

Winner Takes All Chapter 1101-1110

Chapter 1101

Boom, boom, boom

A loud sound resounded through the sky.

A streak of fire raged through the long sky.

There was not the slightest pause.

As Xie Xing's right hand pressed down, all the thermal weapons prepared on this side of the city wall launched their attacks.

The cannon fire that covered the sky was like a fierce wind and rain, falling to the ground.

"Run!"

Huo Zhenxiao's pupils tightened as his vision was filled with dense cannonballs in the sky, and he shouted in a hideous voice.

"Ow-ho!"

"Phew"

The snowy lion and the war horse at this moment, at the same time, let out a roar and hissed, charging towards the darkness in the distance.

The threat of death caused the animal's instinctive desire to survive to explode at this moment.

Boom, boom, boom

A shell crashed to the ground, instantly taking to the air as a mushroom cloud of flame.

The world beneath the dimly lit city walls was instantly lit up like daylight under the illumination of a mushroom cloud of flames.

Smoke and dust rose in all directions.

Smoke rolled out.

In an instant, the scene went straight to a white-hot stage under the urging of the heat weapons.

At this moment, he did not even try to drive the Snowy Lion, relying entirely on its survival instincts to charge towards the fire coverage.

Even Huo Zhenxiao was leaning close to Chen Dong's back.

His right hand, however, held the Silver Dragon Lance, which had been resting on his knees, in his hand, and his gaze was constantly focused on the sky full of cannonballs above his head.

Suddenly, Huo Zhenxiao's pupils tightened.

In his vision, a cannonball, impartially, was hurriedly smashing down on them head-on.

“Roll!”

In a flash of lightning, Huo Zhenxiao waved his silver dragon spear, like a silver dragon across the sky, bringing up a fierce wind and smashing it directly into the air above the cannonball.

The cannonball that was about to blast above their heads was directly swept away by Huo Zhenxiao, flying seven or eight metres away before exploding in the air with an explosion and a wave of fire.

This scene.

It made Chen Dong's heart and soul tremble.

To change the trajectory of a cannonball with a gun, to even counteract the impact of a lance that was enough to send a cannonball exploding, to what level had this mastery of power reached?

Compared to Chen Dong's side, he had Huo Zhenxiao to shelter him.

Behind him, Wang Yu and a dozen other dark guards were just like entering purgatory at this moment.

Boom, boom, boom

The shells fell and exploded into a mushroom cloud of flame, with a terrifying impact that was enough to shatter everything.

There were constant screams from the guards and neighing horses, but they perished instantly under the shell bombardment.

Even if they managed to avoid the shells that fell on their heads, the terrifying waves of air caused by the shells exploding next to them instantly lifted the guards and their horses out of the air.

After landing on the ground, there was another shell falling on his head.

In just two seconds' time.

Half of the dozen guards had already disappeared.

The few remaining ones, even Wang Yu, were also exhausted at the moment.

Even if they were the best in the mercenary battlefield in the past and their personal bravery far surpassed that of ordinary people, they still did not have even a semblance of resistance when faced with hot weapons.

In the midst of an army, they could still break out of it.

But at this moment, under a sky full of shells, they were shattered to pieces.

Such a situation.

The only thing that could sustain them was their own instinctive desire to survive and that of their horses.

“Charge, charge!”

“Charge out, charge out!”

“God bless, God bless

Wailing sounds came from the mouths of one of the dark guards.

Shying stood on top of the wall, overlooking the mushroom cloud below, the firelight imprinted on her face, shining brightly and dimly.

Every now and then, she could catch a silhouette of a man fleeing for his life like a molehill through the gaps between the mushroom clouds.

Eventually, her gaze fell on Chen Dong and Huo Zhenxiao on the Snowy Lion.

Even these two demonic generals were still molehills!

“Huo Zhenxiao, aren't you the only one who has no king in me? In this sky full of cannon fire, you are instead trying to save the day, huh?”

Xixing's gaze burned, the corners of his mouth curled up in a bloodthirsty cold smile.

Dense artillery fire covered the sky, shaking the earth with a loud sound.

This moment.

Shying Xing no longer cared about how much of a stir such a heaven-shattering noise would cause in the Star City behind her, or in the King City and the other Star Cities.

What she wanted was results!

The King of Huns wanted results too!

The death of Huo Zhenxiao would be enough to offset the calamity of the Hun's disgrace!

Not only the intense cannon fire, but also the crossbow arrows, which were strong enough to bombard the city, fell with the cannonballs at this moment.

A fierce wind and a sudden rain.

Four simple words can best describe this scene before us.

The place where the fire was set was already a purgatory slaughterhouse.

People were falling down, people were being blown apart.

Under the heat of the weapons, everyone was running for their lives like a molehill.

Mushroom clouds continued to rise up around them, sending up flames, craters and mud.

Terrifying waves of air swept across the area.

Even with the intense barrage, Huo Zhenxiao was overwhelmed by the shells and crossbows overhead, even though he was able to block them all by himself.

As for the surrounding area, it was even more difficult to cope with.

Boom!

"Ow-ho!"

"Ah!"

Not far away, there was a loud roar and a terrifying wave came up, along with a roar from the Snowy Lion and a scream from Barbara.

The Snowy Male Lion stumbled on its feet and directly fell to the ground with a loud bang, while Chen Dong, Huo Zhenxiao and Barbara were even directly thrown away.

Even Chen Dong, who had already bound Barbarian to his body with his belt long ago, was also flung out with this time, and Barbarian flew straight out of his arms.

After she landed on the ground.

The surrounding artillery fire was incessant and smoke and flames rolled.

Chen Dong, however, ignored everything and hurriedly got up, full of fear and anxiety, shouting, "Barbara, Barbara"

"Oooooooooo uncle, uncle"

Barbara's cries, full of panic, echoed in her ears.

But the surrounding vision was too blurred, smoke, fire and debris washed away the sight, making it difficult for Chen Dong to distinguish where Barbara was even though he had exhausted his eyesight.

Boom!

Just as Chen Dong looked around for Barbara, a shell fell behind him with a bang.

A mushroom cloud rose up and a terrifying shockwave lifted Chen Dong out of the sky.

When he landed, Chen Dong spat out a mouthful of blood.

However, his position shifted, his vision briefly cleared, and Chen Dong instantly caught sight of Barbara's location.

Meanwhile.

Above the city walls.

Compared to the blurred vision that Chen Dong and the others were in, her vision was like a God's perspective, able to see everything at the bottom of her eyes.

When she saw Barbara falling right under the corner of the city wall, Shying's gaze froze.

Even when the cannon fire was raging and the crossbows were wailing.

She could catch Barbara's cries of utter terror.

At this moment, Barbara was cowering in the corner of the wall, shivering, her face covered in mud, dirt and scrapes, fear written all over her face at this moment, while cannon fire and crossbow arrows kept falling all around her.

Weak and helpless.

Pathetic and desperate.

Suddenly, a thoughtful look appeared in Shying's eyes.

The next second.

Shying said in a stern voice, "Drop the cable for me, I want to bring the girl up!"

"Princess"

The guardian general's face changed dramatically.

Just before he could finish his words, she scolded in a stern voice, "Do as I say!"

With that, she turned her eyes to the desperate and helpless Barbara below, "Whoever I can't have, no one can! I won't let you have the one you want. Barbara is a child of the Great Snowy Plain, how can she go with your dogs in the domain?"

Chapter 1102

Boom, boom, boom

The cannon fire was incessant and the crossbow arrows roared.

The shells rained down from the sky, turning this corner of the city under the walls into an inferno.

After locking onto Barbara's location.

At this moment, Chen Dong did not care about anything else and frantically rushed towards the corner of the city wall where Barbara was.

The distance was not that far, but at this moment, under the bombardment of cannonballs and crossbow arrows, it seemed like a stone's throw away.

"Barbara, stay there, don't move, uncle will be right over!"

Chen Dong's eyes were red, and as he ran, he stumbled and staggered, showing his wretched steps.

But at this moment, he no longer cared about that much.

He wanted to take Barbara away!

Without Barbara, he would have died in this vast snowy plain.

When he was living in darkness and dying of despair, it was Barbara who shone the only ray of light into his eyes.

For Barbara's sake, even if it meant his life, he would do anything!

Boom!

A cannonball exploded not far from Chen Dong, sending a mushroom cloud into the sky.

The terrifying explosion shockwave, instantly wrapped in a rolling heat wave, swept directly onto Chen Dong's body.

Chen Dong instantly flew out like a broken pocket, and his clothes and robes were stained with sparks.

When he landed, Chen Dong spurted out a mouthful of blood.

The impact of the shell's evil blast felt like his internal organs were tossing and twisting.

The pain in his side was so intense that it made Chen Dong's features twist for a moment.

But his teeth were clenched and he froze the pain, not letting out a scream.

However, his red eyes were still locked on Barbara in the corner of the city wall as if she was a beast locking onto its prey.

"Wait, wait for me, Barbara wait for me"

Chen Dong shook his dizzy head hard, and then he rose again, with hot blood in his mouth and his hands on his crossbow, stumbling towards Barbara.

Explosions roared, smoke and fire rolled.

This side of the world was filled with a fierce heat.

On the other side.

