

Winner Takes All Chapter 1861-1862

The words were as clear as a thunderclap.

With these words, Huo Zhenxiao's deathly intent swept across the heavens and covered the earth.

Under this deathly intent, the temperature of the great battlefield seemed to have plummeted.

Even the Twelve Hidden Worlds, including the Old Ghost of Yin Mountain, could not help but sweat, and a vicious chill ran up to the sky.

Silence.

The heavens and the earth were silent.

In front of the head of Zhenjiang City, a vast mountain of corpses and blood was still rustling down with shattered flesh and blood.

The craters that had been blasted out were hideous.

Chen Dong's brow furrowed, and the overwhelming and overbearing aura he had just ignited quickly gathered back into his body.

Even though he could clearly feel that the surrounding Great Snow Dragon Riders were looking at him differently, he did not care.

Huo Zhenxiao's strength had far exceeded his expectations.

He was clearly above the Heavenly Punishment, yet he was able to suppress the Heavenly Punishment Thundercloud without moving.

What was more crucial was that Huo Zhenxiao had already stepped in to alleviate the crisis in Zhenjiang City, and had proved that he had the ability to rush to Zhenjiang City despite the siege of the twelve Hidden Worlds, so if he stepped in again, he would inevitably be adding to the problem.

As Huo Zhenxiao said, although he did not know what Chen Daojun was up to, he would not be allowed to show himself in the war until it was necessary.

The aura revealed just now had already been detected by the twelve hidden worlds.

If he continued, he would inevitably attract a killing machine.

The thirteen Hidden Worlds surrounding and killing Huo Zhenxiao was indeed shocking enough, but now that the allied army of the Hundred Clans was marching south and was determined to win the domain, with the temptation of a supreme martial dao mystery like the 72 Heavenly Wolf Martial Bodies existing, there was no guarantee that there would not be other Hidden Worlds hiding behind the battlefield, waiting for an opportunity to move.

“Chen Longtou

The voice of the commander-in-chief from earlier rang out behind him.

“Hm.”

Chen Dong said calmly as if he had expected it, “The Sovereign has already made his move, so there is no need for me to make another move.”

“But if the Sovereign continues like this, I am afraid that

The ruler’s face was gloomy and grave, but his words were only half spoken.

But the latter words, anyone knows what they mean!

Thirteen hidden worlds, asking the top of the world.

If everything under the sun is compared to an ecosystem, then the Hidden World is definitely an existence that stands at the top of the food chain.

Huo Zhenxiao was able to kill one person in a one-on-thirteen battle, and even had the heart to come to Zhenjiang City’s aid to ease the crisis.

But the situation before him, if it continues.

But if the situation in front of him continued, the ultimate outcome for the World’s No. 1 War God would be that he would really have to die on his horse’s back!

As a soldier, this commander-in-chief knew very well what a military soul really meant to an army!

“But I can’t make a move.”

Chen Dong clenched his fist with his left hand, his right hand thrusting his Fengless above the city head, his eyes filled with depression as he looked at the man surrounded by blood-coloured mist in the distance.

“It’s true that he will die in nine days, but he would rather die and still forcefully pressurise me not to make a move to ease the crisis in Zhenjiang City for me, doesn’t that tell you anything?”

The ruler’s tiger eyes widened and froze for a moment, and then he fell into deep thought.

Boom!

The heavens and the earth were silent as a dragon’s roar resounded through the sky once again.

A qi-pit blazed through the night sky, crashing down on the corpse mountain and blood.

With a mushroom cloud rising into the sky, the corpse mountain and blood road was once again cut down to size, and limbs and severed arms fell down from the sky.

“You, who can stop me?”

Overbearing and overwhelming words issued from Huo Zhenxiao’s mouth.

Immediately following.

He laughed loudly from the sky, his laughter stirring and rampant.

In the majestic blood mist enveloping him, his hair waved about, his face full of fierceness and rampancy.

This was the moment.

Countless gazes were focused.

Huo Zhenxiao, standing in the air, was like a blood-soaked god of killing, dazzling.

Even some of the soldiers of the allied forces who had stopped in their tracks could not help but lose their grip on their blades with this glance!

The fear that came from the depths of their blood was simply beyond any sense of reason to suppress.

“All troops, attack!”

The Old Ghost of Yin Mountain roared in anger.

Boom, boom, boom

Almost at the same time, the rest of the Hidden World also joined the Old Ghost of Yin Mountain and struck out in anger.

The overwhelming Qi coils instantly tore through the sky, shooting across the sky towards Huo Zhenxiao in the centre, weaving a web of life-threatening Qi into the air.

If they had been scared of Huo Zhenxiao before, then Huo Zhenxiao's renewed strike was undoubtedly a direct slap in the face.

Shame, shame and indignation!

In the presence of millions of people, if they, the Hidden World, could not execute Huo Chenxiao in a swift manner.

Today's battle would be a great shame for the rest of their lives!

No matter how the storm clouds surged in the future, their scalps would always be nailed to the pillar of shame!

"Come on!"

Huo Zhenxiao's mouth filled with blood as he let out a shout.

In an instant.

The majestic blood mist that enveloped his body seemed to burn up, churning and raging.

The Silver Dragon Lance in Huo Zhenxiao's hand was as fast as lightning, wrapped in a patch of blood mist, bringing up endless streaks of shadow as it stabbed out at breakneck speed.

Boom, boom, boom

A thunderstorm roared as qi collided, sending a terrifying shockwave through the air, wreaking havoc on the sky.

The attacks of the twelve Hidden Worlds were blocked by Huo Zhenxiao at almost the same time.

This made the throats of the Old Ghost of Yin Mountain and the others tighten, and they looked at Huo Chenxiao with more fear than shame and anger.

How could this little brat trained by Chen Daogun be so strong?

Shocked as they were, the Old Ghost of Yin Mountain and the others did not pause in the slightest.

The moment the first wave of attack was blocked, all of them, in unison and with the momentum of a thunderstorm, directly wrapped themselves in a monstrous Qi energy and closed the distance between them and Huo Zhenxiao.

Previously, they were separated by qi energy, but now they were fighting in close quarters.

The difference between the two may seem small, but those who have truly experienced the fight know that the latter is far more dangerous than the former.

In the blink of an eye, there was a loud roar in the sky, and layers and layers of Qi energy tumbled out in all directions.

The qi of Huo Zhenxiao and the twelve Hidden Worlds filled the sky, but they were clearly distinguishable.

“Kill!”

A brief silence passed.

Once again, a shout of killing erupted from the millions of battlefields across the sky.

Like a great wave rolling, millions of allied soldiers once again lunged towards Zhenjiang City, fearing death.

Although the road of corpses and blood had been cut down by Huo Zhenxiao’s two successive strikes, it was not enough for the allied soldiers.

But it was nothing to the Allied troops!

They had men, they had lives!

It was only a matter of time before they filled up again and pointed straight at the head of Zhenjiang City.

And it must not take long!

Compared to the imposing momentum on the battlefield.

The faces of the Great Snow Dragon Riders on Zhenjiang City showed a forlorn look.

The first thing you can do is to look down at the endless, ant-like allied army that is coming to kill you, and it would be a lie to say that you are not afraid.

It is true that an ant cannot kill an elephant.

But when the ants were endless, even an elephant could not resist.

Zhenjiang City and the allied army below were just like this.

Even Chen Dong, for his part, narrowed his eyes as he watched, the corners of his eyes pulsing wildly with veins.

“Daojun Chen, what exactly are you waiting for? Your closed disciple, who is already sacrificing his life to fight, what are you still waiting for?”

After a light body murmur with resentment.

Chen Dong turned around abruptly and his tongue burst into thunder.

“Qin Ye, open the formation!”

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“Kill!”

The shouts of killing rushed to the skies and split the air.

The vast and endless army of allied soldiers swallowed towards Zhenjiang City with the vastness of a mole swallowing the sky.

At this moment.

The earth and Zhenjiang City both trembled in the charge.

The artillery fire that poured down from the sky seemed weak in the face of the endless allied troops.

“Counterattack, counterattack, counterattack!”

A commander hissed as he held up his Dragon Rider sabre in his right hand, echoing off the walls of the city.

This hissing caused most of the Snow Dragon Riders who were still in shock to finally come back to their senses.

In their place, there were faces determined to die.

Fear, yes!

But more than that, there was blood and courage!

There was no way out behind them, and Zhenjiang City was the last barrier in the great domain!

Once the city was broken, what awaited the millions of barbarians would be a vast wilderness and a flat river!

“Brothers, let’s fight them!”

“Live as a man of the domain, die as a ghost of the domain!”

“There is no longer a way back behind us, the only way is to go forward!”

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A roar of deathly intent resounded through the city.

On the city walls, one side of the turret poured out cannon fire like crazy.

Chen Dong stood on the city head, looking at everything around him, his face gloomy, as if a volcano was being held in his chest.

“If you won’t let me fight, then what is the purpose of summoning me here?”

Every word was a grievance.

If he had stayed away from the situation, he would have been able to remain calm and relaxed.

But now that he was on the battlefield, watching the lives of people fall before his eyes, it was as if a bayonet had been plunged into his heart, even the coldest heart had to ripple a little, not to mention that his heart had never cooled!

This armor of his is the Golden Armor of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army’s Dragon Head Guard!

It symbolizes the high status of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, a position of supremacy under one man, and also responsibility!

But now he was standing on top of the city as if he were a puppet, but he was still not involved!

Buzzing and rumbling

The sound of a low wind, like a drum, suddenly appeared amidst the shouting and killing.

The low wind sound seemed to be sweeping in from all directions, and it was impossible to discern the direction.

But as soon as it appeared, the air in front of the northern wall of Zhenjiang City was blurred by the sudden sound of the wind, which grew thicker and thicker, and one could even clearly catch a golden ray of light weaving in and out of it.

