

Winner Takes All Chapter 1851-1860

In the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, there was only one Dragon Leader Guard.

Now Huo Zhenxiao was calling Bai Qi the leader in front of Chen Dong, which was the highest praise for Bai Qi.

Chen Dong did not care either, the position of Dragon Leader Guard of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army was originally Bai Qi's. He was far from being worthy of the position.

He was still far from being worthy of the position.

No one in the Great Snow Dragon Cavalry had ever treated Bai Qi like a military commander either.

Chen Dong looked at Bai Qi in Huo Zhenxiao's arms.

The rugged face, blood-stained and faintly white, was no longer the slightest bit alive.

All the things that had happened in the past came to his mind, a mixture of flavours.

He and Bai Qi had not met each other, and it was thanks to Bai Qi's care that he had entered the Great Snow Dragon Riders' army when he first entered the abyss.

He was really a good army commander.

He was also a man who stood up to the sky!

"Fetch a bottle of wine for me."

Huo Zhenxiao tilted his head and looked at Chen Dong.

Chen Dong turned around and walked out of the barracks, quickly handing Huo Zhenxiao a bottle of strong wine.

Huo Zhenxiao opened the cork and took a shallow taste before handing it to Chen Dong, who also took a sip before pouring all the rest of the wine onto the ground.

He did not wait for Huo Zhenxiao to say anything.

Chen Dong took out three more cigarettes, lit them up and placed them on the ground.

The smoke rises up.

Huo Zhenxiao slowly put Bai Qi on the ground.

Then he and Chen Dong stood side by side, both of them looking solemn and dignified.

Almost simultaneously, they stood upright and gave a solemn military salute to Bai Qi.

Huo Zhenxiao said in a deep voice: "At this time of war, the funeral is simple, if this battle is won, it will be set as a solemn funeral for White Leader, White Leader go well!"

The words to the end, forgiving the heart of Huo Zhenxiao, the voice can not help but some trembling.

A simple funeral ceremony.

Compared to those who have a horse and leather, only a name, is already excellent treatment.

After it was over.

Huo Zhenxiao had the body of Bai Qi taken away.

Then it was silent again, and he plunged into the huge business of work.

"Do you need me to do anything?"

Chen Dong walked over to the desk and asked in a deep voice.

What he did not expect was this.

Huo Zhenxiao just calmly spat out one word: "Wait!"

Wait?

Chen Dong was directly confused for two seconds, "One of your battle damage reports and Chen Daojun invited me back, is that why I came here to wait?"

"Master has gone to your place?"

Huo Zhenxiao paused and raised his eyebrows towards Chen Dong, "Then that's right, just wait."

Chen Dong's brow was furrowed, confusion in his eyes.

Huo Zhenxiao explained, "If according to my plan, after your return, either you would lead your army out of the city and I would hold Zhenjiang City, or I would lead my army out of the city and you would hold Zhenjiang City, but since Master has already been to

you, the point of your return is to wait, in addition now a half million divided army of Xiong Nu has not reached its goal and is coming towards Zhenjiang City. ”

“It is just as well that you stay in the city and defend it together with me.”

Chen Dong spread his hands, “But when Chen Daojun came to my place, he didn’t mention anything else at all.”

“He wouldn’t have mentioned it.”

Huo Zhenxiao pinched the bridge of his swollen nose, “Master’s character, as the chess player, would never spill the beans on what to do next until the last moment, but I suspect that you are the most crucial in this great battle within and outside the domain.”

“It’s not about whether Zhenjiang City’s defences are broken or not, nor is it about winning or losing inside or outside the domain, but it’s about you and only you anyway!”

Every word seemed to have been squeezed out of his teeth with all his might.

“How is that possible?”

Chen Dong shrugged his shoulders, and as soon as the words left his mouth, he suddenly changed his face again.

“Moreover, I am certain that Zhenjiang City will never break!”

Huo Zhenxiao suddenly opened his eyes, a brilliant aura bursting out in his eyes, “The 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riding Army is just a wall to stop the Xiongnu from moving south, Zhenjiang City is the final bottom line, once the time comes to break the city, Master will definitely sell the medicine in the gourd.”

“You’re that sure?”

Chen Dong looked at Huo Zhenxiao calmly.

“Because before the battle, Master’s series of perverse operations were clearly standing in for the Extra-territorial Hundred Clans now, which is simply not normal.”

Huo Zhenxiao shrugged, “I am not sure, but I believe that Master will not really side with the Hundred Clans, he must have his reasons for doing so!”

“We’ll see.”

Chen Dong stuck his hands in his trouser pockets and frowned slightly with some resentment, “Like you, I also want to know what he’s up to.”

“You’ve just returned, go and put on your armour, an army of half a million from the Hundred Clans should be arriving soon, today is the third day of the Great War, when the Northern Region is at its most empty and tired, they will definitely not let go of this heavenly opportunity.”

Huo Zhenxiao sat up straight again, his eyebrows showing a look of disdain, “The next step is up to me and you, they have already died many, many times, the great army relies on the Great Snow Dragon Cavalry to resist, the hidden world still has to rely on you and me!”

“Good.”

Chen Dong did not say more, locking his eyebrows and walking towards the outside.

When he reached the door, Huo Zhenxiao called out to Chen Dong again.

“If it really comes down to life and death, I will go ahead of you, you must hold back and remember that Zhenjiang City is the final bottom line!”

The voice was low, harbouring an unspeakable determination.

Chen Dong was silent for a second.

“Good!”

Looking at Chen Dong as he left, Huo Zhenxiao got up and walked over to the lance, gently stroking it over, “This time let’s have a good battle, old buddy!”

Xiongnu King’s Palace.

Inside the king’s palace.

The fire was dazzling and the blazing heat dispelled the chill.

Xixing sat on his throne, looking at the battle reports that were presented to him, his brow furrowed, even huffing with a hint of horrible anger.

Suddenly.

Bang!

Xixing slapped his palm on the table, sweeping all the battle reports away with a wave of his hand.

Sheets and sheets of battle reports flew down like snowflakes.

Inside the king's hall, the air seemed to freeze in this instant.

"What's wrong?"

The hoarse voice of Sky Wolf came from behind him.

"Shame! He is the greatest shame in my life!"

Shying gritted his teeth, his face flushed red with resentment, anger and madness, and his body trembled.

"The man who was pushed over the statue?"

Skywolf stepped out and stood beside her.

Pointing to a battle report on the ground, Shying Xing said angrily, "This one battle report is all about him, blaming me, one of the half-million allied troops sent out to successfully divide the 10,000 troops within Zhenjiang City according to our plan, but after the great battle was over, he appeared and killed everyone in the allied army and took away the former leading guard, Bai Qi, straight away! "

"He is slapping me in the face, he is telling the hundred tribes how blind I really was in the first place, I killed my father, I nailed the Huns to the pillar of shame, and now this man who I had my heart set on, who I thought would be the sharpest sword in the south, is now the strongest barrier to our southward advance!"

The sound of anger echoed through the king's hall.

Skywolf was unusually calm: "So what? When the result is laid out before the Hundred Tribes, the ten thousand thousand miles of fertile fields within the domain will be enough for them to forget everything."

There was a pause.

He said in a deep voice, "It's almost time, so it's time for you and I to go to the front together, today's battle is of great importance, and it is necessary to supervise the battle."

"Let's go."

Shying said angrily, hating to gnash her silver teeth.

The words had barely left her mouth.

She added, "Take Ye Linglong with you, the Hong Society will look like our dog, but it's all on her alone!"

Winner Takes All Chapter 1852

Rumble

In the distance, the earth shook violently.

Mighty waves of snow rolled backwards up into the sky, covering the sky.

Chen Dong and Huo Zhenxiao stood on the city wall, staring at the sky-covering snow waves in the distance with a grave expression.

Huo Zhenxiao raised his hand, pointed into the distance and said with a smile, "Do you dare believe that the snow wave is fifteen miles away?"

Fifteen miles!

This was the precise distance mapped out by the intelligence agencies within Zhenjiang City, with information coming in from time to time.

It was bullshit to say the least.

But now, it was actually happening in the north of Zhenjiang City.

As the old saying goes, "A horse that looks over a mountain is a horse that dies," is no more than that.

You can see it with your own eyes, but the real distance is still a long way off.

And that, on the contrary, is the most terrifying of all!

Fifteen miles away, we could already witness this shocking scene, so it was difficult to estimate the number of troops of the Hundred Clans that had gathered 15 miles away!

"Has the intelligence scouted out the exact number of allied troops?"

After Chen Dong asked this question, he could not help but smile again.

Things had come to this point.

This question, it seemed, was no longer important!

"What are you laughing at?"

Huo Zhenxiao looked sideways towards Chen Dong.

"I just feel so stupid!"

Chen Dong laughed and waved his hand, "No matter how many people he has, Zhenjiang City will be defended to the end, millions will go up, several millions, we will still go up!"

"Hahahaha"

Huo Zhenxiao threw back his head and laughed.

Chen Dong also laughed out loud with him.

The two men's laughter echoed on the northern city wall, recklessly spilling out.

When it fell on the ears of the guards on the city wall, the Great Snow Dragon Riders, who were originally heavy and stern, could not help but relax a bit.

No matter what time of day it is, the backbone is always very important!

A great enemy was at hand, a cataclysmic event.

Everyone in Zhenjiang City was already on edge, waiting for the coming battle, and their nerves were already stretched to the breaking point.

The fact that Huo Zhenxiao, who is the soul of the army, and Chen Dong, who is the leading guard, can still smile so easily and spontaneously at this time is undoubtedly a reassuring pill for the crowd.