Huo Zhenxiao was the first to rejoin the Snow Lion.

The bombardment just now had overturned the Snowy Lion, but it was fortunate that the Snowy Lion had not suffered any substantial damage.

It was only when Huo Zhenxiao found Chen Dong amidst the rolling smoke and saw his movements that his cold, stern face became steeply grim.

“Come back!”

A roar echoed through heaven and earth.

But at this moment, Chen Dong, as if he had not heard it, continued to advance towards where Barbara was.

“Damn it!”

Seeing that Chen Dong did not pay any attention, Huo Zhenxiao fiercely gritted his teeth and immediately charged forward, wielding his Silver Dragon Lance.

Cannonballs and crossbows kept falling overhead.

While Huo Zhenxiao moved forward quickly, the silver dragon spear in his hand seemed to transform into a dragon, sweeping across the sky with a whistling sound, blocking all the shells and crossbows and arrows.

It was only because of the different direction that the shells had just lifted.

At the moment, Huo Zhenxiao was farther away from Chen Dong than Chen Dong was from Barbara.

In addition, Huo Zhenxiao also had to deal with the cannonballs and crossbow arrows along the way, so that his speed of advancement became slower.

“Floundering bastard who is not afraid of death, come back here!”

Looking at Chen Dong, who was stumbling through the rain of cannons and fearlessly moving forward, Huo Zhenxiao’s entire body was in a state of parched anger.

He couldn’t understand how Chen Dong could fear life and death to such an extent for the sake of a little barbarian girl!

The sky was full of cannonballs and crossbow arrows, the slightest mistake would be the point of shattering his bones!

Another cannonball fell.

This time, it was even closer to Chen Dong.

And Chen Dong, who was only thinking about Barbara, did not even notice this falling shell and continued to move forward.

In a flash.

“Dodge it!”

Huo Zhenxiao, who was struggling to move forward, hissed loudly with a vengeance.

The next second.

Boom!

The shell landed and the moment it exploded, a mushroom cloud of flames shot up into the sky, a terrifying shockwave that lifted the ground and swept across all directions.

Chen Dong, who was moving forward, felt a blinding flame in the corner of his eyesight, which shone brightly.

Immediately afterwards, he felt a terrifying wave of heat sweeping across him.

Without the slightest resistance, Chen Dong instantly flew out like a broken pocket.

Boom! With a loud bang, he fell heavily into a crater.

In an instant, Chen Dong's gaze was dazed and his entire body was in a state of panic and disorientation.

Everything around him seemed to be instantly silenced.

The only sound that reverberated in his ears was the sound of the explosion, which sounded like electricity.

Pain!

The pain all over my body was as intense as if I were being cut and burned.

The sky was spinning, and his eyes were blackened for a while.

Chen Dong's chest rose and fell violently, and his heavy breathing was still unable to fill his empty lungs.

The smell of blood in his mouth and nose was so thick that it blocked the air flow.

He struggled to get up again, but several times he struggled, and the pain in his body caused him to fall heavily into the crater.

The flames roared.

A mushroom cloud bloomed like a flower from hell.

A single crossbow bolt fell from the sky.

The smoke raged and tumbled, blurring the vision.

“Barbara

At this moment, Chen Dong used all his strength to squeeze out a hoarse and weak voice from his throat.

With dull eyes, he looked around.

He saw the pulverized and bloody flesh of the dark guard shells exploding.

He also saw Huo Zhenxiao’s face full of fierce anger, wielding his silver dragon lance as he trudged closer towards him.

He also saw the Snow Lion in the distance, who was constantly dodging cannonballs and crossbow arrows, also attempting to get close to him.

Finally

Chen Dong’s gaze swept past the mushroom clouds and rolling smoke, and saw Barbara at the foot of the city walls.

Only at this moment, Barbara was already on her feet.

Her face was full of mud and dirt, her face was filled with fear, but tears kept falling from her eyes.

At this moment, to Chen Dong, who was in a state of silence, he could even see a tear falling from the corner of Barbara’s eye, like a broken pearl.

He saw the corners of Barbara’s mouth moving, crying and howling.

But in the next scene, something happened that made his heart tremble and his liver and guts split.

In his sight, Barbara moved her steps, running towards him even though she was terrified in a million different directions.

Her small, thin body was surrounded by rampaging cannonballs and crossbows.

Seeing this scene, Chen Dong's mind was struck by a loud bang, like a bolt from the blue.

"Barbara! Stay where you are!"

Chen Dong's expression suddenly turned fierce, and he used all his strength to spurt out the blood from his mouth and nose, roaring harshly.

"Ooooooooooooo uncle, uncle"

Barbara was so frightened by Chen Dong's roar that she froze in place, pacing in place, terrified and worried.

"Wait for uncle, uncle is coming!"

Chen Dong used all his strength, gritted his teeth, and forced himself to stand up, using the crossbow as a staff as he endured the severe pain that cut through his body and burned with fire.

The steps staggered, but firmly as if each step was a great mountain fall.

"Wait for me, wait for uncle uncle is coming, barbarian is not afraid, barbarian stay where you are, not afraid"

Moving little by little, Chen Dong was barely able to pull out a smile and kept reassuring Barbara in the distance.

He is only about ten meters away from Barbara, but this ten meter distance is like a heavenly rift at this time.

Every step he took caused Chen Dong's body to ache, and his legs even twitched, weighing as much as a thousand pounds.

Relying on the crossbow arrows, he braced himself and advanced a little.

But all around him, there were still dense shells and crossbow arrows falling.

"Uncle promised to take you to that star of uncle's, no, not to abandon, Barbara's."

Consciousness was a little blurred, but the eyes, blurred by blood, were now firm.

“Floundering seed, you, you come back to me!”

Huo Zhenxiao saw this scene and his thunderous fury exploded. , the

But the shells and crossbow arrows that poured down from the sky were deadly curbing his footsteps and limiting his speed.

Only he did not know that at this moment, Chen Dong’s ears were buzzing and he could not hear the outside world at all.

“Ooooooooooooo uncle, uncle”

Barbara stood helplessly in place, every shell explosion and crossbow arrow that fell around her scared her body into trembling, her face full of panic.

Death, to her, was terrifying.

But what frightened her more was the loss of her uncle.

She was just a child.

Having lost her village, her parents, her brother, she was also left with only Chen Dong.

This child gave Chen Dong a ray of light in the darkness.

How was Chen Dong not the only ray of light in the darkness for Barbara?

“Coming, uncle, coming soon, to take Barbara home. ,”

Chen Dong murmured, moving forward with determination.

At this moment, the only thing left in his mind was this one obsessive thought.

Ignoring the sky full of cannon rain and crossbow arrows, putting life and death on the line.

Ten metres.

Nine metres.

.....

Suddenly, Chen Dong’s determined eyes changed.

Horrified, frightened, angry.

In an instant, Chen Dong was like a fierce beast in rage, sternly roaring, “Barbara, run!”

However.

Not waiting for the terrified Barbarian to regain his senses, a delicate figure descended from the sky and quietly appeared behind Barbarian.

Immediately afterwards, a large hand as white as jade embraced Barbara directly from behind.

Winner Takes All Chapter 1103-1104

Chapter 1103

Ah!”

Barbara let out a terrified scream.

Suddenly turning back and seeing Shying behind him, his little face, covered in mud and dirt, revealed an unprecedented level of panic.

“Oooooooooooooooooo Auntie Xixing, let go of me, let go of me”

Barbara struggled desperately.

But as petite and skinny as she was, she was unable to break free from Shying’s large hand restraints.

At this moment, Shy Xing, facing Barbara, her expression finally revealed a few softness.

She smiled faintly, “Barbara, you are my Hun’s child, Auntie has come to take you home!”

“No, Barbara doesn’t have a home anymore, Barbara only has Uncle, please, Auntie Xie Xing, Barbara wants to follow Uncle. ,”

The voice was so desperate and pleading.

At this moment, Barbara was pitiful and wretched, with tears streaming down her face.

But such a plea made the softness that had just appeared on Xixing’s face disappear in an instant.

“Go home!”

Faced with Barbara's struggle, Xie Xing spoke coldly and sternly, and his hands fiercely hugged Barbara's delicate body tightly.

Immediately afterwards.

The cable behind her quickly contracted, carrying both Xie Xing and Barbara up towards the city wall together.

"Ah!"

The sudden standing of her feet on the ground caused Barbara to panic and struggle even more violently.

She was clear that once she was really taken up the wall by Xixing, it would mean a complete separation from Chen Dong.

"Uncle, uncle save me, save Barbara"

Panicked and helpless, Ah Barbara stretched out her hand and shouted to Chen Dong in desperation and despair.

"Ah Barbara, Ah Barbara"

At this moment, Chen Dong's entire body panicked, his heart thudding as he looked at Barbara, who was being carried by Xixing as she rose towards the city.

In a flash, Chen Dong's entire body seemed to be hollowed out.

The pain of that moment of loss, in this moment, simply could not be described in words.

Trembling!

Chen Dong's wretched body trembled violently at this moment.

His chest rose and fell violently, as if a volcano had been suppressed in his chest, and in this moment, it fermented, built up momentum, erupted, and rose to the skies!

The sky is still spinning.

But at this moment, the voices around them were rapidly recovering.

"Barbara!"

Chen Dong's eyes were red, as if he had gone mad, and he stumbled towards the city wall without regard for anything else.

Save Barbara!

Save Barbara!

He knew that if he really let Xixing and Barbara rise to the wall, it would mean that he and Barbara might never see each other again.

In his mind.

A scene quickly came to mind.

When he was rescued from the snowy plains, the first thing he saw when he woke up was Barbara's childish but chapped little face and those big, clear eyes.

It was Barbara who used her frail shoulders to pick up the threads of his life along the way of maintenance.

He remembered.

That night, in that alleyway.

The boy with the boyish face, with his life, gave him and Barbara a way to live.

As he was dying, that boy handed him the bloodstained crumbled cake, urging: Don't fail my sister.

He took it as a vow, as an obsession.

Vowed to carry a piece of the firmament for this little girl, without leaving her!

And yet.

This moment.

The vow was about to crumble.

The crushing of the obsession was imminent.

"Uncle"

Barbara wailed in mournful despair.

At this moment, with her weak and delicate body, she was unable to completely get rid of Xixing, and could only hope for everything, on Chen Dong.

"Ah Barbara, Ah Barbara"

Chen Dong's eyes were red, his features were twisted and hideous to the extreme.

He did not give up.

Still leaning on his crossbow, he faced the sky full of cannonballs and crossbow arrows and walked towards the city wall.

Only, the speed was too slow.

Slow as a turtle's pace compared to the speed at which the cable lifted Barbara and Xixing.

It was too late!

It was too late!

Blood, along with Chen Dong's hoarse and low murmur like a beast's roar, continued to gush out of his mouth.

At this moment Chen Dong's body trembled violently.

Rage surged.

His eyes were even more ferocious without the slightest human emotion.

"Oooooooooo uncle, save Barbara"

Barbara's cries and pleas echoed in her ears.

It was like a mango stabbing his back, like a million knives lingering.

The next second.

Shying Xing's voice, came from high above.

"No one can get the one I can't have, and I won't let you have the one you want, Greedy Wolf, you owe me this! You dogs of the domain are not worthy to take away my Xiongnu's children, and even if Barbara dies, she should die on Xiongnu's land!"

Resentment and cold hostility, at this moment, were manifested in the best way possible from the tone of Xixing's voice.

Boom!

After Chen Dong's right foot took a step, he landed heavily on the ground with Xixing's words.

At this moment, he lowered his head, his obsession demonic as he shook his head, “No one can snatch away my Barbara, give Barbara, back to me, give me back

The voice was hoarse and low.

It was as if countless fine sands were rubbing against the throat.

It also seemed like a low roar of a beast with ragged panting.

“Hm?!”

Huo Zhenxiao, who was coming towards Chen Dong’s side, fiercely paused in his steps.

The cold and stern expression suddenly became shocked at this moment.

His eyes were bursting with a sharp aura, as if they had turned into substance, gushing out of his eyes, staring deadly at the hunched back figure in the smoke and dust of the cannon fire.

At this moment.

He clearly felt the withering silence and oppression of a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood.

It was a feeling that instantly made him feel like he had fallen into a sea of blood, surrounded by white bones and the cries of a million ghosts in his ears.

The silence, the desolation, the ferocity

The feeling that suddenly struck his heart instantly made Huo Zhenxiao’s body shiver.

“It’s over!”

A heavy sigh came out of Huo Zhenxiao’s mouth.

The next second.

Boom!

The ground beneath Chen Dong’s feet cracked inch by inch.

The ground surged and lifted out directly in all directions.

As the wind crumpled up, layers of blood mist rose from Chen Dong’s hunched body, forming a curtain of blood that rushed to the sky.

It was like a boundless sea of blood, pouring silence and ferocity onto the world at this moment.

A furious wind swept around Chen Dong, wrapping him in blood mist and attacking the heavens.

At this moment, it seemed that a blurred blood-coloured python had formed around Chen Dong.

Such a dramatic change.

It made Xixing, who was already only a third of the distance away from the city, tremble with fear and her face changed greatly.

She fiercely looked downwards, her pupils rapidly contracting.

This was the most terrifying scene she had ever seen, in her entire life!

It was also just as Xixing looked towards Chen Dong.

Chen Dong's hunched body suddenly straightened up, and at this moment, as the blood fog and wind howled, there was even the "creaking" sound of muscles squirming on his body.

"Give me back, Barbara!"

"Ow-ho!"

With an explosive roar, Chen Dong raised his head violently.

In his eyes, two blood-coloured rays of light shot out.

His features were hideous and tense to the extreme, and a sinewy vein had already covered his entire face and neck.

He looked like a ghost!

He was in a sea of blood!

The sound of the roar was like a thunderclap, drowning out the sound of all the shells exploding.

With the roar.

Chen Dong, who was furious and mad, threw back his waist like a strong bow stretched to its limit and raised his crossbow in his right hand.

The target, was none other than Shying Xing who was about to go up the city wall.

Boom!

There was no hesitation, an arrow with all its might.

The moment the crossbow arrow left Chen Dong's right hand, it instantly wrapped around the whirlwind of blood mist that surrounded Chen Dong's body.

In a supreme manner, like a blood-coloured dragon, it tore through the night sky and shot straight at Xixing in this instant.

An arrow, shooting at the Heavenly Wolf!

Chapter 1104

Boom boom boom

The crossbow arrows stirred the air, wrapped in a blood-coloured gale, like blood dragons rushing to the sky.

It was overwhelming.

The sound was terrifying.

In an instant, the sky above the city wall, where Chen Dong was, seemed to be rendered in blood.

It was as if a sea of blood had overturned, withering and fierce, stretching across the long sky.

"This, this is"

Not far away, Huo Zhenxiao, who had already expected this, instantly changed his face, and even steepled his face a little: "No, it can't be! This, this is my great snow dragon chant, not its intention, but has its form now!"

Time, at this moment.

As the blood dragon charged into the sky, it all seemed to have been slowed down.

Fear!

A boundless and great fear enveloped Shying Xing.

Her body was cold, she had never seen such a terrifying scene in her life.

Even at this moment, high above the cable, her delicate body could not help but tremble to the extreme.

Her pupils clenched.

In her vision, the blood dragon of the crossbow came with an indescribably terrifying oppression.

Lightning flashed.

“Lower it down!”

Using all his reason, all his strength, Shying Xing shouted fiercely.

With a clatter

Almost the moment the crossbow arrows were projected by Chen Dong, the defenders on top of the city wall, who had already been scared to death, had already made a decision in an instant.

As Shying shouted out, the cable was quickly lowering Shying and Barbara back to the ground.

Rumble

The silent, ferocious blood dragon crashed into the city wall, exactly where Xie Xing was before.

The moment it impacted, a shocking explosion shook the heavens and the earth.

The whole wall of the city shook with a loud bang, and smoke and dust instantly swept over the entire wall, like a mushroom cloud that rose to the sky.

Debris flew into the air.

On top of the city walls, there was even wailing and screaming.

There were even crossbows, artillery and even Xiongnu soldiers defending the city, falling from the walls.

A single arrow made the entire wall of the Star City, which was spitting fire, go silent!

The sky and the earth were silent!

Countless pieces of rubble fell in chaos.

The smoke and dust swept up into the sky.

Everything seemed to have been set in stone by Chen Dong's arrow.

“Snort

The corner of Huo Zhenxiao's mouth pulled out a slit and let out a strange inhaling sound.

With his eyesight, it was clear to see.

The moment the blood dragon struck the city wall, it had actually directly collapsed a section of that side of the city wall!

This kind of destructive power far exceeded that of ordinary cannonballs!

“Barbarian, Barbarian

The mad Chen Dong, blood gushing from his mouth at this moment, hissed with obsession.

As if he had gone mad, he searched around for Barbara.

Only with the astounding destruction caused by his arrow projection, even the crying Barbarian was silenced in fear.

Under the cover of smoke, dust and debris.

It made it difficult for the mad Chen Dong to locate where Barbara was for a while.

“Pull, pull!”

Suddenly, on top of the city wall, the defending general was as if he had seen a ghost, and what was left of his sanity made him desperately give orders at this moment.

Clattering

The sound of the cables rang out once again.

At this moment, heaven and earth were silent, but it was incomparably clear.

Chen Dong's ears twitched fiercely and instantly locked on to the direction.

The small face, full of panic and despair, became clear once again as the cable dragged.

“Uncle

Barbara, being held tightly by Xixing, came back to her senses and wailed forlornly at Chen Dong.

“Barbara

Chen Dong’s feet fiercely crushed the ground, and at this moment, as if a fierce beast in rage, with a faint blood mist churning all over his body, he was about to charge straight towards Barbara.

However.

Rumble

The earth suddenly trembled.

In the distance, the entire Hun army, which had been ordered to come in pursuit, finally arrived.

The vast, boundless tide of people covered all the land of the snowy plains in Star City’s view.

Even though they were advancing silently, the roar caused by their simultaneous strides still created a huge oppression, like mountains moving across.

“Not good!”

In a flash of lightning.

Huo Zhenxiao instantly reacted, his feet fiercely stomped on the ground, and instantly, with the momentum of wild thunder, he rushed directly towards Chen Dong.

The mad Chen Dong did not pay any attention to the entire Hun army that was chasing him from afar.

All he could think of was Barbara!

Take Barbara, home!

Only, not waiting for him to take a step.

Buzz!

A gust of wind suddenly sounded behind him.

“Roar!”

In Chen Dong’s blood-coloured eyes, blood light abruptly burst out.

Not waiting to turn around.

Huo Zhenxiao, who was standing behind him, brazenly swung his Silver Dragon Lance.

Bang Teen!

The powerful lance struck Chen Dong’s body with a fierce blow.

Even Huo Zhenxiao did not dare to hold back the slightest bit in the face of the mad Chen Dong at this moment.

A shot fell.

Chen Dong’s body trembled violently, and then his blood-coloured eyes fluttered.

A strong feeling of dizziness came over him.

The moment his eyes closed and his consciousness disappeared, he only had time to mumble his lips, “Barbara

Boom!

Chen Dong leaned back and collapsed into Huo Zhenxiao’s arms.

And this scene.

But it was the one that caused Xixing, who was on top of the city wall, to come back to her senses, and seeing Chen Dong faint to death, her bloodless face finally eased up a bit.

However.

“Ow-ho!”

Just then, a beast roared, shaking the heavens and the earth.

A loud bang rang out from the earth.

Huo Zhenxiao’s expression snapped back and he saw that the Snowy Lion had already arrived in front of him with murderous intent in its eyes.

The Beast King has returned to his heart!

After being knocked unconscious by Huo Zhenxiao, Chen Dong instantly sent out the Snowy Lion's heart to protect his master, treating Huo Zhenxiao as an enemy.

As Huo Zhenxiao turned his head, he met the Snowy Lion's eyes on all sides.

Huo Zhenxiao's tongue fiercely burst into thunder: "You, dare to oppose me?"

The words were overbearing.

Huo Zhenxiao's body was filled with Qi energy, which rushed towards the Snowy Lion.

The Snowy Lion's footsteps gave an abrupt halt.

Faced with Huo Zhenxiao's astounding killing intent, he was clearly stunned and frozen.

"Take your master with you and go!"

Huo Zhenxiao's expression was cold and stern, his aura vast and majestic.

Directly holding the Silver Dragon Lance in one hand and picking up the unconscious Chen Dong with the other, he leapt onto the back of the Snowy Lion in a single bound.

At the same time.

Without further hesitation, the Snowy Lion raised its eyes to the boundless Hun army in the distance, turned around abruptly and ran towards the darkness in the distance.

And on the other side.

The dark guards died horribly, unable to save even their whole bodies under the shells.

A bombardment left only Wang Yu alive among the dark guards.

As the Snowy Lion fled with Huo Zhenxiao and Chen Dong, Wang Yu hurriedly struggled to his feet, found a warhorse, leapt onto it, and fled with the Snowy Lion.

Above the city walls.

As the smoke cleared, the collapsed wall was completely revealed.

The gaping hole, nearly five metres in size, was horrific, and after the smoke cleared, debris and dust still rustled down from the collapsed wall.

As she was rescued to the top of the wall by the defenders, she stared in horror at the collapsing wall, lost in thought.

Even though she herself had triggered the scene just now, she was in a trance like a dream.

Barbara, on the other hand, was lying on the wall in despair, bawling and crying, shouting with all her strength.

“Uncle, please don’t leave Barbara behind.”

The voice carried towards the distance.

Only Chen Dong was already in a coma and could not hear this desperate plea at all.

Winner Takes All Chapter 1105-1106

Chapter 1105

Beneath the starry night.

The cold wind is like a knife.

Goose feathers and heavy snow fall.

The Snowy Lion kept spitting out breaths from his mouth and nose, but his feet were flying and he was running furiously.

On his back, Huo Zhenxiao sat with a sullen expression, placing Chen Dong across the Snowy Lion’s back and letting his head and feet dangle to the ground.

The Silver Dragon Lance was placed on Chen Dong’s back and pressed down with one hand, sort of holding Chen Dong in place.

At the same time, Huo Zhenxiao’s eyes were full of amazement as he looked at Chen Dong, his gaze drifting from bright to dark and then revealing the ultimate doubt.

He knew better than anyone what his “Great Snow Dragon Chant” meant.

But Chen Dong was able to grasp its form after observing it once and going mad, which was sensational enough!

“Although unintentional, it has a form... Is your Daoist heart planting a demon auspicious or malevolent?”

For the first time, such a question arose in Huo Zhenxiao’s mind.

Once you have become a demon, but can break through the original realm, this kind of realm-breaking power, the Daoist Heart Planting Demon that makes people turn pale when they hear it, has become open to question at this moment too.

Behind the Snowy Lion.

Wang Yu was lying on top of his war horse, following close behind. A vicious battle had left him almost out of gas, his body was covered with wounds, but his blood had long since frozen into a blood scab under the extreme cold.

Lying on his back, the pain from his wounds as the warhorse undulated in a frenzied gallop caused Wang Yu to groan in agony.

He was the only dark guard who had survived!

But if he did not get out of the predicament before him soon, what awaited him would also be death.

Whether it was the endless, cold sky of the extreme night in front of him, where he could not find his way.

Or the Hun army that was raging behind and shaking the earth.

“Sovereign Huo, so, fleeing on, is not an option

Wang Yu used all his strength to squeeze a sentence out of his teeth.

His heart was burning with anxiety at this moment, but as he gazed ahead at Huo Zhenxiao, who sat loftily on the back of the snowy lion, he was as steady as Mount Tai and as calm as water.

“Wait!”

Huo Zhenxiao’s gaze flickered for a moment and said in a deep voice, “Hold on, don’t die.”

Wang Yu: “.....”

Wait for what?

The situation before him, what was there to wait for?

Even if he persisted in enduring this extremely cold night without dying, what should he do with the raging army of Huns behind him?

The pain in his body made it difficult for Wang Yu to ask any more questions.

On the other side.

The curfew had not yet been lifted in the thirteen Hun cities.

With the shelling outside the Star City, the Thirteen Cities were completely blown into the whirlwind of public opinion.

Even though the people have been “curfewed” by the army, the beasts in the King’s City and the cannon fire in the Star City are enough.

It was clear to anyone who was not stupid that something big had happened in the Thirteen Hungarian Cities today.

Such a clamour of public opinion was manifesting itself all over the Thirteen Hungarian Cities.

There were even plucky Huns who wanted to break through the army blockade and find out what was going on.

But such a clamour of opinion suddenly died down as a warplane took to the air and swept across the sky.

The roar of a single warplane exploded into the sky.

In this extremely cold night, the intense roar of warplane engines raised the hearts of all the people in the Thirteen Cities to their throats.

Fear, anxiety, apprehension.

Could the Huns have a big war?

The extreme cold weather of the night, extreme cruelty, will not only affect the daily life of the people of the snowy plains out hunting and so on, but the military aspect will also have a ripple effect.

The most remarkable thing is that in such extreme harsh weather, once the war machine is out of the hole, then something really monstrous has happened!

Otherwise, even the Hun royal court would never have been willing to force an ascent in such weather, at the risk of paying the huge price of crashed warplanes and dead pilots.

At this moment, the people were in a state of panic.

The streets of the thirteen Hungarian cities were full of people.

The streets were filled with stragglers, detained in one place by the army, and their view was not obstructed.

As the warplanes exploded into the sky, they saw, to their horror, a single warplane or ten thousand birds taking off, covering the entire night sky and flying off in the distance.

The scene was incomparably shocking!

A gesture that was sensational.

“What’s happened? What has happened to the Huns?”

“Is there a great war about to take place in the Huns today? Is it the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army coming?”

“Damn it, the ferocious beasts inside the city have not even been exterminated, and now so many war machines are rising at the same time, is it really going to be lifeless?”

.....

The trepidation of the stragglers seemed insignificant among the Huns who still preserved slavery.

A group of soldiers on guard, although equally shaken by the sky full of war machines, ignored the words of the stragglers, who were only responsible for guarding these stragglers and nothing else.

If the stragglers dared to act in a disorderly manner, they would not mind a bloodbath in the streets!

The stragglers, though not Huns, were without status and had lost everything, like stray dogs on the street, just one point above slaves.

The Huns’ royal palace.

The lights are on.

The cage broke open and the herd of beasts rushed out to wreak havoc.

So much so that the air is still thick with the smell of blood in the palace at the moment.

The army to suppress the ferocious beasts had already been dispersed, and it was believed that the fleeing ferocious beasts would soon be dealt with.

However, the smell of blood that filled the royal palace caused Xixing, who was hurrying forward, to have her face as cold as frost and her eyebrows furrowed.

This was a disgrace, a great disgrace, for Shying Xing!

And what had happened today was the greatest disgrace in the thousands of years of the Huns' history!

All because of that man!

Silver teeth clenched, bloodstained red lips clenched.

At this moment, Xixing stepped forward with an endlessly cold chill emanating from her body.

She even ignored Barbara's wailing cries behind her.

The night sky above Xie Xing's head was echoing with the thunderous roar of warplanes, which were taking off in a frenzy towards the distant sky.

"Uncle uncle"

Barbara was sandwiched by two soldiers, half-supported, half-dragged, and followed Xixing towards the King's Palace.

Her pearly, wretched little face was filled with despair.

"Uncle, please don't abandon Barbara, what will Barbara do when Uncle is gone?"

"Wooooooooooooooooo Aunty Shying, Barbarian wants Uncle, Barbarian only has Uncle."

Faced with Barbara's pleading, Shying's frown deepened.

And one of the Hun soldiers who was holding Barbara up, but sternly scolded, "Shut up! Be honest, do you know what a great crime your uncle has committed? Now the princess is taking you to pay homage to the king, and it is already a great favour from the princess and the king to give you a whole body and let you die in Xiongnu!"

He was a defender on the head of Star City and had personally experienced the scene just now, making him very clear what the final outcome would be for the child he was holding at the moment, after meeting the King of Xiongnu.

With a single word, it was as if Barbara had instantly fallen into the dark abyss of despair.

Amidst the wind and snow, Barbara's small, frail body trembled violently, tears welling up as she pleaded in fear: "Uncle Barbara, I'm afraid"

Chapter 1106

In the King's Hall.

It was quiet enough to listen to a needle.

The air was so oppressive that it seemed to freeze, suffocating people.

The King of the Huns sits indifferently on his throne, his tiger eyes flickering with madness from time to time in the light.

The roar of the warplanes overhead was dense and ear-splitting.

It was the last desperate attempt!

The Huns had been nailed to the pillar of shame!

If we could kill Huo Zhenxiao and that bastard of a domain, it would still be possible to tear the Huns off the pillar of shame and even turn the tide and gain the awe of the hundred tribes.

A triple crown, the first glory in Hun history, pushed the situation, straight to the point where there was no way back!

With today's dramatic change, even the Hun royal court is in jeopardy.

The monument to the traitor was erected in the square of the royal court, on a par with the other seven men in Hun history, and even more courageous than the rest in terms of glory titles.

When the truth of the matter was revealed, if there was not a great hand to press down across the land.

The king's court could not have withstood the fury of the Huns.

And the big hand that pressed down the heated anger of the Hun people was the life of War God Huo Zhenxiao!

The bombardment of Star City ended in failure.

The only thing that could be used was the full force of the Huns' air force.

The Star City side had already alarmed the Hun people, and in a desperate attempt, the Hun King simply made the alarm even bigger!

The sight drifted.

The Hun King saw Shying Xing walk in.

“Father, is this what you decided?”

Shying raised his finger and pointed upwards, obviously referring to the sky full of war machines.

The Hun King said calmly, “In the whole of Xionggnu, who can order the entire air force except by my king’s decision?”

“But that would have too much influence.”

Xixing was a little hesitant: “I’m afraid

The words were not finished.

The Hun King interrupted calmly, “Do we have a way back? The greatest disgrace to the Huns stands in the royal court square, and it was our royal court that made it happen. Once this is revealed, even if the throne of the Huns has never changed its name in thousands of years of history, I’m afraid that this time, it will have to change its name.”

After a pause, the Hun king raised his hand and scratched his hair, revealing a pale and tired smile: “There is no way back, it is only to fight everything and throw everything at it, only then is there a possibility of turning the tide, otherwise &..... consequences you also know.”

Xixing’s expression was frozen, her heart chagrined and guilt-ridden to the extreme.

What outcome, of course she knew clearly.

Silver teeth clenched, Xixing also no longer dissuade the Hun King.

Instead, her delicate body moved with a slight lotus step and stepped aside.

At the same time.

The two soldiers, let go of Barbara.

Barbara, who had already fallen into despair and felt that the sky was falling, fell to the ground.

Her small, thin body kept trembling, snotting and crying in a low voice.

Truly pitiful and miserable.

Chen Dong's departure was, to her, like being in the darkness, the last glimmer of light that she had been clinging to thumping out, immersing herself in complete and utter darkness.

"Kill!"

On top of the throne, the King of Xiongnu glanced at Barbarian indifferently and spat out a word decisively.

In an instant, the entire king's palace was stirred with killing intent as this word was spat out!

The two soldiers had expected this and were about to step forward at once.

But Xixing's expression was solemn as he took a step forward and looked angrily at the two soldiers, "Stand down!"

"Xixing, what do you want?"

The Hun King's expression was as dark as black charcoal as he gazed at Xixing, his eyes flaming with anger.

Even as he questioned, his fists clenched tightly, clicking and his veins stood out.

It was because of the choices made by Xixing that had brought Chen Dong's case to the point where the sky had collapsed.

The King of the Huns had very little patience left with Xing!

He did hope to restore the glory of the Xiongnu royal court, to sit on his throne and enjoy the worship of all the tribes.

But if this is at the expense of the present Xiongnu court, and if it has not yet succeeded, the King will not allow it!

Restoring the glory of the royal court would be a great thing.

It would be enough to make his term as King of the Xiongnu a glorious one, drawing the worship of future generations.

But to preserve what was left of the glory of the current Hun court, at least for a while, although the river was going down, and everyone knew the ultimate end, would not happen in his time as King of the Huns.

A barbarian girl who was in cahoots with that domain scum, and even followed without hesitation when the domain scum fled.

Even now, she still thinks of him.

What is the use of keeping such a traitor?

Killing them would not change the overall situation, but it would relieve the King of the Huns at this moment!

With a poof!

Xixing fell to her knees and said slowly, "Father, Barbara is the child of the Great Snowy Plain, the future of the Great Snowy Plain!"

"She is nothing more than a family-less, traitorous child of the Snowy Plains who has recognized a thief as her father!"

Thud!

The King of the Huns shot up, his raging anger sweeping through the entire king's palace.

The two soldiers immediately fell to the ground in fear, shivering and trembling, wanting to bury their faces in the ground.

The thunderous fury of the Hun King was beyond the knowledge of the two ordinary soldiers, and the slightest mistake would be their undoing!

"Xixing, just how long are you going to be obsessed?"

The Hun king gritted his teeth, his eyes red with rage, as if they were about to turn into substance and burst out of his eyes: "How can a rebellious seed be the future of the Snowy Plains? If we don't kill this scourge, when she grows up, do you think her heart will return to the Snowy Plains and to my Xiongnu?"

"But the child is innocent!"

I have brought her here to see my father, not to ask him to kill her, but to plead with him to give her a break, why is it that the Xiongnu and the Snowy Plains clans, in slavery, never see the future potential of the child and always stick to it?"

The plea was also a question.

Young slaves have always been a source of disbelief and anger to Shying.

What she wanted to change, too!

“Shying, since when have you come before this king to be coquettish?”

The Hun King snorted and narrowed his tiger eyes, his coldness as biting as a sword: “This is not about children and young slaves, but this Barbarian is a rebellious seed, with the scum who pushed the Hun royal court to ruin! No one is innocent under the fall of the sky, nor does it matter if they are adults or children!”

In the face of the Hun King’s fierce killing intent.

The young Barbarian curled up into a ball, and even when she cried, she did so with her silver teeth clenching her lips, forcing back her sobs.

“Father, has your mind been made up to kill Barbara?”

Shying suddenly looked determined: “Then if Shying tells Father, Barbara

The first thing you need to do is to tell your father that you’ve got to tell him.

“What about Barbara is the only one who can hold that man? The only person who can touch that man’s soft scales and even use it as a threat?” |They are the only ones who can touch that man’s soft scales or even use it as a threat?

A rhetorical question, sounding like thunder, echoed through the king’s hall.

The Hun’s narrowed tiger eyes instantly widened.

In a flash of lightning, his mind turned to a hundred thoughts.

The next second.

He dropped his right hand and ordered in a deep voice, “The cage is empty, detain this traitorous female in the cage and treat her as a beast!

Winner Takes All Chapter 1107-1108

Chapter 1107

Rumble

The ground trembled and the sea of continuous fire was endless.

The Xiongnu army, marching forward in great numbers.

Having moved away from the thirteen Hun cities, there was no longer the suppression of the Hun king's decree.

The whole army had no more worries!

It was like a mountain range moving across the land at full speed, and even the snowstorm was silenced in its path.

The snow on the ground was rolling in waves as the army advanced.

In the darkness.

Visibility was greatly impeded.

But for the vast Hun army, there were countless ways to determine where the target was ahead.

And there is only one goal for the whole army!

To kill the three men ahead!

No matter what the cost!

Even if it means piling up a mountain of bodies and blood.

And in the darkness.

The snowy lion and the warhorse galloped wildly, trampling the snow and tearing the wind.

The horse was already in a precarious state of exhaustion from the long gallop, with heavy snorting coming out of its mouth and nose as it ran wildly, and its hooves staggered as it fell.

The snowy lion is in better shape, although the nostrils in his mouth and nose are heavy, but there is still a long way to go before he runs out of gas.

“What on earth is waiting for?” |

Wang Yu crouched on the back of the war horse, feeling the sharp deterioration of its condition, his heart sinking fast towards the bottom of the valley.

Once the warhorse collapsed.

The snowy lion's strength alone could take the three of them, but carrying the weight forward, the speed would definitely land a cut again.

Perhaps, Huo Zhenxiao would abandon him to his fate.

But he didn't care. After receiving Chen Daolin's order to run to the Great Snowy Plain, he and the other brothers of the Dark Guard had actually prepared to bury the bodies under the thick snow of the Great Snowy Plain.

Otherwise, he would not have been the only one to march forward when all the people retreated, defying all odds to bypass the Qilian Mountains and reach the Thirteen Cities of Xiongnu.

Even if he died, he would have died with Zhang Chao and the rest of the Dark Guard brothers.

What Wang Yu Zhen was worried about was what would happen after his death.

Waiting for what?

If, after his death, he had not waited for what Huo Zhenxiao had said he would wait for, then the Snowy Lion would still just be running around with Chen Dong and Huo Zhenxiao to his death.

The end result was self-evident.

He could die, but young master Chen Dong had to live!

On the contrary, at this moment, he could feel that the vast army of ten thousand Huns behind him was rapidly closing the distance.

"Wait!"

Huo Zhenxiao heard Wang Yu's murmured doubts and said in a voice without the slightest hint of emotion, "You hold on, don't die!"

The exact same words as before made Wang Yu a little parched with rage.

He gritted his teeth fiercely and was about to speak.

Rumble rumble

The night dome suddenly resounded with a booming explosion that shook the sky.

Wang Yu forced himself to endure the severe pain, raised his head with difficulty, but vaguely saw, the night sky vault, at this time there are vaguely a huge figure, speeding past, sweeping across the long sky.

“Warplane?!”

At this instant, Wang Yu was going crazy, his scalp exploding, his body was covered in evil chills.

“Hm?!”

Huo Zhenxiao, who was sitting atop the Snowy Lion, also let out a startled eek and gazed towards the night sky.

A warplane stretched across the sky, roaring and exploding.

As Huo Zhenxiao gazed into the sky, it was the roar of increasingly dense warplanes that echoed across the sky.

Dense warplanes swept in behind them in the direction of the thirteen Hun cities, always accompanying them in the night sky above them, covering the sky and making a great deal of noise.

A thunderous roar.

A huge swarm of warplanes.

Even if they did not attack immediately, at this moment an indescribable oppression descended from the sky.

It was an absolute suppression of the ground from above the heavens!

“Heh!”

Huo Zhenxiao raised his hand, rubbed his chin, and laughed to himself, “The Huns really think highly of me, Huo Zhenxiao... How can I, Huo Zhenxiao, alone, attract such a huge group of air force warplanes to accompany me?”

Hearing these words.

Wang Yu, who was lying on his war horse, was immediately confused.

This is a companion flight?

This is a fucking death wish!

Followed closely.

Huo Zhenxiao raised his hand and slapped Chen Dong's buttocks, laughing: "Of course, there is also your damn share of what virtue and what ability!"

The way he spoke and acted, he was frivolous and relaxed.

It was as if the swarm of warplanes overhead, the exact number of which was unknown, did not exist at all.

Or rather, as Huo Zhenxiao said, it was just accompanying flight!

This kind of subdued calmness, this kind of verve.

Let Wang Yu have the urge to scratch and explode, force is not this time to pretend ah!

His first task was to escort Chen Dong back to the domain at any cost to his life, at any cost.

Not the dark guards dying to the point where he was the only one left, and then pretending with Huo Zhenxiao and carrying an unconscious Chen Dong!

"Sovereign Huo, what the hell are you waiting for?"

The dense roar of warplanes overhead like ten thousand thunderbolts made it difficult for Wang Yu to contain at this moment, using all his strength and gritting his teeth to ask in a stern voice.

"I'm waiting for"

Huo Zhenxiao gently smiled, was about to explain it.

Rumble rumble

Directly in front of the escape, the pale night, suddenly exploded with a terrifying boom.

The sound, even louder and more shocking than the roar of any of the warplanes in the group overhead.

When the first roar broke through the sky, it instantly had the air of an eagle looking down on all "birds of prey"!

Immediately afterwards, a long roar of warplanes sounded out.

The terrifying sounds of warplanes originated from two directions.

When they converged together, they instantly pushed the heaven and earth into a realm of majestic killing intent.

“This is

Wang Yu raised his head with difficulty and looked towards the distant night sky, astonished and suspicious at this moment.

Huo Zhenxiao’s words came to a screeching halt as he gently rubbed his chin and turned his head towards Wang Yu with a proud smile, “This, is what I’m waiting for! The Great Snow Dragon Riding Army’s aerial divine weapon, the true aerial Great Snow Dragon Riding!”

This moment.

Huo Zhenxiao’s aura was like a long rainbow rushing through the sky, an invisible majesty that washed over all directions.

Just as his words fell, too.

Whoosh!

In the distant night sky, a long rainbow of fire suddenly lit up the night sky as bright as day.

With a long trailing flame, the shell burst into the group of Hun warplanes in a brutal and overbearing manner.

Boom!

One of the Huns was hit and exploded into a sea of fire, with the wreckage of the aircraft falling towards the ground at great speed.

Almost simultaneously.

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

.....

The air force fighters of the Great Snow Dragon Riders spat out long dragons of fire at the same time in this instant.

The dense artillery shells, trailing long trailing flames, lit up the night sky and crashed into the Hun warplanes in unison in a domineering manner.

It was all too fast!

So fast that before the Huns had even finished assembling, they were caught off guard by the sudden onslaught of the Great Snow Dragon Riders!

In a flash.

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

In the night sky, a Xiongnu warplane turned into a sea of fire, as if it was a celebration, like a bright firework, floating in the night sky.

The scene.

It was incomparably shocking.

Dazzling beyond compare.

Huo Zhenxiao sat on the back of the Snowy Lion and smiled proudly: "Such a firework spectacle, thanks to the Xiongnu's generosity!"

Chapter 1108

The night sky sparkles.

A shell with a long tail of flame, like a fire dragon across the sky, hit an aircraft and instantly lit up the sky in a spectacular "firework".

The sky was full of "fireworks", beautiful and shocking.

It lit up the night sky like daylight.

One after another, the Hun warplanes kept falling from the sky.

The silent night sky was at a fever pitch at this moment!

The sudden appearance of the air force of the Great Snow Dragon Riders was decisive and crisp, pre-empting the attack with a rear-engine strike!

It was so fast that the Xiongnu warplane group seemed to have fallen into a daze, and after a dozen warplanes were destroyed in an instant, they still did not react and immediately counterattacked.

Huo Zhenxiao lowered his head and gently patted the Snowy Lion: "It's safe, you can take a slower break."

The words fell.

The Snowy Region Lion's stride did indeed slow down a little.

But behind him, there was a thumping sound.

Huo Zhenxiao turned around and saw that Wang Yu's horse had collapsed in the snow as it had run out of strength.

He immediately called for the Snowy Lion to stop, turned and jumped down, helped Wang Yu onto the back of the Snowy Lion and let the Snowy Lion carry the three of them towards the darkness in the distance.

With three people on board, the Snow Lion was really struggling.

But with the warplanes roaring overhead and the "fireworks" blossoming, the speed of the Snow Lion was no longer important to Huo Zhenxiao!

In the extreme cold weather of the night, he knew very well that the Snow Dragons were not going to be able to keep up their speed.

He was well aware of the difference between the air force of the Snow Dragons and that of the Huns!

After all, when it came to the extreme night and cold weather, the Hundred Clans of the Snowy Plains, including the Xiongnu, all eliminated warplanes from taking to the air as much as possible.

In these years, when it was extremely cold, their air force did most of the work of invading the major barbarians, and with the experience of flying in such extreme and cruel weather, the air force of the Great Snow Dragon Riders had a horrible accumulation of experience that the Xiongnu air force could not hope to match.

In the night sky, warplanes roared and whistled.

A raging sea of explosive fire swept across the sky.

Against this shocking sight, the Snowy Lions slowed their pace and headed for the darkness in the distance.

Behind them, however, the vast army still kept on pursuing.

Just

Boom, boom, boom

When a roar of cannonballs streaking across the vault of the sky rang out violently.

Boom, boom, boom

A cloud of flaming mushrooms suddenly rose up from the Hun army, forcibly blocking the pursuit of all Hun armies with a domineering and brutal bombardment.

Up in the sky.

The Xiongnu warplane fleet finally came to their senses, and one by one they roared across the sky, rapidly striking back at the Great Snow Dragon Riders.

However, to the highly trained and experienced air force of the Xerxes, the counter-attack was nothing.

Such a counter-attack was insignificant.

Even though there was a huge difference in the number of aircraft between the two sides.

The dozen or so planes of the Great Snow Dragons still showed great strength in the face of the vast swarm of Hun warplanes.

While dodging quickly.

The dozen warplanes flipped and shifted in the night sky in an absurd and bizarre manner, forming an appalling encircling formation around the Huns.

At this moment, shells and machine guns were fired from the dozen or so Great Snow Dragons towards the group as if the floodgates had been opened.

The Xiongnu fighter group, in turn, fought back frantically.

The night sky, completely illuminated.

So much so that the wind and snow, all in this white-hot air battle, disappeared.

On the other side.

Huo Zhenxiao sat loftily on the back of the Snowy Lion, with the unconscious Chen Dong in front of him and the gasping Wang Yu behind him.

Deafening roars continue to be heard overhead, and blinding flashes of fire, moreover, flicker wildly, illuminating his path ahead.