Suddenly.

A golden ball of light bloomed like a lotus flower above the blackened firmament.

The streaks of golden threads intermingled in the air swooshed backwards up into the sky and converged into a golden lotus flower.

Immediately, a golden lotus flower, like a pair of giant hands, quickly tore a gaping hole in the black cloud formed by the qi masters.

The sky was clear and white.

A bright and dazzling starlight, however, descended from the sky and penetrated the ground, like a pillar of the sky, towering over the battlefield in a spectacular manner.

“This, what is this?”

“Heavenly Wolf is in the sky, has Zhenjiang City come out with some evil magic?”

“It’s obviously daylight, why, why is there starlight?”

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The allied forces of the barbarians who were desperately charging to kill were all stunned by the scene in front of them at this time.

The shouts of shock, continuous and deafening.

At the same time, Old Man Yin and the others who were fighting with Huo Zhenxiao also noticed the dramatic change in front of the city and could not help but be astonished.

“Is this the true meaning of the Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts?”

Chen Dong looked at a pillar of starlight descending from the sky, and his face, which was full of depression, finally rippled.

The Eight Formations of Gods and Ghosts was created by Zhuge Wuhou, and was originally an unparalleled formation to be applied on the battlefield.

However, what he had seen time and time again in the past was limited to small group battles.

It was the first time Chen Dong had ever seen it used on the battlefield!

However, even though he was shocked, Chen Dong always remembered what Qin Ye had said, that with Qin Ye's strength, he could only barely mobilise a very small portion of the power of the Eight Formations of Gods and Ghosts!

At this thought.

His eyes gleamed, and sure enough!

The pillars of starlight falling from the sky looked spectacular, but hidden beneath this spectacular handiwork was the fact that all the pillars of light were confined to the perimeter of the corpse mountain and blood road, and to the left and right of the city walls, there was still endless darkness!

"Qin Ye can only confine the power of the formation to the corpse mountain blood road!"

Chen Dong raised his eyebrows and subconsciously glanced back at the magnificent and majestic Zhenjiang City.

The size of the Corpse Mountain Blood Road was nothing compared to Zhenjiang City!

If Qin Ye could only bring the power of the Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts into play to such an extent, the so-called defending of the city would be nothing more than checking the gaps!

Buzz!

There was a dull humming sound.

The pillars of starlight that descended from the sky suddenly burst into dazzling golden light.

Almost simultaneously.

The golden light was like a tidal wave, merging with each other at breakneck speed, instantly transforming into a continuous golden curtain of light that connected the sky and the earth.

“Ed!”

Suddenly, a shout came from all directions.

Qin Ye!

Chen Dong’s eyes shone brightly.

The next second.

The golden curtain of light that connected the sky and the earth instantly swallowed the mountain of corpses and blood like a tidal wave, and poured out in a vast and outlandish manner further away.

Screams of misery suddenly echoed across the battlefield.

Ripples rippled across the land where the golden light passed.

As far as the eye could see, each of the barbarians engulfed by the golden light was turning into blood and mist with a strange and evil gesture after letting out a scream.

In just three breaths.

With the mountain of corpses and blood as the centre, extending outward two hundred meters, in the shape of a fan against the city wall, but a semicircle of blankness has been cleared out!

The bright golden light, with the power of the stars, completely blocked the corpse mountain blood path!

“This, how is this possible?”

“Heavenly Wolf is above, what kind of evil art is this?”

“Corpse Mountain Blood Road, it’s gone, so how are we going to get to the city?”

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Compared to the panic of the rabble rongwu on the battlefield.

The Great Snow Dragon Riders at the head of Zhenjiang City, however, were viciously beaten by the scene they had just witnessed!

When one is desperate, one is not afraid of losing, but of not seeing hope!

The endless barbarian alliance army had left all the Great Snow Dragon Riders in darkness, and Huo Zhenxiao's precariousness, as the soul of the army, had caused the Great Snow Dragon Riders to fall infinitely towards the dark abyss.

And now, this radiant golden light that connected the sky to the ground illuminated the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army's eyes and the darkness of despair!

"There's a chance! Brothers, we still have a chance!"

"Hahahaha Heaven has blessed our domain, the Sovereign is so mighty that he has been able to enlist the help of such great powers!"

"Barbarians of the barbarians, the mountains of corpses and blood are gone, meekly bear the cannon fire of Zhenjiang City, hahahahaha"

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The army's heart was uplifted.

Only Chen Dong, however, did not have the slightest feeling of exhilaration, instead, his heart sank down one after another.

His eyes swept over the long city wall, compared to these Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, he knew more about the inner situation.

The range of the city wall that was protected by the might of the Eight Divine Ghost Formation Diagram mobilised by Qin Ye was a drop in the bucket, not to mention for the entire Zhenjiang City, but for this northern city wall alone!

And the allied barbarian army below, there are still many lives

They, too, can still recreate a mountain of corpses and blood!