Winner Takes All Chapter 871-880

Chapter 871

Bang Bang Bang

In the next second, countless bullets, as if splashing water, showered down on top of the plane's fuselage.

Sparks erupted.

The whole plane was instantly baptized by the fire of the fighters.

The fuselage, which was already trembling, trembled even more at this moment.

There was even an unbearable twisting of steel in the firing.

Inside the cabin, the two flight attendants cowered together, screaming in disbelief, their bodies sifting like chaff.

POW!

A bullet swept through the glass of the plane window in front of Chen Dong.

The powerful impact instantly caused the special glass to explode with countless fine lines, almost shattering on the spot.

Chen Dong felt the impact and almost instinctively slumped down.

But at the same time.

His pupils suddenly tightened, and he clearly saw that the fuselage underneath the seat had already been swept out by bullets, and was densely packed, as if it was a honeycomb.

Because it was a special aircraft.

Therefore, the size of the plane was not large, which caused the whole plane to be far from adequate in terms of its ability to take hits.

What's more.

The civil aircraft was built to be used for civilian flights.

Who would have thought that a civilian aircraft could have a close fight with a fighter jet at 10,000 metres?

Ta-da-da-da

Bang bang bang bang

A dense rain of gunfire, like a rainstorm of pearls, splashed all over the plane.

Sparks erupted, and the powerful impact of each bullet caused a hole in the plane.

The fighter planes that were hovering out there, pouring out fire with abandon, were spitting fire around the planes as if in a playful manner.

It was as if the victorious man was slowly teasing and killing the dying man.

In fact.

Even Chen Dong's heart was sinking to the bottom of his throat at this moment, with beads of sweat oozing from his forehead. He could sense that the other side was playing a trick on him. They had missiles, but they were pouring fire into the plane, clearly trying to "torture" the whole plane little by little.

In the past, Chen Dong would never have tolerated this kind of humiliation.

But now, he was a little glad.

At least, the other side had this kind of mentality, so their plane would still have a chance to survive.

Otherwise, a single missile might have ended it completely.

The so-called three minutes of death would no longer exist.

"Speed up, give me speed!"

At this moment, Chen Dong no longer cared about whether the storm was exposed or not, he directly stumbled, resisting the tremors of the plane, rushed to the outside of the cockpit and roared sternly.

The trembling plane's engines roared and its speed increased again.

In fact, the captain had been picking up speed from the time the fighter had first appeared, and now should be picking up speed to the limit.

But compared to the speed of the fighters pouring out fire with abandon outside, it was still far from adequate.

Fear, apprehension all kinds of emotions enveloped Chen Dong.

The expression is gloomy, the forehead sweat like rain.

Suddenly.

Bang!

"Ah!"

Accompanied by a glass shattering, almost simultaneously, a mournful scream of panic rang out.

Chen Dong's body shook as he turned around brazenly, and instantly his jealousy split.

The two flight attendants, who had originally huddled together, had now collapsed, one in a pool of blood, with a large pool of blood flowing from his chest, while the other flight attendant, who was now sitting paralyzed on the ground, was screaming loudly.

Hoo hoo

The glass shattered by the bullets and the wind instantly whistled.

The air pressure in the entire cabin changed dramatically in an instant.

This was at an altitude of 10,000 metres.

As the glass shattered, the biting cold wind instantly rushed in through the broken window, as if it was going to freeze everything.

"What to do? What to do? Mr. Chen, please, I, I don't want to die"

The terrified screaming girl turned her head to look at Chen Dong, as if she was a flower that had been rained on, and was now terrified and wailing loudly.

What to do?

Chen Dong staggered back a step, the back against the cabin cockpit door, the corners of his mouth curled up a bitter to the extreme smile.

What else could he do?

Apart from waiting, what else could be done?

The hell knows that these forces are so vicious that they are already 10,000 meters up in the air, and they are still sending fighter jets to kill me?

Chen Dong grabbed his hair with both hands and looked at the air hostess who had fallen in a pool of blood.

The girl in the pool of blood did not die instantly, but lay in a pool of blood, her white lips wide open and her blood-stained chest heaving violently, as if she was breathing with all her might, her eyes staring round in shock, her entire pretty face covered in panic and despair.

This scene was like a heavy hammer, hitting Chen Dong's eyes hard.

Chen Dong's mind buzzed and his expression was cold and furious to the extreme.

At this moment, there was really nothing else to do but to pray for the plane to fly into the northern border as soon as possible.

No, even if the plane flew into the North, there was no guarantee of safety at all.

It had to be flown into the North and be rescued by Huo Zhenxiao!

