cluster of flames rising up, converging together, was like a mountainous roar.

The originally dark and quiet snowfield was completely filled with fire at this moment, stretching for miles, as if a sea of fire had started a prairie.

A cluster of flames suddenly lit up.

At this moment, the entire land was flooded with light.

The snowy plains were instantly lit up like daylight.

Chen Dong's eyes squinted as he was stimulated by the fire and light, and only after he fell into a brief period of blindness did his vision gradually clear up.

Only when he saw the sea of people beneath the fire.

Even though he had been prepared for it, he could not help but suck in a breath of cold air, and his pores opened up, and a vicious chill, like a needle prick, pierced into every pore.

Beneath the sea of fire, there was an unimaginable army of Huns!

A sea of fire that stretched for miles and could not be seen, meant that the Hun army also stretched for miles and could not be seen!

"Hiss"

Just as Chen Dong was shocked, a chorus of voices suddenly sounded behind him, sucking in cold air.

Immediately after, a panicked cry of alarm came out from the mouths of the secret guards one after another.

"It's over, it's completely over! I'm afraid this is the Xiongnu army pouring out, right?"

"Damn it, we didn't grab enough time, this mountain of people, how on earth can we fight with dozens of us?"

"The Huns' army is out in force, this is fucking good for us, I guess even if we went to fight Zhenjiang City, the Huns' army has never gathered so much, right?"

.....

There are desperate, there are chagrined, and there are those who hold their foreheads and sigh.

The scene in front of them was a sea of people, with no boundaries in sight. Even though the entire Hun army was silenced, the oppression formed by the sea of people and the sea of fire still seemed like a big hand, pressing down across them.

It was too much for even this group of dark guards, who had traversed the mercenary battlefield and experienced death, to bear.

“Wang Yu, by your estimation, how many people are here?”

Chen Dong turned his head and looked at Wang Yu indifferently.

Wang Yu pondered, “At least one hundred thousand! But right now the odds are that the Xiongnu army is out in full force and there are far more than 100,000 of them. It is difficult to tell the exact size of such a scale just by looking at it with the naked eye.” |

“What about us?”

“What about us?” Chen Dong asked.

Wang Yu glanced back at his companions, “Including me, there are forty-two remnants.”

“Counting me, that’s forty-three, there’s something to fight for!”

Chen Dong nodded his head.

Boom!

The words were astonishing and shocking.

Wang Yu and the group of secret guards were instantly dumbfounded.

Not to mention that the sea of people in front of them was more than 100,000, even if it was 100,000!

Forty-three people against an army of 100,000, how much more could they fight?

Is the young master crazy?

Buzz!

The next second.

Chen Dong brazenly raised the crossbow in his hand, and said with great bravado, “All of you follow me, I will lead the charge!”

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The end of the road is ahead, if you want to live, you have to kill your way out of the end of the road, even though there are thousands of people, I will go!”

With Chen Dong’s stern voice hissing.

“Ow!”

The snowy lion under his crotch roared to the sky.

With the awe-inspiring might of a beast king, it rushed towards the distant mountains of people.

“Charge to death!”

Wang Yu’s dishevelled look instantly turned into madness and fierceness.

As he raised his sword, his legs clamped down on his horse’s belly, and his horse hissed and roared as he charged along with Chen Dong.

Almost simultaneously.

The dozens of secret guards also did the same thing.

There was no hesitation, they were crisp and decisive.

It was clear to all that it was better to die on the battlefield than to wait for the butcher’s knife to fall.

If the end is in sight, then let’s gamble on everything and find a way out!

All of them were the best mercenaries in the past, and they were prepared to lose their lives when they went to the outer world.

With Chen Dong personally leading the way, the fear and despair that lingered in the hearts of the dark guards was instantly swept away.

All that was left was the blood and courage of those who had no fear of life or death!

Under the bright lights.

On the snowy plains, Chen Dong led a charge of a few dozen men against a vast, endless army of Xiongnu.

It was even a bit ridiculous.

It was as if they were trying to shake a tree, a grain of rice competing with the glory of the white moon.

As the men charged.

The Xiongnu army, which had been silenced, could not help but clamor and talk at this moment.

“Hahahaha Great Wolf in Heaven, this joke is really funny, a few dozen men trying to break through such a huge army of our Xiongnu?”

“These people look so ridiculous, are they so stupid that they don’t even know how to write the word death?”

“It’s so unchallenging, the king has ordered his entire army to pour out for these few dozen men, it’s like killing a chicken with a bull’s-eye.”

.....

The clamour rose and fell, filled with contempt and disdain and ridicule.

The scene in front of me, no matter who seems to be, as long as they are not mentally retarded, they will find it absurd and ridiculous.

Even if Chen Dong’s crotch mount at the moment was a fierce beast king of a different species like the Snowy Lion, it was extremely powerful.

But in the eyes of the Xiongnu soldiers, the power of the Snowy Lion has become nothing more than a conversation.

A fierce beast can be easily swallowed up by a sea of people!

The Snowy Lion could kill 10,000 people, but when its numbers soared to 100,000, the courage of the people would also be strengthened.

“Form up!”

As the generals of each square army ordered.

The armies that had been clamouring and sneering quickly fell silent.

A majestic and murderous aura condensed in each army’s formation, and invisibly pressed forward towards Chen Dong and the others who were charging ahead.

This kind of killing intent.

Even the lions of the Snowy Region could not help but tighten their eyes at this moment, revealing their scorn.

As for the war horses of Wang Yu and the others, they kept neighing and whistling as they ran wildly at this moment.

“Kill!”

In the silence of heaven and earth, the generals in the various Xiongnu army formations spoke in unison, ordering in one voice.

The word “kill” was uttered.

One by one, the Xiongnu army squads instantly swooped towards Chen Dong and the others like a torrent.

Rumble

At this moment, heaven and earth trembled.

In order to minimise the commotion as much as possible.

The Hun king had already ordered the use of hot weapons to be banned, and even the shouting and killing sounds were made absolutely silent during the charge of the vast sea of people.

But with a sea of over 100,000 men, every movement was enough to shake the mountains and shake the earth!

The vast sea of people rushed towards Chen Dong and the others, shaking the heavens and the earth.

At this moment, Chen Dong and the others did not have the slightest fear in the face of the Xiongnu army, but instead, they were quick to raise their horses and spur them on to run even faster!

“Barbara, hold on to your uncle!”

The wind and snow tore at his face, Chen Dong looked cold and stern, and in his sight, the distance between himself and the Xiongnu army was rapidly closing.

“Mmm!”

In his arms, sounded Barbara’s response.

The next second.

“Ow-roar!”

Along with a roar from the Snowy Lion rushed to the sky.

The huge body of the Snowy Lion leapt up into the air, and with a domineering and overwhelming momentum, as if it was a tarzan pressing down on the Xiongnu army, it jumped directly into the Xiongnu army.

In an instant, wailing and screaming erupted.

In just one landing, the Snow Lion trampled several Xiongnu soldiers to death with his terrifying body.

The Snowy Lion then opened its bloody mouth and went berserk, biting directly at the Xiongnu soldiers in front of it, its huge sharp claws flapping like a bushel.

The huge body, both in terms of strength and oppressiveness, gave the Snowy Lion absolute dominance over the crowd.

It was like a killing machine, reaping the harvest of the Hun soldiers around it.

Chen Dong, who was riding on the back of the Snowy Lion, had the Snowy Lion's support, and even if there were Xiongnu soldiers on war horses, they were still a step down in front of him.

With such an advantage, Chen Dong wielded his crossbow like a heavy spear, bringing up streaks of shadow and whistling, and together with the Snowy Lion, he displayed the most terrifying killing power!

Sword and sword shadows.

Flesh and blood flew everywhere.

At this moment, it was as if man and beast had become one, forming a meat grinder.

The Xiongnu soldiers were unstoppable wherever they passed!

The Snowy Lion, with its bloody mouth and sharp claws, quickly cleared out the Hun soldiers around him, and even if there were any missing fish, they were killed by Chen Dong's "heavy spear"!

While Chen Dong and the Snow Lion were killing each other.

Wang Yu and the others also rushed into the Xiongnu army.

The forty-two men were organised in formation, like a red-hot knife stabbed into lard, instantly tearing a gaping hole in the Xiongnu army.

But Wang Yu and the others did not fancy a fight, but drove all the way in pursuit towards where Chen Dong was.

Faced with such a sea of people.

Even if they were able to quickly form a stranglehold on the surrounding Xiongnu soldiers with their strong single combat power after charging into the Xiongnu army.

But it was clear to everyone that this was not a battle that could be broken up by killing at all!

If they stopped and delayed, they would be swallowed up by the endless sea of men!

What they had to do was to follow in Chen Dong's footsteps as soon as possible, using the brave and mighty Chen Dong to form the spearhead and them to form the spear body, stabbing through this boundless army with the fastest speed.

Only then would there be a way to live!

It was also while Chen Dong was fighting desperately with the dark guards.

The direction of the King's City.

A military SUV, with an engine roaring like a beast, came roaring in.

Crunch!

The military SUV came to a sharp stop, its four tyres kicking up a large amount of wind and snow.

Inside the vehicle, Xixing sat in the driver's seat, looking forlornly at the distant battlefield.

The boundless Hun army had completely engulfed Chen Dong and the dark guards.

But from the flesh, blood and limbs flying into the air, and from the shouts of the dark guards and the roar of the snowy lions, Shying could also make up a picture of the misery at the heart of the battlefield!

And the Huns' troops around them were now swarming towards the centre of the battlefield like a tidal wave.

The tide of people seemed to be endless.

On the contrary, Chen Dong and a group of dark guards, under such a situation, still did not give up their resistance.

Just how determined was this determination to fight?

Boom!

Xixing slammed her fist heavily on the steering wheel, and at this moment her silver teeth bit through her red lips, blood flowing freely down.

Tears came out of her eyes, blurring them.

Xixing wailed and cried out in pain, "What is it that makes you so determined to go back? Even in the face of my entire Hun army, why do you still have the will to fight?"

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The sound of mournful cries echoed through the car.

Looking at the tragic battle erupting in the distance, Xixing's pride and dignity, which had been built up for twenty years at this moment, was completely and utterly shattered.

She could not imagine what it was that sustained the dozens of men in battle against the endless numbers of Hun soldiers!

Still less could she imagine what it was for that man that he would abandon everything without hesitation and run to the domain.

Memories?

Memories were nothing!

She had given him all the glory and wealth, all the glory and glory, and even made a name for herself in the history of Xiongnu, the first person in the history of Xiongnu, and even she, Xixing, had given it all to him.

Why should he be stuck with memories?

It was absurd!

Tears blurred her vision as she wept uncontrollably, ignoring the blood on her lips.

The sobs were heartbreaking and hoarse.

But as she cried, her eyes, blurred by tears, gradually became cold and murderous.

If you can't have it, destroy it!

Destroy it cleanly!

"I can't have you, you won't follow me, then I will let you die without a burial place, die completely, no one will get it!"

Xixing was spiteful to the core, gnashing her teeth.

The whole Hun army is out, this is unprecedented!

A mere few dozen men, whose battle spirit was unrelenting at the moment, seemed to Shying Xing to be nothing more than a dying struggle!

Even if they consumed, even if they used human lives to pile up, it would be enough to pile up Chen Dong and the others to death!

On the battlefield.

The battlefield was filled with killing and sword shadows.

The shouts of the secret guards and the roar of the snow lions echoed across the battlefield.

The boundless Hun army, however, was under the ban, charging in silence, fighting for their lives in silence.

It was a bizarre scene.

But it was real.

An endless tide of men, killing each other.

Converging together, even the wind and snow on this side of the world disappeared without a trace.

Every time Chen Dong and his guards cleared a gap and moved forward a few inches, they were immediately met by Xiongnu soldiers who were brave enough to fill the gaps they had killed.

It was a desperate battle.

There was no end to the killing, no end to the killing.

But the only thing in front of Chen Dong and his guards was to kill.

The Secret Guards, who were determined to die, were so desperate to kill that they simply neglected their defences, or even abandoned them, desperately rushing to kill without regard for anything.

Every now and then, Chen Dong could notice that some of his guards had fallen off their horses and died.

Some of the guards were even killed by Xiongnu soldiers immediately after they fell off their horses and were chopped to pieces.

The cruelty of the battlefield was on full display at this moment.

Even though Chen Dong, relying on his great strength and the Snow Lion under his arm, tried to rescue him many times, he could only watch the secret guards die under the endless siege of Xiongnu soldiers.

“Kill, kill for me!”

At this moment, Wang Yu seemed to be ready to go to his death with determination and recklessness, and also seemed to be stimulated by Zhang Chao's death.

He was no longer depressed, but was replaced by a bloodthirsty fierceness.

His sword was already curled in his hand, but Wang Yu still fought bravely to slash it into the bodies of the Xiongnu soldiers.

Bloodshed!

Even though his body was already covered with wounds, Wang Yu did not feel the slightest sense of fear.

One by one, the guards did the same, fighting in blood, their bodies covered in blood like water, and even stained with broken flesh.

The desperate fight to the death without fear of life or death had transformed each of the guards into a hellish shura, and the scythes in their hands had become the scythes of the gods of death, hideous and terrifying.

Boom!

Chen Dong swept his spear over the horse of a Hun cavalryman, and under the killing of the snowy lion, he once again opened up a slight opening.

“Follow me!”

Chen Dong immediately drove the Snowy Lion forward, while roaring loudly.

Wang Yu and the dark guards also followed closely.

It was just a scene like this that kept on playing out, but the distance of the breakout was getting shorter and shorter.

The endless tide of people and the brave Hun soldiers made the whole battlefield seem to have turned into the stickiest mire.

The foot of mud was so deep that the advance was like a turtle's pace.

Even though Chen Dong and his secret guards had spared no effort, they were still unable to change the situation before them.

A breakout was nowhere in sight!

Death, just around the corner!

"Ow-roar!"

With a lion's roar from the sky, the beast king's mighty pressure directly shocked the war horses of the Xiongnu cavalry around them.

Chen Dong wielded his crossbow and heavy spear like an evil spirit from the depths of the Nine Underworlds, reaping human lives with abandon.

But relying on the huge size of the snowy lion, Chen Dong's vision is higher than everyone else's, even from his perspective from a distance, under the magnificent lights, what he sees are boundless heads, and he simply cannot see where the borders of the battlefield army are!

Is going to die here today?

The thought of despair surfaced in Chen Dong's mind for the first time.

He raised his hand and wiped a handful of blood from his face, his eyes were like fire with battle intent, but his brows were tightly knit.

Just at that moment.

"Damn it, I'll fight with you!"

A dark guard suddenly shouted out loud.

Chen Dong turned his head sharply, and saw a dark guard who had fallen off his horse and was now madly charging into the group of Xiongnu soldiers.

The next second.

Boom!

A small flaming mushroom cloud rose to the sky.

The terrifying wave of air instantly lifted the surrounding Hun soldiers out of the way, clearing a void.

Snap!

A piece of bloody flesh, smashed into Chen Dong's shoulder.

Looking at the bloody flesh, Chen Dong's firm and determined eyes drifted off for a moment, was there really no hope?

He was not sure why the Hun army had never used hot weapons.

But he knew that even in a cold weapon engagement, the Hun army would be able to completely devour dozens of them!

It was no surprise that these Hun soldiers had hot weapons on them.

But with no end in sight, no way to live, even he had grown desperate as he swept across the battlefield in a domineering and overwhelming manner, let alone or these dark guards.

“Do they seem to be fighting bravely to kill, but in fact they are all looking for hot weapons to drag people down to hell with them?”

A rare and strange thought arose in Chen Dong's mind.

The next second.

“Hahahaha grandchildren, go to hell with grandpa!”

A laugh sounded out.

Chen Dong then saw a dark guard suddenly galloping wildly, brandishing his battle sword and rushing towards the crowd, and when he was about to reach the crowd, he suddenly bent down and copied something from the ground.

The next second.

Boom!

The dark guard rushed into the crowd and crushed the bomb in the air!

A mushroom cloud shot up into the sky.

A terrifying wave of explosive air swept across the area.

This scene was like a heavy hammer, hitting Chen Dong's heart fiercely.

"There is a chance, there is still a chance! It hasn't come to the kind of situation you want!"

Chen Dong hissed and roared, "Come home with me, even if you still have a breath, come home!"

And yet.

"Go to hell!"

Another roar was heard.

This time, not waiting for Chen Dong to open his eyes.

Boom!

A terrifying wave of Qi was sweeping across the area.

A dark guard, once again, had detonated a hot weapon!

Chen Dong was frozen, his chest was clogged at this moment, and his nasal cavity was even more sore to the extreme.

A momentary trance, but the eyes are blurred.

Desperate situation how to break ah?

.....

The five-clawed golden dragon warplane swept across the night sky.

Huo Zhenxiao sat on a chair, looking out at the starry sky with a cold expression, and beside him, he was leaning against the silver dragon lance.

He had promised Chen Daolin.

Today carry his spear into the Huns!

As the master of 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, bearing the weight of the security of the frontier, he was clearly derelict in his duty by acting alone this time.

With his heart, it was difficult for him to make such a decision that disregarded the overall situation.

But the words of his master, he remembered and chose to believe in the words of Chen Daojun.

So here he comes!

Rubbing his chin with a sullen face, Huo Zhenxiao murmured, "And I wonder how the Huns are doing at the moment?"

At this moment, the captain's respectful voice rang out from the cabin.

"Sovereign, we are about to arrive at the Thirteen Cities of Xiongnu!"

"Hmm!"

Huo Zhenxiao sat up straight and looked down through the porthole.

As the warplane rapidly lowered its altitude, everything on the snowy plains below gradually became clearer and clearer.

"Hmm?!"

Huo Zhenxiao's eyes stared, but through the porthole window, he clearly caught the long sea of fire above the snowy plains, with magnificent lights.

And that long sea of fire was not the Thirteen Cities of Xiongnu.

It was midway between the King's City of the Huns and the Twelve Star City.

As the height decreased, the vision became clearer and clearer.

When it became clear that it was the battlefield of a long and vast army, Huo Zhenxiao's expression swooned.

"Has the brat made his move already? Damn it, it's just in time!"

Huo Zhenxiao gripped the Silver Dragon lance at his side with his backhand, and his expression suddenly turned decisive and domineering: "Drop all airborne cannonballs for bombardment, then ram the fighter directly into the battlefield below!"

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Juggernaut! This is your exclusive seat, and besides

As soon as the words left his lips, the captain's voice rang out in the cabin in shock.

Only the words hadn't finished.

Huo Zhenxiao was the one who looked stern: "Military orders are like mountains, words follow the law!"

There was a second of silence.

The captain's voice echoed once again in the cabin.

"Yes, sir!"

Immediately afterwards, Huo Zhenxiao instructed, "Before the crash, you should parachute out and call the Great Snow Dragon Rider military aircraft to meet us as soon as we land, remember to be quick!"

After saying this, Huo Zhenxiao stared down at the sea of fire with a stern expression.

It was a very cold night.

Even though the wind and snow covered the sky, the sea of fire below was still conspicuous.

Looking down from high above, Huo Zhenxiao's vision could see the edge of the sea of fire, but it was precisely because he could see it that his brow could not be stretched at this moment.

This should be the entire military force of the Xiongnu, right?

The first thing you need to do is to take a look at the actual fire.

It was this deduction that made Huo Zhenxiao at this moment not hesitate to crash his Five Claws Golden Dragon warplane into the sea of fire below.

He knew exactly why the captain had stopped it. In a sense, the Five-Clawed Golden Dragon warplane already symbolised him, Huo Zhenxiao, and the Great Snow Dragon Cavalry.

The fact that such a meaning existed meant that the Five-Clawed Golden Dragon could not be destroyed at will.

However, in a chaotic world, a heavy punishment is used, and a fierce medicine is used for an urgent illness.

On the battlefield below, even if Huo Zhenxiao could not see what had happened to Chen Dong and the others, he could still speculate.

Even if Chen Dong was escorted by secret guards, he was still a drop in the bucket compared to the entire Xiong Nu army.

In such a precarious situation, even he, Huo Zhenxiao, would find it difficult to turn the tide if he could not break the stalemate quickly with a great stroke of luck.

He could indeed destroy a city with one man, one horse and one gun, but right now below was the entire Xiongnu Kingdom's troop strength!

"Sovereign, we've been spotted by the other side's radar!"

Just then, the captain's serious and alert voice rang out from inside the cabin.

Huo Zhenxiao's sword brows knitted, "Drop the bombs and ram it down!"

Bang Bang Bang

Almost simultaneously.

The two Hungarian star cities below erupted in terrifying tongues of fire, and dense anti-aircraft artillery shells were fired high into the sky in rapid succession, connecting together as if they were fire dragons rushing through the sky, brightening up even this windy and snowy black night.

The five-clawed Golden Dragon warplanes were rapidly turning and moving, while at the same time, they were rapidly pouring artillery shells into the battlefield below.

All of this happened in less than a second.

The battlefield.

Brutality, bloodshed.

The shouts of bloodshed became sparse and scattered as the guards perished one by one.

Boom!

Another explosion.

As the small mushroom cloud rose into the air, Chen Dong's entire being was in an anxious and tormented situation.

How in the end could the desperate situation be broken?

The way to break the situation, where exactly is it?

No matter what his battle power is peerless, no matter what his feet straddle the fae fierce beast king snow lion.

But a single person's battle power, at this moment, is seemingly insignificant!

The boundless tide of people, wrapped in utter despair, was like a huge hand, dragging Chen Dong and his secret guards into the abyss mercilessly.

But while the killing was in full swing.

In the distance, fire dragons of anti-aircraft artillery shot up from the Xiongnu Star City.

This sudden change was even more conspicuous than the sea of fire on the battlefield.

In an instant, it attracted everyone's attention.

"That's an anti-aircraft artillery, damn it, how can there be enemy planes attacking our airspace on this extremely cold night?"

"Shit, crazy! It's simply insane! Who the hell would be so desperate as to come into our airspace in such harsh conditions?"

"Wait, the Hundred wouldn't dare, but someone else would! The Great Snow Dragon Riders dare!"

.....

When one of the generals hissed out the words "Great Snow Dragon Riders", all the generals in the major army formations fell silent.

It was a very cold night.

The wind and snow were most terrifying.

The cold currents that form high in the sky can even freeze and kill the living.

All the tribes on the Great Snowy Plain are in absolute awe of the skies after the night has fallen, and will not allow their warplanes to take to the air until the last possible moment.

But on the other hand, such a group of lunatics existed on the snowy plains!

The Great Snowy Dragoon Army's planes, and the pilots of the Great Snowy Dragoon Army!

A group of lunatics who don't want to die and like to dance on the tip of a sword!

With the appearance of Huo Zhenxiao, that group of madmen also appeared.

Every year on the extremely cold days of the night, while the entire army of Zhenjiang City was on alert to defend the Hundred Clans, the Hundred Clans were also on alert with their entire army to defend themselves against the air force lunatics of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army!

In fact, this was a desperate move on Huo Zhenxiao's part, as the pressure on Zhenjiang City's defences rose sharply when the night fell, and in order to reduce the pressure on Zhenjiang City, he had to harass the Hundred Clans with warplane attacks, thus keeping the exhaustion levels of both sides at roughly the same level.

It was this action that made the Hundred Clans on the snowy plains fearful and impressed by the air force of the Great Snow Dragon Riders.

"The Great Snow Dragon Cavalry Army?!"

Wang Yu heard the hissing of the Xiongnu generals, and at once his decidedly bloodstained face revealed an excited ecstasy: "We are saved, we are saved!"

He knew clearly that this invasion must be Chen Daoling's way of responding to them!

Rao Chen Dong, at this moment, also looked moved and focused towards the sky.

Breaking the game is coming?

As the hissing sounded, the remaining secret guards, all of them revealed the same look as Wang Yu.

In a situation of absolute despair, even gods and goddesses could hardly raise their spirits.

But when a ray of light is seen in the darkness, even a mole will dare to shake the sky!

In the distance.

Sitting inside the car, Xixing's expression was cold and stern to the extreme.

While her beautiful eyes were wide open, she could see the fire dragons rising from the two Xiongnu star cities, and her silver teeth were once again clenched on her already bleeding red lips.

It was all in a matter of moments.

As everyone's attention was focused on the night sky.

Whoosh!

Above the vault of the sky.

A stealthy clang ripped through the sound of the wind and snow in the night sky, but was somewhat masked by the sound of the anti-aircraft guns on the Hunnish star city.

As the distance shortened.

The whistling sound of the wind and snow broke through the sound of the anti-aircraft guns and suddenly became a roar.

As the sound reverberated overhead.

Everyone on the battlefield was horrified and their faces changed dramatically.

The next second.

Rumble

A cannonball smashed into the Huns' army on the battlefield, and with a tremendous sound, heaven and earth seemed to shake.

A huge mushroom cloud of flame shot up into the sky.

The shockwave of the explosion was visible to the naked eye, wrapped in waves of fire and sweeping across the battlefield.

The battlefield, which was already as bright as daylight, was at this moment blindingly illuminated by the huge mushroom cloud of flames.

Boom

Wild wind and air waves swept in.

It blew Chen Dong's robe to the ground.

But at this moment, Chen Dong was sitting majestically on the back of the Snowy Lion, letting the fierce wind whistle past.

His eyes were clearly lit by the mushroom cloud of flames that rose more than ten metres into the sky.

At this moment, the corners of his blood-stained mouth slowly turned upwards: "The desperate situation can be broken!"

Winner Takes All Chapter 1095-1096

Chapter 1095

As the first shells bombarded.

The battlefield, which had fallen silent, boiled over.

It was as if a mushroom cloud of flames more than ten meters high rose from the shell explosion, instantly boiling the battlefield.

Screams, shrieks and wails

The entire battlefield was swept away with a roar, and the sound waves rolled into the night sky.

Even though military orders were in place, at this moment, the Hun soldiers' instinct to face death could not contain the panic in their hearts.

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

.....

One by one, shells fell from the sky.

As if the hand of death, each time it fell, a mushroom cloud of flames more than ten meters high rose above the battlefield, obliterating everything.

It was a spectacular sight!

It was mind-blowing.

At this moment, Chen Dong and Wang Yu and a host of other dark guards were even in a state of dumbfoundedness.

The bombardment that terrified all the Xiongnu soldiers, the mushroom cloud that rose up, was the most beautiful flower in the world in the eyes of Chen Dong and Wang Yu at this moment.

With the explosions, rolling waves of heat swept across the battlefield.

Each flaming mushroom cloud carried with it a terrifying destructive power.

The moment the shell exploded, not only did it raze everything at the centre of the blast, the impacting waves of air wrapped in flames swept across the battlefield, reaping the lives of the Xiongnu soldiers with reckless abandon.

“Run! Run!”

“The Great Snow Dragon Riders are attacking from the air, run!”

“Dying dying dying, Heavenly Wolf is on top, I don’t want to die

.....

As the shells bombarded down, the mushroom cloud rose up.

The Hun soldiers throughout the battlefield were in a state of fear and horror.

They did not know how many warplanes were in the night sky overhead, but under this indiscriminate bombardment, no one could be sure that the shells would not fall in front of them next.

All the soldiers, under the threat of death, were scrambling to escape.

Even some of the Xiongnu generals could not help but cower and seek refuge in corners.

“Wang Yu, rally everyone, meet the mushroom cloud and charge!”

As the boundless battlefield was in chaos, Chen Dong gave a thunderous order with his tongue.

What?!

As soon as the words left his mouth, Wang Yu and the other dark guards all caught their breath.

“Death is like the wind, it always accompanies me, how can I live unless I die?”

Chen Dong's eyes shot out with a brilliant aura, and a mushroom cloud of fire rose from his eyes, and at this moment, the whole person was as severe as a sheathed sword.

Almost simultaneously.

Chen Dong slapped the back of the Snowy Lion, who roared and rushed towards the direction of the mushroom cloud.

After a short moment of dumbfoundedness, Wang Yu and the rest of the secret guards also instantly came to their senses.

The bombardment had left the battlefield in shambles, sending the Xiongnu army scurrying for cover.

This was a godsend advance, a chance to break out of the siege and break the deadlock!

The bombardment from the front was indeed treacherous.

But if we miss this bombardment, it will be difficult to advance again when the Huns get used to it and swarm again!

Aerial bombardment was a terrible thing, but compared to the number of Huns gathered on the snowy plains, one bombardment was not enough to solve the problem!

“Charge!”

In a flash of lightning, Wang Yu shouted, and with the remaining dozen or so secret guards, they galloped wildly towards Star City.

When they broke out of the battlefield, when they broke out of the blockade chain formed by the twelve Star Cities, an opening was truly opened in the deadly situation!

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

.....

As Chen Dong and Wang Yu and the others charged, there were still terrifying mushroom clouds rising up around them.

The shockwave of the explosion formed a wave of air visible to the naked eye, wrapped in blazing flames that kept sweeping in, drilling and piercing, as if to completely incinerate people.

However, whether it was Chen Dong or Wang Yu and the rest of the secret guards, they all clenched their teeth and forced themselves to endure the impact of the heat wave.

Punch out!

Only then would they have a chance to live.

Get out!

Only then could they return home.

Compared to the tide of Xiongnu soldiers fleeing in chaos around them, Chen Dong and Wang Yu, who were charging against the mushroom cloud, had become a unique sight on the battlefield, inexplicably somewhat tragic.

But beneath the sadness, there was life!

With no Xiongnu soldiers to intercept them, Chen Dong and Wang Yu's charge was unhindered.

In the midst of the mad dash, Chen Dong suddenly heard the sound of warplanes roaring in the night sky overhead.

He hurriedly looked up, and when he did, he had a feeling of his scalp exploding.

In the night sky.

A warplane engraved with a five-clawed golden dragon, showing its fierce dominance, was spewing flames from its tail, swooping down towards the battlefield at a sure death dive angle, as if the sky was overturning.

Chen Dong, who had lost his memory, did not know what the five-clawed golden dragon meant.

But at this moment, a huge wave was rising in his heart.

With the series of bombardments just now, and the bombardment process of the anti-aircraft artillery on the Hunnish Star City, he was certain that this warplane had not been bombarded by anti-aircraft artillery.

In other words, this Five-Clawed Golden Dragon warplane was now actively choosing to seek greater lethality in the battlefield by crashing!

“A Five-Clawed Golden Dragon warplane? Lord Huo’s exclusive warplane? It’s Lord Huo, the God of War himself!”

Compared to Chen Dong’s shock, Wang Yu at this moment also noticed the Five-Clawed Golden Dragon warplane swooping down in the air at an angle of death and immediately fell into ecstasy.

Chen Dong did not understand the meaning of the Five-Clawed Golden Dragon Warplane due to his memory loss.

But Wang Yu and the rest of the secret guards had done their homework on the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army when they were ordered by Chen Daoling to run to the snowy plains outside the domain, so they were naturally clear about the meaning of the Five-Clawed Golden Dragon Warplane!

“There’s help! There is salvation!”

“We can go home, we can go home with the young master!”

“Brothers, we’ll be able to complete our mission soon!”

The group of dark guards also rose up with joy.

The personal presence of Huo Zhenxiao, the Lord of the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riding Army and the God of War who had made the Hundred Tribes of the Snowy Plains tremble, instantly gave everyone hope of staying alive, as if they had suddenly seen the sunrise in the midst of this extremely dark night!

“The Five-Clawed Golden Dragon War Machine? Heavenly Wolf is above, Huo Zhenxiao himself is here?”

“Damn, madness, how could Huo Zhenxiao break away from the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army and from Zhenjiang City at such a critical moment in the extreme night?”

“Who can stand in the way of the Huo War God himself?”

.....

Compared to the shocked ecstasy of Chen Dong and the dark guards, the entire Hun army on the battlefield at this moment, from the generals down to the soldiers, were all in a state of shock and explosion.

The fear that rose in their hearts was even more intense than the bombardment from the previous artillery bombardment.

There were curses of fear and anger, and a wave of voices.

And in the distance.

Shying's decidedly cold and stern eyes also turned violently into extreme shock and panic the moment she caught sight of the Five-Clawed Golden Dragon warplanes swooping down at an angle of death.

Shying's body was slightly shivering and wickedly cold.

Silver teeth instantly clenched as a voice came out from between them, "What exactly is your background? A mere pawn, how could you have attracted Huo Zhenxiao himself to crash the Five-Clawed Golden Dragon warplane?"

Ten thousand people were watching.

Bright as day on the battlefield.

The Five-Clawed Golden Dragon swooped down at an angle of death, its tail flames cutting a piercing trail across the night sky as it swept over the heads of Chen Dong and the dark guards at breakneck speed.

With that, it was as if it was an ancient ferocious beast.

Fierce and domineering!

It rammed into the dense Hun army, which was still in a state of fear and horror.

Chapter 1096

Boom!

There was a shocking sound and flames rushed to the sky.

The ground seemed to shake as the Five-Clawed Golden Dragon crashed to the ground.

As it exploded, flames swept across the sky, but the burning Five-Clawed Golden Dragon did not explode completely on the ground.

Instead, as it swooped down, it ploughed its way forward, wrapped in flames, with the inertia of a dive.

In a flash.

Wails and screams were heard everywhere.

It was as if the end had come, a sea of fire as the five-clawed Golden Dragon advanced, exterminating everything in its path.

The soldiers of the Huns along the way had no time to escape before they were completely engulfed by the flame-wrapped Golden Dragon behind them.

The smoke and dust rolled.

Everywhere the five-clawed Golden Dragon ploughed through, deep furrows were left and flames burned, as if a fire dragon had fallen to the ground, led by the five-clawed Golden Dragon.

Of course, there were also the charred black bodies that appeared on the ground.

This scene was incomparably shocking.

Even Chen Dong and a group of secret guards, who had turned around to look at the scene, were dumbfounded.

A Five-Clawed Golden Dragon warplane had crashed to the ground, causing far more casualties and destruction than any of the previous shell bombings.

It was only after the Five-Clawed Golden Dragon had skidded hundreds of metres to the ground that the raging dragon of fire came to a halt.

Hundreds of metres of destruction were traced, flames raging and smoke rolling.

The number of Hun soldiers razed was even more incalculable.

In order to hunt down Chen Dong, the thunderous and explosively angry Hun king sent out the entire Hun army at his own doorstep, also creating a sea of people that was immeasurably dense.

The five-clawed golden dragon warplanes swept down, ploughing through the court and causing an extremely terrifying killing effect on the Xiongnu soldiers who were so dense that they were crowded with people.

At this point, as the warplanes turned into a sea of fire, they stopped.

The whole battlefield, however, was still immersed in dead silence.

It was as if the nightmare from earlier still existed.

The general destructiveness of the disaster, so that now the “disaster” is over, some of the surviving Xiong Nu soldiers, still can not hide the fear, trembling all over.

Even the blizzard seems to have come to a screeching halt after the 'baptism' that had just taken place.

The sky and the earth were silent.

All people were terrified.

But in the midst of this seeming freeze in time, a figure is slowly coming from the darkness in the distance.

His steps were slow, unhurried, unhurried.

But when the shadow, stretched out by the light, appeared first in the bright open space, it was like a thunderclap.

It was like a thunderclap that instantly made the hearts of all the Huns on the battlefield flutter and their eyes lock.

One man appeared and all eyes were on him!

Chen Dong and the others also turned their heads to look at the place where the figure appeared.

Chen Dong's pupils tightened for a moment when he saw the shadow strolling idly.

The Barbara in his arms even quietly grabbed Chen Dong's waist and said in a low mosquito-like voice, "Uncle that person, so scary."

Chen Dong raised his hand and rubbed Barbara's head as a sign of comfort.

And his gaze, from beginning to end, did not move away from the figure that came out of the darkness.

A majestic and powerful killing intent appeared from that man, as if he was pulling up a mountain from the ground, rising up to the sky, unparalleled in its severity.

As that man stepped forward, it gave people a terrifying sense of oppression like the movement of a great prison.

It is hard to imagine that a person can really achieve the point of taking away the colours of heaven and earth.

Even appearing in front of him at this moment, it gave Chen Dong a sense of trance and unreality.

Can a human be this strong?

Is it not comparable to a god?

Suddenly.

Chen Dong's pupils tightened to the extreme and his sweat hair exploded all over his body.

A strong sense of fear rushed out the top.

Whoosh!

Almost at the same time, the figure in the darkness raised his right hand violently, and with a whistling sound that pierced the heavens.

Chen Dong clearly saw that a silver dragon spear, like a meteor breaking through the sky, shot towards him at great speed.

The speed was as fast as lightning.

Chen Dong instinctively wanted to wield his crossbow to ward it off, but the moment his heart twitched, he suddenly reacted that the angle at which the silver dragon lance was shooting was not aimed at him.

This momentary pause.

Boom!

With a stream of air visible to the naked eye, the silver dragon lance pierced directly into the ground not far behind Chen Dong and the dark guards.

The terrifying impact lifted the snow around them, all of it.

Not waiting for Chen Dong and the group of dark guards to regain their senses.

A domineering voice came out of the mouth of the figure that stepped out of the darkness.

"Silver Spear defines the frontier, this place belongs to me, Huo Zhenxiao!"

The words were overwhelming, and even incomprehensible in their brutality.

Yet, this man was the only one in the Great Snowy Plain who possessed such a qualification!

Chen Dong looked back at the ground where the silver dragon spear had plunged into, his brows locked in shock, in a trance, and even more incomprehension.

When the spear landed on the ground, this place belonged to him, what kind of overwhelming power should this be?

He looked up slowly and looked towards the Xiongnu soldiers in the distance, still in fear and horror.

In the light of the lamp, Chen Dong was shocked to find that every Hun had a look of uncertainty on his face, and did not even show any sign of resentment or anger at Huo Zhenxiao's words.

He had lost his memory, so he did not understand this strange scene on the battlefield now.

But the rules of the Silver Spear Frontier had been set by Huo Zhenxiao with his supreme and unparalleled strength, his unique and terrifying strength, and his hard work on the Great Snowy Plain.

It was not Huo Zhenxiao who made the rules!

Rather, it was a rule that the hundreds of tribes who had been chilled to the bone slowly acquiesced to!

The voice echoed across the battlefield, falling clearly into the ears of every Hun.

But the battlefield was still deadly silent.

Finally.

Out of the darkness, the man came into the light.

The cold, sharp face fell into Chen Dong's line of sight, and for a moment, Chen Dong was in a bit of a trance.

A familiar feeling of déjà vu swept over him.

When his brow furrowed, he could not recall it.

And at this moment, Chen Dong did not dare to think deeply, for fear of falling into a headache.

For the situation at this moment, once he fell into that state, it was just as deadly!

In his sight, the man kept a "leisurely" pace, slowly approaching under the attention of everyone.

Finally, Huo Zhenxiao walked up to Chen Dong.

With his hands behind his back and his body like a straight spear, Huo Zhenxiao looked up at Chen Dong on the back of the Snowy Lion with a domineering majesty on his brow.

At this moment, even the Snowy Lion sensed the aura emanating from Huo Zhenxiao's body and chose to be silent in the face of this stranger in close proximity.

Suddenly.

The wind and snow swept by.

Chen Dong saw that the corner of the man in front of him had his mouth curled upwards.

With this smile, the terrifying might that was as majestic as a prison seemed to have been lightened by a great deal.

Chen Dong asked offhandedly, "Senior, do I know you?"

"I do!"

Huo Zhenxiao put his hands behind his back and smiled as he responded.

With his words and mannerisms, he completely ignored the hundreds of thousands of Xiongnu troops, ignoring them!

"Senior is?"

Chen Dong frowned in confusion, he did not dare to think deeply about his memories, he could only ask.

Huo Zhenxiao raised his hand, rubbed his head with a helpless look, and laughed lightly, "I'm your father, good son."

Winner Takes All Chapter 1097-1098

Chapter 1097

Chen Dong: "???"

Wang Yu and the others behind him were all dumbfounded as well.

The 300,000-strong Great Snow Dragon Riding Army's master, the legendary God of War Huo Zhenxiao, had a moment when he was this skinny?

My God!

Was this really Huo Zhenxiao?

Only in Chen Dong's arms, at this moment, a voice as low as a mosquito suddenly came out.

"Uncle, he seems to have taken advantage of you."

The corners of Chen Dong's mouth twitched, is this as if?

Clearly it is!

Although he had lost his memory, he could tell the age difference between himself and Huo Zhenxiao.

Unless the man in front of him, at a few years old, had already taken up the mission of passing on his family,

"Senior, it's not so bad to bully me into losing my memory, right?"

Chen Dong said helplessly.

Huo Zhenxiao dropped his hand and said groggily, "I'm not bullying you about your memory loss, I'm just trying to see if you're retarded."

Chen Dong: "....."

Wang Yu and the others:"? 0?"

Is this really the God of War, Huo Zhenxiao?

At this moment, even after witnessing the general scene of disaster that had just befallen them, a deep doubt surfaced in the minds of Wang Yu and the others.

Just as the crowd was dazed.

Huo Zhenxiao swept past Chen Dong and the secret guards and slowly walked over to where the Silver Dragon Lance was.

Standing majestically beside the Silver Dragon Lance, his figure resembled a great mountain in the sky, his aura as majestic as a prison, his gaze sweeping the entire battlefield out of the corner of his eye.

With that.

"People, I will take them away! Who is in favour, who is against?"

A domineering voice echoed above the battlefield.

It was like thunder, exploding in the ears of every Hun.

One man, crushing hundreds of thousands of Xiongnu soldiers on the battlefield!

With these words, all the Xiongnu soldiers revealed a look of fear and uncertainty, and some even quietly had their bodies trembling a little.

Fear was like a nightmare that swept through their minds.

Even the generals in the Xiongnu army looked hesitant and uncertain at this moment.

In the face of one man, the whole Xiongnu army was bowing down.

This was a disgrace to the Huns!

However, when they thought of the scene when Huo Zhenxiao destroyed a city with one horse and one spear, as if a god had descended, the Xiongnu generals felt a bit more humiliated, but it seemed like nothing.

Huo Zhenxiao's prestige on the Great Snowy Plain had been built up bit by bit, and it was in the battle of destroying a city that he had blasted his prestige to the top, becoming a nightmare on the Great Snowy Plain!

On the battlefield.

The air was thick with the smell of blood and the smell of burning petrol scorching something.

The whole field was silent, no one answered.

Huo Zhenxiao looked askance at the whole field, his eyes quickly swept around the battlefield, his heart secretly sighing with relief.

Then, he shrugged his shoulders and said calmly, "Since none of you have any objections, I, then, will take my men away."

After saying this, he pulled up the Silver Dragon Lance on the ground and turned towards Chen Dong, Wang Yu and the others.

This scene was extremely appalling.

It even made Chen Dong, Wang Yu and the others' gazes freeze, their lips slightly open, their minds instantly becoming blank.

The ultimate dominance, the ultimate horizontal pressure.

So much so that when the real thing appeared before their eyes, Chen Dong and Wang Yu and the others, all felt like it had happened in a dream, a sense of unreality so strong that they could not believe it.

“I have always heard that the Huo War God has absolute suppressive power outside the domain, but when I see it today, it is indeed a heavenly being!”

Wang Yu raised his hand, rubbed a handful of his face, rubbed the blood and broken flesh off his face, and said with heartfelt emotion, while a forlorn faint smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

If they had come to find a little more, perhaps more of their brothers would have been able to return home, right?

The desperate situation that they had fought so hard to get out of was made so easy after Huo Zhenxiao had descended like a god at this moment.

In the land of the Huns.

Between the King's City and the twelve Star Cities, this was the absolute domain of the Xiongnu.

Facing the entire Hun army, it was surprising that one person overwhelmed everything.

Those few words of domineering defiance were not so much a discussion as a notice!

This absurd scene to the extreme, but in Huo Zhenxiao's case, it became as if it was justified!

And just as the whole room was focused on Huo Zhenxiao alone.

Suddenly.

Boom!

The roar of a car engine sounded.

A military SUV rolled into the centre of the battlefield in a wave of snow.

At this moment, when the whole crowd was silent, as if frozen in time.

The military SUV that entered the battlefield instantly attracted the attention of everyone.

The commotion it created was also sensational.

Huo Zhenxiao's footsteps were abruptly stopped and his sword brows were instantly furrowed, his expression somewhat grave.

And at this moment.

Chen Dong, Wang Yu and the others also snapped out of their trance.

Under the bright lights, the familiar face inside the military SUV caught his eye, and for a moment, it made him feel a bit complicated.

And the Barbarian in his arms, at this moment, also burst out of his head, looking out at the military SUV, murmuring, "Uncle that's Aunt Xixing"

"Well, uncle saw it."

Chen Dong responded meaningfully.

A creak!

The military SUV stopped in the centre of the battlefield.

Before the snow wave stopped, Xixing was determined to push open the car door and stepped out of the car.

A single thin dress made the Xie Xing under the wind and snow at this moment, revealing a bit of desolation.

On her beautiful and enchanting face, there was no more charm at the moment, it was like the wind and snow and frost, forlorn and determined.

But the bloodstained lips and the dense fog that filled the eyes of the resolute.

All of them make Xixing look, at this moment, pitiful.

It was just that.

When Xie Xing got out of the car, she raised her hand and pointed straight at Huo Zhenxiao, "You can't take them away! They must all die here!"

Her harsh, hoarse voice echoed across the battlefield like rolling thunder.

Huo Zhenxiao's face visibly sunken, and he helplessly mouthed his mouth.

He turned around and looked askance at Xixing, "You challenge me?"

“It is I, Hun, who will kill them!”

Xixing was determined and firm at this moment, her heart was frightened in the face of Huo Zhenxiao’s majestic and hellish pressure, but the damage Chen Dong had done to her made her ignore everything at the moment, “Even if you, Huo Zhenxiao, are as strong as a god or goddess, this is in Xiongnu, not in your Zhenjiang City!”

As she spoke.

Xixing’s tearful eyes stared at Chen Dong with resentment.

Then, it was time to turn around and face the entire Xiongnu army, ordering in a stern voice.

“I, Princess Xie Xing of Xiongnu, the Grassland Skywolf, now order you all to kill me!”

The voice echoed.

It resounded like thunder.

However, the entire Hun army, remained silent.

On every face, a hesitant look still appeared.

Faced with this scene.

The indignation in Xixing’s heart rose to its peak.

The whole man was frantic and hissed, “Have the sons of the Huns ever bent their backs to such an extent? Do you know what shame is?”

Boom!

With a single word, all the Xiongnu soldiers on the battlefield instantly had battle intent in their eyes.

The look of hesitation on every face also disappeared quickly.

“Kill!”

As one of the generals gave a loud order.

The silent and still battlefield, at this moment, was filled with mountains and tides of people.

The boundless army, at this moment, all looked fierce and fierce as they lunged towards Chen Dong and Huo Zhenxiao and the others.

Chen Dong's gaze paused for a second on Xie Xing, whose figure at this moment was engraved on his heart in a trance.

Following closely.

Chen Dong glanced back at the defensive line of the Xiongnu army behind him, his brows slightly relaxed, "The defensive line at the back, we should be able to break out, right?"

Just now, Huo Zhenxiao's Five-Clawed Golden Dragon warplanes, with their bombardment, were all concentrated in the direction of the battlefield near the outer edge of Star City, and the Five-Clawed Golden Dragon warplanes swooped down, ploughing their way from the outer edge to the centre of the battlefield.

At this moment, the defence line behind Chen Dong and the others was already in a state of disarray, with smoke and fire rolling around, and was extremely weak.

However.

In the face of the flood of troops coming in.

Under the dismayed gaze of Chen Dong and the others.

Huo Zhenxiao gripped his spear and slowly turned around, facing towards the thousands of troops with a supreme stance, while a strong wind swept up from the soles of his feet.

The silver dragon spear in his hand was trembling vaguely at this moment, emitting a clear roar of gunfire

The killing intent, at this moment, was like a sword that broke the sky, bursting out from Huo Zhenxiao's body, pointing straight to the sky!

Chapter 1098

Boundless armies of Huns were swarming at this moment.

In silence, the sea of men moved, but still formed a terrifying and terrifying prison like oppression.

And at this moment.

Under the horrified gaze of Chen Dong and the others.

Huo Zhenxiao did not immediately lead them to flee, but turned to meet the thousands of horses in a domineering and outward-looking stance.

Rumble

As the sea of people moved, even though there was no shouting or killing, the ground shook as the footsteps converged.

Huo Zhenxiao stood tall, the strong wind sweeping up from beneath his feet, piercing the clouds, and the silver dragon spear in his hand trembling and whistling.

In the blink of an eye.

The wind around Huo Chenxiao had become so strong that it resembled a bone-shattering wind, raising an ear-splitting whistling sound.

It was like a tornado, completely enveloping Huo Zhenxiao.

This scene, look Chen Dong and Wang Yu and other secret guards, heart trembling, eyes round almost almost out of the eyes.

Can a human really be this strong?

This kind of power, people can really achieve?

As the astral wind swept around Huo Zhenxiao's body, majestic as a prison, vast and unparalleled terrifying might, as if to condense into reality, like a mountain like a prison, from the top of the sky, supressing down.

The snow on the ground around him was quickly absorbed by the astral wind and attached to it, forming a tornado of snow that twisted and twisted its way up to the clouds.

This scene.

Not only did it shock Chen Dong and Wang Yu and the others.

Even the thousands of Huns who were swarming towards them were plunged into extreme terror at this moment.

A scene that was not humanly possible was now literally appearing in human bodies.

It was demonically bizarre and sensational!

If it were not for Xie Xing standing in the centre of the battlefield, suppressing the trepidation in their hearts with the might of the King's Court.

These Hun soldiers would have dropped their blades and run away without hesitation when they witnessed this scene.

In fact.

Even Xixing, at this moment, was so frightened that it was as if he had fallen into an ice cave, his body chilled with fear.

Gazing at Huo Zhenxiao, who was wrapped in a tornado of snow in the distance, Xie Xing's pupils tightened to the extreme.

It was the first time that she had ever felt such an unbeatable sense of oppression from Huo Zhenxiao.

In the past, she had learned of Huo Zhenxiao's terror through various channels.

But she was a Hunnic princess, and would not actually go above the battlefield to feel the might of Huo Zhenxiao.

So she only knew that Huo Zhenxiao was terrifying enough to make the hundred tribes of the Great Snowy Plain tremble.

But today, terror has descended!

"Such a demonic general star, why doesn't he come from my Xiongnu? Why does God bless the domain?" |

The silver teeth once again bit through her red lips, blood flowing freely, but out of the corner of her eye she could not help but glance at Chen Dong again: "Why have two demon stars from one country come from within the Heavenly Blessing domain?"

The person she had chosen to counteract Huo Zhenxiao, even if he was nowhere near as good as Huo Zhenxiao, could just take time and give him time to grow.

She was certain that even if she could not defeat Huo Zhenxiao, she would definitely be able to do so in the future!

Moreover, Chen Dong was indeed younger than Huo Zhenxiao.

Even if he could only stand up to Huo Zhenxiao, after witnessing the horror of Huo Zhenxiao, Chen Dong's potential, in Xie Xing's mind, was enough to be called a demonic general!

The battlefield was changing rapidly.

After Xie Xing's command, the boundless Hun army finally rushed to kill Huo Zhenxiao and Chen Dong and the others.

The distance was less than one metre!

A vast killing intent gathered from the army.

It also rose up from Huo Zhenxiao's body.

At this moment.

Chen Dong, Wang Yu and the others held their breath, as if their throats were being grabbed by a large hand.

At the same time, they were terrified, but at the same time, they had a vague hint of expectation for Huo Zhenxiao.

Finally.

When the Hun soldiers, who were close at hand, grimaced their features and swung their weapons.

A voice that was cold and harsh to the extreme, without the slightest hint of emotion, exploded onto the battlefield.

“Great Snow Dragon Roar!”

Boom!

“Ow-roar!”

The tornado of snow that was sweeping around Huo Zhenxiao's body roared at this moment, accompanied by Huo Zhenxiao's blatant forward thrust of his spear.

The tornado of snow instantly rolled backwards, converging on the silver dragon spear, and with a loud dragon roar, it rammed into the Huns in front of them!

The moment the sound of the dragon's roar appeared, it echoed through heaven and earth.

The war horses under the hips of Wang Yu and the others trembled.

Even the Snowy Lion sitting on Chen Dong let out a low scornful roar.

The wild wind raged.

The sound was terrifying.

Rumble

With this stab from Huo Zhenxiao, the snowstorm pushed across, nearly three metres in diameter, like a snow dragon, this moment invincible, rampant, with the sound of the dragon's roar, in a domineering and unparalleled gesture, swallowing up all the Xiongnu soldiers in front.

It stretches and rushes.

The momentum was unstoppable!

Screams and wails fill the heavens and the earth.

Wailing and wailing everywhere.

This shot caused the snowstorm to rush out for more than thirty metres before it collapsed.

In the area where the snowstorm was ravaging, a deep gorge more than three metres wide appeared on the ground, and within the gorge, corpses and countless limbs were everywhere.

An area more than three metres wide and thirty metres long was cleared right out!

As the snow drifted away with the cold wind.

The battlefield, where killing intent was tossed about, fell into dead silence once again at this moment.

The overwhelming and overwhelming shot pierced the courage of all the Hun soldiers in an instant.

The whole battlefield seemed to be frozen in time.

Even the Xiongnu soldiers who were close at hand were dumbfounded, their faces dumbfounded after the ultimate shock.

Fear swept over them.

One man and one spear, with a domineering and unparalleled stance, directly suppressed the entire battlefield with terror.

Even Chen Dong and Wang Yu and the others were blank in their minds, a great terror greasing the depths of their hearts as they gazed at the figure of Huo Zhenxiao.

The entire battlefield.

If there was anyone who remained sane, perhaps it was only Xixing.

But even Xie Xing only had a trace of sanity!

Extreme fear gripped Shying.

Her bloodstained red lips were now slightly open, her face full of shock and disbelief.

This shot had also pierced her guts!

An inhuman shot, unparalleled in its destructive power!

This shot alone was enough to confirm that on the Great Snowy Plain, Huo Zhenxiao
..... alone I have no king!

Even, in fear, for the first time, Xie Xing questioned the possibility of the hundred tribes
joining forces to go south!

With a man like this setting the stage in Zhenjiang City, do the Hundred Clans really
..... have a chance to move south during this man's lifetime?

Slowly swept over the Hun soldiers who were close at hand.

clang clang clang clang clang

The Xiongnu soldiers instantly snapped out of their daze and went weak, without even
the slightest bit of courage, and even the weapons in their hands, fell to the ground.

"There should be no one to object!"

Huo Zhenxiao said calmly, and then turned around with his rifle in hand, striding
towards Chen Dong and the others, "Let's go, go home!"

Winner Takes All Chapter 1099-1100

Chapter 1099

Above the battlefield.

Silence.

Terror enveloped.

Under the attention of all the people, Huo Zhenxiao walked calmly and calmly in front of Chen Dong, leapt up and jumped directly onto the back of the Snowy Lion, followed by the Silver Dragon Lance gently patting the Snowy Lion's buttocks.

"Let's go!"

This scene was full of casualness, even with a teasing touch.

However, it caused Chen Dong's heart and mind to flinch as he reacted violently from his shocked disorientation.

This was because the Snow Region Lion was not angered by Huo Zhenxiao's frivolous demeanour, and instead, he obediently walked towards the outside of Twelve Star City.

Chen Dong's gaze was fixed on the sitting Snow Region Male Lion.

When had it been so docile?

The previous scene of the Snowy Domain Lion sweeping across the battlefield and slaughtering the four directions was still vividly visible.

Even Chen Dong could not imagine that without the beast king's heart, the snowy lion could be so docile to people.

Under the lights of the night.

The Snowy Lion was in front, Chen Dong was sitting on it, while Huo Zhenxiao was standing behind Chen Dong like a sheathed sword, standing majestically, allowing the Snowy Lion's back to rise and fall as it walked, but his stance did not sway in the slightest.

And behind him, Wang Yu and a host of other dark guards, surprise mixed with trepidation, followed closely.

One man overwhelmed the entire Hun army.

A single shot shattered the courage of the whole army.

Such might is overwhelming.

Even though it was happening right now, Wang Yu and the other guards were in a dream-like trance, and they were so nervous that they were stifled, fearing that the terrified and frightened Hun army would suddenly rise up again.

This kind of fear and anxiety, as Huo Zhenxiao led the crowd completely out of the Hun army encirclement, out of the lantern shrouded land, into the dark night wind and snow, only gradually dissipated.

“Really walked out?”

Wang Yu raised his hand and rubbed his face fiercely, with a feeling of waking up from a dream.

The blood remaining on his face, under the extreme cold, froze into ice slag, and with this handful, rustled off.

It was just a little ripple blur in Wang Yu's eyes as his hands fell.

The rest of the dark guards, too, had a look of survival after the robbery, their tense bodies falling limp on top of their war horses, breathing a long sigh of relief.

A few dozen men, against the entire Xiongnu army.

This was an impossible task!

Even when they had been on the mercenary battlefield, no mercenary group had ever been so wild as to take on a country.

However, after they left the mercenary battlefield, they had really defeated a country by gathering together from various mercenary groups to form the Dark Guards!

And because of Huo Zhenxiao's appearance, this deadly game of chess came to life, giving them a way out with a single shot!

The star fire around them was still bright.

All the light was coming from the Hunnu Star City.

By order of the Hun King, the thirteen Hun cities were doing their best to keep the people at bay and to minimise the cost of this night's humiliating event that would change the Huns.

However, the appearance of the five-clawed golden dragon warplanes, the triggering of the Star City anti-aircraft artillery, and the series of shocking explosions on the battlefield had already created a huge shock among every Hun citizen.

Even though the battle was extinguished and Chen Dong and the others had left, the lights on the nearby Huns' Star City walls still did not shift their direction, always shining on their location.

The wind and snow drifted.

Huo Zhenxiao, who was standing majestically on the back of the Snowy Lion, finally slowly sat back down on the back of the Snowy Lion.

“Speed up!”

As soon as he sat down, Huo Zhenxiao said in a deep voice, “Still in the blockade chain of Hunnish Star City, is slowing down too long to live?”

Chen Dong’s heart and soul shook.

His eyes fluttered even more.

He could clearly hear a point of gravity and worry in Huo Zhenxiao’s tone.

Stunned, Chen Dong turned back to look at Huo Zhenxiao.

The light was dim, but as he turned back, Chen Dong clearly saw that a trace of blood was flowing from the corner of Huo Zhenxiao’s mouth.

“You’re injured?!”

Huo Zhenxiao raised his right hand, his thumb wiping away the bloodstain from the corner of his mouth, his face a little pale as he smiled proudly, “Do you really think I’m a god? That shot just now, was it something you could just perform?”

Chen Dong’s mind was shaken to the core, and Huo Zhenxiao’s shot, “Great Snow Dragon Rattle”, came to mind just now.

An inhuman shot, performed by a human, was bound to have a big impact!

Immediately, Chen Dong’s expression was solemn: “Dabai, speed up!”

“Ow-ho!”

The Snowy Male Lion let out a low roar, but moved its limbs and ran.

As the Snowy Lion ran, Wang Yu and a dozen other secret guards also spurred their horses to speed up.

A deadly battle had left Wang Yu and the other guards all wounded, and not just badly.

In such a state, if they did not get out of the Xiongnu’s military shock zone and find a quicker way to rescue them, they would die.

Even if the Huns don't come pouring in with their army again, the extremely cold night weather will be enough to bury the various badly wounded dark guards in the snowy plains.

It was a miracle that they survived against the entire Hun army.

No one would be foolish enough to hope for a second miracle that would allow them to stay alive in this extremely cold night weather with their severely wounded bodies.

Meanwhile.

The battlefield shrouded in terror did not dissipate the terror as Huo Zhenxiao left.

On the contrary, while the terror remained, an indescribable shame climbed into the hearts of every person on the battlefield.

The darkness was no longer filled with silhouettes, as his gaze drifted in the direction where Chen Dong and the others had left.

But at this moment, as Huo Zhenxiao left, her sanity gradually returned.

Suddenly, with hostility in her eyes, she clenched her silver teeth and quickly got into her car, and the military SUV, like a beast, rushed in the direction Chen Dong and the others had left.

To be precise, it was a Hungarian star city in that direction!

At the same time.

Xixing was the one who dialed the Hun King's phone number.

The moment the call was answered.

Without waiting for Xie Xing to speak, the Hun King said in a deep voice, "Demon Lady, Father has seen it all and knows what you are going to do!"

"Father"

While Xixing drove his car at a gallop, his eyes were flickering for a moment.

"Do it, the king's court has burdened the Xiongnu with these monstrous shame, perhaps pouring out the entire Xiongnu army, if we can keep Huo Zhenxiao's head, this time the shame, it is not a shame anymore!"

Hearing the phone call, the Hun king's decision.

Xixing's gaze instantly became firm.

The most fundamental reason she wanted Chen Dong was because she was expecting someone to counteract Huo Zhenxiao when the Hundred Clans went south.

On the contrary, that man was now gone.

And Huo Zhenxiao was the one who had come to take that man away!

Deep into the heart of the Huns, this is a golden opportunity!

If she could overcome the horror with her entire army and leave Huo Zhenxiao in Xiong Nu for good, then for Xiong Nu, and for her, Xixing, she would have achieved her initial goal in disguise.

Huo Zhenxiao was strong!

There was even the legendary myth of one man, one horse and one gun destroying a city.

Even just a foot before, she had personally felt the great terror of Huo Zhenxiao that was like a god, that people could only look at.

But

One man, one horse and one gun can destroy a city!

But what about a country?

The fact is that if you can kill Huo Zhenxiao, it will be worth it!

“Father will give the order here.”

Over the phone, the Hun King's voice became determined, what Xixing could think of, how could he, who had been watching the battlefield through the curtain, not think of it?

Chapter 1100

Having received his father's affirmation.

Shying no longer had the slightest hesitation and drove the military buggy, speeding towards Star City.

As long as Chen Dong and the others had not yet run out of the blockade chain of Twelve Star City, then everything was still relatively easy.

Even if the end result she and the Hun King wanted was to kill Huo Zhenxiao along with him!

With the king's decree, it would be enough to make the Xiong Nu soldiers, whose courage had been broken by Huo Zhenxiao's spear on the battlefield, sprout a blood courage again.

A nation's strength will lay the foundation for the future of all tribes!

If Huo Chenxiao is killed, Zhenjiang City and the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders will be left without a head.

The insurmountable rift will become a smooth path!

Under the night curtain.

The wind howled in the ears.

It was like a sharp knife, cutting into the skin of his face.

Chen Dong drove the Snowy Lion, wrapping Barbara tightly in his arms, and quickly rushed towards the outside of the Star City blockade chain.

Behind them, Wang Yu and the other dark guards followed closely.

They were not aware that shortly after they had left, the entire Hun army, which had been crushed by Huo Zhenxiao's shot across the face, had in fact made a sudden change.

But it was clear to everyone that the only safe way was to break out of the radiation of these 13 cities of the King's Court as soon as possible.

Charge out, even if it is within the Huns' borders.

With the cover of the night and the wind and snow, the sky is still high enough for the birds to fly and the sea is wide enough for the fish to leap!

If we don't break through, we are all monkeys in the hands of the Huns' royal court.

"All alert, approaching one of the Xiongnu star cities!"

Wang Yu's gaze was deep as he looked askance at the lofty majestic city in the distance.

They had optimised their escape route as much as possible, but the Twelve Star Cities of Xiongnu had been built from the beginning to aid each other and defend the royal city together.

To escape in the middle would only expose them to the radiation of two star cities.

By favouring one Star City, at least the threat of the other would be reduced.

Only by actually crossing the outer edge of this majestic city and continuing deeper into the snowy plains would they be considered out of the most terrifying danger.

The group of dark guards were all in high spirits, even those whose spirits had already declined, but at this moment they bit through the tip of their tongues and forced a few moments of vigilance.

On the Snowy Lion.

Huo Zhenxiao looked grave, his gaze always looking above Star City, like a falcon.

Even he did not dare to be the least bit careless.

On the battlefield, his silver spear set the frontier and crushed the entire Xiong Nu army with one shot, but he was overbearing and looked askance.

But this dominance does not mean that Huo Zhenxiao is so arrogant as to be unaware of the situation.

In the Xiongnu's hinterland, under the 13 cities, what choice the Xiongnu would have, no one could really say.

Meanwhile.

Above the head of Star City.

The lights are bright.

The wind and the snow are cold.

All the Xiongnu soldiers, wrapped in thick robes, stood at the head of the city, facing the wind and the snow.

The entire Xiongnu army was out of the thirteen cities, so the soldiers at the city's head had become sparse.

At one of the city heads, Xixing, dressed in thin clothes, looked out of place with the soldiers around her.

Letting the wind and snow fall on her thin body, she seemed to be unaware of the cold.

Her green silk fluttered gently, revealing a sense of desolation.

But at this moment, Xixing's eyes were blazing, staring in one direction.

She was clear that that direction was where Chen Dong and Huo Zhenxiao would soon appear.

Compared to the route Chen Dong had to plan when they escaped, being a Hunnish princess, she obviously did not have to.

On her way to Star City, Xixing had already judged Chen Dong's direction of escape through the traces of snow on the ground, and she had come to Star City in a straight line, so it made sense that she would reach Star City faster than Chen Dong and stand on top of the city.

With his eyes slowly rising, Xie Xing looked out over the sea of fire on the distant battlefield.

At the moment the ocean of fire was already moving.

It was only because of the distance that the movement of the sea of fire had not yet been transmitted.

She gently stroked her green hair behind her ear.

Almost simultaneously.

A roaring sound rang out behind him.

Rumble

With the roar, a dense and dull sound rang out even more under the city head where Xie Xing was.

Shying did not turn around immediately, but approached the city head and looked down.

The lights were on.

The walls beneath the city head had opened up through a machine expansion into a huge, dark, deep opening.

Immediately afterwards, a thick gun barrel came out of the huge mouth.

The city defence guns on this side of the wall were all revealed at this moment, hideous and terrifying.

With that, Xie Xing turned around and looked at the city wall behind him.

At this moment, this side of the city wall, along with the booming sound just now, was full of heavy thermal weapons such as artillery, and even the crossbow cannon that Chen Dong had used to break down the city gates earlier.

The corner of Xixing's mouth slowly turned upwards, revealing a proud cold smile, "Even if you are as strong as a god or goddess, I don't believe that you can't be destroyed to ashes under a sky full of cannon fire!"

Huo Zhenxiao was indeed powerful, but before heat weapons, all beings were equal.

She was worried that when the whole Hun army came after her, she would regenerate a strange change.

Solely prepare all this, if there is a change, just shell everything!

Only, with the words out, Xie Xing's gaze flickered a few more times.

"Yes, sir!"

The general in charge of the city's defence did not hesitate to turn around and leave.

All firepower on land and in the air should be used.

This was the safest way that Xixing had thought of!

Even if they were only facing a dozen people, they would not hesitate to use all their strength to fight a lion.

The consequences of this might be too great.

So much so that it would no longer be possible to hide the curfew from the Huns.

But this is a time and a place!

Before, it was a disgrace to the Huns, so they had to be suppressed by all means.

But now, it's not just about clearing up the shame and killing the future demon stars of the domain.

It's more than putting all our efforts into killing the nightmare of the Hundred Tribes of the Great Snowy Plain!

It was worth the gamble!

The Hun King was thinking the same thing!

And at this moment, Chen Dong and the others had no idea at all.

The majestic city near at hand had long since turned into a purgatory-like existence.

Murderous intent lurked, and crisis followed them like a shadow!

“After we rush through this city, someone will meet us!”

Huo Zhenxiao sat behind Chen Dong with a sullen expression, only that his gaze never moved away from the Hunnish Star City, and the Silver Dragon Lance placed on his knees never left his hands.

“There will be a change!”

Chen Dong blurted out.

Huo Zhenxiao’s eyes flickered for a moment, “You’re not stupid.”

“Wang Yu and the others must have reacted as well.”

Chen Dong embraced Barbara in his arms and said in a deep voice, “A pack of hungry wolves, shocked by a fierce tiger, but when the fierce tiger turns around and turns its back on them, how will the hungry wolves not regenerate their covetous greed?”

The words had just fallen.

Suddenly, above the lofty city walls, a beam of blindingly huge light, as if it were blazing sunlight, suddenly appeared and instantly locked onto the location of Chen Dong’s group!

It was like a halo of light, dispelling the darkness around Chen Dong and the others, forming a circle of light that enveloped the crowd, incomparably eye-catching.

When this light appeared.

The Snowy Lions and a group of war horses stopped in their tracks at the same time.

Chen Dong, Huo Zhenxiao and a group of dark guards such as Wang Yu, all looked up.

With the light, the crowd glanced at it, but instantly saw, the dense cannon muzzles on the city walls

At the same time.

The city's head is standing in the shy star, this moment green silk once again by the cold wind blowing mess.

She searingly looked at Chen Dong and Huo Zhenxiao below: "My mistake, I'll make up for it, let this battle, behead the two demon stars!"

As she spoke, Xie Xing's right hand slowly lifted up.

As the words fell, her right hand also pressed down brazenly!