..... Perhaps things were far from bad!

Under the watchful eyes of the crowd.

Chen Dong and Huo Zhenxiao did not stay on the city walls for long, even though the overwhelming waves of snow were approaching in the distance, and even though the earth trembled more and more ferociously.

But the two, just after laughing, turned and walked down the city wall.

"Master Huo, has Master Khongkong not been found yet?"

Walking into the barracks, Chen Dong asked in a soft voice.

He could sense the changes in Master Empty Sky from ten thousand miles away, and it was no surprise that Master Empty Sky's Buddha nature had skyrocketed in a short period of time, and his strength had rocketed by a large margin.

If it were in normal times, this would be a good thing for Grandmaster Empty.

But now that the wolves are raging in the Northern Region, this sudden increase in Master Kongkong's Buddha nature has, on the contrary, caused him some concern.

"Are you really not willing to call me senior brother anymore, it's not like there's anyone else in this barracks."

Huo Zhenxiao gave Chen Dong a meaningful glance.

Chen Dong obliterated his mouth and smiled without saying anything.

"I know, you hold a great grudge against your master, so don't call me if you don't want to."

Huo Zhenxiao sat down on his chair and shook his head, "I cannot detect it, initially when Master Kongkong left the city, I ordered the intelligence network to search for his whereabouts, after all, at that time, he was the most suitable person to help me guard Zhenjiang City apart from you, but nowadays, his whereabouts are unknown."

There was a pause.

Huo Zhenxiao raised his sword brows, "Why are you asking this? Your daoist heart is planted with a demon, which happens to be in confrontation with Master Khongkong's Buddha nature, so by rights, you should be able to perceive his presence more easily than the intelligence forces under my command, right?"

Chen Dong smiled bitterly.

"It is reasonable to say so, back when I was still at home, his Buddha nature soared and I could clearly perceive it even from a distance of ten thousand miles, but it is just that after I arrived here, my perception of him, on the contrary, disappeared."

"Disappeared?"

Huo Zhenxiao was filled with astonishment, "Buddha and devil are mutually exclusive, isn't this antagonistic attribute rooted in the bones and blood?"

Chen Dong shrugged his shoulders and spread both hands, "Indeed it is, but it just can't be perceived anymore, I know he is still there and is not in danger of dying, but it is as if his Buddha nature has reached a certain level, clouding over and discarding the antagonistic attribute between me and him."

"Hiss~"

Huo Zhenxiao couldn't help but suck in a breath of cold air backwards, his pupils clenching for a moment.

If that was truly the case.

Then there was only one possibility, that Master Kongkong's Buddha nature had now far exceeded Chen Dong's demonic nature, that is, the difference in strength was so great that it was possible to engage in "banter"!

How much stronger should be then?

At this moment, Qin Ye hurriedly walked in.

Both Chen Dong and Huo Zhenxiao looked at Qin Ye at the same time.

Qin Ye deflated his mouth and shook his head at Chen Dong: "I can't figure it out, I can't find any trace of Master Kongkong at all."

Chen Dong had expected this.

He and Master Kongkong Buddha and Devil were confronting each other, and with such confrontational attributes in place, the two would shine as brightly as stars in a dark night with each other, no matter where they were.

He could not even feel it, so Qin Ye's projection would become even more of a luxury.

The reason why he let Qin Ye try was a fluke.

Now even that fluke had vanished.

"How is the formation set up?"

Huo Zhenxiao looked at Qin Ye expectantly.

With less than 50,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders guarding Zhenjiang City, even he was not sure of what to do in the face of the vast, tsunami-like army of the Hundred Clans coming at him.

The only thing he could do was to continue to fortify the city and add to the cards he could play!

The Eight Divine Ghost Formation Diagrams were the last hope!

"It's completely set up."

Qin Ye nodded, and then said with a difficult expression on his face, "However, this time, the Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts encompasses Zhenjiang City and faces millions, or even more, of large armies directly, and it would be difficult to activate it at full strength with my attainment alone."

Chen Dong and Huo Zhenxiao fell silent at the same time.

Both of them suddenly had the feeling of being punched in the chest and holding their breath.

This was like someone giving you a cannon and all you could do was wield it as a cold weapon without knowing how to use it!

Sensing the two men's gazes, Qin Ye chided himself a little.

"If only Master was still around, with his attainment of the Divine Ghost Eight Formation Diagram, he would have been able to fully activate an arrangement of this scale as well!"

Chen Dong and Huo Zhenxiao looked at each other and smiled bitterly at the same time.

There was never an if in the world!

Taking a deep breath.

Chen Dong patted Qin Ye's shoulder: "It's okay, as much as you can activate, a few is better than none, defending the city will be a success as long as you delay until the army arrives with reinforcements!"

"Then I'll go sit at the formation eye."

Qin Ye nodded his head and turned to leave.

"It's still a bit short."

Huo Zhenxiao leaned back in his chair wearily and rubbed his face, "It's just a pity that all the Great Snow Dragon Riding Armies sent out are all deep in the mire, being dragged in place and unable to return to help, otherwise the pressure on Zhenjiang City would be much easier."

"There's still you and me."

Chen Dong's eyes glowed with a harsh light as he smiled teasingly, "My Lord that is the number one God of War, pull out your mighty style of destroying a city with one man, one gun and one horse back then, isn't this time just a little bit more menacing than the situation you had back then?"

Winner Takes All Chapter 1853

Woo~~

The long sound of trumpets rushed up from within Zhenjiang City.

In an instant.

On top of the city walls, the Great Snow Dragon Riders were standing at attention, all of them declaring their overwhelming killing intent, looking straight at the sky-rushing waves of snow on the northern land.

Rumble

The earth trembled.

The violent amplitude was even transmitted through the city walls to the feet of each of the Great Snow Dragon Riders.

After the sound of the trumpet.

The sky and the earth were silent.

Only the rumbling sound that shook the earth echoed incessantly.

Each and every one of the Great Snow Dragon Riders, armour and blades in hand, stood at the top of the city, looking out at the vast army approaching in the distance.

In the eyes of the tigers, which were full of killing intent, there was a rare flicker of scorn.

Even the corners of some people's foreheads were dripping with drops of sweat.

A disparity of several dozen times!

And that was even when the two sides' individual strengths were infinitely closer.

To all the Great Snow Dragon Riders, this battle was no different from those who had gone out of the city to die.

With less than 50,000 men defending the city, against an allied force whose numbers were by now impossible to ascertain, this was a battle that could not be won.

Slaughter was rife.

But one by one, the Great Snow Dragon Riders whispered and exchanged whispers.

Not in awe, but speaking last words to their teammates.

“Lao-san, you are the youngest in our army, when the fight starts, you will follow behind your brothers, if we die and you are still alive at the end, you must give a message to my mother, her child is very brave and has not disgraced her family!”

“Why do I have to follow behind you guys when I’m young? I’m young, so I have to be in front of you!”

“Tang Chao, I heard from the commander that your brother died of a serious illness, so you are now the only child in the family, listen to the commander’s order, you will be the last to charge!”

“Bullshit! I, Tang Chao, was born in the domain and died in the domain, now that a great enemy is at hand, if I still cower and fear that my family will be extinct, then once the city is broken, the domain will not be a domain, how can I be a family?”

.....

Orders, refutations, arguments, echoed in the Great Snow Dragon Rider army.

In the past, this would have been disobedience and a great crime in the army.

But now, no one saw anything wrong with it!

The superiors were thinking more, but the subordinates were thinking more.

No one is backing down!

WOO~~WOO~~

The trumpets suddenly sounded and became urgent.

It was as if a trumpet call had been given, and all the noise came to a screeching halt.

A tiger’s eye looked down on the city, and as far as the eye could see, amidst the rolling waves of snow, the allied army of the Hundred Tribes was black and endless, and the terrifying sense of oppression made everyone’s heart tremble.

DONG!

A drum beat.

“Sons and daughters, the Golden Goblet vows not to return, and the horse’s leather laments returning!”

Huo Zhenxiao’s thick voice rushed through the sky and cracked the silk, resounding through Zhenjiang City.

At this moment.

Only then did the Great Snow Dragon Riders realise that it was Huo Zhenxiao who was beating the battle drums!

At the corner of the city wall, a row of eighteen battle drums were lined up, and Huo Zhenxiao, dressed in his armour, was standing majestically in the middle.

As everyone looked towards him.

He was in high spirits as he gripped his drumsticks with both hands and struck the drums rapidly.

“Battle!”

Knock, knock, knock

The fierce sound of the battle drums rang out.

Eighteen battle drums were beaten at the same time with a great sound.

It was more as if they were beating on the hearts of all the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army.

At this moment, everyone’s aura changed dramatically, and the last trace of fear that lurked in the depths of their eyes disappeared.

“Fight!”

The shouts that rose from within Zhenjiang City resounded through the heavens and the earth.

The next second.

Rumble, rumble, rumble

The countless hot weapons that had already poked out from within the city walls all spat out tongues of fire.

The sky was covered with fire, instantly rendering everything around them orange and yellow.

Countless shells poured out towards the allied troops of the Hundred Tribes in the distance.

An explosion, a mushroom cloud, rose from the battlefield in a dense and spectacular manner.

The battle came together and went straight to a white-hot stage.

Zhenjiang City seemed to be transformed into a weapon of war, spewing out endless cannon fire with abandon.

The army of the Hundred Clans was like a beast of prey, charging fearlessly towards Zhenjiang City amidst the shouting and killing of the sky.

The artillery shells emptied out a swathe of the Hundred Alliance troops, followed by the Hundred Alliance troops in the rear filling up instantly.

The artillery fire was fierce.

But the rongwu of these Hundred Clans Allied Army was even more endless.

The sound of shouting, the sound of cannon fire, the sound of the sky and the ears.

A tidal wave of allied troops rolled in, and in just half an hour, the ground outside the northern part of Zhenjiang City was already covered in a thick layer of mutilated bodies.

However, the charge still did not stop!

Even in the rear of the allied army of the Hundred Clans, the sound of even louder battle drums resounded.

Over Zhenjiang City, the cannon fire was fierce.

The orange-red light of the fire was rendered over the city, and all the Great Snow Dragon Riders were transformed into a part of the war machine, running wildly.

The war drums were still loud and powerful.

But Huo Zhenxiao had already left, and he and Chen Dong stood on top of the city wall, overlooking the vast, unending army of the Hundred Clans below.

Both of them frowned as hard as they could.

“What a desperate way to fight.”

Chen Dong could not help but smack his lips and lament, “There is no rules and regulations to speak of, they are completely relying on human lives to charge hard.”

“The Extra-territorial Hundred Clans have joined forces and have the qualifications for this hard charge.”

Huo Zhenxiao smiled meaningfully, “Attacking the heart is the top, attacking the city is the bottom, the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army has long been as firm as a rock, if attacking the heart is not possible, we can only take human lives to attack the city.”

“Isn’t there still ten then siege and five then attack?” Chen Dong raised an eyebrow.

“The art of war is dead, people are alive.”

Huo Zhenxiao gave an odd smile, “Do you really think that nuclear bombs are just for show?”

“Such a great killing weapon, why not just use it?”

Chen Dong asked offhandedly, and as soon as the words left his mouth, he saw the strange look in Huo Zhenxiao’s eyes, he first froze, and then suddenly came to his senses in an instant.

Of course the nuclear bomb could be used!

But the key was whether it could be used successfully!

The Great Snow Dragon Cavalry had been running the Northern Region for so many years, relying on a group of single soldiers who had the ability to stop bullets with their flesh.

If it’s the same for a single soldier, then there might be a hidden army of the Hidden World in the vast army of the barbarians!

With a combined force, it might not be impossible to stop a nuclear bomb!

After thinking about this, Chen Dong rubbed his chin, “Then I know why they didn’t besiege us, but chose to directly harden Zhenjiang City,.”

Huo Zhenxiao let out a eek from his mouth and looked at Chen Dong in surprise.

Chen Dong’s gaze met Huo Zhenxiao’s, “Surrounding Zhenjiang City is forcing us to jump over the wall in a dog’s rush, if we drop nukes at close range, the Hidden World will never be able to stop it, using this kind of human sea tactics to hard shake the city walls, at least it gives Zhenjiang City a glimmer of hope for survival, not to come up and drop nukes.”

“That’s more or less what it means, but it’s still not a bad pressure for us.”

Huo Zhenxiao shrugged and raised his finger to point at the layer of remnants of corpses spread out below him, "If we let these corpses build an uphill road that leads straight up to the city walls, the allied army of the Hundred Clans further back will be running wild and straight up the city walls."

Chen Dong: "....."

He gazed with deep brows at the tragic scene below.

This possibility was not unheard of, and it was huge! –

Having been reminded of this by Huo Zhenxiao, he realised that these allied troops of the Hundred Clans charging at the forefront didn't seem to have much difference in strength from the rabble rongwu he had faced back then!

Were all these human lives just stepping stones for the elite in the rear?

Winner Takes All Chapter 1854

Chen Dong was frozen.

Looking below the city walls, the mountainous and raging army of the Allied Rongwu came.

For a moment, he was in a bit of a trance.

How bold was this to come up with such a brutal method of attacking the city?

In a trance, his mind drifted back to Shying's face.

Had she planned all this out?

Chen Dong took a deep breath and forcibly suppressed his mixed thoughts.

He looked at Huo Zhenxiao and said, "Let Qin Ye activate the Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts, right?"

"Wait a little longer."

Huo Zhenxiao shook his head, "The Great War has only just opened, it would be fine if Qin Ye could activate the power of the Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts at full power, but right now he can only activate a small portion of it, so opening it now would undoubtedly be sending a sheep into a tiger's mouth."

Chen Dong nodded his head.

The power of The Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts was strong, but the key was that Qin Ye was unable to fully activate it.

Huo Zhenxiao's decision like this was also a holistic one, intending to use the Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts as a bottom card.

Activating the Great Formation again at a critical moment, even if it could only exert a small portion of its power, would still be enough to take the Hundred Clans' allied forces by surprise.

"Now it's up to those Hidden Worlds hiding in the back to see when exactly they will make their move."

Huo Zhenxiao put his hands behind his back and looked out into the distance with deep brows.

"Is it really not necessary for me to make a move with you?"

Chen Dong said hesitantly.

"You guard the city on my behalf, it's been a long time since I've thrown my arms around and fought properly."

Huo Zhenxiao turned around, smiled spontaneously and dropped his right hand onto Chen Dong's shoulder, "Remember what I said to you before."

Chen Dong wanted to say something, but in the end, he could only silently nod his head.

The sound of shouting and killing was heard from the sky.

Continuous, overwhelming shells.

This side of heaven and earth was completely torn apart.

Zhenjiang City was transformed into the most powerful weapon in the battlefield, and under the urging of the Great Snow Dragon Riders, endless cannon fire was unleashed.

A mushroom cloud rose into the air, bringing up a large number of limbs and broken arms.

Blood and violence, Shura Purgatory.

The epic spectacle of war was spectacular and incomparably shocking.

Under the endless cannon fire.

The corpses of the allied forces of the Hundred Tribes were laid out in layer after layer.

Just as Huo Zhenxiao had said, the layers of corpses were built higher and higher, and when a wide road was built, it was the moment when the elites of the Hundred Clans United Army in the rear really launched their charge.

Like a tidal wave, the hundreds of clansmen charged towards Zhenjiang City in a death-defying charge.

The artillery fire cleared a gap, which was immediately replenished by the Hundred Alliance troops in the rear, who then continued their charge.

The cruelty of war was played out to the fullest.

Even though Huo Zhenxiao had ordered the artillery fire to descend under the city walls time and time again to clear the barricaded corpses, it was still impossible to stop the hundreds of allied armies, which were as numerous as ants, from surging forward.

Human lives were like grass.

In the eyes of Chen Dong and Huo Zhenxiao, under the endless artillery fire, the boundless army of the Hundred Clans was only doing two things over and over again – advancing and dying!

Even with the two of them in the right state of mind, they were still in a state of shock when faced with this scene below the city.

It was hard to imagine how much determination and vigour it took to make these Hundred Clansmen charge forward without regard for anything, forgetting their lives.

Rumble

The sound of cannon fire echoed throughout heaven and earth.

The cannon fire rendered everything orange and red.

The earth was covered by countless Hundred Clans Rongwu as if it were a painting painted into a black curtain, and the mushroom clouds that rose as one shell fell were glorious.

“Report! Thermal weapons stocks are running low!”

Suddenly, a commander of the Great Snow Dragon Cavalry rushed to Chen Dong and Huo Zhenxiao, reporting with a grave expression.

Chen Dong’s face turned pale.

Huo Zhenxiao, on the other hand, asked calmly as usual, "How much longer can we hold out?"

"An hour!"

The commander clasped his fist and reported back.

"Well, go down."

After the Commander left, Chen Dong then opened his mouth to ask.

"Why is the stock of thermal weapon shells within Zhenjiang City so insufficient? The army's galloping reinforcements haven't arrived yet, but these supply wagons should have arrived a long time ago!"

The volume of each word was raised.

This was something that simply could not happen to Chen Dong.

Food and provisions before the army moved had been a necessity since ancient times before war began.

Not to mention a top priority military fortress like Zhenjiang City, which was under military oppression all year round, all reserves should be full at all times.

It's been more than two days since the war started, the army may not be able to arrive, but these reserves will definitely arrive!

"Yes, they should arrive."

Huo Zhenxiao suddenly smiled, only for the smile to appear a little despondent and bitter, "The Chen family is also sending a steady stream of resources over under your orders, and those other forces standing in the domain are doing the same, but how much of will really make it to within Zhenjiang City? "

Chen Dong: "....."

He froze for a moment and then reacted, a depressed air suddenly rendered in his cold eyes.

"Understood?"

Huo Zhenxiao said with a smile, "This great battle is about the domain and beyond, it has long since become a ring for the world to compete in, how many people are secretly watching Zhenjiang City raise its tall buildings, and how many people are secretly watching this time when Zhenjiang City's buildings have collapsed?"

“One by one, weights are added down, the undercurrents are raging, the great power has long since been beyond the ability of one or two ordinary people to decide, there are many forces helping Zhenjiang City, but there are even more forces standing outside the domain intending to knock the bones out, most of the provisions have actually been cut off halfway, or destroyed outright.”

“This group of people are really crazy.”

Chen Dong clenched his fist, even though he was well aware of these people’s minds, it was still difficult to contain the anger in his heart.

“It’s normal, the herd is competing for profit, their stances are just different!”

Huo Zhenxiao shrugged: “The domain lord and I have known about this for a long time, it’s just that with the great war going on, it’s hard to spare more strength to purge these mongrels, but these things are all written down in the books. If Zhenjiang City survives this time, back then I could destroy a city with one gun and one horse, then I’ll go and exterminate those bastards who eat the inside out with one gun and one horse at the back! ”

Chen Dong did not retort.

Looking at the endless army of the allied forces below, he said in a deep voice, “If we only have enough to last an hour, and we still can’t wait for reinforcements, what should we do about Zhenjiang City at the back?”

“They won’t wait for an hour.”

Huo Zhenxiao raised his right hand and pointed into the distance, “Look behind there, is there something appearing?”

Chen Dong hurriedly followed and looked over.

Behind the unbroken Hundred Clans United Army, at some point, the sky that had been stirred by the wind and snow had become dark and gloomy, giving people a strong sense of oppression as the storm approached.

Wait!

Chen Dong’s pupils fiercely tightened: “That’s not a dark cloud, it’s the hidden world’s qi?”

Clang!

Before the words fell, a lance slashed in the air, cutting out a seeping cold light.

The lance Silver Dragon!

Chen Dong stared at Huo Zhenxiao in front of him.

He was in full armor, awe-inspiring, and the silver dragon in his hand, a cold light.

At this moment, his entire aura changed drastically.

There was no longer the usual majesty and grandeur, there was only a stern killing intent and domineering aura that rushed through the sky.

“Remember my words, now it’s my turn to leave the city!”

Huo Zhenxiao’s low, cold voice echoed in Chen Dong’s ears.

Winner Takes All Chapter 1855

Chen Dong fell silent.

He looked solemnly at Huo Zhenxiao as he walked towards the city wall, and only when the lofty and upright figure disappeared from sight did he withdraw his gaze and look out again at the endless allied army of the Hundred Clans below.

“You, what exactly are you waiting for?”

Resentment surfaced in Chen Dong’s cold eyes, and his hands could not help but clench: “Have not enough people died?”

Rumble

Under the cover of artillery fire.

A rolling, muffled thunder came from the rear of the allied army of the Hundred Clans in the noisy firmament.

The sound was low and muffled.

It was very different from the loud sound of cannon fire.

Yet it was particularly clear.

The sound of thunder swept in with the oppressive feeling of a mountain calling out to the sea.

Along with the sound of thunder, the dark, gloomy black clouds swallowed up Zhenjiang City from the rear.

It was as if a giant beast was about to devour Zhenjiang City in one gulp!

All this was not remarkable in a battlefield that looked like hell.

Even within the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, only some high-ranking generals had occasionally noticed it.

However, Chen Dong was clear that that was truly one of the Union Army's killing moves.

In a war, the bottom level determined the radiating surface of the war, while the top level determined the war orientation.

If the extra-domain wanted to break through the domain, not only did they need to rely on endless coalition elites and horses to trample through the mountains, they also needed top battle power to capture the king!

Time seemed to be slowed down at this moment.

The black clouds that pressed down invaded.

Soon, it completely enveloped the northern city wall of Zhenjiang City.

Just at that moment.

Boom!

A qi energy rushed into the sky.

Like a dragon, it shot straight up into the sky, tearing a huge gap in the black clouds that were rolling in layers with a domineering gesture.

A beam of light descended from the sky, illuminating just in front of the northern city gate.

“Senior Brother

Chen Dong stood on the edge of the city wall, looking down at the sturdy figure below.

His armour was on, his back was straight, and he held a silver dragon spear in his hand.

At this moment, Huo Zhenxiao was like a sheathed sword, shaking the heavens like the qi train just now.

The cold wind was blowing.

A blood-coloured cloak was draped over his back, flying against the wind.

Chen Dong could not help but be frozen.

This was a side of Huo Zhenxiao that he had never seen before.

Stern, untamed and out of sight

It was as if he was a hot-blooded young man charging recklessly to kill on the battlefield.

He was no longer the great general who sat in the army camp, majestic and planning his strategy!

“Kill!”

Amidst the sound of cannon fire.

But Huo Zhenxiao’s cold word was like a heavenly sound, resounding through the heavens and the earth.

At this moment, heaven and earth were silent for a moment.

A cold and violent Qi swept out from around Huo Zhenxiao’s body, like a tornado, swaying up into the sky.

The next second.

With a neigh, Huo Zhenxiao stepped onto his warhorse and ran straight into the centre of the battlefield.

The momentum was like wild thunder.

His lance was like a dragon.

Everywhere Huo Zhenxiao went, as the silver dragon danced, a furious train of Qi energy swept through the battlefield with the momentum of a devastating attack.

Under the cover of artillery fire, it was difficult to clear a gap in the allied army of the Hundred Tribes, but under the charge of Huo Zhenxiao, one man, one horse and one gun, an open avenue was cleared out.

This scene was incomparably shocking.

Huo Zhenxiao alone looked as small as dust in the face of the vast allied army.

But even so, he still drove forward with unrelenting momentum.

On Zhenjiang City, the endless roar of cannon fire came to an abrupt halt.

The next second.

“Mighty!”

Inside Zhenjiang City, the less than 50,000 Great Snow Dragon Cavalry troops shouted in unison, their momentum soaring to the skies, incomparably uplifted.

“Mighty!”

“Mighty!”

.....

As Huo Zhenxiao, one man, one horse and one spear charged into the allied army of the Hundred Tribes, and drove straight into the city, destroying it, this was undoubtedly the most powerful stimulant for the Great Snow Dragon Riders in Zhenjiang City.

The soldiers are a wimp, the generals are a wimp.

And now, the world's number one war god was showing the Great Snow Dragon Riders what it means to be a soldier of blood and courage and to be unmatched in dominance!

Even Chen Dong, who was witnessing Huo Zhenxiao's charge and the shouts of the Great Snow Dragon Riders echoing in his ears, could not help but feel the blood in his body boiling and trembling.

“Is this the true strength of the World's Number One War God?”

Qin Ye walked up to Chen Dong's side at some point and looked in awe at the figure below that was pushing out an open avenue across the allied army of the Hundred Clans, “I only knew he was strong before, but I never thought that he was this strong, taking the general's head from a mass of ten thousand armies seems to have lost some of its colour when used to describe him.”

Chen Dong smiled gently, “This Northern Domain, not only relies on the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, but also relies on him, the god of the sea, the three words Huo Zhenxiao, to the hundred tribes outside the domain, have long since been heard and chilled, the night can stop crying!”

“Fengless is for you first.”

Qin Ye handed the Bladeless Blade to Chen Dong.

“This sword, I don’t know when it will come in handy.”

Chen Dong gripped the hilt of the Bladeless Sword, his left fingertips gently tapping the thick blade as he looked at the back of the charging Huo Zhenxiao with a burst of eye heat.

“I’d also like to know when I’m going to activate the great formation.” Qin Ye said.

The two men were in conversation.

Huo Zhenxiao had already rushed deeper into the allied army of the Hundred Clans amidst the shouts of cheering from the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army.

The sea of people was like a tidal wave, with layers upon layers.

But where Huo Zhenxiao was, the endless lines of allied troops retreated in fear, clearing a gap of a hundred metres.

With all eyes on them.

But no one dared to step forward.

Even though the armour shook off, no one dared to take a step forward.

Huo Zhenxiao stopped his horse, raised his silver dragon spear in his right hand and pointed it straight at the black clouds in the sky.

“You rats, come and fight!”

The echoes rolled on and on for a long time.

It even silenced the entire battlefield.

Boom!

Before the words left his mouth, a train of qi suddenly rose up from the tide of the allied troops, like a pillar in the sky, and penetrated the black clouds.

And this was only one of the hidden people!

When the first Hidden Man released his breath.

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

.....

A strong qi-pitches, one after another, appeared in the crowd, a strong pressure, then released, like a great hand covering the sky, will endlessly terrifying oppression, enveloping the whole field.

“Hahahahaha good good, the more the better, let this marshal, today’s battle is a painful one!”

The more the better, the better, let this marshal, today a painful battle!” Huo Zhenxiao looked at the sea of people rising up a qi energy train, but is not afraid, but on the contrary, majestic laughter.

The laughter echoed out of the corner of his eye.

“Mighty!”

Chen Dong, witnessing this scene, also shouted lightly out of his mouth.

“When a man stands in the world, he should be like Huo Zhenxiao!”

Qin Ye also could not help but have blazing heat in his eyes as he clenched his fists.

“However, there are already seven hidden worlds

Qin Ye’s words were only half spoken, but every word, was thick with worry.

However.

Chen Dong, however, shook his head and said with grave solemnity.

“More than seven? You are also too underestimating the allure of the Hunnu Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body, this battle is their general attack, they must be giving their all!”

“And?”

Qin Ye was filled with astonishment.

Chen Dong raised his hand and pointed behind the seven Qi Qi Pitches that rose up, “It should be thirteen!”

Winner Takes All Chapter 1856

Ten thirteen?

Qin Ye's pupils suddenly tightened to the extreme.

He looked incredulously in the direction of Chen Dong's finger, but that piece of air was still black and oppressive.

An extreme sense of oppression lingered throughout the battlefield, as if a spacebar had been pressed for the battlefield.

As far as the eye could see, there were fearful faces.

But that was all.

He did not find the so-called other hidden worlds.

But Qin Ye did not doubt Chen Dong's words in the slightest, as his realm was different, so were his eyes.

He was someone who stood on the mountainside looking at the scenery, while today Chen Dong was already standing proudly on top of the mountain.

"Want to help him?"

Qin Ye's palms could not help but soak out a fine bead of sweat.

Chen Dong shook his head, "You have to guard the formation, I have to supervise the city, the master has strictly ordered me not to leave the city to meet the battle before, I believe he will be able to win!"

Qin Ye: "....."

His breath couldn't help but choke.

Sure to win?!

Where did this confidence come from?

It was true that Huo Zhenxiao was the world's number one war god, and it was also true that one man, one horse and one spear had destroyed a city back then.

But what level is the Hidden World?

That is an existence that has seen through the world and for various reasons, avoided the world and studied the martial arts.

Qi Jin is the watershed of martial artists.

Above Qi Jin, Qi Jin masters, hermits, below Heaven's Punishment, above Heaven's Punishment, this is the approximate ranking.

Those above and below the Heavenly Punishment are already rare in the great world.

In other words, the Hidden World is already a true sense, standing at the peak of the martial arts.

If Huo Zhenxiao was only facing these seven hidden people who were now showing qi energy, then Qin Ye thought to himself that his confidence in Huo Zhenxiao could still encourage himself to believe that Huo Zhenxiao would be able to do it.

But now was thirteen!

Thirteen existences at the top of the world, surrounding Huo Zhenxiao to kill him!

This is not a matter of winning or not!

It was a question of whether Huo Zhenxiao could survive!

"He can definitely win!"

Chen Dong looked profoundly into the battlefield at the lofty, mountain-like, upright figure, his lips and teeth lightly parted, his tone incomparably firm.

The silent battlefield.

Millions of troops from the Hundred Clans who had come to the battlefield had become spectators of the great battle that was about to erupt.

The terrifying pressure of fear swept across the battlefield.

Like a large invisible hand, it was at the throat of every army, suffocating them and chilling them to the bone.

A pair of fearful eyes were fixed on the figure standing on his horse, holding his spear out of the corner of his eye.

It was as if the deepest fear in their bones and blood had been awakened and their souls trembled.

"Any more?"

Huo Zhenxiao sat majestically on his warhorse, his untamed, outlandish gaze sweeping over the seven trains of Qi that rushed through the sky.

The next second.

Huo Zhenxiao's upper body leaned forward slightly, his right hand holding his spear slowly moved back.

"Cross your spear and stand your horse, I am the only one who can do it, Huo Zhenxiao!"

"Great Snow Dragon Cry!"

The sound was like a thunderclap, resounding through the nine heavens.

Boom!

A huge sound boomed.

The silver dragon spear in Huo Zhenxiao's hand stabbed out, and the majestic qi energy followed the tip of the spear, turning it into a thick 30-metre-long trainer that split the air.

A faint dragon whistle resounded.

The dragon roared across the sky!

This shot tore through the deathly oppression created by the convergence of thirteen hidden worlds.

With supreme domineering might, it went straight to the back of the battlefield.

The dragon's roar did not stop.

The sound was terrifying.

Even within Zhenjiang City, the heart-stopping sound of the dragon's roar could be heard.

"The Great Snow Dragon Roar"

Chen Dong's eyes fluttered for a moment as the dragon whistle echoed in his ears.

When he had been trapped in the Thirteen Cities of Xiongnu, it was Huo Zhenxiao's divine soldier who had descended from the sky and blasted down one of the city walls with a move of the Great Snow Dragon Roar, forcibly rescuing him in a domineering and outward-looking stance.

Boom, boom, boom

Seeing the qi pale dragon rushing into the back of the battlefield, a thunderous sound was heard, and a qi dragon rolled up into the air at the same time.

There were six of them, and they were the six hidden people who had been hiding behind the seven hidden people and had never shown themselves!

The six tornadoes of qi gathered together with a terrifying sound, and when they reached the height of the sky, they rolled backwards violently, like a great mountain pressing down on top of the qi dragon.

Rumble

It was like a cannonball colliding with each other.

A shockwave, visible to the naked eye, spread out in all directions in the air.

It looked beautiful, but the murderous intent of it made the millions of barbarians on the battlefield split their hearts and guts!

“Kill Huo Chenxiao! Today is the day!”

A voice driven by qi energy rang out from the vast crowd.

The next second.

In a series of thirteen heavenly qi, the thirteen Hidden Worlds rose into the air at the same time, hovering in the air with the help of qi.

And the one who shouted was none other than the Old Ghost of Yin Mountain!

After the thirteen Hidden Ones had taken to the air, they hovered for only half a second before they all lunged towards Huo Chenxiao in unison, wrapped in a terrifying killing intent that covered the sky.

The entire thirteen trains of Qi energy were like a hundred rivers returning to the sea, pointing directly at Huo Zhenxiao.

“Hahahaha Come on!”

Huo Zhenxiao let out a loud laugh as his blood-coloured cloak danced wildly, directly stomping on the belly of his horse, wrapped in majestic Qi energy as he rushed high into the air with his spear amidst the sound of his war horse neighing.

All eyes were on him.

Huo Zhenxiao's body was riddled with violent qi, forming a barrier of qi visible to the naked eye.

The silver dragon spear in his hand shone coldly.

In an instant, he swung thirteen shots in quick succession!

Thirteen pale dragons of qi broke through the air.

With a loud explosion, thirteen rippling vortexes rippled out in the air.

But the thirteen Hidden Ones were only blocked for half a breath.

When the thirteen Hidden Ones, wrapped in boundless killing intent, broke through the thirteen beams of qi dragons, the next instant, they were right in front of Huo Zhenxiao.

The violent clash of qi was like a tsunami that raged in all directions with a deafening explosion.

The battle went straight to a white-hot stage.

As if by magic, Huo Zhenxiao and the 13 Hidden Worlds disappeared into thin air.

However, the boundless wall of Qi energy stood in the sky.

With the sound of intensive explosions, the wall of qi rippled violently, and there was also a qi train, wrapped in a destructive pressure, raging out and shooting into the sky.

“Retreat!”

A bold voice rang out from the millions of allied soldiers.

One simple word.

But it was like a heavenly sound to the allied army of the hundred tribes.

The millions of troops, already frightened, retreated in unison, desperately trying to make room for a larger battlefield for fear of being affected by the slightest ripple of qi.

The level of this battle was still too far away for these Rongwu.

But, none of them were stupid!

That mountainous and hellish oppression, that Qi energy that ravaged the long sky like a dream, were all declaring the true meaning of death!

“He’s injured!”

Chen Dong’s brows tightened up as he suddenly spat out a sentence.

Qin Ye, who had long looked dumbfounded at the side, his body shook violently.

However, he turned to reveal a helpless expression and sighed.

“A pair of thirteen, isn’t it normal to get injured? The number one God of War under the heavens is still human after all, and if you’re human, you’ll get injured and bleed.”

“But I feel that a mortal must be able to match a god!”

Chen Dong cleared his gloom and said firmly, “That old immortal would never take the Lord as his closed disciple because of some family sentiment, to be his only disciple, the Lord must have something that can catch his eye! He can’t be a mere mortal!”

Meanwhile.

Somewhere in the battlefield, blood rushed to the sky.

Master Kong Kong, who was sitting cross-legged and chanting sutras, was now pale to the extreme, with a white beard and white eyebrows, and his face was sagging even more, and even his eyelids were sagging to the point of almost covering his eyes.

But at this moment, he breathes an unspeakable sacredness of a solemn treasure.

Otherwise mortal, the Buddha’s light lingers.

He suddenly stopped chanting.

Slowly, he opened his eyes, which were just a slit.

Then, he looked in one direction.

“Namo Amitabha Buddha!”

He let go of his joined hands, rose trembling, and took a step in the direction he was looking.

With this step, light arose from the soles of his feet, and his body swayed a hundred metres away

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Boom!

Boom!

.....

On the battlefield, a huge roar boomed, rushing through the sky and cracking the sky.

Fourteen strains of qi, mixed together, rushed against each other, stirring up the storm clouds.

The dark, oppressive clouds perched above, layered and raging violently.

Every now and then, with a loud bang, two strands of qi would collide with each other in the surging black clouds, sending out a terrifying shockwave visible to the naked eye.

Millions of people were watching.

All of them watched in awe as they watched this amazing battle.

Fear, despair, shock

All kinds of emotions haunted everyone.

Even though these millions of people were unable to catch the trajectory of Huo Zhenxiao and the thirteen Hidden Worlds, the terrifying oppression that was like a prison, covering the sky, literally enveloped them all.

It was as if the next moment, when the pressure was upon them, would be hell.

The battlefield was huge.

Chen Dong, standing at the head of Zhenjiang City, was perhaps the only one who could clearly capture the movement of Huo Zhenxiao and the thirteen Hidden Worlds in their fierce battle.

Qin Ye, on the other hand, was the majority!

As for the rest, Chen Dong did not want to think too much about it.

All his attention was on Huo Zhenxiao's body.

Even though his words were firm and strong, within a short period of time, a thick layer of sweat still soaked out of his back.

One to thirteen!

This comparison was a vicious battle that could not be imagined.

And this battle was also directly related to the direction of the war to follow.

The three words Huo Zhenxiao were a lingering nightmare that haunted the hundred tribes beyond the realm.

These three words were also the soul of the army that supported Zhenjiang City and the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders.

If the soul of the army is defeated, beliefs will fly to dust.

For Zhenjiang City and the Great Snow Dragon Riders, it would be a cataclysmic disaster.

The morale of the Great Snow Dragon Riders in Zhenjiang City and in the battlefields outside will definitely fall to the bottom.

At that time, if reinforcements do not arrive and Chen Daojun's backhand is not yet in place, Zhenjiang City's defence line will become weak and will collapse at the first touch!

It was a vicious battle.

It would be better to say that at this moment Huo Zhenxiao is carrying the fortunes of the domain on his shoulders and fighting against the water!

That man is carrying the entire domain on his back!

"Ah!"

In the centre of the battlefield, Huo Zhenxiao let out an explosive cry.

In an instant, Qi energy rushed through the sky, and the horses were flying across the air.

The long silver dragon spear, which blatantly tore through the air, brought up dense streaks of shadow, and was quickly stabbed out by Huo Zhenxiao amidst a roar.

With a single shot, thirteen qi rushed against the thirteen Hidden Ones at the same time.

The thirteen Hidden Ones all struck at the same time, their Qi energy roaring through the air.

In the midst of the dazzling light and loud explosions, Huo Zhenxiao's attack was deflected without any risk.

It was as if a pause button had been pressed on the fight.

The figures of Huo Zhenxiao and the 13 Hidden Worlds were revealed in the air.

They were all suspended in the air.

They were not really in the air, but relying on the powerful Qi energy that rushed against the ground, they were able to stagnate for a short period of time with the force of the recoil.

The thirteen Hidden Worlds were in a circle, circling the air.

And Huo Zhenxiao was right in the middle!

When their figures were revealed, the millions of allied soldiers on the battlefield and the Great Snow Dragon Riders inside Zhenjiang City finally got a clear view of Huo Zhenxiao and the thirteen Hidden Men.

Only, everyone was stunned.

After a brief moment of dead silence.

A wave of voices drew in a cold breath, and the sound of a mountainous cry passed through the battlefield.

Millions of soldiers from the allied armies were all shocked and cold.

Inside Zhenjiang City, however, it was as quiet as dead water.

Huo Zhenxiao had been injured!

His formidable armour was mottled, and there were even a few horrific wounds that were bone deep and dripping with blood.

His hair danced in the wind, and his blood-stained face always had an untamed look out of the world, standing with his spear in his hand, the blood-coloured cloak behind him dancing about, carrying drops of blood with it, while the silver dragon spear in his hand had a scarlet blade, with drops of blood dripping down the tip.

Once the world's number one war god, the nightmare of the hundred tribes.

Now he is in such a state, not to say that he is not in a state of distress, not to say that he is not in a state of despair, and even more incredible.

Is this really him?

In contrast to Huo Zhenxiao's wretched misery, the state of the thirteen Hidden Worlds is far, far better.

Although all of them are wounded, there are also those who are stained with blood.

But compared to Huo Zhenxiao, their wounds were nothing, they were just a few points that tarnished their image.

"Hiss~"

Qin Ye sucked in a breath of cold air backwards, breaking the dead silence on the city walls.

He clenched his fist and trembled slightly.

Finally, with all his strength, he spat out the words, "He is really too strong!"

It was.

Although it was wretched, although it was miserable, although at this moment Huo Zhenxiao's image was out of place with the image of the former World's Number One War God.

But he was, indeed, too strong!

Defeating thirteen with one, in the battle just now, ordinary people would not dare to imagine what Huo Zhenxiao was going through.

But now, he was injured, his blood-stained armour, his wounds visible to the bone.

But his enemies, they were all wounded!

And the wounds on his body were his military medals!

There were countless capable people in the world, and countless talented people.

But Qin Ye knew the history of Huo Zhenxiao, the man who had climbed to his current position in the military by himself, the number one war god in the world deserved it!

A simple Chen Daojun's only disciple is no longer enough to explain everything that is in front of him.

"Yes, it's too strong!"

Chen Dong said from the bottom of his heart, "He really is just a mortal, yet he is now traveling the affairs of a god."

“Jie Jie Jie

In the air, the old ghost of Yin Mountain sneered, “Great Sovereign Huo, you have been injured so badly that you have touched your root, I am afraid that you will not last long, right?”

“Hahahaha Zhenxiao ah, you are the disciple of Daoist Monarch Chen, we are equal to Daoist Monarch Chen, to be able to fight with us to this extent, even if you die, it is still a shame for us.”

“Huo Zhenxiao, you’re really a good disciple of Daoist Monarch Chen, I lost a battle with your master back then, and today I’m fighting you, even if I kill you, I’ll always be behind Daoist Monarch Chen!”

“Give up your resistance, if you give way, we can still keep you alive, your life is your own, nothing else matters, you are a good seedling, if you die young this time, it will be a big loss!”

.....

One by one, the hidden world spoke up one after another, but without exception, even though their words were persuasive, they still could not hide their appreciation for Huo Zhenxiao.

They were, by and large, existences that were in the same generation as Chen Daojun in the obvious sense.

They were also Huo Zhenxiao’s seniors.

Thirteen seniors, surrounding and killing a junior, was already a disgraceful act.

Now they were all wounded, which was even more humiliating.

But the figure of Huo Zhenxiao was still burned into the heart of each of them.

This battle, the thirteen of them, even if they killed Huo Zhenxiao and won, they were still losing!

“Hehe

Huo Zhenxiao stood in the air, the corners of his blood-stained mouth suddenly turned upwards, and smiled untamedly: “Seniors, Zhenxiao is not well educated and dare not presume to mention his family’s master, but the rise and fall of the world is the responsibility of every man, Zhenxiao’s back is used to standing up and cannot bend down, these millions of troops want to step over Zhenjiang City, then please first step over my Huo Zhenxiao’s corpse, step over!”

Boom!

The wind around Huo Zhenxiao's body was bitterly cold, his qi rushed to the sky, and his entire aura boomed again.

His hair whipped around like a madman.

His bloodstained face was filled with fierce ferocity.

Under the shocked gaze of the thirteen hermits.

Huo Zhenxiao shook his hand and flung his blood-coloured cloak behind him.

“Continue!”

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“Carry on!”

The voice, augmented by qi energy, was like thunder that spread across the battlefield.

It was more like a heavy hammer that boomed on everyone's heart.

Even the thirteen Hidden Worlds, such as the Old Ghost of Yin Mountain, could not help but feel their hearts and souls tremble.

Did he really want to fight again?

Not waiting for the echo to disappear.

The old ghost of Yinshan suddenly laughed fiercely, “It's just a death struggle, pass the order down, the army will continue to move south and attack Zhenjiang City directly!”

The moment the words left his mouth.

On Huo Zhenxiao's cold face, a rare flash of indignation flashed across his face.

He had risked his life to hold out for a longer time, to buy time for Zhenjiang City and the Great Snow Dragon Cavalry to arrive with reinforcements.

He could die, he could fly into oblivion.

But Zhenjiang City must not be broken!

When he fought with the thirteen Hidden Worlds just now, he was just like defending less and attacking more, putting up a desperate stance.

This had deterred millions of troops from advancing, achieving his desired effect.

On the contrary, the military order from the old ghost of Yinshan now killed his plan outright!

“Hahahaha Sovereign Huo, you want to use your life to stall for time, I’m afraid it will be difficult to achieve!”

Slantingly, a hidden world laughed out loud, “If you die, Zhenjiang City will also be broken!”

The words were strong and resounding.

At these words, the other Hidden Worlds also laughed.

At their level, they had lived for so many years.

They had long since developed a seven-eyed heart, and they had a good idea of what Huo Zhenxiao was thinking from the moment they started killing each other.

Stalling was simply out of the question!

“All troops, southward!”

In the crowd, a thick, rude voice rang out once again.

In the silence of the battlefield, the sound of trumpets and the beating of drums rang out simultaneously.

The millions of troops of the allied army that had been frozen in place were now stirring up.

Like a tide, they once again surged towards Zhenjiang City.

“How dare you!”

A fierce aura erupted from Huo Zhenxiao’s eyes as he waved a silver dragon in his hand, and a spear Qi train tore through the air, striking at the person who gave the order in the army.

But.

Boom!

As soon as the spear qi reached mid-air, a fierce qi rushed across the sky, and the two qi strands collided in the air with a loud boom, sending ripples through the air.

“Huo Zhenxiao, we treasure our talents, and you are the number one among the younger generation after Chen Dong, but you should not take yourself too seriously!”

“Thirteen of us have already disgraced ourselves by surrounding and killing one of you today, if we still allow you to break through the siege and attack and kill the general of the allied army, you are also taking us too seriously!”

Huo Zhenxiao’s blood-stained face was fierce, clenching his bloody teeth,.

“Then let’s fight!”

Boom

The fierce and domineering qi energy from Huo Zhenxiao’s body was unrestrainedly released, turning into a pale dragon as it blasted towards the thirteen Hidden Worlds.

The sound was so appalling that it covered the sky.

But...

The thirteen occultists were unafraid and exploded with qi, directly facing Huo Zhenxiao.

Boom, boom, boom

The clash of Qi energy shook the heavens and the earth.

Once again, Huo Zhenxiao and the thirteen hidden people were fighting so hard that it was difficult to see any trace of them.

The only thing that could be seen was the tornado of qi that kept alternating positions in the sky, and the shock waves that rippled out from the collision.

And on the battlefield below.

“Kill!”

Millions of allied soldiers shouted in unison.

All of them surged towards Zhenjiang City like a mad tide.

“Fire the cannon!”

On the walls of Zhenjiang City, a commander took the lead and ordered.

The deadly silence of Zhenjiang City once again spewed out endless tongues of fire, and a single cannonball fell onto the battlefield in dribs and drabs.

A mushroom cloud rose into the air with a loud boom.

But in the face of the vast sea of people, this made the firepower of Zhenjiang City's thermal weapons, weak.

A shell blows up a gap, which is immediately filled by an endless sea of people.

In a sense.

In a sense, with millions of troops attacking, the power of these heat weapons was reduced to nothing!

The number of troops lost was insignificant compared to the total number of troops!

The sound of shouting and killing was deafening.

On the walls, all the Great Snow Dragons were busy with their heads in the sand.

Defending, casting up the walls, carrying shells

Every detail, even if no one was in charge, these Great Snow Dragon Riders were still able to function in an orderly manner.

It's just that everyone, for one minute, is splitting their minds to focus on Huo Zhenxiao!

He is the key!

Chen Dong stood atop the city and swept a glance at the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army on the walls, clearly capturing the faint look of panic on their faces.

He turned to Qin Ye and said, "Go and prepare, The Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts is considered another backbone of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, it can help them hold up a point of blood and courage up!"

"Good!"

Qin Ye turned around and left.

Even Chen Dong did not know where he had placed the eyes of the formation.

Chen Dong retracted his gaze and looked towards that aerial battlefield in the distance.

Huo Zhenxiao and the thirteen Hidden Worlds were all clearly in his line of sight.

Fourteen people were killing each other in an indistinguishable manner.

Even in such a short period of time.

Huo Zhenxiao was already covered in blood, but the thirteen Hidden People each had several wounds.

This level of fighting.

It was desperate.

However, Huo Zhenxiao's expression remained steely and cold, without fear.

His long spear was like a dragon, sweeping across the sky.

Bursting with unparalleled killing intent, he stabbed at the Hidden Man again and again.

Even though each time it was easily deflected by the Hidden Man, Huo Zhenxiao never stopped.

He performed the deity's deeds in the body of a mortal.

In a trance, Huo Zhenxiao's figure was infinitely elevated in Chen Dong's mind.

Chen Dong took a deep breath.

In a whirlwind, he turned around and walked to the battle drum, picked up the drumsticks and beat them fiercely.

"For Eldest Brother, beat the drums to support the battle!"

Chen Dong's tongue burst into thunder, and his thick voice carried into the distance.

DONG, DONG, DONG

The sound of a drum beating followed.

Huo Zhenxiao, who was in the middle of a bloody battle, could not help but look uplifted. After forcing back the two Hidden Worlds in front of him with a single shot, he looked back at Chen Dong, who was beating the drums to support the battle on Zhenjiang City.

"Hahahaha good senior brother, senior brother kill a few Hidden Worlds to show you!"

Boom!

"Dragon Battle Eight Wastelands!"

With an explosive roar from Huo Zhenxiao.

His figure plummeted towards the earth with a bang, and the silver dragon in his hand even brutally plunged directly into the ground.

At the same time.

The majestic and overwhelming qi that swept through the sky, along with Huo Zhenxiao's figure, actually rolled backwards and crashed to the ground.

This scene caused all thirteen Hidden Worlds to freeze.

This was because Huo Zhenxiao's move was not aimed at any of them at all.

What was this life-and-death situation, a blast against the ground?

Rumble

Huo Zhenxiao wrapped his majestic qi around him, as if a nuclear bomb had crashed into the ground.

The earth caved in violently, sweeping up waves of earth and spreading out in all directions, while a giant mushroom cloud rose up.

The impact was so terrifying that the nearest allied soldiers were instantly blown to pieces, without even being able to scream.

And the next second.

The next second, under the startled gaze of the thirteen Hidden Worlds.

The ground, which was rolling with waves of earth, violently rushed up with a vast killing force.

"Not good!"

Almost simultaneously, the faces of the thirteen Hidden People changed dramatically.

That killing machine was clearly coming for them.

But with the snap of their fingers, even with their senses, they could not tell which one of them the killing machine was aimed at!

Rolling waves of earth rose up into the air, obscuring the sight of the crowd.

"Old Smoking Gun, be careful!"

Suddenly, the Old Ghost of Yin Mountain hissed with a vengeance.

“Ow-ho!”

Out of the tumbling waves of earth, a dragon roar suddenly rang out.

An aura that resembled a pale dragon tore through the waves of earth and swallowed a Hidden World with a bang.

“Ah!”

A miserable scream resounded through the long sky.

When the rampage was over, the hidden man was already covered in rotten flesh, as if he had been thrown into a meat grinder and spun around several times, and his blood splashed into the air.

As the Old Ghost of Yin Mountain and the others watched in horror.

The Qi of the hidden man quickly disintegrated, and his entire body lost its support, falling towards the ground as fast as a broken pocket.

A hidden man perished!

Winner Takes All Chapter 1859

In an instant.

The twelve Hidden Worlds, including the Old Ghost of Yin Mountain, were all frozen in their tracks.

No one had expected that Huo Zhenxiao would actually be able to fight back and kill him in one blow when he was surrounded by thirteen Hidden Worlds!

How demonic is this?

On the ground, smoke and dust rolled.

Layers and layers of earth waves raged in all directions.

The first thing you can see is a figure standing in the middle of it. Underneath his feet is a large crater and cracks in the ground that spread out like a spider web.

The twelve Hidden Worlds relied on their Qi energy and hovered in the air, looking down at Huo Zhenxiao below, their eyes with three more points of fear than they had earlier.

“Be careful!”

In the oppressive silence, the old ghost of Yin Mountain spat out two words in a deep voice.

These two simple words quickly pulled the remaining eleven Hidden Worlds back to reality.

The faces of all of them turned grave.

Some even couldn't help but narrow their eyes, looking as if they were on the verge of a great enemy.

Earlier, when thirteen of them had surrounded Huo Zhenxiao at the same time, this seemed to anyone like a sure win with a wind that couldn't be smoother, so there were inevitably a few moments of underestimation in their hearts, and they could even have the leisure to appreciate Huo Zhenxiao.

After all, a few more words of praise for a dying man would not affect the final result, but would certainly show some of one's poise.

But Huo Zhenxiao's move “Dragon Battle” had told them with a real life that they might win this battle, but someone would definitely die under his gun.

No one wanted to die!

So, they all restrained the last few moments of underestimation in their hearts!

In the face of a life-and-death struggle, a single moment of carelessness would be enough to send their souls to hell!

Not waiting for the rolling waves of earth on the ground to dissipate.

A voice filled with endless killing intent suddenly rang out.

“Continue!”

Two simple words, but like a life-threatening Sanskrit sound, caused a chill to run down the backs of the Old Ghost of Yin Mountain and the others.

Boom!

Almost simultaneously, the earth shook violently, and the rolling waves of earth suddenly pulled up to tens of metres, pushing out horizontally in all directions.

The sound was spectacular.

Amidst the roaring noise, there was even the faint sound of a dragon whistling.

A majestic and mighty tornado of Qi energy ripped through the rolling waves of earth and went straight to the clouds.

Not waiting for the Hidden Worlds to react.

The blood-soaked Huo Zhenxiao was already holding his spear and once again rose into the air with the help of his qi.

This time, he did not wait for the Hidden Ones to make a move, and once he was airborne, he charged towards the nearest Hidden Ones like a vicious wolf.

“Come on!”

This Hermit was instantly jealous, his head full of silver hair whipping about, his face hideous.

Boom!

There was not the slightest dodge.

Facing Huo Zhenxiao, who was coming after him, this Hidden Man's Qi energy stirred around his body and he swung his long sword in his right hand.

A cold and fierce sword Qi tore through the air and swept towards Huo Zhenxiao.

“Break!”

Huo Zhenxiao's lance was like a dragon, directly shattering the sword qi.

However, with just a moment's delay, the Old Ghost of Yin Mountain and the others were already whistling with terrifying Qi and rushing to kill them.

In an instant.

The qi collided with each other, sending ripples that were visible to the naked eye, spreading out in all directions.

Huo Zhenxiao and the twelve Hidden Worlds once again fought and killed each other, their fierce and domineering qi looking out in all directions, like a pair of large hands, stirring up the sky.

Every now and then, a piece of Qi energy escaped and shot out onto the battlefield below, causing a terrifying mushroom cloud to rise like a bomb explosion, along with a dense mass of broken limbs and arms.

As the gods fought, mortals suffered.

To the Rongwu in the battlefield, Huo Zhenxiao and his team were already at the same level as the gods when they fought.

Even the qi that escaped from the fight was an unstoppable catastrophe for them.

Even the aura released by Huo Zhenxiao and the others was like a great mountain of fear, pressing down on the battlefield.

However, the allied soldiers were only moving away from Huo Zhenxiao and the others to reduce the pressure of their aura, but they were still charging towards Zhenjiang City.

The endless tide of people was like a vast ocean.

Even looking at it, one could feel the overwhelming sense of oppression.

Dense artillery fire rained down, sending up a mushroom cloud, but it was still difficult to stop the allied troops from approaching Zhenjiang City.

The distance was getting closer and closer.

Chen Dong, standing at the top of the city, could even see the increasingly panicked expressions on the faces of the soldiers of the Great Snow Dragon Riders passing by.

He was not surprised.

On the contrary, this was only human nature.

The only difference was that their military vocation had suppressed the fear in their hearts.

“Let’s hope that we can delay it long enough.”

Chen Dong clenched his fist, looked at the allied army ronghorns at hand below the city, and then raised his eyes to Huo Zhenxiao who was fighting in blood, and resentment could not help but rise in his eyes once again, “Chen Daojun what exactly are you going to do?”

“Kill!”

The vast army of the allied soldiers erupted at the same time with a shout of killing that broke through the sky.

Just as Huo Zhenxiao had guessed earlier, the allied troops of the Hundred Clans did not go crazy and take over the city walls on all fronts, but instead, in the midst of the

chaos, converged in an orderly manner towards the place where the mountain of corpses was initially filled up.

An unending tide of people surged up the corpse mountain, trampling on the corpses of their compatriots as they headed up towards Zhenjiang City.

“Fire! Fire! Fire!”

On the city’s top, the commanding generals hissed.

Rounds of cannon fire continued to blast towards the corpse hill, pushing down the swarm of allied soldiers.

But it was as if they had gone mad, and as soon as one round of their companions was pushed out, they were followed by others.

Death, at this moment, seemed to be of no consequence.

Perhaps they were also seeking death, using their own bodies to pave the way for the real Union soldiers behind them.

As the army swarmed down the city, countless soldiers were turned into “stepping stones” on the road of corpses and blood, and the road of corpses and blood was getting closer and closer to the head of Zhenjiang City.

Even Chen Dong’s heart was pounding at the speed of the build-up.

He had never seen such an army before.

He had even been in exile in the snowy plains and had penetrated deeper and deeper into the rabble, and he swore that such a death squad should never have appeared in the military ranks of an army of a hundred tribes.

But the reality was cruel!

“Dragon Head Chen, what should we do? They’re almost paving the road up!”

A commander with a bloodied face rushed to Chen Dong, wiping a handful of blood from his face as he anxiously said.

Chen Dong gripped the bladeless blade in front of him and subconsciously glanced at Huo Zhenxiao in the distant air.

In his vision, Huo Zhenxiao had long since turned into a bloody man, his body covered in wounds as if he had been cut by a sword, but even so, he still had a strong battle spirit.

But he, too, really couldn't care less about Zhenjiang City!

"Then I'll do it!"

Chen Dong's eyes narrowed into slits, his chill intent was overwhelming.

Even though Huo Zhenxiao had instructed him not to make a move, but now Zhenjiang City was in danger, if he didn't cut the mountain of corpses and blood soon, once it was paved, an endless sea of people would surge right up to the city, and then it would be the time for the city to break down.

The firepower of Zhenjiang City's thermal weapons is too limited to suppress the sea of people below while trying to clear the mountain of corpses and blood, and only a small amount of firepower can be poured onto the mountain of corpses and blood.

Although the "Eight Formations of Gods and Ghosts" was powerful, it still could not reduce the height of the corpse path in a short period of time.

The only option was for him to take action!

Winner Takes All Chapter 1860

The artillery fire blinds the sky.

Shouts of killing and screaming, rushing to the sky and splitting the air.

On the chaotic city head.

Chen Dong's back was straight, like a sheathed sword, his right hand was holding a sharp, step by step towards the edge of the city.

Every step he took, his aura would rise by a large margin, harsh and majestic, as if to tear the sky.

Buzz!

When the third step was taken, Chen Dong's feet suddenly swept up a cold and fierce qi energy, surrounding his body and sweeping up.

This moment.

A terrifying pressure, like a prison, swept across the city, spreading out in all directions.

The original panic and agitation on the city head, suddenly a moment of dead silence.

One by one, with panic on their faces, the Great Snow Dragon Riders have come towards Chen Dong's attention.

At this moment, Chen Dong's figure in their eyes was as if he was plucking mountains from the flat earth, unreachable.

This caused everyone to freeze for a moment before their hearts and minds were lifted.

"Chen, Chen Longtou"

"Hahahaha Chen leading finally struck, brothers step up ah!"

"Dragon head is mighty! With the master and the dragon head joining forces, Zhenjiang City can definitely be defended!"

.....

A shout of excitement and excitement filled the wall, the army's heart was greatly lifted!

"We're saved!"

Above the city head, the commander who reported just now, his scarlet tiger eyes were also lit up with the fire of hope at this time.

When Chen Dong took the fifth step, the majestic and domineering aura was already like a big hand pressing across one side of heaven and earth.

Not only did the great snow dragon riding army on the city head perceive this aura, even the hundred clans allied army outside the city also had a heart and soul, tilting their heads to pay attention.

Even and Huo Zhenxiao kill the twelve hidden world, but also at the time of life and death struggle, the back suddenly a bad chill!

Under the attention of all the people.

Chen Dong, with his hand on the frontier, took the sixth step and was on top of the battlements.

At this moment, clad in armor, the wind around him whistled loudly.

And his hands, also clutching up the bladeless, raised to the chest, cold and cold eyes gazed at the corpse mountain blood road.

The sky and earth suddenly quieted down.

On the top of the city, all the great snow dragon riding army also have held their breath, afraid of their own a little movement, disturbing the leader to act.

“This sword, break the path!”

Chen Dong slowly closed his eyes.

When he opened his eyes again, blood red covered both eyes.

There was not the slightest thought of hiding his clumsiness.

Either you don't strike, or you strike with all your might!

Boom!

The majestic and domineering qi energy, at this moment, quickly rendered into blood red, straight through the sky.

And Chen Dong's body armor, but also with this change, clanging.

It is as if the blood red, which rushed to the sky at great speed, is quickly draining the air of this side of the world.

The surrounding Snow Dragon Riders all felt suffocated and their faces turned red!

The killing intent was so severe that it rose to the sky with the change in Chen Dong's qi.

It was a close call.

A reprimanding voice burst into Chen Dong's ears.

“Stop!”

This rebuke caused Chen Dong's pupils to tighten and his eyebrows to rise.

This was clearly Huo Zhenxiao's voice!

His eyes looked askance at the distant side of the battlefield, and the boundless Qi energy was like a great wave, wreaking havoc in all directions.

“He actually has the power of distraction to observe this side?”

This was the thought in Chen Dong's heart.

As soon as he thought of this, Chen Dong felt a burst of hair on his back.

He suddenly developed a hazy sense of strangeness towards Huo Zhenxiao.

One against thirteen, able to kill a hidden world on the spot, Huo Zhenxiao demonstrated a battle power that had exceeded Chen Dong's expectations.

But with the current state and situation of Huo Zhenxiao, he should have been going all out to kill with the twelve Hidden Worlds, there is no way he could have had the opportunity to be distracted.

This life and death struggle, a slight distraction, that is the end of the world!

But, Huo Zhenxiao did it!

It was this shock that made Chen Dong's hands move, and the majestic and severe qi energy also came to an abrupt stop.

On top of the city wall, all the Great Snow Dragon Riders were confused.

Huo Zhenxiao's voice transmission was only aimed at Chen Dong, so other than Chen Dong, the other people present had no idea what had happened!

"Phew"

Chen Dong slowly exhaled a breath, looking at the mountain of corpses and blood that was getting closer and closer to the city walls, but his expression once again became resolute.

Only, not waiting for him to make the next move.

Huo Zhenxiao's voice transmission, once again fell into his ears.

"Senior brother come!"

Impossible!

Chen Dong was horrified and shocked.

How could Huo Zhenxiao avoid the twelve Hidden Worlds and rush to the aid of Zhenjiang City when he was able to distract himself from the twelve Hidden Worlds?

The next second.

Boom!

In the distant sky, a loud explosion.

A brilliant white light suddenly blossomed from somewhere where the qi was sweeping, like a blazing sun rising into the sky, incomparably dazzling.

Vaguely a dragon whistle mixed in.

Boom!

A look out of the sky qi train, like a python dragon, breaking through the air, boldly blasted on the corpse mountain blood road.

There was a huge explosion.

The terrifying wave of Qi, carrying countless limbs and broken arms, splashed in all directions.

The originally built up corpse mountain blood road, instantly like a sharp sword cutting the top of the mountain, directly cleared out a huge pit!

This strike, descending from the sky, is overwhelming and unparalleled.

The restless and tumultuous battlefield, abruptly quieted down, can even hear countless limbs and broken arms, like raindrops fell to the ground.

Chen Dong was dumbfounded, the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army was dumbfounded, and even the vast allied army of the Hundred Tribes was also dumbfounded.

“Huo Zhenxiao you”

A hidden man was furious, his angry roar echoed across the battlefield.

But, not waiting for this hidden world roar out.

On the battlefield, then echoed a reckless and spontaneous laughter.

“Hahahaha hahahaha”

The sound of laughter is like thunder, and the sound is ear-splitting.

At this moment, all people were attracted by the laughter, following the sound of locking the figure in the air.

The next thing that followed was the astonished sound of sucking in cold air.

“This is the secret method?”

Chen Dong's body shook, his heart beating wildly.

In the line of sight, Huo Zhenxiao is still the same Huo Zhenxiao, standing in the air, bathed in blood, she is no one else, look askance at the eight directions.

But at this moment, a blood-colored mist, like a flame, around his whole body, swaying and pulsating.

Can vaguely see that the blood fog, it is Huo Zhenxiao body of blood fog rising cohesion!

With the appearance of blood fog, Huo Zhenxiao's aura, but also at a speed that makes people smack their lips, soaring up!

Chen Dong subconsciously looked at the dome above Huo Zhenxiao's head, but there was no sign of the Heavenly Punishment Thunderstorm.

This is what frightened him the most.

It was clear that Huo Zhenxiao's aura and strength had reached above the Heavenly Punishment, yet there was no Heavenly Punishment Thunderclap, was there really such a secret method in the world?

Under the attention of all the people.

Huo Zhenxiao standing in the air with his right hand holding a gun, his left hand took off his helmet, his blood-stained short hair waving in the wind.

His tiger eyes swept the entire field, his lips and teeth lightly opened.

"With my body, protect my mountains and rivers, burn my blood, and wipe out the barbarians, under the sky, who else can I be?"

"Only I, Huo Zhenxiao, respectfully invite all of you to go to the Yellow Spring!"

The words are resounding, like a big thunder boom, the death intent of the sky!