In such a scene, even if the mystery man was on the plane, not to mention him, there was nothing he could do.

The other side had already planned everything and had blocked even the signals when the warplane was in the air.

All that could be hoped for now was good luck.

The change in air pressure inside the cabin, coupled with the chill from 10,000 meters up in the air rushed into the cabin.

The piercing coldness, as if it were countless sharp knives, cut into Chen Dong's body wantonly, and silently, Chen Dong's eyebrows and eyelashes were covered with a layer of cold frost.

The two flight attendants were even worse than Chen Dong's situation.

In particular, the air stewardess who had fallen in a pool of blood was so frozen by the coldness that her gaze had gradually become lax.

A chilling sensation caused Chen Dong to shiver violently.

At the same time, Chen Dong also woke up with a start, and he hurriedly shouted, "Lower the altitude, lower the altitude!"

"Mr Chen, the altitude is already being lowered, but the plane is badly damaged, I'm afraid"

This time, the captain's voice did not come out of the broadcast, but yelled directly through the cockpit door.

"There's nothing to be afraid of, as long as the plane doesn't crash, then there's still a chance!"

Chen Dong slammed his fist on the cockpit door with a "bang".

However.

Whoosh!

In the sea of clouds outside, there was a sudden loud bang that rang through the sky.

Almost simultaneously.

"Watch out!"

Inside the cockpit of the plane, came the desperate roar of the captain.

Chen Dong's body shook, instantly tingling, and almost instinctively bowed to look out at the sea of clouds.

A missile, trailing a long tail flame as if it was a scythe wielded by the God of Death, pierced through the sea of clouds and stretched across the sky, flying directly towards this side at an extremely fast speed.

The killer in the fighter had obviously had enough!

This time the missile was no longer aimed at the middle of the plane, as it was before.

With the huge speed difference, trying to dodge was simply impossible!

In this instant, Chen Dong instantly had the feeling that his feet were empty and he was falling directly into the abyss of death.

Looking at the missile flying extremely fast, he gradually closed his eyes

This time, it is impossible to dodge!

Chapter 872

Only, when Chen Dong's eyes were about to close tightly.

He opened them once again and stared deadly at the flying missile in the distance.

At this moment, time seemed to have become incomparably slow.

Chen Dong's eyes were slightly red, and in his vision, he could even make out the lettering on the missile, as well as the ripples of air that were distorted by the trailing flames after the missile.

Even Chen Dong himself was not sure why he had opened his eyes again.

It was as if there was a voice in his heart that would not allow him to close his eyes.

This feeling, at this juncture, was absurd, but it was just real.

"Ah!"

The flight attendant, who was sitting on the ground, had already been scared silly, and at this moment, facing the incoming missile, she even let out a scream and fainted on the spot.

Inside the cabin.

The change in air pressure caused a draught that caused severe pain to one's eardrums.

But at this moment, Chen Dong's eyes were scarlet as he looked at the incoming bombs, as if he did not notice the sharp pain in his eardrums.

Above the sky.

In the sea of clouds.

The missile dragged a long trailing flame and approached the plane quickly.

This time, there was no room for manoeuvre.

The fighter jets that had fired the missiles were also in the air, rising in altitude, as if in celebration.

However.

Whoosh!

Just when the missile was a hundred metres away from the aircraft.

A missile, from the bottom up, shot up into the sky and intercepted the flight path of the missile launched by the fighter jet with unerring accuracy.

This scene.

It was as if a divine weapon had descended from the sky.

Everything was perfect.

Rumble

When the two missiles collided, a huge mushroom cloud exploded 10,000 metres in the air, with flames tumbling and waves of air sweeping in all directions.

The sudden scene took everyone by surprise.

Even Chen Dong, who had witnessed the flying missiles with his eyes open, had a flash of light in his eyes and a look of shock appeared on his cold face.

He was shocked for a moment.

Then, Chen Dong's body shook with ecstatic excitement.

This is

At this moment, even the fighter jet, which had been rapidly gaining altitude after firing the missile, suddenly stopped gaining altitude, seemingly not expecting that the sure kill blow would appear halfway up the road with a blocker!

The fighter jet was parabolic in the air and reversed its direction.

Then a terrifying scene appeared in the eyes of the killer inside the fighter.

At the same time.

Chen Dong also got a clear view of the situation outside.

A sea of rolling clouds, above the vault of the sky.

At this moment, a booming sound that resounded through the clouds echoed above this dome like rolling thunder.

As Chen Dong looked out through the cabin window, he saw a fighter jet, like a falcon in the sky, trailing a long tail flame, rushing towards the fighter jet controlled by the killer high in the sky.