Only at this moment, Huo Zhenxiao's relaxed face was revealing a thoughtful look, his gaze always falling on the unconscious Chen Dong.

"You alone, have drawn the entire Hun army, even at the expense of the air force out of the cave"

Huo Zhenxiao's sword eyebrows slowly stretched out, at this moment, as if enlightened, his gaze bright as a star: "Yes, the first person in the history of the Xiongnu, not only is he a domainer or immediately became a second five after obtaining the supreme glory, this is the shame of the Xiongnu, but also the shame of the royal court!"

"If it causes the people of Xiongnu to shake, even the Xiongnu royal court will have to capsize, killing you and killing me is the best way to defuse this catastrophe!"

As he spoke.

The corners of Huo Zhenxiao's mouth turned upwards, revealing a clear, happy smile of enlightenment.

He had only been thinking about rescuing Chen Dong, but now that he had the Great Snow Dragon Cavalry's air force to set the long sky and stop the pursuing army, his thoughts were running wide.

When the crisis had passed and he was in safety, there was more to seek!

"Hahahaha I know how to break this game of the Hundred Clans Order!"

Huo Zhenxiao violently threw back his head and laughed, soundly and incomparably.

In the next second, his gaze was like lightning, turning back to look coldly and sternly at the entire Hun army in the distance, his gaze gradually rising to look at the fierce air battle that was erupting in the air.

"If the Huns want to turn the sky upside down, then how can I, Huo Zhenxiao, not give a boost? This is a great gift, a great gift to the hundred tribes outside the realm!"

"How can the Order of the Hundred Tribes become a reality when the Huns, who are the king's court, have already turned over the heavens?"

He did not know who the originator of the Hundred Clans Order was; in fact, he and the Golden Guards had been doing their best to probe into it since the very beginning of its creation.

It was just that the Huns and Xixing had kept the matter so secret that even Huo Zhenxiao and the Golden Guards knew nothing about it.

However, this did not affect Huo Zhenxiao's decision at this moment!

As far as he was concerned, the real threat of the Hundred Clans Order was not all the Hundred Clans.

The real threat to him was not all of them, but the huge and powerful clans among them!

One of them is the Huns!

A barbarian tribe that can become the court of the Hundred Tribes carries more significance than any of the powerful tribes!

If even the Huns have turned the tide, won't the rest of the barbarians be hesitant to join forces?

Rumble!

The roar of a warplane came from overhead.

It was very close to the air battle, but it was behind the air battle.

Huo Zhenxiao tilted his head to see a Great Snow Dragon Rider Army warplane, descending towards them.

The hatch was open and the man standing in front of it was the pilot of the previous Five-Clawed Golden Dragon.

Without the slightest hesitation, Huo Zhenxiao urged the Snowy Lion to enter the warplane directly.

As the hatch closed, the confident Huo Zhenxiao immediately jumped out of the Snow Lion.

The pilot of the Five-Clawed Golden Dragon warplane immediately stepped forward, "Sovereign, I'm sorry, we're the ones who are late!"

"Just in time!"

Huo Zhenxiao had no intention of blaming him, to be able to summon the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army's air force in such a short time after the Five-Clawed Golden Dragon had crashed was already the limit of human power.

If it hadn't been for the "lingering" period, how would it have been possible to wait until the Xiongnu air force was out?

How could he have thought of the crucial decision that was in his mind at the moment!

"My lord, the brothers will delay the Huns and their troops, we will return immediately."

And yet.

"Return to flight? Return to what? They Xiongnu have bullied our people and just return to flight, thinking that I, Huo Zhenxiao, am a ninja god turtle with no temper?"

Winner Takes All Chapter 1109-1110

Chapter 1109

A series of questioning, filled with brutal dominance.

It left the pilot of the five-clawed Golden Dragon warplane, dumbfounded.

Wasn't the Juggernaut's request at the beginning to pick up the pieces?

How did it now rise to the level of being bullied?

Following closely.

With a solemn expression, Huo Zhenxiao stepped into the cockpit and directly switched on the radio.

His voice was cold and stern, bullyingly ordering.

"This is Huo Zhenxiao, all warplanes listen to the order, target the Xiongnu Thirteen Cities, bypass the Xiongnu air force and land forces, and pour all the remaining artillery fire you carry onto the Xiongnu Thirteen Cities for me!"

The order was like a thunderclap.

Not only did the pilot of the Five-Clawed Golden Dragon and the pilot of this fighter plane become confused, even Wang Yu, who was as breathless as a bird, was now shocked enough to wake up for a few moments.

Bypassing the entire pursuing army and targeting the thirteen cities of the Huns?!

What the hell is the Juggernaut up to?

“Juggernaut, they are only coming to meet them, only fifteen warplanes in total!”

The Five-Clawed Golden Dragon warplane pilot’s lips were noodling as he reminded Huo Zhenxiao.

He was the flight pilot of Huo Zhenxiao’s special plane, so his relationship with Huo Zhenxiao was a little closer, and there was nothing he could avoid saying that an ordinary soldier couldn’t say.

The implication beyond words was that the number of warplanes that the Great Snow Dragon Riders had come to meet was simply too risky for the completion of this order!

“Fifteen planes are enough!”

Huo Zhenxiao shrugged, “Fifteen warplanes aren’t enough to shell the thirteen Xiong Nu cities? On average, one fighter per city, and that’s two more!”

Pilot: “?????”

Meanwhile.

When the pilots of the Great Snow Dragon Riders’ air force received Huo Zhenxiao’s orders, after a brief moment of shock and confusion, they immediately reacted.

Fifteen warplanes, sweeping through the entire Xiongnu air force and deep into the airspace of the 13 Xiongnu cities for a bombing raid, was too risky.

But in the army of the Great Snow Dragon Riders.

A military order is like a mountain.

Huo Zhenxiao’s words were the supreme decision that could override the lives of every single soldier of the Great Snow Dragon Riders!

So.

The battle had reached a fever pitch in the long sky.

In an instant, fifteen planes of the Great Snow Dragon Riders gave up intercepting the entire Xiongnu air force, and with a momentum so crisp and decisive that no one had time to react, they instantly reversed their trajectory and flew straight into the thirteen Xiongnu cities as if ten thousand arrows had been fired at once!

The sudden scene.

All the pilots of the Xiongnu warplanes, who were in the middle of a fierce battle, were at a loss.

No one expected that the air force of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, which had been hungry for them like a tiger and wolf, would suddenly pull up its trousers and deny them in the next breath.

This is fucking

“Wait! No, they, they’re flying in the direction of, it’s, it’s Thirteen Cities!”

It wasn’t until the panicked scream of one of the fighter pilots exploded over the fighter comms that all the bewildered fighter pilots snapped awake.

Madness!

These Dasher Dragoon Riders were fucking crazy!

Are they trying to go around back and gut our old home?

Meanwhile.

On the ground, smoke and fire were billowing, the air was still thick with the smell of gunpowder, and broken limbs and mutilated bodies could be seen everywhere.

The bombing just now impeded the pursuit of the entire Hun army, and by the time the bombing was over, Chen Dong and Huo Zhenxiao had already boarded the receiving warplane.

Only, upon witnessing the horrific scene that took place in the night sky.

The entire Hun army, was in an uproar.

“Fall back, fall back quickly! Those warplanes of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army are heading for our 13 Hun cities!”

“Damn it, mad dogs, this bunch of mad dogs, do they not want to die?”

“Get back on the defensive immediately and inform the Thirteen Cities and the King to react immediately, or else there will be big trouble!”

“Our Xiongnu air force is all out, the Xiongnu Thirteen Cities’ air defences are the weakest at the moment, damn it, how could Huo Zhenxiao think of such crazy tactics?”

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It was also just as the entire Hun army immediately returned.

High above, the Xiongnu warplanes were by now already flying towards the Thirteen Xiongnu Cities.

The sky was covered with a vast and imposing array.

But at this moment, all the Xiongnu warplanes were in a state of panic in the face of the fifteen Great Snow Dragon Riders that had “stolen their homes”.

Unaccustomed to the extreme cold of the night, even though the Xiongnu pilots were aware of the intentions of the fifteen planes and were desperately trying to catch up, the distance was still being rapidly increased in the air!

Years and years of experience had been gained.

The routine bombing raids on the Hundred after each year’s descent into the night had developed the extreme flying experience and skills of the airmen of the Great Snow Dragons.

They could do it!

The Huns could not!

This has led to the present embarrassing situation.

The entire Xiongnu air force was unable to chase down fifteen of the Great Snow Dragons’ planes!

The night sky.

The fifteen Great Snow Dragons, like evil spirits, “charged” brutally towards the thirteen Xiongnu cities in a vicious manner.

Meanwhile.

The Thirteen Cities of the Huns.

There was a great deal of discontent and public discontent, and a great deal of noise.

Of course, in addition to the people’s discontent, there was also the people’s fear of the unknown of what was happening today.

But over the Thirteen Cities, the night was still dark and the wind and snow wailed.

Inside the beast fighting cage.

Xixing led the men and brought Barbara into the fighting cage.

With the loss of all the fierce and ferocious beasts, the whole fighting cage was reduced to a dark silence.

The beast slaves who had died horribly were not yet cleaned up.

The surviving beast slaves were cleaning every cage, as if the corpses of the beast slaves lying in a pool of blood were not as important to them as the cleanliness of the cages.

When the future is lost and they are left in the dark for long periods of time, doing mechanical repetitive work, indifference becomes the norm.

For them, living is another kind of death, while the slaves who fall in a pool of blood may be another kind of rebirth.

The stench of the fierce beasts and the blood of the beast slaves' corpses mingled in the cage, making the air in it sickening.

As she followed Xing into the cage, Barbara's small, thin body never stopped trembling.

Fear followed her like a shadow.

It was like a gloom that completely enveloped Barbara.

The only thing she knew was that she was alive!

Survived under the protection of Auntie Shying's alternative.

But seeing the corpses of the beast slaves that had fallen in pools of blood along the way, Barbara's little face turned white and her eyes were filled with horror.

Almost instinctively, she quickened her steps and stepped forward to grab a strand of Shying's skirt.

Shying frowned, but did not reject it.

"Greetings, Princess!"

As the accompanying guards drove them away, the numb and mute beast slaves, finally came out of one of the beast cages.

One after another, they prostrated themselves on the ground.

“From today onwards, within the beast fighting cage, she, will be the only thing you need to watch over!”

Xixing said indifferently to the beast slaves.

At the same time, she slightly gave way, revealing Barbara behind her.

At the same time, one by one, the beast slaves raised their heads and looked at Barbara.

When they saw that it was a little girl, and an extremely well-behaved and beautiful one at that.

At this moment, the beast slaves, whose eyes were dull and obscure and whose expressions were mute, had a rare glow in their eyes.

Fiery, fiery, greedy

Chapter 1110

For the beast slaves, who are less human than animal.

As slaves, enclosed in a cage for years without seeing the light of day, all they do is “serve” each and every one of the ferocious beasts held there.

It is only a matter of time before they sink, become indifferent and mute.

But when the beast is replaced by a pretty girl, the beast slaves are able to give vent to the primal greed of the beast.

This is a great gift to them!

It was also a time when they could once again feel the joy of being human after becoming beast slaves.

Being gazed at by the fiery, greedy eyes of the beast slaves.

Barbara trembled even more in fear and quietly moved her steps to hide behind Xixing.

As young as she was, she did not know exactly what was in the eyes of the slaves.

But instinctively, she was scared from the bottom of her heart!

Even Barbara felt it, let alone Shying and the guards.

And compared to the young and ignorant Barbara, Shying and the guards felt it more profoundly and knew the meaning better!

Shying's face sank, her face was as cold as frost, and her killing intent surged up in her beautiful eyes.

Clang!

In a flash of lightning.

A cold ray of lightning suddenly crossed the air.

The long sword was sheathed, Shying held the long sword in her hand and made a bold slash.

Poof!

A human head, flying into the air.

A fountain of blood gushed out from the headless corpse kneeling on the ground.

There was a thud!

The flying human head and the headless corpse landed on the ground at the same time.

But above the human head's five senses, the pair of eyes, which were already dull and lifeless, still had the fire and greed that had just been gazing at Barbara.

The sudden scene scared all the beast slaves, causing their bodies to tremble and their expressions to be terrified.

The guards stared in horror at Xixing, who was holding a long bloodstained sword.

They had never seen such a bloodthirsty and ruthless moment from the fairy-like princess!

However, Xixing did not stop there.

Instead, she moved across to the other beast slave, slowly raised her long knife and said coldly, "Just now, your eyes have changed too!"

"No, don't, Princess spare your life, please spare your life."

The beast slaves' bodies were like chaff, terrified to the extreme, even trembling as urine stains seeped from their crotches.

Death was another kind of rebirth for them.

But it is instinctive for ants to live, and it is better to die than to live!

That's what instinct does when it comes to life and death.

Only when death really falls, irrevocably, is it perhaps a "rebirth".

Buzz!

The long knife reflected a chilling cold aura, and with a whistling sound, it came down with a vengeance.

Another head, flying into the sky.

A fountain of blood gushed out.

This scene not only made the beast slaves' souls run wild.

Even the group of guards were in a state of mind to smack their lips.

Barbara was the only one whose pale, fearful face had eased up a bit.

To her, this bloody scene could give her a sense of security.

Shying did not stop killing.

It was as if the offense the beast slaves had just given to Barbara's eyes had hit her scales.

She moved quickly and killed decisively, her hands rising and dropping her sword.

As each head flew up, she said coldly and sternly: just now, your eyes have changed too!

It was like chopping and slicing, one by one!

It was like chopping up a melon, one by one! It also gave the living beast slaves the creeps and the ghosts.

The guards were dumbfounded and scared.

In the blink of an eye, six heads fell to the ground and blood flowed everywhere.

Shying's footsteps finally did not move again.

Instead, the long knife in his hand was stained scarlet, with blood flowing down the blade to the tip and dripping down to the ground.

Inside the entire beast fighting cage.

There was silence.

Murderous intent stirred and fear pervaded.

The beast slaves who were still alive did not dare to breathe, and they threw themselves to the ground in a deadly manner, not daring to look at Barbara again.

They were clear.

This life and death only stemmed from a single look they had just given to that good little girl!

One look, and six lives to pay for it!

With men being worse than animals, the beast slaves did not doubt for a moment that the princess would chop off all their heads without hesitation!

Their lives were not worth anything!

A human head might not be worth as much as a watermelon from the market stall outside.

“You guys, who else had that look in their eyes just now?”

Shying held a bloodstained long knife in his hand, his killing aura incomparably harsh, and questioned in a cold voice.

Silence.

There was a dead silence.

The crowd of beast slaves, dead on the ground, held their breath in fear.

But Xixing slowly walked up to a beast slave again with his sword, and the tip of the bloodstained blade landed on the back of the beast slave’s head.

This one action instantly caused the beast slave’s body to tense up violently.

“You, did you?”

Shying asked.

“No, no, I don’t dare, I don’t dare, Princess.”

The taut beast slave wailed.

Shying shifted again and brought the tip of the blood-stained blade, down to the back of another beast slave’s head.

“You, have you?”

“I dare not, I dare not, Princess.”

Shying shifted and changed again.

“Have you?”

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Over and over again, the cold voice asked, and over and over again, the beast slave received the fearful response of three souls leaving his body.

Shying didn’t spare anyone, moving as one, questioning as one, and receiving largely the same response.

But she, too, remained relentless, carrying on to the last of the beast slaves.

Because she knew exactly what the beast slaves, the beasts, meant by the look in their eyes just now!

The seven passions of man, under the primitive impulse, are capable of extinguishing conscience and humanity!

She had saved Barbara’s life, albeit in this harsh environment, and allowed Barbara to survive.

But she thought it was enough.

Whether it was because Barbara was a child, or because Barbara would be of great use in the future, just being alive was enough!

But she would never allow Barbara’s young innocence to be spoiled by a group of slaves who were worse than animals during the dark and unseen time she was held in the fighting cage!

These slaves, filthy, vile and cowering at the bottom of the pile like mole crickets.

Such abuse is enough to destroy any human being!

Not to mention a child!

That is why she showed her domineering killing power in her tender body.

Only by killing, by killing the beast slaves, by killing the greed in their hearts, could she keep Barbara safe and sound in the fighting cage for the rest of her days.

She had to protect this child's safety, and more importantly, her innocence!

When all the beast slaves were dead and no longer greedy.

Only then did Xixing return her long sword to its sheath with a clang.

She crouched down in front of Barbara, raised her hand and rubbed Barbara's hair:
"Little Barbara, this is the only way to protect you, stay here and live! Auntie will have someone protect you, remember, they are all slaves, they are worse than animals, don't trust them, if there is any offence, you can always kill them, Auntie will give you another batch and won't blame you."

With that, Shying handed over the dagger she carried with her, into Barbara's hands.

"Princess!"

The accompanying guards' faces changed dramatically.

They knew exactly what the King of Xiongnu's royal decree was, so this move by Xixing was nothing short of disobedience!

An imprisoned felon could still carry a murder weapon with him?

But Xixing gave a cold sweep of his eyes, scaring the guards into silence.

However.

After holding the dagger in her hand, Barbara obliterated her lips and asked in a pitiful voice, "Auntie Xie Xing, will Barbara still be able to see Uncle?"

This sentence was like a knife that plunged into Xixing's heart.

It caused Shying's expression to sink abruptly, hurting so much that she could not breathe.

Only, when she saw Barbara's big eyes that were clear and pitiful, and with a strong sense of expectation.

Xixing nodded, "Alive, perhaps I can."

It was such a euphemistic response that was almost remote.

But it made Barbara's clear eyes become steeped in determination, "Yes, Barbara will definitely live well and wait for Uncle to come and get Barbara!"

With these words, Barbara hid the dagger in her arms.

But Xixing was frustrated and dumbfounded for a moment.

And it was at this moment.

Above the Thirteen Cities of Xiongnu.

The fifteen warplanes of the Great Snow Dragon Riders, like fifteen sheathed swords, swept past the anti-aircraft artillery fire of the Thirteen Xiongnu Cities with an unstoppable and overwhelming gesture, and arrived over the Thirteen Xiongnu Cities

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