

Winner Takes All Chapter 1841-1850

Qin Ye left.

He walked away with a slick smile, shrugging his shoulders, holding a cigarette in his mouth and sticking his hands in his trouser pockets.

It was just like the initial meeting between Chen Dong and him.

But as Chen Dong watched Qin Ye's back fade away at the end of the corridor, his heart was filled with mixed feelings.

He looked down at the cigarette in his hand.

He smiled bitterly.

He shook his head lightly.

He stuffed the cigarette into his pocket, then turned into the bedroom and continued to play with Chen You'en together with Barbara.

The sound of babbling and laughter was the clearest and purest sound in this world, as if it had the power to heal everything.

These days, Chen Dong immerses himself in the time he spends with his daughter every day.

Every moment, he was infected by his daughter's smiles and cries, as if he had forgotten everything that had happened before, and his mind was extraordinarily calm, like a rippling lake.

He had never felt like this before.

He also enjoyed this kind of time extraordinarily.

"Barbara, can you help me mix the milk for Youen?"

Chen Dong said to Barbara as he held Chen You'en high in his arms and saw little You'en taking his pink finger into his mouth and sucking it hard.

Barbara nodded obediently and turned around to go about her business.

Chen Dong continued to play with little Youen, although he was lifting her up, he was careful with every movement, for fear of hurting her.

Little You En loves to be lifted up.

Every time he is lifted, he smiles and laughs, especially when his big black eyes are curved like a crescent moon, and the corners of his mouth are split open and he makes a “coughing” laughing sound.

Once and for all

With a warm and sweet smile on his face, Chen Dong carefully played with little Youen as he held her up high.

When he lifted little Youn once again.

Little Youn’s hands waved a little, full of smiles while he couldn’t help but open and close his mouth a little.

“Dad

The voice, milky and even a little slurred.

But when it fell on Chen Dong’s ears, it was like heavenly music, as if it was thunder.

He was frozen.

At this moment, the waves of thoughts in his heart were like mountains, rolling and tumbling.

Words could hardly describe it.

It was like seeing a ray of light in the darkness.

It was like a ray of fire in the middle of the bitter cold.

Chen Dong held Little You En in his arms, and the sound of Little You En’s laughter was in his ears, but he was like a statue, all he could think about was that

Dad!

For a split second.

His heart felt like it had melted.

The nostrils were sore and swollen.

His eyes were moist and red.

He didn’t expect this call to come so quickly, so unexpectedly.

But after a second of dumbfoundedness.

He couldn't think of anything else and his lips trembled with excitement, "Hey"

A promise, but a trembling one.

Crystalline teardrops, quietly slipped from the corners of his eyes.

Perhaps this is the beauty of the human world!

"Uncle, the milk is blended, you can eat it, yo. ,"

Barbara was unaware of what had just happened and came over holding the milk bottle, seeing Chen Dong's appearance, she immediately panicked: "Uncle, why are you crying again?"

"No, I'm not crying."

Chen Dong was oblivious and said with an unmistakable smile, "What do you mean I'm crying again?"

"You've been crying every time you fall asleep these days."

Barbara was unsure and blinked her eyes.

Really cried?

Chen Dong was a little stunned.

During the time he had been accompanying Little Youn, he had been extremely calm, and his daily sleep had been straight into the deepest environment, so unless Little Youn made a commotion, it would be difficult for him to be woken up.

"Perhaps, it was a nightmare."

Chen Dong explained casually, full of himself still immersed in that cry from Little Youen just now.

He held little You En across his arms, then teased him with expectation, "You En na, can you call out for daddy again?"

"Uncle, Youn is still so young, I don't think he can call for daddy, right?"

Barbara held the milk bottle in front of her.

Although she was small, being born in the Great Snowy Plain had given her a far more basic knowledge than some children in the domain.

“But she just called out for daddy just now.”

Chen Dong was a little reluctant and continued to tease little You En.

“Hahahaha uncle probably heard wrong, little Youn can only speak when she is almost a year old, she is now

However, not waiting for Barbara to finish her sentence.

The little hand hand raised in the arms of little Youn suddenly waved as if she wanted a hug.

“Daddy, Daddy

Boom!

The milky voice sounded like a thunderclap.

Barbara was dumbfounded on the spot.

Chen Dong, on the other hand, was so excited that he couldn't contain himself, and with teary eyes, he hurriedly lowered his head and put his face into little Youen's two pink, chubby little hands, saying softly.

“Daddy, yes!”

This promise contained a thousand words.

At this moment, feeling the gentle softness on his face, and the random scratching.

Chen Dong finally understood the words that Ada had uttered to him when he first became a father on the snowy plains.

Father is a name, but also a responsibility!

A milky cry.

A gentle whispered answer.

But it was at this moment that Chen Dong unloaded everything everything that had once accumulated in his heart.

“Really, it really spoke?”

Barbara's eyes were rounded and she gripped Chen Dong incredulously, “Uncle, You En, she, she can really speak, my god, how can that be, is she a genius?”

Chen Dong took a deep breath.

Slowly raising his head, he grabbed and squeezed little You En's little hand with one hand and looked at little You En dotingly and tenderly, meeting his gaze.

He hadn't completely lost his mind.

Barbara was shocked, and when he calmed down, he was equally shocked.

How old was little Youn?

Normally, how could any child this old speak?

A genius, there was no possible explanation!

Even a genius child would have to follow the normal developmental process of a baby's body structure.

Knock, knock.

There was a knock at the door.

"Young master, someone wants to see you."

"Come in."

Chen Dong said with a smile.

The door to the room was pushed open and the person standing in the doorway was not Elder Long, but Chen Daojun!

The plain-clothed Chen Daogun was still carrying the heavy bladeless sword as thick as a door slab behind his back.

Upon seeing Chen Dong, a smile appeared on his indifferent face, "Dong'er"

Chen Dong's smile completely disappeared, and a monstrous coldness flashed in his eyes.

But then, feeling the small hand of little Youen in his hand gently gripping once, he calmed down again.

"You should thank my daughter, he just called me a father, I was in the right mood, but now I'm in a bad mood."

Even though he had forced everything down, his tone of voice and words were still filled with resentful anger.

“Can Youn even talk now?”

Chen Daojun was stunned for a moment and suddenly reacted, “It should be because of your bloodline that makes her vastly different from normal people as well, it seems that the research is going in the right direction, those people robbed you of your bloodline for this reason as well!”

The word “bloodline” was like a sharp needle, piercing Chen Dong’s heart.

He narrowed his eyes, his chill biting.

“I’m asking you to get lost!”

“I came to find you, something.”

Chen Daogun was not moved, instead he took a step into the room, “Besides, I have come to apologise to you and beg you to come out!”

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A heavy voice echoed through the room.

Immediately, there was a dead silence.

A long time later.

Chen Dong snorted, “Out of the mountain? I haven’t entered the mountain, so where can I go? Chen Daojun also asks you to leave and not disturb me and my daughter.”

“Dong’er, I’m really here to apologise!”

The corners of Chen Daojun’s eyes twisted and he was about to take a step forward.

Buzz!

Almost simultaneously, a stern and outward-looking killing intent was suddenly released from Chen Dong’s body.

The invisible strong wind slashed and cut at Chen Daojun.

Chen Daogun’s face changed drastically, and a faint Qi energy was created to resist as much as possible, while his feet took two steps backwards.

Little You En, who was still babbling, also stopped abruptly with the release of qi from Chen Dong's body, his big eyes wide open in a frightened manner.

"Uncle, you're scaring You En."

Barbara was silenced, but when she saw little You En's frightened look, she still opened her mouth to remind her.

Chen Dong's face changed.

The Qi and killing intent around him swept away.

He took a step forward and blocked in front of Little Youn and Barbara, glaring angrily at Chen Daogun.

"Chen Daogun, where did you go wrong? You are a great saint of salvation, how could you possibly be at fault? I don't need your apology, just please get lost or don't blame me for fighting with swords!"

The words were hard and the stern voice was like thunder.

Endless resentment, as if it was about to turn into substance, pounced on Chen Daojun.

The atmosphere was tense.

It was as if Chen Dong was ready to strike at any moment.

Long Lao at the door had a lump in his throat and wanted to dissuade him, but he did not know how to speak.

It was a loss!

A loss indeed!

It was clear to everyone that Chen Dong had suffered a great loss.

But what Chen Daojun had done was for the greater good of the world.

To be a slave, to be caught in the middle, was a dilemma!

"Saints are at fault, mundane people are not."

Chen Daogun suddenly laughed: "A saint knows he is wrong and corrects himself diligently, accumulating little by little, before he finally becomes a saint, while a layman is stuck in his own way, not knowing his mistakes, not admitting them, not correcting

them, so he remains stuck in the mud all his life, wandering without support, not knowing his true heart, hardly able to advance an inch, a layman.”

He lifted his head, and although he was smiling under the light, his eyes were slightly red.

At this moment, Chen Daojun was not the same as his usual spirited and overbearing self.

The sluggishness and desolation of a senile old man enveloped him.

“I am not a saint, I am still far, far away from being a saint, I am no match for the great sages of the past and present, but I also want to fight for a chance of freedom for all the spirits of this world, not to be treated as a captive ruminant, to be slaughtered, to live, to grow old, to die, to return to the earth in a hundred years, the myths and legends of the ancient times, the immortals treading the clouds, the divine beasts, within the long river of time, the closer we get to the present, the rarer the myths and legends become. ”

“What still exists, there are only those who amaze time only words, poetry and legends

“The Yellow Emperor rides the dragon, Jiuli Chi You, Shennong tastes a hundred herbs

the people of the land, passed down from generation to generation, the hundred schools of thought, Xu Fu, the Fang Shi, Wu Hou “eight formations of the gods and ghosts”, Li Taibai has a poem: the white jade capital in the sky, twelve buildings and five cities, the immortals caress my top, knot hair to grant long life... .. Yao Guangxiao captures the dragon

The words came to an end.

Chen Daojun’s eyes all became wandering, as if he was reminiscing.

He smiled bitterly.

“If I hadn’t stumbled upon the opportunity, if I hadn’t befriended Yao Guangxiao who captured the dragon, I wouldn’t have had such an idea.”

“What I want to do is to ask the heavens for a battle, to step into the heavens, to bring the great world back to the power of the commonwealth, and to avoid being a cattle in a cage!”

In his words, there was sadness and helplessness.

But!

Chen Dong lightly pulled the corner of his mouth and smiled coldly, "I don't want to hear you tell your dream, I just want you to go away!"

Chen Daogun's gaze regained focus as he gazed at Chen Dong.

"You, willing to be livestock?"

"You, really don't want your parents, your wife, your friends and brothers, to come back again?"

"As long as you succeed in setting foot on the Heavenly Path and asking for the heavens, they will have that possibility in the future!"

"Get lost!"

Raging rage erupted from Chen Dong's eyes and his face was hideously twisted.

With this shout of rebuke, his body trembled violently, his chest heaving and heavy breathing sounds emitting from his mouth and nose.

A sinuous sinewy vein was sharply protruding.

"Ah!"

Barbara let out a scream of fright.

Little Youen was also frightened to the point of wailing.

"Master Daojun!"

Elder Long hurriedly stepped forward and grabbed Chen Daojun's arm with one hand.

And after him, Qin Ye Fan Lu also came in panic.

On the contrary, Chen Daojun did not have the slightest intention to stop.

"I know you resent me, hate me, blame me for using you as a pawn, manipulating your life, making you a puppet, but let me tell you, even if I didn't do this, your fate was already predetermined, the path was already carved out before you were born, what I did was indeed poisonous for you, but it was just the icing on the cake! "

"Those runes on your body were not forged by the Discworld Project at all, it is not at all in line with the principles of genetic modification and it is far more powerful than the Discworld Project."

“Before me, someone has already chosen you, your mission is to endure these calamities, then go to tread the heavenly path, to fight for this last chance for the world’s human race, after that, the qi will collapse and the human race will have no more chance to turn around!”

The eager tone of voice, however, spoke of a shocking truth.

So much so that Elder Long, Qin Ye and Fan Lu were so shocked that their minds went blank.

“You are the Chosen One, not the one I chose, it is only the overlap of the two that gives me the privilege of being the icing on the cake!”

“Hiss hoo”

Chen Dong’s face was full of blue veins and veins, and his eyes were even more bloodshot.

At this moment, it was as if he was a demon crawling out from the depths of the Nine Phenomena.

The sharp breathing sound was even more like the breathing of a demon, making people’s bones creepy.

He stared at Chen Daogun with a deadly glare: “Get out! Get out! I, I don’t accept all this, I’m not a pawn, I don’t accept everything you guys put me through, if you want to do it, then do it yourselves, don’t don’t fucking implicate me and my family ah!”

Clang!

Chen Daogun violently pulled out the bladeless behind him and flung it directly in front of Chen Dong.

The heavy end of the bladeless sword plunged through the floorboards, causing the ground to tremble.

“No matter what, you can ignore everything, but you have to take care of your daughter Chen You’en, do you tolerate her meeting with misfortune in the future as well, or being chosen once again to continue treading the Heavenly Path?”

“There have always been people preparing to tread the heavenly path, even if their qi is cut off, but the human race has never given in!”

A monstrous killing intent, a majestic demonic aura.

At this moment, in Chen Dong’s body, there was a violent lurch.

The blood colour in his eyes quickly receded, hesitant.

“Dong’er, I have come to apologise to you!”

Chen Daogun’s gaze suddenly became firm.

The moment the words were spoken.

As the crowd watched, he suddenly went weak in both knees and smashed to the ground with a “bang”.

Then.

Zheng kowtowed to Chen Dong.

“Unfilial ancestor Chen Daojun, please ask for forgiveness from the descendant Chen Dong, and respectfully request Chen Dong to come out of the mountain!”

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The sound echoed.

Everything seemed to be slowed down with this kowtow of Chen Daojun’s head.

Thud!

The sound of his head hitting the ground was particularly loud.

Elder Long, Qin Ye and Fan Lu were frozen as if they were wooden chickens.

Even the demonic Qi on Chen Dong’s body gave an abrupt lurch.

No one had expected it.

Chen Daogun, who was so high above the ground and looked down upon all beings, would kneel and kowtow so dryly and decisively!

Giving up his dignity, his face, his identity

Was this really that Chen Daogun?

Chen Dong staggered and took a step back.

His eyes slanted downwards, looking down at Chen Daojun on the ground, and snorted with laughter.

“Hahaha hahaha Am I still awake? Or are you not Chen Daojun at all, but just a stand-in?”

“I am Chen Daojun!”

Chen Daojun slowly raised his head and slowly straightened his back.

Every movement, it was slow.

It was as if he was carrying the lofty Mount Tai on his shoulders, heavy and unbearable.

He met Chen Dong’s gaze, not dodging or evading.

“Impossible, this is simply not possible!”

Chen Dong threw his hands away and shouted with a fierce look on his face, “Chen Daogun is above the world, using the world as a chess game, he is the best in the world, he is the most dominant, in his eyes everything can be ruled, human life is just a mere matter, close and distant can be used as chess, and can also be discarded.

The words were so eloquent and well-reasoned.

At this moment, even Elder Long, Fan Lu and Qin Ye did not excuse themselves from persuasion.

The Daoist Monarch Chen in front of them, in his words and actions, was indeed very different from the Daoist Monarch Chen they remembered.

How could that terrifying being, who dared to face the heavenly calamity head-on, who looked down on all beings and towered over them, fall into the mortal world, soften his knees and bend his spine, kowtowing towards his offspring’s descendants and apologising?

This is like an ancient emperor, who would ever kneel to his subjects?

It’s a fantasy!

A double!

Perhaps the best explanation.

“Dong’er, it is for the people of this world that I am doing this!”

Boom!

Chen Daogun’s eyes narrowed as his overwhelming aura broke through his body.

A strong wind whistled.

Kneeling on the ground, Chen Daojun's robes fluttered and hunted.

Under the light.

As the strong wind swept around him, Chen Daojun's appearance was ageing at a speed visible to the naked eye.

His dark hair was rapidly turning white, eventually turning silver and snowy white, roots flying up and dancing in the wind.

His face, however, was no longer the untamed majesty of the past, but an aged look in its place!

The wrinkled and drooping skin pulled his entire face out of shape, his eyes were reduced to two slits, and countless old age spots littered his skin.

His parched body, like a dry corpse, is shrouded in a tumbling robe.

The only thing that remained the same was the pair of eyes with only one slit, still as brilliant as a river of stars.

This was the Chen Daogun that no one, including Chen Dong, had ever seen before.

While they were shocked, it was clear in everyone's mind that this was how someone of Chen Daogun's age should have looked.

Chen Daogun, who looked like a pile of withered bones piled on the ground, looked at Chen Dong with flickering eyes.

The next second.

Under Chen Dong's round eyes' gaze, he once again slowly kowtowed towards the ground.

"I also ask you, Dong'er, to ignore your past grudges and prosper for the people of Dao!"

The voice was incomparably hoarse and old.

It was as if it had taken all his strength to squeeze the vocal cords of his throat to produce it.

Chen Dong froze.

The Chen Daojun in front of him refuted his speculations with his true face.

But was really Chen Daogun?

Even so, Chen Dong still could not believe it.

How could Chen Daogun be willing to humble himself like dust?

All this drastic change was as if a soft fist had landed lightly on Chen Dong's chest, but in an instant it exploded with monstrous force, a punch that smothered him a little.

Time seemed to be frozen.

Elder Long, Fan Lu and Qin Ye, too, were dumbfounded and their jaws dropped.

Only Ah Man stayed close by Little You En, who occasionally let out a babbling sound, breaking the dead silence in the room.

A long moment passed.

Chen Dong once again staggered back a step and swayed, sitting limply on the edge of the bed.

He propped his hands on his knees and tilted his head slightly, his gaze raised to look at Chen Daojun, who was kneeling on the ground.

He wanted to say something.

But his throat was clogged.

An unprecedented feeling of powerlessness ate away at his entire body like a maggot in his tarsus.

Complex emotions, stacked on top of each other, rushed through his nerves again and again.

This series of changes were all in the eyes of Chen Daojun, Elder Long and the others.

Without exception, they all looked at Chen Dong expectantly.

However.

“Hehe

A cold laugh suddenly echoed through the room.

Chen Dong pulled up the half corner of his mouth, and the gaze he looked at Chen Daogun suddenly became cold and numb.

“Moral kidnapping? I suddenly feel, Chen Daojun you are so underhanded, being your offspring is really so shameful, for the greater good you are for, now you are not even willing to brush off everything, humble as dust, kneeling down to me, you are really unscrupulous!”

Chen Daojun froze.

In a flash.

The strong wind around his body quickly dissipated.

His aged appearance also quickly returned to his old age.

The three Long Lao behind him, on the other hand, were shocked at the same time.

Chen Dong waved his hand.

“You go, you can break your love and desire, I am just a person, wife and children, parents, brothers, friends these I can never cut off!”

When these words were spoken, Chen Dong’s eyes were filled with monstrous resentment.

Chen Daojun smiled faintly.

No more words.

As the crowd watched, he slowly got up.

He turned around, took a step, and walked towards the outside.

When walking in front of Elder Long and the others.

He pointed at the bladeless heavy sword on the ground again and said in a deep voice, “You can take what I just did as hypocritical and what I said as fart, since you said that you can’t part with your wife and children, your parents, your brothers and friends, then let me tell you, they may all come back after you succeed in treading the Heavenly Path.”

“Your daughter no longer has her grandparents, grandma, mother, aunts and uncles but she still has you, you as a father can do something or nothing, just play the role of a good father.”

“If you want her to be able to have a complete family and a fulfilling childhood, treading the road to heaven is your only option, and I’m threatening you with that, you can choose to do it or not!”

Said the man.

Chen Daojun stopped stopping and stepped away.

Inside the room, silence could listen to needles.

Even the babbling Chen Youen was quiet at this point.

Everyone, looked at Chen Dong.

Chen Dong, on the other hand, looked at Chen Youen because of Chen Daojun’s threats.

Father and daughter stared at each other.

Chen Dong, however, was thoughtful.

“Let’s all leave for now, so that Dong can have some peace and quiet.”

Qin Ye sighed, breaking the silence in the room.

As Long Lao turned around, he hesitated for a moment and took out another list from his pocket and placed it in front of Chen Dong.

“Young master, this is one of the battle loss lists for Zhenjiang City, Chief Bai Wu said that all the brothers in your army, except him, are on it!”

“Also, tomorrow will be the third day, and according to Master Huo’s and his projections, that will be the time of the general attack of the Hundred Clans’ allied army, and the most dangerous day in the Northern Domain!”

Elder Long left, also taking Barbarian with him, leaving only Chen Dong and Little You En.

Chen Dong picked up the list and quickly found the names of “Zhou Yao” and “Sun Kong” on it.

The five men who used to be the Dragon in the Abyss were now just him and Bai Qi!

He put down the list.

He carried little Youn to the window, looked out at the night, and then tilted his head to look at the stars and moon in the night.

Little Youn was very well behaved, perhaps also tired from playing earlier, and lay in his arms, sleeping soundly.

The sound of even breathing carried the faint scent of milk.

Chen Dong was holding little Youen like this, his face expressionless, motionless, like a statue.

Memories intertwined in his mind.

Gu Qingying, mother, father, mother-in-law, Zhang Yulan

The faces, faces and experiences of people who were incredibly close to him emerged, intertwined and overlapped

Time is faded in these memories.

All the time until the darkness recedes and the sky rises with the white of a fish's belly.

The sculptural Chen Dong was finally moved by the cool morning breeze.

He looked down at little Youn who was still sleeping in his arms.

Pink and tender little face, cheeks with a faint blush, long eyelashes, and lips that wiggle now and then in sleep, as if eating some earthly delicacy

The first thing you can do is to look at the face of little Youen and catch the outline of Gu Qing Ying.

In his mind, however, the words that Ada had uttered to him earlier on the snowy plains came to mind.

Before having a daughter, it was running away!

With a daughter, it was forward!

Father has no way back!

“Perhaps it's time for me to do something for Youn”

Chen Dong smiled gently, lowered his head and landed a kiss on little You En's forehead, dotingly smiled, “Xing for the human way, also Xing for You En, I am a father now!”

When the last word came out.

Chen Dong's entire aura changed drastically, as if he was plucking a mountain from the flat earth, booming and soaring, seeming to turn into a sharp sword pointing at the sky.

His eyes were tossed with raging fire.

His expression was as cold as frost.

His back was also straight at this moment.

He was like a lofty mountain protecting the sleeping little You En in his arms.

Almost simultaneously.

“Eh?!”

Qin Ye, who was resting, jerked awake, his eyes shining brightly as he looked in the direction of Chen Dong's bedroom in excitement and ecstasy.

Following closely behind.

Elder Long, Fan Lu and Barbara also hurriedly rushed out from the room.

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The morning sun is slightly dewy.

The wind is still slightly cool.

Chen Dong, dressed in a suit, stopped in the garden, holding little Youen in his arms.

The Ferrari roared to life.

“Brother Dong, it's ready to go, and arrangements have been made at the airport.”

Qin Ye poked his head out of the car window and said.

“Hmm.”

Chen Dong nodded calmly, then looked at little You En in his arms.

He raised his hand and dotingly scratched the bridge of little You En's nose.

“Good boy You En, daddy is going to pick up mummy and the others and take them home!”

“Ahee~”

Little Youn twisted his little head and grinned.

In a whirl.

Chen Dong then handed little You En to Fan Lu.

“Sister Xiao Lu, we will trouble you guys from now on.”

“We will take good care of You En.”

Fan Lu carefully hugged little Youen and nodded solemnly.

“Elder Long, up and down the Chen Family, you and Uncle Dao Ye and the others should still follow the original plan and not be half-hearted, whether or not Northern Region Zhenjiang City can carry through this time will not only depend on the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Rider Army, but also on whether or not our Chen Family can deliver enough blood.”

Chen Dong admonished Elder Long again.

“Young Master, don’t worry, there will not be the slightest halt in the supply of resources for Zhenjiang City and the Jun Lin Group.” Elder Long said.

Chen Dong nodded, before he prepared to turn around and get into the car.

However, just as he turned around, a small hand tugged on his right hand.

“Uncle

Barbara’s reluctant voice rang out.

Chen Dong looked down at Barbara, his pink face was filled with reluctance and sorrow.

The small hand clutching his right hand was extra hard!

“Barbara, what’s wrong?”

Chen Dong squatted down, smiled dotingly and gently rubbed Barbara’s hair.

“When are you coming back?”

Barbara asked seriously, “In case You En asks me, I don’t know how to answer her.”

Chen Dong was dumbfounded and laughed.

This little brat was quite thorough in his considerations.

However, considering what Chen Daojun said about little Youn inheriting his bloodline, it was not impossible to speak and know things in advance.

However, Chen Dong was caught in a state of hesitation.

This trip, he was determined to go all out for the sake of his family, brothers and friends.

But how much chance of success there really was, no one could say, and even Chen Daojun was not sure.

Even Chen Daojun was not sure. He said that he was treading the path to heaven, that he was a great power.

But who knows how many undercurrents are watching in the shadows?

The various forces have converged on this battlefield in the Northern Region, and are wrestling with each other.

Chen Dong did not dare to imagine how far the strife would go when he set foot on the Heavenly Road.

Throughout history, the eight words “commanded by heaven to live forever” had endless magical power over all people.

But above the monarch, that is immortality!

Just one word, yet it was more terrifying than the allure of these eight words!

Not to mention, stepping on the heavenly path is only the first step.

The chances of success further down the road were even more unfathomable.

A life of nine deaths might not even be an adequate description, but a chance of survival amidst all the deaths would be in line with the outcome of the Heaven Treading Path!

Sensing Barbara’s expectant gaze.

Chen Dong subconsciously held onto Barbara’s small hand with his right hand.

Then he looked at little Youn in Fan Lu’s arms.

Only then did he smile and say, “If Youen really asks, Barbara will tell her that when the golden lotus opens in the sky, daddy will be back!”

“The golden lotus in the sky?”

Barbara’s eyes flickered for a moment and she nodded, “Yes, Uncle, Barbara will remember, I will take good care of You En!”

“Good, uncle believes that Ah Barbara will be able to take good care of You En.”

Chen Dong also nodded seriously.

A big and a small child, looking at each other with a smile.

But neither Elder Long, nor Fan Lu, nor Qin Ye, could smile.

Looking at the big and small two in front of them, all three of them felt sad.

The Heavenly Blossoming Golden Lotus?

How could this appear?

Unless it was a miracle happening!

Chen Dong’s words were like giving Barbara a hope to look forward to, but this hope, only applied to little children, and adults were well aware of how slim this hope really was!

“Let’s go!”

Chen Dong got up, waved to the crowd and turned around to get into the car.

Qin Ye stepped on the accelerator with one foot, and with a tail-drift in the courtyard, the Ferrari suddenly sped off towards the outside like red lightning.

Sitting in the car, Chen Dong closed his eyes.

Not waiting for the car to run much further, Qin Ye glanced at the rear-view mirror and then said, “Little Barbara is chasing out.”

Chen Dong froze for a moment.

Probing his head to see out the window, he waved his hand at Barbara, “Barbara go back!”

“Wooooooooooooooooo Uncle, be sure to come back!”

Barbara howled, running after him as she cried out, “Barbara only has you, and Youn only has you, you must come back, we’re all waiting for you!”

The vociferous cries were like burning red knives poking at Chen Dong's heart.

Looking at Barbara who was getting farther and farther away.

He smiled and promised, "Uncle, I will definitely come back, take Youn with me, eat well, sleep well and have fun!"

"I made a wish last night, and Abba and Abba and Abba, who have turned into stars in the sky, will surely bless Uncle too!"

Barbara's voice grew fainter and fainter, but it still reached Chen Dong's ears.

The Ferrari drove out of the villa area and sped all the way to the airport on the outskirts of the city.

Chen Dong sat back in his seat and looked ahead, silent.

Next to him, Qin Ye handed over a cigarette.

Chen Dong took it, put it in his mouth and lit it directly.

He took a deep breath.

It was accompanied by a thick exhalation of smoke.

He stared at the curl of smoke in front of him and smiled bitterly, "Really can it work?"

"Of course!"

Qin Ye said dryly.

Chen Dong held a cigarette in his mouth and looked askance at Qin Ye who was also holding a cigarette, "Are you that confident in me?"

"Of course!"

Qin Ye grinned and clenched his right hand into a fist as he turned to Chen Dong: "Because you are my brother, you have never done what you said you would do, and you have never let anyone down!"

"Hahahaha"

Chen Dong laughed spontaneously and made the same fist with his right hand, clashing with Qin Ye's fist.

Both of them laughed out loud at the same time.

Qin Ye's laughter echoed in the car, "Brother Dong, your brother-in-law's wife and my baby, we're all depending on you!"

Airport on the outskirts of the city.

It was quiet enough to listen to a needle.

The airport was under full security.

The airport was surrounded by a fierce line, three layers inside and three layers outside.

Inside the terminal, there is no more of the usual noise, everyone sits in silence and the atmosphere is oppressive.

The sea of troops on alert outside alone had created a great sense of oppression for the ordinary people waiting for their flights.

Even if they have any grievances in their hearts, they do not dare to make a scene now.

And outside the airport.

A red lightning bolt let out a beastly roar and appeared with a whipping tail directly in front of the airport.

There was no pause.

The engine roared and rushed straight towards the airport.

"Salute!"

Thousands of men on guard, in unison, backs straight, landed on one foot and raised their hands at the same time.

The sound was like thunder, deafening.

Immediately afterwards, neat voices rose to the sky.

"Respectfully, Dragon Head Chen returns to the army!"

Five minutes later.

A warplane engraved with a five-clawed golden dragon roared straight up into the clouds, tearing through the sky.

Zhenjiang City.

Huo Zhenxiao's stony face revealed a rare smile of relief.

He rubbed his face.

"You have finally returned!"

Winner Takes All Chapter 1845

The sound of a relieved voice echoed through the barracks.

Huo Zhenxiao got up, walked to the window, opened it and took a deep breath of the cold, biting air.

This was the only time he had opened the window in the past two days.

Looking at the rising sun creeping up in the sky.

He stretched his back.

"You're back, then it's time for you to reveal exactly what medicine you're selling in your gourd, Master."

As he spoke, his eyes narrowed into slits, flickering with a cold light.

Even as Chen Daogun's personal disciple, to this day, the feeling that Master gave Huo Zhenxiao was still shrouded in a thick veil.

He did not know what exactly his master was planning.

But from before the Great War had started, Master's series of operations had been extremely perverse.

It was as if he was helping the Hundred Tribes outside the domain more than he was helping the domain.

Position is important!

Chen Daojun was also important!

The Master who should have stood within the domain the most, by preference, stood outside the domain.

The only explanation for this might as well be Chen Dong!

Now that Chen Dong has returned to Zhenjiang City, then it's time for Chen Daogun to reveal the mystery!

Huo Zhenxiao closed the window again, the war was tight and he could not afford to relax for too long.

The allied army of the Hundred Tribes from outside the realm was raging, using a sea of men to fight in a wheel war, hardening several battlefields outside Zhenjiang City and pinning down all the troops of the Great Snow Dragon Riders.

The troops left in Zhenjiang City can only meet the basic defence requirements.

Reinforcements have not yet arrived and employment has not yet arrived.

Isolated and without help, Zhenjiang City, at the sharp end of the storm, had become a complete dead end.

As the master of the army, what he has to do is to control the whole situation at all times, dispatch the various battlefield commands and supervise the delivery of supplies
.....

The most important thing is that he has to take care of all the details.

It's not that Huo Zhenxiao doesn't want to share these matters, it's because in a situation like this, a slight negligence will result in the destruction of the nest.

What he wanted was to use the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders to find a silver lining in the midst of these deadly moves!

"It's the third day, the allied army of the Hundred Tribes should be about to launch their final general attack, right?"

Huo Zhenxiao settled back down in front of the desk, looking at the mountains of military reports in front of him, his expression cold and stern, battle intent raging in his eyes.

"If we survive today and all the reinforcements and hires arrive, then Zhenjiang City and the rest of our brothers will be saved!"

Huo Zhenxiao did not expect the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders to save the day in the entire battle, because rooted in the battlefield, he knew that this was not an expectation at all, but a fool's dream!

The current comparison of the two sides' military strength, 300,000 against 2 million, is already an extremely horrible disparity!

In the past, the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army was still able to rely on the strength of a single soldier to crush the Hundred Tribes outside the domain, but after the opening of the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body, the strength of a single soldier of the Hundred Tribes Rongwu quickly drew closer to the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army.

Although it was still obvious from the first two days of fighting that there was still a gap between the two sides' strength, this gap was no longer enough for the Great Snow Dragon Riders to form an overwhelming advantage over the Hundred Tribes like they did in the past.

The high battle damage reports stacked up in the corners of the walls said it all!

Such a battle loss ratio had never been seen in the past!

Faced with the imminent outbreak of the Hundred Clans' massive southward advance, Huo Zhenxiao's heart was always hanging in his throat.

A day is a short time.

But at this moment, it was extraordinarily long!

The artillery fire, the shouting and killing outside, had been going on for two days and two nights.

There was never the slightest sign of weakening.

From these sounds, Huo Zhenxiao knew what a predicament the Great Snow Dragon Riders were in on all sides of the battlefield.

But, mercy does not rule!

Ruthlessness, indifference, is what a master should have in mind.

One battle report flew out of his hands like a snowflake, and another one came from all directions like a snowflake.

It lasted until noon, and the great general attack that Huo Zhenxiao had anticipated did not appear.

The reports from all sides of the battlefield were the same as before.

This could not help but make Huo Zhenxiao's brow furrow even more tightly.

"Bai Qi, urge the scouts on the battlefields on all sides to intensify their search for intelligence, and the Lord's Order wants them to discover the movements of the allied army of the Hundred Tribes from two hundred miles away!"

Huo Zhenxiao put down the affairs in his hands, pinched the bridge of his nose, and ordered Bai Qi in a deep voice.

“Your Majesty, after experiencing the first two days of rounds of attacks, the battlefields of all sides have long since spread their scouts out to two hundred miles away in order to be able to rest better.”

Bai Qi was a little puzzled, but still clasped his fist and reported.

Huo Zhenxiao raised his sword brows, “But why, can’t we find their large forces?”

The words were a question and a puzzlement.

Two hundred miles away, a massive march, as long as the scouts were not blind, they could see it!

But there was no movement until now!

Even if the scouts couldn’t find it, the series of high technology had all gone silent, that’s the hell of it!

“Maybe the army hasn’t moved at all?” Bai Qi raised an idea.

But Huo Zhenxiao waved his hand, “Impossible! Three days of manned tactics, the Great Snow Dragon Cavalry has been dragged to the point of being trapped and precarious, if we delay any longer, our massive reinforcements will arrive, which will only be bad news for the Hundred Clans United Army. The opportunity!”

“But is not found!”

Bai Qi’s thick eyebrows were furrowed as he thought for two seconds and said, “But if Xixing really wants to seize this opportunity today, the later the large force is launched, the more deadly it will be for our brothers in the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, I will order the intelligence agencies to continue to intensify their search and then mobilize external parties to join in the mission.”

He was not stupid, as a former Dragon Head Guard, his battlefield experience was only second to Huo Zhenxiao’s in the army.

Today was indeed the best opportunity.

The later we delay, the more depleted the Great Snow Dragon Riders will be.

This is what happens when an army is defeated!

On the contrary, the sooner they are launched, the longer they will be able to delay the battle!

The words had just fallen.

“Report!”

A shout came from outside the door.

A scout, wrapped in snow, rushed in, and didn't even have time to kneel down before reporting straight away, “Your Majesty, an allied army of a hundred tribes has appeared in the northeast, numbering half a million, and is coming towards Zhenjiang City in great numbers, with only thirty miles to go!”

Boom!

The sound was like a thunderclap.

Huo Zhenxiao shot to his feet, his eyes widening in anger.

Bai Qi's eyes were even wider, full of disbelief.

Bai Qi blurted out a question, “Thirty miles? What the hell are you elite scouts doing? What are you elite scouts doing? What are the intelligence of Zhenjiang City and all other parties doing? The 500,000-strong army is only 30 miles away from Zhenjiang City, and you only found out?”

A series of questions highlighted how unbelievable this information was.

According to Bai Qi's past battlefield experience, this simply could not have happened!

It was half a million people, and when one crosses ten thousand, one is a sea. Half a million people, walking together on the ground, would be a vast and boundless mass.

A distance of thirty miles is a number that shouldn't be there!

Such a great battle, such numbers, such a distance, it would not be too much to say that it was close at hand and that the flying dragons were riding their faces!

“What the hell has gone wrong?”

Huo Zhenxiao's face was hard to see, his hands pressed on the case table, hardening his palm imprints on it.

“A red cloud was monitored above the Hundred Clans' army, and it was this cloud that obscured the various technological means of monitoring on our side, while the wind and

snow in the northeast was so strong that it obscured the movements of the half-million troops!”

The scout’s face was as white as paper and he reported with trepidation.

“Bullshit!”

Bai Qi cursed indignantly.

“Bai Qi they have the ability to do this, a group of hidden worlds striking at the same time!”

Huo Zhenxiao suddenly thought of a possibility, his face swooshed and his solemn killing intent blazed out, “Bai Qi listen to the order!”

“The last general is here!”

Bai Qi’s back was instantly straightened and his expression was grim.

“This marshal asks you, if you are sent out to the city, are you sure you can withstand this army?”

Huo Zhenxiao’s words were like thunder, but his face was as black as heavy ink.

A large army with a group of Hidden Worlds augmenting it was a fatal blow, not to mention the fact that the number of defensive rongwu within Zhenjiang City today was already insufficient!

Bai Qi hesitated for a moment and then suddenly smiled, “There must be a home for our brothers, and a base camp for the parties coming to support them, Bai Qi wishes!”

“This marshal asks you if you can hold it off!”

Huo Zhenxiao’s eyes shone with a cold aura.

Bai Qi’s eyes widened and his battle spirit surged: “Bai Qi is willing to lead 10,000 troops to resist to the death, and if I lose, I will fight to the last man and let the army trample over our corpses before I reach Zhenjiang City!”

Every word was like a loud bell, resolute and mournful.

Winner Takes All Chapter 1846

Ten thousand?

Even Huo Zhenxiao couldn’t help but feel a tremendous shock.

There were 500,000 troops on the other side, and if you discounted the group of Hidden Worlds among them, that was a horrific 50 to 1 ratio of troops alone!

Looking at the determined Bai Qi.

Huo Zhenxiao clenched his fist, "Add another 20,000, a total of 30,000, the current Hundred Clans United Army is no longer the previous Hundred Clans United Army."

The voice was heavy, not to be disobeyed.

If it was before, the 10,000 elites of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, fighting to the death and stalking to the end, would still have a chance to hold back the 500,000 Hundred Clans United Army.

But today's Hundred Clans United Army is no longer the Wu Xia Meng of yesterday.

And to raise 30,000 men was already the limit of what Huo Zhenxiao could muster after weighing up the strength of Zhenjiang City's defences!

"Just ten thousand!"

Bai Qi said decisively, "People can die, but the city must remain. The defensive forces inside Zhenjiang City are already at their limit, so if we draw too many soldiers out of the city, we will only cause the city to be defenceless.

Looking at Bai Qi, he turned to leave.

Huo Zhenxiao's eyebrows rippled as he said in a deep voice, "Name a time!"

Bai Qi stopped walking and pondered for a moment.

"An hour!"

"It's the time it takes for the enemy to step over me!"

Saying this, he did not linger, striding towards the outside.

Huo Zhenxiao's sword eyebrows rose, the ripples in his brows disappearing, replaced by an endless coldness.

For those who are generals, being merciful is anathema.

After a military order is issued on the battlefield, the person who carries out the order is just a pawn in the whole game!

Leaving the barracks, Bai Qi stopped in the clearing.

He tilted his head to face the bitter wind and snow.

His sighing beard is stained with snow.

His lofty, upright body resembles a tower of iron.

The light of the rising sun gilded his armour with a golden glow.

This movement lasted three seconds.

He bowed his head and pulled out three letters from his bosom.

The family letters were still stained with blood, from Meng Dabiao, Zhou Yao and Sun Kong, only the blood was not known to be theirs or the enemy's.

"The family letters from the brothers, I will deliver them."

Bai Qi precious wiped the dirt from the envelopes of the family letters, then pulled out another one and folded it with the three.

He turned to face the direction of home.

In the light of the rising sun.

This iron tower of a man fell to his knees in the snow with a poof and heaved three kowtows into the distance.

"Mom child first step, above the battlefield will be brave to go before, to live up to your teaching, this battle child will die, but the child must go, there are ten thousand mountains and rivers behind, the kindness of raising cattle and horses in the next life to repay!"

Bai Qi slowly looked up, a man of iron blood, but tears of guilt lingered in his eyes at this time.

He took a deep breath and let the tears disappear into his eyes.

Immediately, he got up and walked to the barracks next to him, putting the four family letters neatly inside.

And inside this barracks, there was already a mountain of family letters accumulated!

Counting the troops, preparing

Soon, the 10,000 Great Snow Dragon Cavalry troops were assembled.

With a call from Bai Qi, the 10,000 man squad marched out of the city, heading northeast.

The earth trembled as the war horses galloped.

The army of ten thousand people was vast, but it was deadly silent.

When the order was given, everyone knew that this was a battle to the death, but no one had the slightest objection.

Like Bai Qi, they handed in a letter from their families and then donned their armour and mounted their horses and ran openly.

They all knew that if they didn't go, then they might not even have anywhere else to go with the letters they had left behind!

Knock, knock, knock

Behind them, the sound of beating drums suddenly came from the walls of Zhenjiang City.

The sound of a thick drum made Bai Qi and the 10,000-strong team turn around.

"It's the master, it's the master beating the drums for us!"

"Juggernaut hahaha brothers, it's worth dying to have the Juggernaut beating the drums to cheer us on!"

"Behind us is the mountains and rivers home, even if the front is a mountain of swords and a sea of fire, although millions of people, I will also go!"

.....

The originally dead silent masses of people were now agitated.

Everyone's face was overflowing with smiles and their blood seemed to boil with the sound of the drums.

"Hahahaha"

Bai Qi laughed out loud, fiercely drew his Dragon Rider war sword and raised it high above his head, "Children and boys, listen to the order, there are 500,000 bandits in front of us, our 10,000 man squad, we will slaughter them!"

Clang!

The 10,000 men were in unison, and the swords of the Great Snow Dragon Riders were all sheathed, their cold light stirring. The cold light stirred.

“We will slaughter them!”

“I will slaughter you!”

“Will slaughter!”

.....

The sound of determined shouting and killing echoed out, rushing up to the sky and splitting the air, the battle spirit rushing up to the sky!

Rumbling

Ten thousand horses galloped wildly, raising rolling waves of snow.

The 10,000-strong army, led by Bai Qi, was like a red-hot sword, heading boldly towards the northeast.

And at this moment.

If one were to look down from above, one could see an even more shocking image.

The 10,000 men led by Bai Qi were in black mass.

In front of them, endless darkness was heading towards Bai Qi and the 10,000 men.

The scale was vast and continuous.

It was as if the difference was between an ocean of water and a pool of water.

Thirty miles was a mere blink of an eye for a rapid march.

Soon, half a million Xiongnu troops appeared in the eyes of Bai Qi and the Great Snow Dragon Riders.

The blackness was boundless.

The terrifying sense of oppression was like a great wave rolling in.

The battle banners on them were waving in the wind with a mighty breeze.

The war horses were neighing.

The earth trembled.

Ten thousand men raised their swords along with Bai Qi.

“Kill!”

A shout of killing shot straight to the sky.

The horses hissed, and the galloping speed increased dramatically again.

There was no pause, no hesitation, determination and decisiveness.

All of them followed Bai Qi, daringly charging into the allied army of the hundred tribes.

The scene was incomparably tragic.

The horses galloped and splashed the snow.

“Kill!”

Almost simultaneously, an even more terrifying shout of killing erupted from the Hundred Clans Allied Army, directly drowning out the shouts of killing from Bai Qi and the Great Snow Dragon Riders.

The next second.

The two Rongwu clashed into each other with a bang.

The killing was instantly white hot.

Blood splattered and limbs flew.

The cold-weapon punching took the bloodshed and violence to the extreme.

Slashes broke armour and splattered blood.

Bai Qi led the Great Snow Dragon Cavalry, like a red-hot knife stabbed into a piece of lard, and was invincible all the way through, destroying the first round of the charge, leaving a trail of mutilated bodies behind him, blood staining the earth.

But neither Bai Qi nor any of the Great Snow Dragon Riders had the luxury of a second charge.

Instead, after the first round of killing, the cavalry quickly closed up and formed a circular defence, fighting against the surrounding allied troops.

The Great Snow Dragon Cavalry can only maximize its killing power by charging!

But one to fifty, 10,000 against 500,000, and with the two sides no longer having enough individual strength.

To be able to complete a round of slaughter is already considered the limit.

At the end of the previous charge, both Bai Qi and the Rongwu of the Great Snow Dragon Cavalry clearly felt the stagnation of the charge.

It was as if the Great Snow Dragon Riders were a red-hot sword, while the 500,000-strong army was a piece of lard. With its high temperature and sharpness, the sword could initially stab into the lard without any problems, but when the lard was enlarged to the size of a basin, the heat of the sword would be cooled and the sharpness would become stagnant because of the stickiness of the lard.

The knife can churn through the lard with abandon, but it no longer has the same invincible charge it had at first!

Winner Takes All Chapter 1849

"Come and fight!"

The last two words were shouted by Bai Qi with all his last strength.

The voice was loud and echoed throughout the room.

At this moment, the whole room was silent.

It was as if the cold wind, which smelt of blood, had turned blood-red.

All the troops of the barbarians were solemn, and the look in Bai Qi's eyes was no longer the same as the banter from earlier, but a mixture of awe.

The strongest were always respected.

This is true of soldiers.

This is even more true for the hundred tribes outside the realm where the weak are strong.

Even if the man in front of, drenched in blood, was the enemy!

"All stand at attention!"

Suddenly, a shout rang out from the silent crowd.

Boom!

The whole room stood at attention, in unison.

The next second.

All the barbarians clenched their right hands into fists and placed them over their hearts, looking solemn and in awe.

Immediately afterwards, a rude man with a full beard stepped out of the crowd.

He was a head shorter than Bai Qi and stood in front of him, looking up at him.

"Commander Zamu Khan, have you ever had the honour of hearing your name?"

The words were earnest and awe-inspiring.

Even in the address of both sides, this commander-in-chief of half a million troops lowered himself.

This is a respect for the strong!

It was the greatest respect for the strongest man who was the last survivor of this sea of men, yet still did not give up resistance.

He is still shouting for war!

But everyone knows that this battle has already had its outcome.

No one even thought that this man, crushed to the limit, still had the slightest strength to resist.

All his strength could only be used to support his towering body, standing tall and unyielding!

"Bai Qi!"

Bai Qi grinned, his eyebrows were untamed and sidelined.

"Bai Qi?!"

Zamu Khan was horrified, and the crowd behind him resounded with a chorus of shouts.

The Hundred Clans United Army was never unfamiliar with this name!

Even in the previous years, this name, like Huo Zhenxiao, had chilled them to the bone!

"The former leader guard of the twelve golden guards of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, Bai Qi?!"

Zamu Khan's eyes widened in disbelief as he exclaimed in astonishment.

He hurriedly raised his hands and wiped the blood from Bai Qi's face, before he could see Bai Qi's face clearly.

In the chaos of the army just now, blood and flesh were flying everywhere and no one had cared who they were actually fighting.

When Zamu Khan saw Bai Qi's face, he subconsciously took two steps back and hesitated for a moment.

He took a deep breath and said solemnly, "Zamu Khan salutes Lord Bai Qi and respectfully sends him on his way."

"Haha hahaha"

Bai Qi laughed upwards, charging the sky with grandeur, "Soldiers, there is never anything but death in battle!"

The stubborn belief made Bai Qi's tiger eyes widen as he uttered these words, and he bit through the tip of his tongue with one bite.

With the help of this brief and intense pain, the muscles of his arms graved up again.

Crunch

He slowly pulled up the blade that was stuck in the ground.

Zamu Khan was confused.

All the barbarians behind him were also confused.

How strong was this fighting conviction?

He was clearly out of it, but why, why could he still draw his sword?

Clang!

A flash of lightning.

A hint of panic appeared on Zamu Khan's face, and he directly pulled out the curved sword he wore at his waist, and the light was instantly cold and biting.

"Send Bai Qi on his way!"

The scimitar cracked across the sky, its cold light piercing the bones.

"Send Bai Qi on his way!"

All the remaining barbarians shouted in unison.

This was the greatest courtesy one could show to an opponent.

However.

At this moment, a piercing alarm suddenly sounded from beneath the mountain of corpses.

It was as if a freeze frame was pressed on the whole field.

It made the scimitar in Zamu Khan's hand freeze in mid-air.

"An air raid? It's an air raid!"

A cry of alarm rang out.

The next second.

A thunderous sound rolled out from the distant vault.

Ten thousand people were watching.

A five-clawed golden dragon warplane tore through the sky and came roaring in like lightning.

And, without slowing down in the slightest.

It even dragged a long tail flame, turned in the air, nose down, and swooped directly towards the centre of the battlefield.

This was a desperate play!

With a crash, causing huge air raid casualties!

In the silence of all voices.

The huge five-clawed Golden Dragon warplane, as fast as lightning, did not give the barbarian allied forces a half-hearted chance to react.

Boom!

A loud sound thundered through the sky.

The five-clawed Golden Dragon swooped directly into one part of the battlefield, and with a loud explosion, a mushroom cloud of flame rose into the air.

The terrifying wave of air impacted and wrapped around the wreckage of countless warplanes, wreaking havoc in all directions.

Screams of misery rang out across the battlefield.

The ground was shaken.

The debris that shot out caused huge casualties to the allied forces of the barbarians further away.

But in an instant, the vast sea of people on the vast battlefield was directly cleared out.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

Including Bai Qi.

No one knew exactly where this warplane had come from and why it was attacking the battlefield in such a manner of air.

"Is that the seat of the juggernaut?"

Bai Qi's blurred and confused gaze took in the five-clawed golden dragon on the warplane, and he couldn't help but have his eyes flooded with a slight glow.

The words just came out.

He suddenly sensed a figure standing in the diagonal direction.

His gaze froze as he looked towards the figure, and a strong sense of familiarity came over him.

"Commander Watch out, there's someone there!"

A cry of alarm rang out through the crowd, pulling the crowd in shock back to reality.

Zamu Khan jerked in shock and looked back, and his pupils immediately tightened to the point of no return.

A cold, stern face, like a heavy hammer, blasted him hard in the eye.

Those scarlet and bloodthirsty eyes were like pale wolves hunting in the snowy plains, firmly locked on him.

Chen Dong stood beside Bai Qi, gazing at the commander of the rabble's allied forces before him.

He straightened his back and his aura rose to the sky.

In a deep voice, he spoke.

"Chief Bai Wu, Chen Dong of the Great Snow Dragon Cavalry, requesting to return to the group!"

Every word was resounding.

It resounded through the whole room.

Bai Qi laughed, a reckless, rampant, spontaneous laugh.

"Permission granted, return to the line!"

He said weakly.

The next second.

Chen Dong gripped a Dragon Rider Battle Sword in his right hand.

Boom!

A majestic and monstrous aura burst out from his body, pushing across all directions.

The gale of wind and qi swept and carried his robe huntingly.

His face was quickly covered with veins and veins.

A sea of blood and corpses rose up behind him.

The Qi, rendered in blood as fast as the eye could see, blended in with everything around him.

A thunderous shout, filled with endless killing intent, resounded through the entire field.

“Bai Qi Wu, all draw swords!”

Boom!

The boundless blood-coloured Qi, as Chen Dong swung his sword at Zamu Khan, instantly turned into countless bitter sword Qi, wreaking havoc in all directions.

Amidst a scream of misery.

Zamu Khan and the surrounding circle of barbarians were all strangled to pieces by the blood-coloured sword qi before they could even defend themselves.

Flesh and blood flew everywhere, and it was so gruesome.

This slash stunned all the Yi clansmen to the spot.

Chen Dong was in no man's land when he swung his blade.

He turned around and put Bai Qi on his back, who was extremely weak. He pulled off the belt of Bai Qi's armour and tied it securely around his waist, so that the two were linked together.

"Chief Bai Wu, let's go home!"

Chen Dong took the blood-stained Dragon Rider war sword from Bai Qi's hand.

With the sword in both hands, wrapped in endless blood-coloured Qi, he charged straight into the endless sea of people

Winner Takes All Chapter 1850

A torrent of blood qi, transformed into a dragon scroll straight up into the sky.

It roared loudly.

Everywhere it passed, it was like the autumn wind sweeping away the wheat saplings, destroying them.

All the barbarians fell to the ground amidst the wailing and screaming of the barbarians.

The sound of trumpets rang out across the battlefield.

This was a frequency not seen before when the 500,000 strong army besieged the 10,000 men led by Bai Qi.

The commander was beheaded.

This was shocking news to the half-million strong army.

But now, the man who had taken the general's head from the mass of ten thousand soldiers had become the nightmare of all the barbarians and soldiers.

Tides of soldiers poured in, trying to keep that man.

But that man was like a shura out of hell, his body was bathed in blood, his blood energy soaring to the sky, his twin swords in his hands waving, sweeping out a boundless blood-coloured blade aura, strangling in all directions.

With Bai Qi on his back, Chen Dong walked forward step by step.

His steps were not fast, but they were not slow either.

It was like a leisurely stroll, calm and unhurried.

The twin swords in his hands kept waving out, clearing the way of the barbarians in front of him, and also strangling the surrounding area cleanly.

The force was not at all on the same level.

To Chen Dong, killing was no different from chopping and slicing.

His face, full of veins and veins, was cold and stern to the extreme, and his scarlet eyes were churning with the colour of blood.

Moving forward, wielding his sword.

With these two simple movements, the tiger entered the herd and was unstoppable.

Shouts, screams and wails

The large battlefield was once again turned into a human purgatory because of Chen Dong's intrusion.

Without the presence of the Hidden World, no one could resist Chen Dong's footsteps.

Gradually, the shouting and killing sounds diminished.

The crowd around them no longer gathered around, but looked at the cultivator-like figure with trepidation and fear.

The disparity in power was not frightening.

At least one can still have the heart to fight to the death.

But when the difference in strength is so great that it is unbeatable, even the desire to fight to the death will be eradicated.

Despair!

It is desperation that makes people give up resistance.

Now, for example, after the initial fierce fight to no avail, all the barbarians have been slaughtered.

In their eyes, going forward would only add to their deaths and would not help at all.

They, too, did not have the same terrifying willpower as the Great Snow Dragon Riders.

It was nothing more than an impromptu army pulled together from all sides of the Hundred Tribes, for the common good, but no one had yet been able to do such a senseless search for death.

Chen Dong stopped in his tracks and swept hideously across the entire field.

As far as the eye could see, there were the faces of incomparably terrified Diyi Rongwu.

“Make way!”

Two beams of blood burst out from Chen Dong’s eyes and he let out an incomparable hoarse voice.

The vast number of rabbit warriors looked at each other, hesitating.

In the end.

Fear overcame reason.

One by one, the barbarians directly in front of Chen Dong dodged to the left and right, making way for an open and bloody path.

In full view of the crowd.

Chen Dong, carrying the breathless Bai Qi on his back, slowly walked towards the front.

Everywhere he passed, the barbarians in front of him dodged ahead of him, and the barbarians to his left and right retreated ahead of him.

Stepping on the sticky blood, he followed the mountain of corpses step by step downwards.

No one dared to stand in the way, no one dared to stop.

It was like entering an uninhabited territory!

Faced with the sense of fearful oppression emanating from Chen Dong’s body, the barbarians were in a state of panic, and as Chen Dong walked past, the crowd even pressed their breathing to the weakest, fearing that they might accidentally anger this hellish shura before them.

The air in the room seemed to freeze.

An immense sense of oppression pressed across the entire battlefield.

In the end.

Chen Dong carried Bai Qi on his back unhindered and walked to the periphery of the battlefield.

He walked directly towards a war horse, placed Bai Qi on it, and then mounted it, strangling the horse's head and sweeping the entire field.

"Go back and tell Xixing that I will set foot on the thirteen Xiongnu cities and on the Xiongnu palace!"

A single word, harbouring a monstrous killing intent.

The voice was not loud, yet it echoed across the entire battlefield, urged by the terrifying Qi energy.

All the troops of the Hundred Clans who heard it were scared to death.

It was only after Chen Dong had disappeared from sight that the deadly silence of the battlefield gradually became murmurous.

"That, that man, is he a man or a ghost? How could he be so strong? When his gaze swept over me just now, I actually had the feeling that I was already dead."

"Is this the ultimate in power? But why do I feel that there is something familiar about that man's appearance just now?"

"Wait, he, he seems to be the monolithic statue that was pushed down within the Huns!"

.....

A voice that recognized Chen Dong suddenly rang out from the crowd.

The next second.

There was an uproar on the large battlefield.

The once solemnly erected stone statue within the Huns had been brought down again in a very short time, a child's play that had become a disgrace to the Huns!

And now the man who made the statue at the Hun monument has returned.

Not only has he returned, but he has held back the half million troops that the Huns were leading south!

It was a slap in the face of the Huns, and in the face of the Queen of the Huns, in front of everyone in the allied army of the Hundred Tribes!

It wasn't too painful, nor was it too loud!

.....

The wild wind wrapped around the wind and snow blew in Chen Dong's face.

The blood energy in his body had long since collected back into his body, and the veins in his face had returned to normal, but his expression was still as cold and stern as frost.

In front of him, straddling his horse, Bai Qi's breath was already wandering and he was at the end of his life.

Chen Dong's six senses could clearly perceive it.

But there was nothing he could do.

This attrition had squeezed to the limit, like a piece of clay that had been squeezed to its last drop of vapour, trying to recover, back to heaven.

All he could do was to rely on his own qi to be channeled into Bai Qi, to help him lift his breath and return to Zhenjiang City.

"I can't"

Bai Qi's voice was weak and low to the extreme.

Chen Dong said calmly, "I will help support you to return to Zhenjiang City."

"You've finally come back."

Bai Qi smiled, only just as he grinned, a large mouthful of fresh blood spurted out.

His rugged face was also fading white rapidly.

Buzz!

Chen Dong pressed his left hand on Bai Qi's back, and a surge of Qi energy was channeled into Bai Qi's body to help support him.

At the same time.

He said calmly, "The brothers have died in battle, and the chief of the army has called for me, so of course I have to come back."

"No, you are Chen Longtou!"

Bai Qi dismissed Chen Dong's words.

Chen Dong smiled spontaneously, "Even if you are Chen Longtou, then you are still the soldier you brought out, only unfortunately, I am still a step too late!"

The majestic Zhenjiang City appeared at the end of the line of sight.

The wind and snow were bitterly cold.

Trumpets were blaring in the sky.

A beam of strong light, even in daylight, seemed incomparably blinding and swayed in the air.

Chen Dong shook his hand and threw the Golden Order of the Dragon Head towards the city wall, while shouting, "Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, Chen Dragon Head, return to the city!"

Five minutes later.

Huo Zhenxiao's barracks.

Chen Dong walked in with Bai Qi on his back.

Huo Zhenxiao put down his affairs and greeted him with joy.

Only he was the one who greeted Bai Qi behind Chen Dong first.

As soon as he landed on the ground.

Bai Qi said firmly, "Sovereign, dividing the troops, they are scattering the troops within Zhenjiang City, it's all a trap and a trap, I'm really glad I came back alive to report to you."

"I know, White Dragon Head!"

Huo Zhenxiao said softly, "I sensed something was wrong when the second army of half a million appeared, and did not send out deadly soldiers to stop it, but instead used silence."

"Worthy of being a master."

Bai Qi smiled gratefully and froze for just a moment, his eyes bursting with excitement, "Sovereign, you, what did you call me?"

However.

Not waiting for Huo Zhenxiao to speak again.

Instead, the light in Bai Qi's eyes receded extremely quickly and turned grey.

Chen Dong's heart twisted like a knife, forcing down the sourness in his nose, he said, "Chief Bai Wu has run out of oil."

Huo Zhenxiao froze.

It was as if a statue had frozen, his eyes hollow.

After a long time.

Only then did he slowly open his hands and hugged Bai Qi's corpse tightly, his refocused eyes rippling, and as he closed them, a crystal teardrop slowly flowed down.

"White Dragon Head, you have completed your mission, and you are the best soldier I have ever brought out!"