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

• • • • • •

As the first fighter rose into the sky, one fighter after another, like a tidal wave, covered the sky in a dense mass, straight through the clouds.

The first one is the one that is in the sky.

Such a scene was mind-blowing!

Even Chen Dong was so shocked by such a gesture that his heart skipped a beat and he was dumbfounded.

As hundreds of fighter jets rose up into the sky, covering the sky.

The fighter that had attacked and killed him before became alone in an instant, facing the hundreds of fighters that were rushing towards him at breakneck speed, in a way that he could stop a hundred with one.

But the pause lasted only a second.

The fighter jets spat their tail flames and their engines burst into an earth-shattering roar as they turned around at high speed and fled into the distance.

However, hundreds of fighters were in pursuit.

It was as if a tsunami was sweeping in to swallow up the fighter.

Just as the fighter jets were chasing after it.

In Chen Dong's line of sight, a fighter jet with a five-clawed golden dragon carved on it appeared.

Above the dome, the sunlight was extraordinarily blazing, falling on the five-clawed golden dragon fighter, reflecting every inch of the five-clawed golden dragon's scales in a gleaming light.

It is majestic and imposing.

Out of sight, out of mind.

It was as if the sky was under the jurisdiction of the Five-Clawed Golden Dragon.

The dome of the sky was beneath the majesty of the Five-Clawed Golden Dragon Fighter.

Almost at the same time, Huo Zhenxiao's teasing voice came out of the Five-Clawed Golden Dragon Fighter.

"How's that? The military career is exciting, isn't it?"

Chen Dong: "....."

Exciting my ass!

If Huo Zhenxiao and the others hadn't come in time, he might have been buried under the missiles with the plane and fallen into the earth as a raging sea of fire.

However, Chen Dong was indeed grateful for Huo Zhenxiao's divine arrival.

In a trance, he raised his hand to wipe a handful of sweat from his forehead and stumbled back into his chair, "After all, the bet was won."

Boom, boom, boom, boom

A loud boom echoed through the heavens.

Chen Dong forced himself to endure the chill of the outside world, and his gaze looked out into the firmament.

Then, he froze.

Above the turquoise blue dome.

One by one, missiles flew out from hundreds of fighter planes, spreading across the sky.

Even the sea of clouds in the area where the missiles passed by were reduced to nothingness by the crushing of hundreds of missiles.

The target of the hundreds of missiles was directed at the fleeing fighter!

This scene should have appeared in a movie.

Now it was actually happening before our eyes.

The shock it caused was indescribable.

The next second.

The next second, the sky was filled with missiles that engulfed the fleeing fighter.

Hundreds of missiles exploded at one point, instantly forming a huge mushroom cloud of flame above the dome, with a terrifying shockwave sweeping in all directions.

The fleeing fighters were instantly reduced to nothingness in the sea of fire.

Everything ended!

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh

When the fighters were blown up, hundreds of fighters simultaneously pulled up in an arc in the air and turned back around the wrecked special plane that Chen Dong was on.

They surrounded the wrecked plane and the Five-Clawed Golden Dragon fighter Huo Zhenxiao was on.

It was like a crowd of stars spanning the sky.

Chen Dong witnessed the scene outside the window, at this moment his heartbeat was banging and his blood seemed to boil.

Such a gesture, perhaps only the God of War Huo Zhenxiao could have it, right?

In the wave of his hand, a hundred warplanes rose into the air!

With a wave of his hand, a hundred warplanes swarmed the moon!

Even though he hadn't yet arrived inside the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, Chen Dong, at this time, had thoroughly appreciated the elegance of this legendary iron-blooded army!

The special aircraft was badly damaged.

The good thing was that the engine was not affected.

Under the escort of the five-clawed Golden Dragon fighters and hundreds of fighter jets, the special plane quickly lowered its altitude and flew ahead under the leadership of the fighter jets.

As it went deeper into the North.

Even with the lowered altitude, Chen Dong could clearly feel the cold stream blowing in from outside, becoming more and more biting.

There were even ice crystals condensed from the snow and water, covering the cabin glass.

Chen Dong got up, took off his jacket and covered the flight attendant lying in a pool of blood, and took off his inner clothes and wrapped them around the flight attendant who had fainted from fear.

crunch

A bone-chilling cold current swept through his entire body.

As the muscles on Chen Dong's body graved up, a sound was made.

The piercing coldness was also alleviated by a lot.

Chen Dong rubbed his nose and smiled as if he was relieved, "Finally arrived!"

Winner Takes All Chapter 873-874

Chapter 873

The wind and snow are bitterly cold.

Ice and snow.

It is a pale land.

Everything is drenched in snow and wind, even the barren ground is thick with snow.

Now that winter is approaching, the cold in the north is becoming even more intense.

In the midst of the endless snowy landscape, a lofty and heavy city stands on the flat ground, battered by snow and wind, as if it were a giant beast of the past, quietly lying dormant on the earth, exuding an endless majesty and fierceness.

On top of the walls, a five-clawed golden dragon flag hangs high, each flag waving in the wind even in the wintry weather.

It is hard to imagine how much damage this city has endured, yet it still stands tall on the northern frontier, with its unparalleled might, and has defied the hundred tribes beyond its borders.

It is also hard to imagine.

It is hard to imagine that such an ancient city could be standing in the middle of the snow and ice of the northern frontier.

In the eyes of ordinary people, in such a snowy and icy land, it was simply off the beaten track.

However, in the eyes of those who really know this city well.

It was the existence of this city that had brought peace and tranquillity to the three million square kilometres of the Northern Territory.

Zhenjiang City!

With just one city, the city was able to suppress the three million square kilometres of the Northern Realm, and to deny the hundreds of barbarians outside the realm, so that the barbarians no longer dared to approach the Northern Realm's borders.

In the hearts of the people of the North, from the moment it was built, Zhenjiang City pushed the wars on the frontier beyond the frontier.

War has always existed in the North, and has never been extinct.

But it will never be fought inside the frontier, but outside it, in the territory of the barbarians.

It is the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders stationed in the city, and the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders at the helm of, that give Zhenjiang City such a mighty and powerful presence.

A god-like general star, leading 300,000 iron-blooded lions, has been crushing the hundred tribes outside the domain for almost twenty years.

Such prowess, in the past, the people of the Northern Realm would never have dared to imagine!

But Huo Zhenxiao has done it!

In the hearts of the people of the Northern Realm, Zhenjiang City was not just a guardian city, but also a place of pilgrimage in their hearts.

And yet.

Zhenjiang City, which towered silently in the icy cold sky, was at this moment completely shattered by the earth-shattering roar of fighter jets, shattering the tranquility.

Hundreds of fighter planes stretched across the sky, covering the ground as if they were dark clouds, rapidly approaching the sky above Zhenjiang City.

At the centre of the hundred fighter planes, a wrecked special plane and a five-clawed Golden Dragon fighter plane were surrounded by stars, as if a king had descended.

As all the fighter planes landed at the parking lot inside Zhenjiang City.

The hatches opened.

Huo Zhenxiao was the first to enter the interior of the special plane.

The person facing him was Chen Dong, who had already sat back in his wheelchair.

'Thank you."

Chen Dong said gratefully.

Huo Zhenxiao swept a glance at the injured and fainted airline passenger and indifferently said to Chen Dong, "Go and rest first, I will have someone take care of this place."

And at that moment.

The door of the special plane's cockpit suddenly opened.

The captain was a middle-aged man of about forty, but at that moment, just after stepping out of the cockpit, the captain's body went a little weak.

If it wasn't for Chen Dong, who was sitting in a wheelchair, giving him a hand, perhaps he would have had to fall straight to the ground when his body went weak.

"Chen, Mr. Chen"

The captain looked at Chen Dong in fear and disorientation, his face turning white.

He had never been this scared before when faced with fighter jet attacks when he was 10,000 meters up in the air.

And as hundreds of fighter jets appeared to escort him, the captain was completely dumbfounded.

Even in his almost twenty years of flying, he had never had such a glorious moment surrounded by glory!

Fighter jets, the weapon of the nation!

But this time, it was escorting him, a scene that he could brag about for the rest of his life.

If it wasn't for his duty, he would have been so shocked by the hundreds of fighter jets surrounding him that his hands and feet would have gone limp, and he would have gritted his teeth and held on to land safely.

Now, finally, it was impossible to contain.

"Thank you, without you this time, perhaps we"

Chen Dong shook his head and said gratefully to the captain.

"No, no, no, this, this is all what I should do." The captain was busy shaking his head and said.

Just kidding!

Hundreds of fighter jets escorting people, the hell is this an ordinary person?

Before, when he was facing Chen Dong, he was still able to remain unassuming, but now, it was no longer possible to do so.

The scene in the air just now was something he had never thought of in his life!

Chen Dong did not say much, but looked towards Huo Zhenxiao: "Help me thank you, I'll leave this place to you."

'Good!"

Huo Zhenxiao nodded, looking at Chen Dong who was pushing his wheelchair, suddenly raised an eyebrow and said jokingly, "But you kid had better call me master, after all, it is in the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, my territory, you kid is still my leading guard, this point of face you still have to give me in front of 300,000 brothers!"

Chen Dong was stunned, then laughed, "Understood, senior brother."

Huo Zhenxiao: "....."

Chen Dong smiled, but no longer said anything, swept past Huo Zhenxiao is towards the outside of the plane.

It was true that he was the Dragon Head Guard, and he was indeed below Huo Zhenxiao and above everyone else in the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army.

But Huo Zhenxiao was still Uncle Chen Daojun's disciple, so it was not wrong for him to call him senior brother.

At the door of the cabin, there were already people waiting.

What surprised Chen Dong was that the person waiting was Bai Qi!

The first time the Kyoto trip, because of the Jiang Chaotian matter, this Jiang Chaotian's master as the leading guard, gathered all twelve Golden Guards to run to him to surrender.

The battle on the Panshan Highway of Tianmen Mountain almost caused Kunlun to die on the spot.

And then Bai Qi, because of this incident, instead of succeeding in smiting him, was given the position of Leading Guard by Huo Zhenxiao, who took it away from him.

Between him and Bai Qi, it would not be too much to say that there was a deep hatred!

"Dragon Head Chen, welcome to Zhenjiang City."

When Bai Qi saw Chen Dong, his expression was also a little complicated, but he quickly calmed down and respectfully bowed his head to Chen Dong.

With that, he went around behind Chen Dong and pushed him out of the plane.

Only, what made Chen Dong a little dismayed was that.

The expected image did not appear.

According to reason, when he, the head guard, arrived at the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, he should have been welcomed by some people at least.

But inside the large airport, apart from the fighter planes, there were only those fighter members who had just participated in the escort.

However, even those members of the Great Snow Dragon Riders left the airport without looking back after parking their fighters.

This was a bit puzzling to Chen Dong.

The Bai Qi behind him seemed to know Chen Dong's doubts.

In a jarring voice, he explained, "Dragon Head Chen, this trip is complicated, for your safety, the Sovereign has purposely suppressed all news, those who know of your arrival are limited to the Sovereign and the Twelve Golden Guards, so take a short rest first, the Sovereign will look for you afterwards and arrange everything."

Chapter 874

It was a modest room.

It occupied an estimated area of just over a hundred square feet, and the reason it was not large was because it was Huo Zhenxiao's room.

As the master of the 300,000-strong Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, he had a great deal of power and authority, and he had oppressed the three million square kilometres of the Northern Realm and rejected the hundred tribes outside the domain.

With all his great achievements, he was living in a room like this, a room of over a hundred square feet, which indeed seemed small.

"Dragon Head Chen, take a moment to rest, the Sovereign will arrive afterwards."

Bai Qi helped Chen Dong place his salute, then he exited the room, "Bai Qi is on guard outside the door, if Dragon Head Chen has any orders, just gently call Bai Qi."

When the door of the room was closed.

Only then did Chen Dong get up and sit on top of the bed.

Leaning against the bed, he did not feel like sleeping, but looked around at the room.

It was not luxuriously decorated, and even had a hint of antiquity and old-fashionedness.

Even the bed was a hard, old-fashioned wooden frame bed.

There are no decorations, everything is simple, but there is a military atmosphere everywhere, swords hanging on the walls, armour and stirrups piled up in the corners.

The only thing that stood on the front of the house was an incense case, on top of which was a silver dragon spear, which was so powerful and domineering that even Chen Dong could feel the blood on the spear just by looking at it.

In front of the spear, on top of the incense burner, three pillars of incense rose up in a curl of smoke.

"The titular Northern War God actually lives in a room like this, I guess no one else would believe it, right?"

Chen Dong rubbed his nose and laughed lightly, then he took out the Tao Te Ching that he was carrying with him and flipped through it carefully.

Time slowly passed by.

Creak

The door of the room pushed open, bringing in a gust of wind and snow and a chill.

Chen Dong's thoughts were interrupted and when he looked up, he saw Huo Zhenxiao, whose body was stained with snowflakes, walk in.

"Finished so soon?"

Chen Dong said with a smile.

"Well, the girl who was injured is fine, I had the army's great doctor heal her."

Huo Zhenxiao took off his python robe, patted the snow off his body before hanging it on a hanger, then walked over to the fire pit, picked up a wine jug from the side and poured some strong wine into the fire pit.

At once the flames blazed and the heat surged.

Chen Dong's face was red from the light of the fire, but he was visibly relieved.

He had indeed been worried about the female flight attendant.

Huo Zhenxiao tilted his head and took a sip of the wine, handing it to Chen Dong: "Drive away the cold."

"No need, it's quite warm in this room."

Chen Dong waved his hand and refused.

Huo Zhenxiao sat down next to the fire bowl and placed his hands in front of it to roast the fire, but did not immediately open his mouth.

Chen Dong also sat down in front of the fire bowl and looked Huo Zhenxiao up and down.

The firelight shone on Huo Zhenxiao's face, which was cold and resolute. Even in silence, Huo Zhenxiao's brow would occasionally burst out with a wild and majestic aura, causing people to look away and not dare to look directly at him.

It might be difficult for outsiders to imagine that the legendary god of war, a man who is comparable to a god and a goddess, could be so simple.

Inside the house, it was silent.

Only the flames in the fire pit, fuelled by the strong wine, burned the charcoal and crackled at times.

"Is it really this dangerous this time?"

Huo Zhenxiao raised his eyebrows at Chen Dong, breaking the brief silence in the room.

"Hmm."

Chen Dong said with some melancholy, "The people around me who can fight are all wounded, and if I continue to stay at home, not only will I be in danger, but I will also implicate them."

"So you've come to implicate me?"

Huo Zhenxiao snickered and asked rhetorically with a smile.

However, in the middle of the conversation and laugh, the majestic and wild dominance between his eyebrows was collected, and his entire aura became ordinary in this moment.

How could he control his own aura to such an unhurried level?

Chen Dong could not help but smack his lips in amazement, people who had been in a position of authority for a long time would naturally have the majesty of a superior person coalescing in their bodies.

Not to mention Huo Zhenxiao.

This kind of aura, to be able to diminish, was already extremely strong control.

Huo Zhenxiao, however, was able to smooth out this imposing power in the middle of a conversation, which was truly shocking.

Chen Dong shrugged, "Who made you my senior brother, what's more, I'm still the leading guard of your Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, topping this position, I have to come and perform my duties in the army, right?"

"Hahahaha you kid, I didn't think you could be this thick-skinned."

Huo Zhenxiao laughed, his cold and steely face gave people a spring-like feeling with this laugh: "Don't worry, in this Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, you are safe, with me and 300,000 brothers to cover you, no one dares to touch you, besides, tomorrow morning I will give you a surprise."

"What surprise?"

Chen Dong asked with raised eyebrows.

But Huo Zhenxiao waved his hand and turned his words around, "Now let's discuss how you will spend your time in the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army."

Chen Dong did not press on, but nodded his head.

Looking at his legs, he said in a deep voice, "The matter that these legs are not disabled, I want to hide it until the day of my father's birthday, and use it as a base card."

"Well, that's what I was thinking about with these legs of yours."

Huo Zhenxiao raised his hand and rubbed his chin, saying, "If you take up the position of Dragon Head Guard directly, you will be above all others in the Great Snow Dragon Rider Army, and you will definitely be noticed."

"What about the other kind?" Chen Dong asked.

"This is the reason why I suppressed your news and did not let everyone pick you up as the leading guard."

Huo Zhenxiao smiled, pondered for a second, and slowly said, "If you want to get to know the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army and go on a bit of a mission with it during this period of time, then I think that the Submerged Dragon in the Abyss, is the most suitable, as it will keep you safe, but also allow you to stand up and move."

"Submerged Dragon in the Abyss?"

Chen Dong frowned slightly and suddenly reacted, "You are asking me to ignore the identity of the Dragon Head Guard and hide into the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riding Army as a junior soldier?"

"Right!"

Huo Zhenxiao nodded, "Performing as a leading guard will inevitably put you in constraints at every turn, but performing as a junior soldier, me and the three hundred thousand Great Snow Dragon Riding Army will still protect you from anyone who can move, and you will still be able to move freely with your legs able-bodied, and in the three hundred thousand Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, no one will pay attention to a junior soldier at all times."

"The second one, I guess."

Chen Dong nodded, his right hand falling to his right leg, smiling slightly, his eyes shining with a brilliant light, "These legs have been crippled for too long, I would like to stand up for a while, and this time into the Great Snow Dragon Cavalry Army I also hope to have a good experience to sharpen my strength and experience." Huo Zhenxiao nodded, stood up and said, "That's good, it's better to have a submerged dragon in the abyss than a flying dragon in the sky, you rarely come here, I as a senior brother also hope you can improve."

With that, he walked outside.

"Where are you going?"

Chen Dong asked.

Huo Zhenxiao waved his hand without looking back, "Tonight you sleep in my room, I will go and squeeze in with my brothers and let you perform your duties in secret tomorrow, also remember to watch the internet news tomorrow morning, the surprise for you will be up there."

Winner Takes All Chapter 875-876

Chapter 875

This night.

Chen Dong did not sleep for long.

On the one hand, he had to report to Elder Long and the others, but on the other hand, he was also stirred by the sound of the wind and snow in this cold weather, making it difficult to sleep.

Even with the fire pit burning in the house, there was warmth to keep the house not too cold.

But the wind and snow howling in the middle of the night really disturbed people's dreams.

Even the sound of trumpets and drums, and the sound of patrolling soldiers in armour, were heard from time to time in the "Zhenjiang City".

The entire army of 300,000 Great Snow Dragons is a strict and ancient military.

This made Chen Dong, who was new to Zhenjiang City, a little uncomfortable.

The night went on without a word.

The next morning, Chen Dong woke up to the roar of the army's drills.

When he looked at the time, it was only five o'clock in the morning.

The sky hadn't even dawned yet and was still in thick darkness.

"Is this one of the reasons why the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army was able to sweep across the northern frontier?"

Chen Dong rubbed his nose and laughed lightly, but he was somewhat longingly excited about the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army's experience in the next three months.

He had never been afraid of harshness.

Even his step by step approach was to treat himself with harshness, because he knew clearly that only the harsher he treated himself, the better sunshine he could see.

This is something that fits perfectly with the Great Snow Dragon Riders.

If he were to spend three months just taking refuge within the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, it would be too much of a waste of time for Chen Dong.

Three months was a short time and a long time, long enough to change many things.

Using these three months as some training to sharpen his skills would be the best option for Chen Dong.

As he had not yet assumed his duties, Chen Dong was not in a hurry to enter the army and train together.

Thinking of the surprise Huo Zhenxiao said yesterday, Chen Dong took out his mobile phone and flipped through the internet.

There was only one news message, densely packed, but Chen Dong did not find the slightest news that he found surprising.

But since Huo Zhenxiao had said so, he must have had his reasons.

Time and again, he refreshed.

Suddenly.

With a refresh, a newly released news item hit Chen Dong's eyes like a heavy hammer.

Each word was extremely visually striking.

And when combined together, it became Chen Dong's surprise.

The news was just released, about a foreign country, and it was the top headline!

It read: St. Del's Cathedral, bombed by warplanes late at night!

The simple headline, however, caused the essence in Chen Dong's eyes to gradually burst into a frenzy of joy.

When he first came into contact with the Blood Angels, Chen Dong had heard Kunlun mention vaguely that the headquarters of the Blood Angels seemed to be St. Del's Cathedral when he first asked them about the Blood Angels.

If he remembered correctly, then this news was enough of a surprise!

For a moment, Chen Dong's thoughts were racing.

He rubbed his nose and murmured, "The surprise was alerted to me by Huo Zhenxiao, and Saint-Del was bombed by warplanes, could it be the warplanes of the Great Snow Dragon Riders sent by Huo Zhenxiao? Cloak and dagger over the bombing?"

There was a pause.

Chen Dong smiled, "If that's the case, the warplanes that attacked me yesterday at a height of ten thousand meters should have been sent by the 'Blood Angels' organization."

In the blink of an eye, Chen Dong had smoothed out the cause and effect of the matter.

Only such an inference could most perfectly explain this one incident.

Looking at the news headlines, Chen Dong was indeed pleasantly surprised.

He couldn't wait to click in.

However, he was slightly disappointed that the news report had very little space, only reporting the fact that Sundel had been bombed and not mentioning anything else.

"As expected of Huo Zhenxiao."

Chen Dong smiled recklessly, even if the news report did not give him any more information, this one fact was enough.

"The specific damage caused by the bombing of the Blood Angels was just a minor matter, but the real loss was prestige and face!

The real loss was prestige and face. An existence that could dominate a world, a power that was comparable to the Hong Society in its territory.

The prestige of face is extremely important!

But now, in one night, Huo Zhenxiao had blown up Sundel into a hornet's nest, so much so that he had slapped the Blood Angels' face in the face and then stamped it into the mud, calling out to all the spectators in all directions to come and watch!

Such a gesture would never have been possible for any other power to do so cleanly and crisply!

Only Huo Zhenxiao, with his supreme merit and power, could have done such a masterstroke!

The "Blood Angels" organization, even if they knew who was behind it, would only gnash their teeth and swallow them, and would never dare to call Huo Zhenxiao's bluff.

Otherwise,....., it might not just be St. Del's that gets blown up.

Knock knock knock.

There was a knock at the door.

"Come in."

Chen Dong turned back to his senses.

The door to the room was pushed open and Huo Zhenxiao walked in, his shoulders draped in snow and wind.

"Waking up so early, I thought you weren't used to the routine in the Great Snow Dragon Riders' army."

Chen Dong held up his phone and shook it, laughing, "Isn't this the surprise of getting up early in the morning to see what you said?"

"It's out already?"

Huo Zhenxiao smiled calmly, "It's a bit of a pity that only three planes were sent over since they didn't blow up completely."

Chen Dong was speechless for a while.

This stroke of Huo Zhenxiao's hand had all but done what many forces had dreamed of doing but did not dare to.

This tone is not right!

"There is always a price to pay for touching the people of our Great Snow Dragon Riding Army." Huo Zhenxiao explained, then sat down in front of the fire pit and reached out to roast the fire.

Only then did he raise his eyes to look at Chen Dong, "Wait a little longer, when the army drill is almost over, you will go out with me, there happens to be a small group of new recruits enlisting today, you will just be able to blend in and be assigned to your respective teams."

Chen Dong nodded his head.

Glancing again at the striking news on his phone, he said from the bottom of his heart, "Thank you, senior brother."

This was considered his first real counterattack since he had suffered the Bureau of Heavenly Killing.

When faced with the Bureau of Heavenly Killing, even his father had chosen to stay put for the time being.

His forces, too, had been confined to defending against the Heaven-Slaughter Bureau time and again, and the so-called counter-attack had never been achieved.

And this time, Huo Zhenxiao helped him do it!

This time, Huo Zhenxiao did it for him! And it was a thunderbolt that directly bombarded the headquarters of the Blood Angels.

The pent-up anger in his chest had also been lifted a little.

"You've already called me senior brother, so why say thank you?"

Huo Zhenxiao replied, then stared profoundly at the dancing fire in the fire pit and said in a deep voice, "But Chen Dong, since you have chosen to dive for the dragon in the abyss, then you must be mentally prepared that you may pay with your life at any time during these three months!"

"I was already prepared when I chose to submerge the dragon in the abyss." Chen Dong also looked solemn.

"No, you shouldn't be ready yet."

Huo Zhenxiao shook his head, "Because you do not understand the Northern Frontier yet, what you have learned is only that I, Huo Zhenxiao, lead the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riding Army to crush the Northern Frontier and majestically reject the hundred

tribes, but underneath this peace and tranquility, battles and blood will break out every day, and this is the meaning of Zhenjiang City's existence "

Chapter 876

Huo Zhenxiao's heavy words made the air in the room seem to freeze.

The atmosphere could not help but be solemn and heavy.

Chen Dong searingly looked at Huo Zhenxiao.

He had seen Huo Zhenxiao only a few times, but every time he had been bold and domineering, displaying the War God's majesty to the fullest.

But now, when he faced Huo Zhenxiao, he had a feeling of "a change in the world".

There was no more bravado, no more dominance.

There was only gravity.

"The so-called peace is maintained by people who die in the darkness at the cost of their lives."

Huo Zhenxiao's voice was low and his expression cold: "I won't go into details with you about these things, but you will soon feel it after you join the army, I am just reminding you that since you have chosen this path, you should be prepared for it, instead of being careless and just jumping out hard, if that is really the case, I, as a senior brother, will be sorry for you."

Chen Dong shook his head, "It's alright, the lion fights the rabbit with all his might, thanks for the reminder, senior brother."

The earth-shattering sounds of the drill outside gradually faded away.

Huo Zhenxiao slapped his hands on his knees and got up, "Let's go, follow me to the new recruits' reception."

Chen Dong nodded, and as he followed Huo Zhenxiao out the door, Huo Zhenxiao but his footsteps, turned to face the incense case dedicated to the silver spear of the Transformed Dragon, picked up three pillars of incense, lit them, and after three bows, respectfully and solemnly inserted them into the incense burner.

"Senior brother, is this the spear that you used to destroy a city with one person and one spear?"

Chen Dong asked curiously.

"Well, this is my old buddy, but in recent years, I have rarely invited this old buddy anymore, probably for two years now."

Huo Zhenxiao said with emotion, and then smiled spontaneously, "You also pay your respects, back then in that first city, I relied on this old fellow to bless me."

Chen Dong smiled and did not say much.

He picked up three pillars of incense and followed Huo Zhenxiao's example, lighting and bowing, and inserting the incense into the incense burner.

Chen Dong then followed Huo Zhenxiao to the reception of the new recruits.

With the arrangements made by Huo Zhenxiao, and with the arrangement of the Golden Guards and a few middle-ranking generals, