

Winner Takes All Chapter 1811-1820

Chapter 1811

However, this was not something that Master Khongkong was going to tell Huo Zhenxiao.

The most urgent task was to contact Chen Daojun as soon as possible and tell him all the details of the battle three days ago.

Huo Zhenxiao still had to take control of the battle, and he had a heavy responsibility to bear, so he could not afford to be distracted.

Huo Zhenxiao stared at Master Kongkong for three seconds.

In the end, he did not pursue the matter further, but nodded his head in agreement.

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Xiongnu.

Late at night, the lights of the Thirteen Cities were still shining brightly.

These were also the days when the Thirteen Cities saw a long-awaited prosperous bloom.

Even late at night, the gates of the thirteen cities were all wide open.

The Xiongnu soldiers were at the gates, their armour was cold, their discipline was strict, and there was an aura of slaughter in the air.

The troops of the Xiongnu clan came in great numbers, and were stationed in each of the thirteen cities according to the arrangements made earlier.

As the order of the Hundred Clans was circulated, the 300 days of mourning for the Xiongnu were coming to an end.

The troops of the major barbarian tribes responded in droves.

Of course, to have such a sleight of hand order, apart from the fact that Xiongnu relied on the glory of the former king's court, there was also the great charm of the martial body, and the generous post-war rewards!

Not only the major barbarian forces, but also a caravan of merchants entered and left the Thirteen Cities.

As the troops of the major barbarians converged to form the army of the hundred tribes, it was difficult for all parties to follow up with provisions, so the best option was to open up trade and commerce and rely on the caravans to replenish provisions.

Under the magnificent lights.

The streets of the thirteen cities were full of traffic and people.

Even late at night, the streets are bustling with people.

Inside the King City, it is even more magnificent and prosperous.

The streets and alleys are lit up.

Peddlers, merchants and horse caravans came and went.

From time to time, there were small groups of soldiers running wildly, with their horses whipped around, led by the Xiongnu guards.

These squads were the commanders of the troops of the hundred tribes that had converged on Xiongnu!

When the troops arrive in Xiongnu, the troop leaders also have an audience with the Queen of Xiongnu, not only as a matter of etiquette, but also to facilitate statistics on the situation of the army of the Hundred Clans and the subsequent arrangements.

Inside the Xiongnu Palace.

The heavy solemnity of the past was swept away.

Instead, there was a long-lost bustle and bustle.

All this was brought about by the arrival of the leaders of the Hundred Clans at the palace.

After meeting with Xixing, the leaders of the armies of the various tribes were arranged to rest in their respective palaces.

In order to join forces with the Hundred Clans, Shying Xing even offered a condition that would make all the clan leaders' hearts flutter with fervour!

Inside the royal palace.

The bonfire danced, dispelling the chill.

But the palace was still cold, and only Xixing, dressed in a phoenix robe, was seated on the throne.

It was late in the evening, and it was hard to hide her tiredness on her beautiful face.

With one hand propped up on her chin, she leaned lazily against the throne, her starry eyes downcast and somewhat dull.

In the cold silence of the king's palace, the sound of burning wood in a bonfire occasionally resonated.

Suddenly.

Under the cover of the bonfire, on the ground in one corner of the king's hall, a human figure stretched longer and longer.

"You've been too tired these past three days!"

A hoarse voice rang out with it.

Xixing still maintained his lazy leaning posture, his brows lowered: "Even if I'm tired, I have to endure it, time waits for no one."

"But there is still some time before you have to mourn for your father for three hundred days."

"Father's spirit in heaven will forgive me."

Shying stretched and yawned wearily, looking askance at the figure in the corner clad in a black cloak, "If he were to blame, wouldn't he still have you?"

A teasing smile.

Without waiting for the figure to respond, Shying Xing looked out profoundly into the magnificent lights outside the king's hall.

"You see, it's been a long time since the Huns have had such a flourishing and prosperous scene, hasn't it?"

The figure turned slowly and looked out, sighing.

"Yes, it's been a long, long time, so long that even I'm a bit of a stranger to this scene."

There was a pause.

The figure's voice was hoarse as he said, "If it hadn't been for that heaven and earth vision three days ago, such a spectacle might have lasted a bit longer in the Thirteen Cities!"

"Who wouldn't want to?"

An extremely bitter smile appeared on Xixing's absolutely beautiful face.

As the former King of the Snowy Plains, the glory of the King's court was engraved in the bones of the Xiongnu kings of all dynasties, and every Xiongnu king had hoped to restore the glory of the former kingdom.

Now, this is a re-creation of the former glory of the kingdom.

But it is clear to Shying that this is just a flash in the pan, driven by great interests and a common goal.

It was the battle to the south that really established the status of the Royal Court!

But the vision of heaven and earth three days ago has made this fleeting spectacle even shorter!

If we go by the plan, Xixing was planning to move forward steadily in this remaining time, make proper arrangements to plan everything for the southward journey, and wait until the 300 days of mourning were over, then swing the whip southward.

Shying rubbed his face and said wearily, "That heaven and earth vision, you have seen it, not only was it that big of a deal, it also directly led to the destruction of the entire 10,000-strong contingent of the East Hu Clan coming to the Thirteen Cities, if we delay any longer, I'm afraid there will be another storm."

"It would be better to swing the whip south as soon as possible to set the army's mind at ease."

"It's a pity that we haven't investigated that vision of heaven and earth until now."

The figure said in a deep voice, "Even with my perception, I could only detect that the two forces of Buddha and Devil were fighting to the death at that time, but the final end was just too abrupt and completely out of line!"

"Hmm? How unreasonable?"

Shying raised her eyebrows and looked at the figure.

The figure looked down and pondered for a moment before saying, "Buddhism and devilry have been in existence since the beginning of mankind, good and evil are not mutually exclusive, and they fight for life.

"It was because of this bizarre reason that I didn't stop you, otherwise I would have stopped you anyway."

Xixing's eyebrows were furrowed, and in a trance, a figure emerged in her mind.

Devil

Was it related to him?

The thought had just risen, but she forced it down and smiled gently, "I am indebted to the Heavenly Wolf for guarding the bloodline of my Xiongnu royal court for generations, this time I will never fail to live up to the Heavenly Wolf's high expectations."

The figure was silent for a long time.

He waited for a long time before he said, "The snowy plains believe in me, how could I wish to see the hundred tribes sinking into this icy land?"

Inside the king's hall, there was silence.

The only sound was the crackling of the wood in the campfire.

After a few seconds.

Two figures hurriedly entered the king's hall.

Shying looked up at the two men who came in, and his heavy, deep face eased a little.

Within the Xiongnu King's Palace nowadays, there were a few people who could enter the King's Hall without being announced.

Ye Linglong and the old ghost of Yinshan were two of them.

Ye Linglong was special because of her status, while the Old Ghost of Yinshan was like the rest of the Hidden World, it was all about strength!

This was one of the privileges that Xie Xing had promised to the hermits who came to join him!

"You're too tired, I'll bring you a bowl of ginseng soup."

Ye Linglong carried the ginseng soup and placed it in front of Xixing, opening the lid, the aroma was overwhelming and the heat was steaming.

“You’re heartbroken?”

Xixing smiled teasingly and said meaningfully.

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“You’re heartbroken?”

Meaningful teasing laughter echoed in the king’s hall.

Ye Linglong’s expression choked.

In an instant, it felt like the gazes of the Old Ghost of Yin Mountain and the black cloaked figure were all focused.

A few gazes were like a mane on her back.

It gave her an anxious feeling, and her cheeks burned as if they were on fire.

“Hm?”

Xixing gave a light eek, and the slender white index finger of her right hand gently picked up Ye Linglong’s chin.

Such an action was unspeakably ambiguous.

But when it happened to the two girls, it was a tinge of weirdness.

Ye Linglong met Xixing’s gaze, and for a moment her eyes were complicated to the extreme, but she remained silent.

“Do you need us to take a back seat?”

Sky Wolf’s hoarse voice broke the dead silence within the king’s hall.

Xixing smiled gently, “What’s there to avoid?”

As she spoke, her right hand was leaving Ye Linglong’s chin.

Then, she sat back down on the throne, her gaze swept away from the softness she had felt when facing Ye Linglong before, and swept over Heavenly Wolf and the Old Ghost of Yin Mountain in a harsh and compelling manner.

It eventually landed on the Old Ghost of Yin Mountain.

“What can I do for you?”

The Old Ghost of Yin Mountain clasped his fist and said, “It’s to ask Lord Queen when the Hundred Clans’ army will swing south?”

Three days of staging and fermenting.

It was no longer a secret within the Xiongnu that the time for the Hundred Clans to swing their whips south had been advanced.

What’s more, he was still as the top warrior heading south, so it was even more impossible for this matter to be hidden from him.

“Soon.”

Xixing’s eyes were profound, “Since we have promised the major commanders of the Hundred Clans terms, we must let them have some time to observe the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao body, if we were to immediately wave the whip, then wouldn’t our Xiongnu’s promise to them be a fart with our trousers down?”

“In fact, I can’t understand, the enlightenment of the martial dao body, for ordinary martial artists, is simply not a few days to be able to enlighten the harvest, you do this, in fact, and

Halfway through Skywolf’s words, they came to an abrupt halt.

“No different from taking off your trousers and farting?”

Xixing smiled wryly and added what Skywolf wanted to say later.

Skywolf nodded his head.

Shying yawned languidly and said without panic, “Desire!”

Desire?!

At these words, Ye Linglong, the Old Ghost of Yin Mountain and Skywolf were puzzled at the same time.

Xixing smiled and explained, “Desire is the biggest fuel that spawns human mobility, no desire is just good to say, but what is the difference between those who really have no desire and no want, and the waste that lies flat?”

“The hundred tribes joined together, originally an army forced together by desire, the chiefs of each side have their own calculating calculations in their hearts, and the same is true of the commanders of the tribes who came to form the army.”

“Seemingly screwed together, they are in fact so loose internally that once they swing the whip south and horse down on Zhenjiang City, how much fighting power they will be able to explode is still up in the air.”

The words were soft, explaining slowly, but with a brashness and confidence that belonged exclusively to Xixing.

After a pause, she slowly swept across the three people present.

“This King cannot control the desires in the hearts of the major clan leaders, but this King can control the desires in the hearts of the Rongwu commanders of the clans!”

“It is not necessary for them to actually enlighten the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body, but only for them to perceive the power of the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body in the process of enlightenment!”

“In this way, when the whip is waved south, the Rongwu leaders of the various tribes will also be able to command their Rongwu with more dedication, and this army of 100 tribes will truly have the hope of being united, and only when they win the battle and return will they have the opportunity to continue to enlighten the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body!”

“After all,..... for them personally, who doesn't want their own strength to become stronger, as in the case of these hermits like the Yinshan seniors, to obtain a longer life span by becoming stronger?”

The words fell, and the Nuo Da Wang Hall returned to silence.

Ye Linglong's eyebrows were furrowed as she was still reflecting on Xixing's words.

Tian Wolf, on the other hand, kept his head down and was silent.

The old ghost of Yinshan's eyes flashed brightly for a few moments, rubbing his hands together with emotion, “Seeking the top to get the middle, seeking the middle to get the bottom, hahaha The queen is well thought out, not afraid of their greed, but afraid of their lack of greed, without their own selfish desires, when the hundred tribes go south, the army of the hundred tribes sounds powerful, but in reality, it is still difficult to get rid of The possibility of each one fighting for itself and harbouring a different heart.”

“Now the Queen has asked the leaders of the Hundred Clans to join forces, and has gained the Hundred Clans' army, and relies on the selfish desires of the major commanders to seek to join forces with the soldiers under her command.

A cheerful laugh echoed through the king's hall.

“Desire is never the best fuel!”

Shying Xing leaned back on his throne and echoed the laughter of the old ghost of Yinshan, but his expression grew complicated, “Having desire for everyone to do the same thing well, without a common desire, things won't be done well, don't you think so, great Sky Wolf?”

“Hmm?!”

The ever-silent Skywolf gave a startled eek, and his eyes, which were only exposed to the outside, flashed a flash of red light for a moment.

He looked towards Shying Xing in surprise.

The air seemed to freeze for the few seconds that the two met their gazes and stared at each other.

Skywolf withdrew his gaze and smiled gently, “You are indeed more powerful than your father, and if not for the limitations of your daughter's body, your future would be unlimited.”

“But didn't I also sit on this high throne and rule the Huns with my daughter's body?”

He waved his hand, “Stand down, and pass on the order that on the second day of the second month of the lunar calendar, the army of the Hundred Clans will march south to Zhenjiang City, this is the day when the so-called ‘dragon raises its head’ in the domain, this battle, our Hundred Clans It is time for this great dragon of our alliance to raise its head and roar for ten thousand miles in the domain!”

“February 2nd? There are still ten days left.”

The old ghost of Yin Mountain rubbed his hands together, then excused himself and left.

Sky Wolf also walked towards the corner in silence, his form gradually fading into the darkness.

Inside the King's Hall.

Only Xixing and Ye Linglong were left.

One sat and stood, staring at each other.

Xie Xing gently rubbed his chin and looked at Ye Linglong with interest, “So what is your desire?”

Ye Linglong's heart stuttered.

But on the surface, she acted calmly as usual.

Her shell teeth gently bit her red lips, and a trace of resentment passed over her pretty face.

"What do you think?"

"I think?"

Xixing raised her eyebrows.

Ye Linglong pondered for a moment and said, "Have you ever experienced betrayal?"

Xixing froze for a moment, then her brows lowered and her fingertips tapped lightly on the armrest of the throne.

"Once, I met a man, I put aside my nobility and arrogance, wanted to be with him, and gave him all I could, even going against the thousand-year iron law of my old ancestors to erect a monument to his statue, but in the end, he left!"

The words were soft, but every word carried an endless amount of resentment.

"Yes!"

Ye Linglong shrugged and smiled sadly, "Betrayal is like that, it is never the enemy that hurts us the most, but the one who is closest or wants to be closest, because they know where your vitals are, and then a slash can hit them straight on!"

"I was once like you, wasn't I? I could lay down my dignity, lay down everything, and thought that giving would get me a piece of his eccentricity, but in the end I realised that the clown was only myself."

"He never had anything but his wife and daughter, and I was just a redundancy."

"If I could have escaped, I wouldn't be on your side, I might have gone back to that place where I grew up and obediently listened to my grandfather, but fate wouldn't let me escape, so I'm on your side now, and Elder Xu also said before he died that you wanted Hong Hui on your side, now you should get your wish, right?"

Every word was as poignant as it could be.

The two men stared at each other for a long time.

Xixing's eyebrows softened, "Go on, it seems we are the same kind of people, in the future you will be glad for the decision you made today."

When Ye Linglong had left.

Xixing leaned back on the throne and looked at the ceiling of the king's hall, the fingertips of his right hand tapped lightly on the armrest of the throne.

After a long time.

She laughed in a complicated manner and murmured softly.

"It's a pity, there's no one in this world worthy of my trust!"

Winner Takes All Chapter 1813

The Far North.

Black Prison.

Chen Daojun hung up the satellite phone, his face as gloomy as water.

He slowly lit up a cigarette.

As the smoke lingered, his eyes slowly narrowed into slits, with a faint flicker of cold light.

He swallowed the clouds and exhaled.

When the cigarette was burnt out, he exhaled the last puff of smoke.

Only then did he slowly pull out an ancient book from his pocket.

This ancient book was clearly the Yan Huang Family Book that he had found in the Jiang Family's "Hidden Scripture Pavilion".

With his right hand, he slowly smoothed out the folds.

The first thing I want to do is to make sure that I have a good idea of what I want to do. The devil suffered the strongest rejection when he stepped on the Heavenly Path!"

At the end of the sentence, his eyes, however, reveal unprecedented resentment and resentment.

The Pancake Project was his heart and soul for many years.

Since Chen Daolin and Chen Dong, it was only the time when the “Pan Gu Plan” was actually implemented.

The time of planning and calculating has to be pushed back even further.

From the beginning of the plan, both he and Yao Guangxiao tried their best to “optimise” Chen Dong’s genes, so that the road to the sky would become smoother.

It was a smooth path, but it was pushed to the most difficult option by magic.

For Chen Daojun, it was like losing his heart and blood in one day!

Even though he was resentful and unhappy, he could only silently accept the fact that this had happened.

Knock, knock!

There was a knock at the door.

The old man in the tuxedo pushed the door open and came in.

“My lord, the injection has been completed.”

“What exactly is Kunlun’s reaction?”

Chen Daojun leaned back in his chair, the fingertips of his left hand tapping lightly on the desktop.

“Everything went smoothly, Kunlun was calm from start to finish, and after receiving the injection, he also quickly fell asleep, and so far, has not shown the slightest rejection abnormality.”

The old man in the tuxedo bowed and said with some concern, “However, Master’s move, old slave dares to make a comment, is a bit too hasty.”

“It is a bit hasty.”

Chen Daojun smiled, “But the first step must always be taken, there must always be the first person to eat the crab, otherwise the plan will always be just that, a plan.”

“But this is too risky for Kunlun.”

The worry on the old man in the tuxedo’s face still hadn’t dissipated.

“That’s why I picked Kunlun, who has the highest enlightenment in the Black Prison and the strongest will.”

Chen Daojun closed his eyes, his right hand gently rubbing the bridge of his somewhat swollen nose: "If even he doesn't work, perhaps there's no way to proceed with this move. Time waits for no one, the situation is pressing, the Huns have ordered the army of the Hundred Tribes to swing south on February 2, there are only ten days left, so we can't afford to take our time to push through and strip away the possible risks. "

"February 2nd?!"

The old man in the tuxedo was horrified.

This time clearly fell short of the three hundred day deadline for the Huns to mourn!

Was the situation already this urgent?

The old man took a deep breath and said no more.

Ten days!

The Xiongnu had defied the iron law of the ages by ending the three hundred days of mourning early, with a determination that was unprecedented among the great armies that had marched south through the ages!

"Help me secretly notify Zhenjiang City and tell them the time for the Hundred Clans' army to move south."

Chen Daojun leaned back in his chair, seemingly with his eyes closed, but in reality his brow was furrowed into a "Chuan".

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Zhenjiang City.

Inside the barracks, the campfire danced.

Huo Zhenxiao sat upright at his desk and slowly put down his mobile phone.

"February 2nd?"

The soft voice murmured, but it was as heavy as a mountain.

Subconsciously, he clenched his right hand into a fist, and in his ancient eyes, battle intent climbed wildly.

"The Hundred Clans are coming with great force, then let this battle be the ultimate battle for a hundred years of peace in the domain!"

According to his current information about the Hundred Clans Order, this time the unprecedented unity of the Hundred Clans outside the domain was second only to the time when the Xiongnu Royal Court was in all its glory and ruled over the Hundred Clans.

Once the Hundred Tribes moved south, the size of the army that would be formed would be absolutely astronomical!

A battle to the death!

As long as he could win this battle, it would certainly shake the foundations of each of the Hundred Clans, and in the next hundred years, the northern frontier would be peaceful.

But he also knew that this would be the most stressful battle of all!

The hundred tribes have all thrown their weight behind their respective foundations, and are already waiting for the tigers in the region, determined to win!

What Zhenjiang City is about to face is bound to be the most terrifying impact since the city was founded!

However.

“Sovereign, it’s not good!”

Bai Qi rushed in in a panic.

Huo Zhenxiao’s expression was solemn, and he looked sullenly at Bai Qi.

Being gazed at with a single glance.

Bai Qi instantly felt like a man’s back, his sweat towering.

He hastily apologised, “It was my subordinate who was abrupt, please forgive me!”

Huo Zhenxiao’s sword brows knitted slightly, but he did not ask about the crime, but asked, “Has the sky fallen?”

Although Bai Qi was a military commander, his former position as the leading guard was not given for nothing.

Strength, military, strategy and heart, all were of the highest quality.

To be able to panic to such an extent, Huo Zhenxiao could only associate things with – “the sky is falling”!

Bai Qi clasped his fist and reported back, "The intelligence department has monitored that just now a huge amount of bounties for recruitment have popped up in the Darknet Hidden Killers' bounty, and according to analysis the accounts are all from the Hundred Clans in the extra-terrestrial snowy plains, with generous bounties and a huge amount of recruits!"

"Mercenaries?"

Huo Zhenxiao's eyes erupted with a brilliant aura, "The Huns and the Hundred Clans, are they trying to stir the world into this?"

For a moment, his face grew gloomier and gloomier.

The Hundred Clans joining forces was already an unprecedented catastrophe for Zhenjiang City.

One had to know that the joining forces of the Hundred Clans today was different from when Chen Dong had come to Zhenjiang City to avoid disaster.

Not only was there a difference in the number of people in the army, but with Xie Xing's great determination to open up the threshold for the enlightenment of the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body, the strength of the army had all gone up a notch.

Now, there is actually a need to recruit mercenaries!

"But"

Huo Zhenxiao suddenly shuddered as a very crucial question jolted through his mind!

"What kind of medicine is he selling in his gourd, Master?"

He exclaimed in outright shock, and his face turned wonderfully pale.

He and Chen Daogun were master and disciple, and even though Chen Daogun was full of mists, his intelligence power was unparalleled after he had taken charge of Zhenjiang City.

A while ago, when Chen Dong took revenge and overthrew the two Chen Gu families.

The Darknet's Hidden Killers was forcibly shut down straight away!

The timing was stuck so precisely!

In addition, Huo Zhenxiao had intentionally probed into the matter, and it had come to light what the relationship between Chen Daojun and the Hidden Murder Organisation was.

But when the two Chen Gu families were overthrown, Chen Daogun was able to forcibly shut down the Hidden Murder Organisation.

This time, when the Huns had ordered the Hundred Clans to invade Zhenjiang City, how could Master still allow the Hundred Clans to log on to the Darknet Hidden Kill and post bounties for recruitment?

This was unscientific!

For a moment, even Huo Zhenxiao's mind could not help but become agitated and annoyed.

As long as Chen Daojun shut down Hidden Kill and prevented the Hundred Clans from logging onto Hidden Kill to post bounties, the mercenary corps would be absolutely dead in the water, and even if the recruitment was successful, the scale and strength would be much weaker.

Even if the recruitment is successful, the scale and strength will be much weaker. There is no way to stir the world into this whirlpool!

The war itself is just a struggle for land resources within and outside the domain.

The powers across the ocean, the small countries in the sea and the other regions could have stayed away and watched from the sidelines.

But now, they are all involved!

And he had just hung up the phone with his master.

Although the caller was not Master, the person who could dial was definitely one of Master's close friends.

But the content of the call never mentioned the bounty for hidden murder!

The fog in his mind was thick.

Huo Zhenxiao gritted his teeth and redialed the phone.

But soon, a tone that the other party's phone was switched off came through the phone!

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Shutdown?

In an instant, Huo Zhenxiao was dumbfounded and the corners of his eyes were bruised.

What the hell was going on with this?

A harsh chill was released from him, causing the temperature inside the barracks to plummet to the freezing point.

Bai Qi sensed Huo Zhenxiao's abnormalities and was frightened, yet he did not dare to ask more questions.

Snap!

An abrupt cracking sound rang out.

Huo Zhenxiao slowly put down the shattered phone and squeezed out a sentence from between his teeth: "What the hell does he want? To put the ten thousand living souls in the domain at risk?"

"Juggernaut"

Bai Qi looked at Huo Zhenxiao worriedly.

Huo Zhenxiao waved his hand, indicating that he should leave first.

When Bai Qi was about to go out, he called out to Bai Qi again.

"Pass down the order to enlist reinforcements from all sides!"

Boom!

Bai Qi was struck by lightning and sat up on the spot.

Calling in reinforcements from all sides?

Was Zhenjiang City already in such a precarious state?

The armies of all sides were guarding all sides.

If they weren't in dire straits, they wouldn't have been easily mobilised!

You know, this is a call-up from within the military, not a top-down order from the domain lord.

To put it nicely, it's a call-up, but to put it more harshly, it's a request from!

What's more, this conscription order was issued from within the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army.

It was issued by the world's number one iron-blooded rider!

When the city was under attack by the Hundred Clans and Huo Zhenxiao became a god in one battle, it was equally dangerous, and even then, Zhenjiang City had never called for reinforcements from all directions!

If this order had been relayed by someone else, Bai Qi would have kicked it out without saying a word.

It was ridiculous!

If the order had been given by someone else, Bai Qi would have kicked it out!

On the contrary, what I heard with my own ears!

“Does the sovereign really have to do this?”

Bai Qi narrowed his eyes, clenched his fists, and asked with some reluctance.

As a soldier, with the pride of Qiankun in his heart, not only was he unwilling to be drafted like this, he believed that none of the 300,000 people in the army, were willing to!

They were the Great Snow Dragon Cavalry, an existence capable of shaking a torrent of steel with their physical bodies, never an ordinary army!

“Is this not enough?”

Huo Zhenxiao's eyes were red and bloodshot, his expression furious as he gritted his teeth and said, “Then issue another conscription order to enlist all the aspiring men in the world!”

“Sovereign!”

Bai Qi's tiger body shook, and he turned around with an open heart.

Without waiting for him to open his mouth, Huo Zhenxiao sternly scolded.

“The general trend is such that I know it will be humiliating, but more than being humiliated, I don't want to see a million barbarian iron horsemen swinging their whips south and ravaging the sons and daughters of my domain!”

“I

Bai Qi's face turned red as he tried to argue.

Huo Zhenxiao's eyes shone brightly and he slapped his palm down on the desk with a blatant slap.

"Military orders are like mountains! If you have any more words, you will be executed!"

The words were so clear, the killing intent was so strong!

Bai Qi's expression suddenly changed and he swallowed the words that were on his lips.

He turned around and left.

Bang!

The barracks door slammed shut heavily.

It was as if Bai Qi was deliberately giving vent to his anger with this sound!

Huo Zhenxiao's eyes were scarlet, harbouring a monstrous rage.

He could understand Bai Qi's anger.

He knew how much these two conscription orders would affect him and the Great Snow Dragon Riders, and it would be an understatement to say that they would shake the army's heart!

But, he had to do it!

The joining together of the Hundred Clans was supposed to be a sword pouring out of the sky across Zhenjiang City.

And now, the Huns had opened the threshold for the enlightenment of the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body, greatly enhancing the overall battle power of the Hundred Clans' Rongwu army.

The recruitment bounty offered by the Darknet Hidden Killers Organisation magnified the horror of this Heaven-Tilting Sword straddling Zhenjiang City!

Military glory!

He was not willing to do this unless he had to.

But now it was a matter of necessity!

The 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders and the overall strength of the Martial Dao body alone, to deal with the army of the Hundred Tribes that had come overwhelmingly, Huo Zhenxiao asked himself that he was not sure of everything.

The safest way to do this was to add layers and layers of strength before the war broke out.

He prefers to preserve the millions of miles of rivers and mountains behind him rather than glory!

Long time.

Huo Zhenxiao closed his eyes and murmured with determination, "Perhaps after this battle, Zhenxiao and Zhenjiang City will cease to exist, but if I can protect the ten thousand miles of river and mountain behind me, Zhenxiao is willing to go, and so is the Great Snow Dragon Cavalry Army!"

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The wind and snow were as cold as a knife.

Chen Dong slowly walked forward, taking steps to measure the boundless snowy plains.

This time, he did not use his Qi energy to disperse the wind and snow.

Letting the wind and snow wreak havoc on his body, it also brought out a few more vicissitudes in his face.

"What other secrets do I have, in my body?"

Chen Dong's brows were locked and his face was grave, while his bright star-like eyes were filled with doubts.

The moment he stood on the ground and entered the demon.

Compared to any other time before, he was more awake!

As Master Kongkong had said, he was merely banished voluntarily.

Call it anger or call it rage.

But banishment did not mean that he had lost all sense of reason.

The slaughter of the 10,000-strong band of the Eastern Hu tribe, he remembered.

The battle with Master Kongkong, he was also anxious.

Inviting the Heavenly Punishment Thunderstorm and dispelling it, he was equally anxious.

All the details, he knew them all.

Including the blood-coloured runes that were like armour cloaked on’s body that were finally revealed.

Only after the runes were completely revealed, his consciousness was blurred for a very short period of time.

He couldn’t remember what happened after that, but at the time he awoke and made sure that Master Empty was not in any serious condition, which led him to leave straight away.

It was a perfect opportunity to get rid of the heel.

Master Khong Khong chattered away at him all day, making him feel like a fly in the ear and annoyed.

Since leaving, he had been pondering what the runes on his body were and where they came from!

He had even tried to tune out the Scarlet Rune.

But no matter how hard he tried, it was as if the blood-coloured rune on his body did not exist at all, and he simply could not tune it out.

“Is this another backhand that Daogun Chen has arranged on me?”

Chen Dong’s thoughts were cluttered like hair, although he was angry at Chen Daogun for using him as a pawn to manipulate him recklessly, there was no denying that even now, Chen Daogun still wore a thick mysterious black veil in his heart.

Ahead.

A tribe of rabble-rousers appeared.

The sound of a loud gong echoed through the snow and wind.

This was followed by a crackling of firecrackers.

The sound startled Chen Dong out of his contemplation.

He stopped and looked up to see a man banging a gong and running around the tribal village, shouting something, while others helped to light the firecrackers. Gradually, more and more people gathered behind the man, cheering.

“It’s quite rare to see such a scene outside this domain.”

The corners of Chen Dong’s mouth turned up slightly, smiling softly.

He looked around at the endless snowfields and silently estimated, “This should be near the Qilian Mountain Range.”

In such a cruel environment of survival, where the villagers of the tribe were constantly experiencing the perils of life and death, it was indeed rare to have such a joyous event!

Driven by curiosity.

Chen Dong walked towards that village.

However, he still took out a human skin mask from his pocket.

This was a trick he had learned from Chen Daojun, and he would always carry a human skin mask or two close to his body.

When he put on the mask, his entire facial features changed completely and he became a rugged, bearded, extra-territorial barbarian man.

As he approached the village, Chen Dong then heard what the tribal villagers were celebrating.

“I have a child, hahaha I have a child, the sky wolf is on top, thanks to the sky wolf!”

Child

Chen Dong’s eyes became incomparably soft, and Chen Youen’s appearance came to mind, the corners of his mouth involuntarily turned upwards, smiling sweetly

Winner Takes All Chapter 1815

Inside the tribal village.

Drums are beaten and firecrackers are fired.

Hearing the news, families came out of their homes to celebrate in a long procession.

The village, which had been silent and cold, was bustling with activity.

Chen Dong walked slowly towards the village, deliberately slowing his pace.

In this vast, snowy plain, a sudden outsider like him, even if he looked the same as these rabble-rousers, was worthy of caution.

The eyes looked out.

A face full of ecstasy imprinted into Chen Dong's eyes.

It was clear that these people were happy from the bottom of their hearts, not mixed with any other emotions.

Perhaps this was one of the few joyful events in the cruel snowy plains.

“Who?”

Suddenly, a shout came from the crowd.

The originally lively and noisy crowd suddenly fell silent.

Daoist gazes looked towards Chen Dong at the same time.

Chen Dong stopped in his tracks and slowly bowed as he clenched his right hand into a fist and pressed it against his heart position.

“Praise be to the Heavenly Wolves, I got separated from the caravan and walked aimlessly before coming here.”

There were countless merchant caravans travelling through the boundless snowy plains at all times.

Not only were there merchant caravans within the domain, but there were also many merchant caravans among the major razor clans on the snowy plains.

It was only natural for someone to get separated from a caravan.

Such a statement was impeccable!

“What a poor man, he must have been hungry for a long time against the wind and snow, how lucky that he was not eaten by the coyotes.”

In the crowd, a glowing young man smiled and lamented.

In this cruel environment of survival, everyone knows how risky it really is to walk alone in the snowy plains.

It was not only the hunger and cold, but also the need to constantly guard against beasts that came out of nowhere.

Chen Dong revealed a bitter and helpless smile.

“Heavenly Wolf Blessing!”

“Hurry up and enter the village, we have just added a new person to our village, this is a great joy.”

In the crowd, an old man smiled and made a gesture of welcome to Chen Dong.

With the old man leading the way, the crowd also lowered their guard and had kind smiles on their faces.

Chen Dong smiled as he walked into the village, and the young man who had just lamented took the lead in welcoming him.

“My name is Da, I’ve just become a father, I have a daughter!”

“Congratulations, Skywolf is on top, the child must be beautiful?”

Chen Dong said with a smile.

“Hahahahaha is beautiful, as beautiful as her mother.”

Ada laughed and grabbed Chen Dong’s hand, walking with the crowd towards his house, “I’ll show you.”

The people around them also laughed and talked.

A lively scene.

Ada’s words.

But it made Chen Dong smile a little unnaturally, as if a big invisible hand had quietly ruffled ripples in his heart.

Ada’s home is not very big, a thatched roof and a courtyard enclosed by a wooden stake hedge.

In the courtyard, the women had come and were helping with the preparations.

Ada’s parents were all smiles as they greeted the guests in the courtyard.

A large wild boar was set up in one corner of the courtyard, and the women were making preparations to boil water to remove its hair.

“Ah Dad, Ah Ma!”

Ada pulled Chen Dong with her and walked up to her parents, “This is

“Ah Wolf!”

Chen Dong said busily.

“This is Wolf, he got separated from the merchants and got lost in the great snow plain and walked to our village.” Ada said.

The old couple smiled at Chen Dong and nodded their heads.

The old man smiled and said, “It is your good fortune and our honour that the great Wolf of Heaven has blessed you with your presence in our village, welcome Wolf to my family, it coincides with the addition of a new child to my family, and I ask Wolf to celebrate with us.”

“With honour!”

Chen Dong clenched his right hand into a fist and pressed it to his heart, bowing once more.

“Brother Wolf, let me show you my daughter.”

Ada gleefully walked out with the baby in her arms.

This move scared the old couple into stamping their feet and cursing.

“Ada, you reckless animal, what if you freeze your grandson in this snow and wind?”

Ada was all smiles, “Hahahaha she is a child of the Great Snowy Plains, how could she freeze so easily, don’t worry, Apa and Apa.”

Chen Dong smiled as he surveyed the child in the swaddling clothes.

The child was beautiful, with a pink, pink little face and big eyes, and when Chen Dong looked at her, she too opened her mouth and smiled.

This smile instantly made the Ada family laugh.

The villagers nearby also leaned over and looked at the swaddled child with delight.

The smile on Chen Dong's face also grew softer and softer.

The corner of his eyes quietly swept over the sincere smiling faces around him.

For the first time!

He felt that these were all people.

Not the kind of blood feuding, death-defying enemies they once were!

When this feeling appeared, even Chen Dong himself could not help but be stunned for a moment.

But this feeling had just appeared, and it had come so swiftly!

"Perhaps there is never right or wrong, it is just the position of both sides, I have become them, and I can likewise see a glimpse of them making peace with people, just like that which I once experienced on this snowy plain, there is always a hint of sunshine in the darkness!"

This was the thought in Chen Dong's mind.

As soon as he thought this.

He was busy fumbling with his body, and under the dismayed gaze of the crowd, he eventually dropped his hands again helplessly.

He had left in such a hurry that he hadn't even brought a decent thing that could be used as a gift!

"Brother Wolf, it's already a surprise from Sky Wolf that you're here!"

Ada saw Chen Dong's dilemma and smiled in relief.

Chen Dong thought for a moment and said, "Ah Da, does your family have jade?"

"Yes."

Ada answered without even thinking about it.

These words instantly made the gazes of the people around turn strange.

Chen Dong also noticed the changing gazes of the crowd and was clear why there was such a change.

He was after all only a sudden outsider, and while everyone welcomed him, there was still wariness within, not to mention people surviving in such an environment, and even within the domain, it was reasonable to have such wariness in mind.

“Can I borrow it, I want to give this child a gift.”

Chen Dong rubbed his hands together and said somewhat awkwardly.

Sure enough.

As soon as the words left his mouth, someone in the crowd couldn't help themselves.

“Yes!”

Although Ah Da was puzzled, he was still quick to carry the child back inside and quickly took out a jade pendant.

Chen Dong fumbled with the jade pendant, which was made of a rough material and of a low grade, but as long as it was jade it would be enough.

Under the watchful eyes of the crowd.

Chen Dong gently rubbed the jade pendant with his right hand, but secretly injected a Qi energy mixed with magic into the jade pendant.

In just a few seconds.

As the Qi energy was injected, the jade pendant directly turned into a blood colour.

“Put this jade pendant on the child, in times of danger, it can protect the child from a life and death risk.”

Under the shocked gazes of the crowd, Chen Dong handed the blood jade to Ada.

Ada's face was full of shock, and even his right hand trembled a little as he accepted the Blood Jade.

What had just happened in just a few seconds had completely exceeded their perception.

At this moment, not only Ada, but everyone looked at Chen Dong differently!

“I was the head of the caravan's guard bar, and only got separated from the caravan after fighting with the robbing horsemen.”

Chen Dong said a barely reasonable explanation.

Ada looked at the blood jade in her hand, "I'm grateful for Brother Wolf's gift, Nini will love it, but before Nini uses this jade pendant, Ada will definitely stand in her way first."

"Ada, nonsense, disrespectful guest, apologise!"

Ada's father picked up his cigarette and smashed it on Ada's back.

But Da straightened his back.

"I'm not wrong, because I'm a father now, it's a father's duty to stand in her way!"

Chen Dong did not care about Ada's attitude and words, but these last words were like a bolt from the blue blasting into his mind.

His whole body froze.

Yes!

Ada was a father!

He was likewise a father!

Winner Takes All Chapter 1817

The wind and snow were like knives.

The figure, cloaked in the night, came slowly this way.

The steps were slow, but there was no longer the slightest pause.

Qin Ye looked at that figure and the corners of his mouth slowly curved into a smile.

He, at last, was coming back!

Finally, Chen Dong walked in front of Qin Ye.

The two stood face to face, motionless.

For a long time.

Both of them smiled at the same time.

"Brother Dong."

"Long time no see."

Qin Ye and Chen Dong spoke at the same time.

“Everyone is still waiting for you.”

Qin Ye curbed his smile and said seriously.

Chen Dong nodded his head.

Then he took out a small pot of wine from his pocket and handed it to Qin Ye.

“The Ebony tribe’s home-brewed spirits, for you to receive.”

“Hahahaha good!”

Qin Ye took the jug, tilted his head and smothered half of it, then handed it to Chen Dong.

Chen Dong drank the rest of the wine in one go and tossed the jug behind him.

“Go home!”

In the night, the jug of wine was thrown high into the air, drawing a parabola and smashing down into the snow.

Not far away, two figures stood side by side, drifting away.

.....

A day later.

The airport on the outskirts of the city.

Chen Dong and Qin Ye got off the plane and walked out of the airport with the tide of people.

Chen Dong declined Qin Ye’s offer to inform Zhenjiang City to call in a warplane to return.

The two walked all the way to the domain, found an airport close by and returned by plane.

“Brother Dong, even if we don’t notify them, but when we both registered our identities to buy tickets, the Zhenjiang City side already knew that you had returned.”

Qin Ye looked at Chen Dong with some confusion.

Chen Dong smiled gently, "I just want to go home now, I want to see You En, as for the rest, I don't want to at all, I hope they won't misunderstand."

Although he was smiling, his smile was still very forced.

The smile on Qin Ye's face became a little awkward.

But he was clear about the man in front of him.

Carrying too much!

When the terrified Danyue crushed him, it would be difficult to stand up again.

It wasn't that he didn't want to stand, but it was really too heavy!

The same experience he had had.

The man who killed his father!

At one time, he was not like the Chen Dong in front of him, but fortunately he was lucky to have met Chen Dong, who pulled him up.

Just as Qin Ye had guessed.

By the time the two purchased their tickets, Chen Dong's information had already been presented to Huo Zhenxiao's desk in its entirety.

From boarding, to flying, to landing.

Everything was presented to Huo Zhenxiao as precise and accurate information.

Inside the barracks.

Bai Qi handed the latest information to Huo Zhenxiao.

"Sovereign, Dragon Head Chen has already disembarked from the plane with Qin Ye, the two of them still boarded the plane as before, without using any privileges, and took a taxi directly back to Tianmen Mountain Villa."

Huo Zhenxiao did not check the information and casually threw the folder on the desk.

Then he lit a cigarette and held it to his mouth, then leaned back in his chair, his feet folded on the case table.

"Bai Qi he just wants to go home, what young master, what golden guard leader he has not returned, maybe this time back just a father!"

The voice is very soft, with a strong melancholy.

Bai Qi asked confusedly, "But he did come back already."

"No, if he had really returned, he wouldn't have returned as an ordinary person."

Huo Zhenxiao shook his head, "From the time Qin Ye found him, the two of them returned all the way back, without greeting any of the parties from beginning to end, and all according to the ordinary people's mode of transportation, seemingly saying nothing, but in fact he had already told us the answer."

His eyes looked askance at Bai Qi.

"If he really wanted to come back, with his status today, one phone call, extra-domain to intra-domain, could open an exclusive route out for him directly, and I, Huo Zhenxiao, would be willing to personally fly a warplane to escort him, but has he ever made that one phone call?"

Bai Qi nodded and shrugged helplessly, "The leader's experience, if it were the next person, he might have gone crazy long ago"

"Yes, life and death are good experiences, life is hard to experience, natural disasters and catastrophes are not terrible, what is terrible is a dull knife cutting flesh"

Huo Zhenxiao took a hard puff of his cigarette, then closed his eyes.

Inside the barracks, silence ensued.

Inside the Tianmen Mountain villa.

At this moment, there was no sound, and everyone sat waxed on the spot.

Chen Dong and Qin Ye walked into the room and stood in front of the crowd, meeting their dumbfounded and surprised gazes.

No one spoke.

Everything, all in silence.

A few seconds later.

Chen Dong calmly asked, "Elder Long, Sister Xiao Lu, where is my family's You En?"

"In, in, in the bedroom, just, just finished drinking milk and fell asleep."

Fan Lu was the first to respond, so emotional that her voice was trembling and stuttering.

“I’ll go check on her.”

Chen Dong dropped the words and headed upstairs.

Only after his figure had completely disappeared up the stairs did the crowd react.

“Back, Young Master has finally returned!”

Elder Long’s eyes were red and his body was trembling with excitement.

Beside him, Zhuge Qing and Chu Reed also came back to their senses, excited.

Qin Ye was the only one who smiled bitterly and said slowly, “This time, it’s just a father who has returned, and he still doesn’t want to.”

The words were soft, but it was as if a cold wind on a nine-nine day, instantly causing the temperature in the living room to plummet.

Elder Long and the others’ faces were heavy, yet there was nothing they could do.

Qin Ye cursed in a low voice, “Damn it! I’m being manipulated like this, and I don’t want to fucking come back!”

These words made Elder Long and the others unable to refute them.

Chen Dong’s experience was too much for any of them to bear when placed on the
The corridor.

The closer they got to the room, the gentler and more careful Chen Dong’s footsteps became.

Finally.

He pushed open the door of the room.

The room was a little dim with the curtains drawn, and a table lamp was lit above the bed.

To his slight surprise, Barbara was also lying on the bed.

One big and one small, snuggled up to each other.

Barbara was on her side, stretching out as much as she could, her right hand carefully patting the small quilt next to the sleeping Chen You'en.

Seeing Chen Dong.

Barbara's eyes lit up and she was about to open her mouth to shout when she thought of Chen You'en beside her.

She hurriedly showed a serious face and made a silent gesture.

This serious look made Chen Dong laugh.

What a little adult!

He nodded to Barbara, then carefully walked to the bedside and squatted down, quietly looking at the sleeping Chen You'en.

With a pink, pink face and upturned eyelashes, she was sleeping soundly.

However, after a period of time, Chen You'en had obviously put on a lot of weight, and her little face had baby fat on it.

But the outline of Gu Qingying could also be vaguely seen.

This scene was as still as a picture scroll.

Chen Dong did not feel the least bit tired and remained motionless, afraid that a small movement would wake up the sleeping Chen You'en.

And Barbara was suppressing the joy in her heart at seeing Chen Dong.

She lay on her side, her big eyes looking at Chen You'en at times and at Chen Dong at others, the corners of her mouth unable to stop rising.

Gradually, Barbara's sleepiness hit her and she fell asleep.

Time passed slowly.

After two hours, the sleeping Chen You'en wriggled up and slowly opened her big eyes, then looked towards Chen Dong at first glance.

The corner of Chen Dong's mouth rose, "Daddy is back."

Winner Takes All Chapter 1818

The latter three days.

Chen Dong stayed in the villa, taking care of Chen Youen wholeheartedly.

To be precise, learning to be a good father.

Brewing formula, changing diapers, bathing

Each of these, he had to learn, and although the process was clumsy, he was completely immersed in it and was happy to do so.

Even when changing a nappy, he could hold it in his hands and laugh for a few seconds when the stinky one pooped on his hand.

The feeling that Ada said he felt, gradually he experienced it!

It was wonderful.

Chen You'en laughs, he laughs with him.

When Chen You'en cried, he would also be involved in his panic and anxiety.

Every little reaction of Chen You'en, the little demeanor, all firmly involved him.

All the details were like Chen You'en's little pink hand, gently caressing his nerves that were always tense to the extreme.

As the night wore on, he lay beside Chen You'en, watching little You'en sleep, and kept it that way all night.

It was a peaceful day that Chen Dong had not had for a long time.

Forget the grief.

Forget about the past.

Forgotten everything.

In his eyes, in his heart, there was only little Youn.

And his mind was at peace like never before.

And in that calmness, a ripple rippled from time to time because of little Yu En.

The feeling of fatherhood grew stronger and stronger.

The kind of change of heart, as Ada said, also metamorphosed quietly in the course of this calm.

If there were mountains of sword and fire ahead.

He was also willing to go through fire for the sake of Little Youn.

During these three days, there were also many people who heard the news and came to pay their respects.

But Chen Dong was so immersed in his life with little You'en that he turned all those who came to pay him a visit away.

He had only come back to be a father!

As for the rest, he didn't want to care!

In contrast to the calmness of the Tianmen Mountain Villa.

The outside world, on the other hand, had already set off monstrous waves during these three days.

The rise of the new Chen family, which had appropriated resources on a massive scale, was unstoppable with a domineering and overwhelming momentum.

This crazy move has led to grievances from the powerful families and forces, but they are powerless to resist.

There were many complaints and curses.

But this did not stop the momentum of the new Chen family's encroachment.

All the resources, after being appropriated, were quickly sent to the Desert North King's Landing Group and the Northern Region Zhenjiang City in a brutal manner.

Some eyes, with the resources being sent both ways, also quickly noticed the Desert North's King's Landing Group.

However, with the presence of Meng, Jiang Qilin and Zhao Breaking, they also put an end to those inauspicious gazes.

After all, when Qin Ye left, he had used the Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts as the main formation in Feng Bo Ancient City and laid down a large number of formations.

Coupled with Jiang Qilin and Zhao Breaking, stopping the crowd with the formations was as easy as pie!

Even the Hidden World, after secretly checking out the general situation, was thinking twice and did not dare to make a move.

Apart from the overwhelming advantage of the formation.

The Zheng family's many years of heritage in the north of the desert was also a source of fear.

What was more crucial was Jiang Qilin!

This was a representative of the Jiang family!

The fact that Jiang Qilin alone is stationed in the King's Landing Group can dissuade most of the hidden world from wanting to make a move.

And Zhenjiang City.

After sealing off the borderline.

With the infusion of massive resources, it made the extremely cold and windy days of this northern region bustling with carriages and horses.

A constant stream of supplies came in by caravan.

In the air, the engines of transport planes roar day and night.

The people of the northern frontier have even seen rare traces of heat weapons.

Inside Zhenjiang City, the sound of military practice is incessant day and night, with the aura of a rainbow and the sound of the sky shaking.

The wind and rain are about to come.

The atmosphere in the Northern Region is as tense as it has ever been.

With Huo Zhenxiao's conscription of the warriors in all four directions, a vast army came one after another.

Swarms of warplanes roared into the air and converged on Zhenjiang City.

And the recruitment orders for the whole world have filled the air in the Northern Region with a strong smell of gunpowder.

The war was coming, and it seemed that there was no longer any need to tell the civilians.

The mere fact that the troops had been mobilised in just a few days had already made the people aware of it.

By the third day, there were even waves of people moving their villages southwards across the snowy plains.

War means death and destruction.

Once the war began, these villages on the northern frontier would be devastated.

The people are in fear and anxiety.

Moving south is the only option for the people of the Northern Territory!

Even though Zhenjiang City has been straddling the Northern Region for many years, like a heavenly rift, blocking the advance of the armies of the hundred tribes from outside the region.

But in the Northern Region, an unwritten rule has long been formed.

The people are even more aware of it.

Zhenjiang City, with its 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders, was the strongest weapon to stop the Hundred Tribes outside the realm.

When even this strongest weapon needs to be reinforced by other armies, it is as if even that one man, one gun, one horse and one city, the God of War, has no courage in his heart!

The situation in the Northern Region was tumultuous.

To the world, it was like a giant nuclear bomb buried deep in the world.

Once it detonates, it will not only affect the region and beyond.

It would have a direct impact on the world.

In just three days, dark currents were raging in the world.

When the major powers, giants and hidden giants learned the general details, they quickly made their choice.

Stand in line!

Perhaps it became the only choice for these world's giants and powers.

Or was the moment for the great giants and powers of the world to place their bets.

Bet on the luck of the domain!

Bet on the luck of the domain.

Or bet on the luck of the hundred tribes outside the domain led by the former King's Court, the Huns.

Once the bets are right, it will be an unprecedented feast for them all after the war.

When the bets are placed and the stakes fall.

A steady stream of resources, money and weapons converged from all directions, to the inner and outer domains.

If it were in the past, no one would have been foolish enough to bet on the luck of the hundred tribes outside the domain.

After all, the hundred tribes outside the domain, killing and plundering each other, would appear to the rest of the world to be a bunch of barbarians who are utterly unworthy of mention.

Even if the Hundred Tribes were to join forces, when faced with Zhenjiang City, all parties in the world would still think carefully and deliberate again and again.

The unparalleled status of Zhenjiang City and the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders was not only deeply rooted in the hearts of the hundred tribes within and outside the domain, but also in the minds of all parties in the world.

But this time.

It was different!

Not only had the Hundred Clans joined forces, but Queen Xixing of the Huns had even liberalised the threshold for enlightenment of the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body with unprecedented boldness, which had not only boosted the overall strength of the Hundred Clans' army, but had also attracted countless mercenaries and hidden people.

You know, the Wolf Martial Dao Body is a top secret that the Huns have kept since they became a royal court and declined!

Some behemoth giants and powers only learned of the existence of this top secret when it was announced by the Huns.

When the scales of victory were no longer tipped in favour of Zhenjiang City, as they had been in the past, and began to balance out, even in favour of the Hundred Clans, there was no shortage of powerful families and forces who took the risk of gambling!

For them, to have grown to this point is a gamble.

Betting on luck, betting on chance, even betting on their lives!

Inside the Mountain River Association Hall.

A solemn silence.

Ye Yuanqiu leaned on his cane with both hands, sat upright, and said in a deep voice: "Yi Gang, order the three thousand six hundred sects, and in addition, befriend the forces that you normally befriend, and do it together!"

"Ancestor, I'm on my way!"

Yuan Yigang got up, pushed the glasses on the bridge of his nose, and walked towards the outside.

"Linglong silly girl, grandpa must protect you!"

Ye Yuanqiu squeezed out a sentence from between his teeth and slowly closed his eyes, but the corners of his eyes were a little moist.

Black Prison.

The old man in the tuxedo bowed and entered the room.

"My lord, my old slave has ordered an assassination force of hidden killers to go to Xiongnu. In addition Kunlun's experiment has been successful, the genetic transformation has been completed successfully, all the body data, which matches our previous experimental data, have been drastically improved, and in terms of perception, although it is not as terrifying as the uncapped improvement of the Chen Clan Master, it has also jumped by a large margin."

Chen Daojun directly ignored the old man's previous sentence, filling his ears with the words of Kunlun's success, and was so excited that he laughed openly, his Qi energy around him even escaping in a circle uncontrollably, stirring the surrounding objects into powder on the spot.

Winner Takes All Chapter 1819

The thirteen cities of the Huns.

Inside the royal city, it was in full swing.

The troops of the hundred tribes are coming in great numbers.

Depending on the size of the major barbarians, the number of soldiers sent varies greatly.

However, all the barbarians from outside the domain are involved, one by one.

The goal – the inner territories!

A steady flow of resources is coming in.

At a time when all parties in the world were betting on the Xiongnu and the Hundred Clans, this time, a rare number of people chose to bet on the Xiongnu and the Hundred Clans.

This has led to the recent appearance of foreign-looking caravans in the thirteen cities of the Xiongnu, or to be more precise, caravans with the rugged appearance of the Hundred.

There was unprecedented prosperity.

So much for the former glory of the king's court.

At night.

The bright lights of every house are lit up like stars all over the city.

If one were to look down from the sky, the 13 cities would be like 13 blazing suns across the dark earth.

In the distance, there was a constant stream of merchant caravans and convoys, their lights dazzling, forming a long dragon, all coming towards the Thirteen Cities, a spectacular scene.

Xixing, dressed in a phoenix robe, stood majestically in front of the king's palace, staring into the distance with a complicated look.

From her position, she was able to sweep past the buildings and take in the panoramic view of the King's City, even including part of the Star City.

"Father, do you see, this grand view is exactly what you once dreamed of countless times."

Xixing murmured softly, his eyes a little moist.

“The wind is strong

Behind them, came Ye Linglong’s voice.

She slowly walked behind Xixing, half a position behind the former, looking out into the distance together.

“Do you think that you can win this time?”

Shying Xing said in a low voice as she moved.

“Who knows?”

Ye Linglong shrugged.

“Your Hong Society has already started contacting other forces, just waiting for our Hundred Clans army to attack and then mobilise their full strength to respond.”

Xixing put his hands behind his back and smiled softly.

“It is truly a lifelong honour for my Hong Association, a reckless folk, to have the Queen think so highly of us!” Ye Linglong’s eyes twinkled for a moment.

“You blame me?”

Xixing raised her eyebrows and smiled teasingly, “Normally speaking, although the Hong Society is very powerful, it is indeed lacking in depth compared to the One Clan, but the victory of your Hong Society lies in the fact that it has flourishing branches and leaves, with 3,600 sects spread all over the world, just like a nail, nailed everywhere in the world, and the wider the territory of each domain, the more nails there are.”

“When the great war starts, these nails will be the best interference! Something that our army cannot do, your Hong Society can do!”

There was a pause.

She turned to look at Ye Linglong, “Let’s go, the wind is strong.”

However.

Just as the two of them took a step.

Suddenly.

Whoosh!

A cluster of cold light swept through the long air.

In a flash.

A bitter killing intent suddenly erupted.

“Be careful!”

In a flash of lightning, Ye Linglong’s expression changed drastically and pushed Xixing away.

Poof!

A cold and biting arrow cluster directly pierced through Ye Linglong’s left shoulder blade, and blood flew out.

“Ye Linglong!”

Xixing staggered a few steps sideways and turned around to see Ye Linglong pierced by the arrow cluster, and immediately his eyes burst into anger and hissed harshly.

Almost simultaneously.

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh

A dense whistling sound tore through the night sky.

Under the lights, clusters of cold light shot out.

A cluster of arrows, like rain, shot towards Xie Xing.

“Ah!”

Shying let out a loud cry, her hands violently drove her sleeve robe to wave out towards the arrow clusters, immediately removing most of their power and landing with a clatter.

The remaining part was dodged as she moved and dodged.

Even so.

Even so, one of the dense rain of arrows still swept past Xixing’s sleeve robe.

Poof!

The arrow struck Shying’s chest, and with a muffled grunt, her movements were abruptly stopped, and a mouthful of blood spurted out directly.

勻, ▽, ▽, ▽

In the darkness, six figures, like ghosts and chimeras, jumped and jumped, carrying with them a monstrous killing intent, heading straight for Xixing.

Not a single word was spoken.

There was not the slightest movement.

Everything was as if they were evil spirits, suddenly appearing and coming for their lives.

The danger of life and death.

A touch of hostility also appeared on Xixing's beautiful face.

She was about to meet him.

At a slant, a silhouette moved across the room.

"Ye Linglong"

Xixing froze for a moment.

Ye Linglong stood in front of Xie Xing, her back turned to her, but she brazenly pulled out the arrow that pierced her shoulder blade and used it as a weapon, while coldly saying.

"I'll block it, you go call the forbidden guards!"

"What?"

Shying exclaimed in shock.

"From the moment my grandfather and big brother agreed to help you, we are all in the same boat, if we capsize, it will not be good for everyone!"

Ye Linglong's words were filled with a sense of helplessness, yet incomparably determined.

"Blame the king for wanting to be quiet and dispersing the surrounding forbidden guards, you hold on, I'll be back immediately!"

Xixing was not one to be indecisive, and immediately responded decisively, turning around and rushing towards His Highness the King's square.

Almost simultaneously.

“Come on!”

The cold wind blew up Ye Linglong's long hair, and her resolute hiss echoed in the night.

One against six!

Not to mention that among the six assassins, there were half a dozen Qi powerhouses!

To her, such a formation was certain death!

In the blink of an eye, the six assassins were close to her.

With a bloodstained arrow in her hand, Ye Linglong took the lead and charged at the nearest assassin.

The cold light was bitterly cold.

The arrow stabbed straight towards the killer's heart.

Although this killer was not a Qi power, he was still at the peak of Qi power.

With a sway of his body, he dodged the arrow and at the same time, the long knife in his hand let out a knife chant, flipped in the air and directly stuck to the shaft of the arrow, bringing up a large amount of sparks and cutting directly towards Xie Xing.

With a shout, Shying retreated instead of advancing, bullying his way up.

With the help of the arrow against the blade of the long knife, he deflected the direction of the long knife, and at the same time, he moved across to the side of the killer with an arrow step, and caught the killer by the throat with one hand in an instant.

“Death!”

A bitterly cold voice came out from her red lips.

Poof!

The arrow jerked straight away from the long knife, instantly piercing through the killer's throat.

The next second.

Boom!

There was a loud bang behind her, and a rampage of qi pizzazz came.

Ye Linglong felt as if her back had been hit by a galloping war horse, and she screamed miserably as she flew out in the air.

She flew a few metres away and landed heavily on the ground.

Blood spurted from her mouth and nose as she struggled to get up, but the severe pain in her left shoulder blade and the qi blast she had just received made her body feel like it was falling apart, and her struggle only made her roll over.

In the line of sight, five killer black shadows, at the same time crossed into the air, this moment even the stars and the moon and the lights, are also hidden.

Is this the way to die?

Ye Linglong despair to the extreme, slowly closed his eyes.

However.

“Ow!”

A wolf whistled, resounding through the sky.

In an instant, a splash of blood raged from the darkness, staining half of the sky red.

The terrifying and violent impact of Qi energy instantly washed away two non-Qi assassins, while the three Qi assassins, too, were stunned for a moment by the sudden appearance of Qi energy.

When they regained their senses.

The pupils of the three Qi assassins immediately tightened.

In their sight, in front of Ye Linglong, who was lying on the ground, there were four figures standing in front of them.

Four strands of qi energy, which was much more majestic than theirs, broke out from the four figures like a long rainbow and went straight through the night sky

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The qi was like a rainbow, straight through the night sky.

Four figures, standing in front of Ye Linglong, were like four great mountains in the sky.

“Ye Linglong, this king will save you!”

Almost simultaneously.

A clear, cold voice came out, domineering, “Slaughter them!”

“Ow!”

The Sky Wolf’s long whine shook the heavens.

In the darkness, a blood-coloured figure came like wild thunder, raising half of the blood curtain.

In the blood, a blood-coloured blade qi stirred the long air and annihilated the sky towards the three qi killers.

Almost simultaneously.

The four hidden world figures thundered, like a titanic mountain crushing the top of the sky, and the boundless Qi energy, which lifted off the floor, directly engulfed the three Qi assassins.

Ye Linglong felt that the darkness in front of her eyes had suddenly reached the extreme, and the only thing she could see was the large area of blood in the darkness.

After a short moment of darkness.

When Ye Linglong came back to her senses, the four Hidden Worlds standing in front of her had already jumped straight at the three Qigong killers.

The situation was five against three.

There was no suspense in this fight.

Not only was it a suppression in numbers, but even in single strength, it was also a complete crushing.

In the eyes of ordinary martial artists, qi energy is an unattainable existence.

But only after they have truly broken through the threshold of qi energy do they realise that even a small difference in qi energy is a gap in the sky!

A loud roar.

Qi energy is spreading.

It was like a ploughing and sweeping attack, wreaking havoc in all directions.

Mixed in with them were the sounds of loud shouts and painful grunts.

The majestic qi was like an anaconda dragon clashing in the air, strangling each other and shooting up into the night sky in a spectacular display.

In such a match, the qi is so rampant that even the blood that splashes out after being injured is instantly obliterated.

The silhouettes of people darted around like ghosts.

So much so that Ye Linglong could only watch for a few seconds, and with her strength, her eyesight could only catch up with the speed of the three Qi powerhouses, and as for the traces of the four Hidden Worlds, she could not catch up at all.

She could not even catch Wolf's trail because of his blood-coloured qi, which was different from everyone else's. By tracking the blood curtain, she could only estimate his position.

As for the remaining two non-Qi assassins, they were strangled into rotten meat on the spot by the overbearing and harsh Qi energy the moment the fight started.

Ye Linglong sat frozen on the ground, looking at the scene in front of her.

Successive injuries had left her body unable to support her to get up.

Suddenly.

A silhouette flashed in front of her eyes.

Xixing was clad in a phoenix robe, the shoulder of which was still soaked in blood.

A cold and stunning face looked down at Ye Linglong on the ground.

Whirling around, a cold smile was revealed.

She extended her right hand towards Ye Linglong, "It's alright."

Ye Linglong looked at Xixing and smiled bitterly, just as she was about to speak, but her willow brows furrowed and a mouthful of fresh blood flowed out from the corner of her mouth.

Immediately, she collapsed towards the ground.

She immediately leaned down and held Ye Linglong to avoid any bumps.

She looked at the battlefield where the terrifying qi was raging, then she withdrew her gaze and fell on Ye Linglong.

To her, there was no longer the slightest worry about such a killing scene.

It was only a matter of time before the attacker was killed.

“Did you really save me?”

Xixing looked at the unconscious Ye Linglong, her gaze complicated as she pondered in her heart.

What had just happened had come too quickly.

It was also her fault for driving away all the forbidden guards in this area for the sake of peace and quiet, or else she wouldn't have given this group of killers a chance to take advantage of it.

But what Ye Linglong had done had taken her somewhat by surprise.

A few seconds later.

Xixing's eyebrows stretched out and she smiled faintly, “You saved me with your life, after this battle, you Hong will rise up in the world and overlook all parties in the world!”

The voice was soft, but it was like a promise.

Only the unconscious Ye Linglong could not hear it.

Boom!

There was a loud sound as several Qi coils crashed together.

Like a nuclear bomb explosion, a mushroom cloud with a large amount of debris rose into the air.

The shockwave was visible to the naked eye, sweeping across all directions.

Bang!

A curtain of blood descended from the sky, forming a wall in front of Xixing and Ye Linglong, blocking all the shock waves that could break gold and bones.

Smoke and dust rolled.

Rubble shot out.

Shying Xing gazed at the smoke of the explosion.

Three seconds later.

Five figures emerged from the smoke and dust at the same time.

The fight is over!

Finished!

“Are you alright?”

Sky Wolf looked towards Shying Xing, while behind him, the Old Ghost of Yin Mountain and the rest of the Hidden World, consciously lagged behind by half a position.

“It’s fine, it was my king who was careless.”

Xixing shook his head and added, “Inform the Great Physician to heal Ye Linglong immediately.”

The Old Ghost of Yin Mountain and the others walked up, picked up the unconscious Ye Linglong and sent her off for medical treatment.

The Heavenly Wolf, on the other hand, walked over to Shying Xing, his brows lowered, and even his eyes, which were merely revealed, were hidden because of his lowered head.

He let out a hoarse voice: “I really didn’t expect that she would save you!”

“This king is also surprised.” Xixing said indifferently.

Skywolf trailed off, “What do you think?”

“We’ll see when we’re cured.”

Skywolf: “.....”

.....

After a night’s treatment, Ye Linglong also woke up. Although her injuries were quite heavy, it was good that none of them had hurt the vital points.

After a little recuperation, she could move around freely.

After last night’s attack, Xixing’s attitude towards Ye Linglong was obviously a little better.

It was not so much in terms of treatment.

Rather, it was that even though Xixing had previously given Ye Linglong materially the treatment she should not have received as a hostage, the coldness that separated her from the distance was always there.

But after last night, it was clear that Shying Xing had become closer to Ye Linglong.

The news of the assassination also swept through the Thirteen Cities of Xiongnu last night.

The people and the army of the thirteen cities were in an uproar.

And the news, like a thunderstorm, swept through the world with great speed.

Those who heard it were shocked and outraged.

They knew that the Thirteen Cities of Xiongnu were now home to the armies of a hundred tribes, and their military strength was unprecedented.

It was unbelievable that someone with this kind of army could attack and kill the Huns' royal palace.

After the shock, the assassination plan was soon attributed to Huo Zhenxiao's handiwork, and it was boldly assumed to be led by the Golden Guard of the Great Snow Dragon Riders!

Such an assassination would be difficult for even the top assassins to achieve.

Unless it was the best of the best – a Golden Guard!

And a Golden Guard who had broken through the Qi energy!

But soon, another terrifying thought also extended from all sides of the world.

That was that the Golden Guards in the Great Snow Dragon Riders' army were likely to have more than one Qi powerhouse!

This is the key to the greatest panic!

A Qi powerhouse that could command thousands of troops and an ordinary Qi powerhouse, these were simply two different concepts.

Not to mention the fact that the Great Snow Dragon Riders were the best army in the world!

For a while, the giants and powers who had already made their decisions and completed their bets wavered once again.

But as night fell, a shocking news broke.

But as the night wore on, a shocking news bombarded the whole world.

It was a night when the world could not sleep!

The news should be military intelligence, to be exact!

The content was also extremely simple!

[On the evening of the 28th day of the first month, Zhenjiang City was attacked by a large force of the Hundred Clans!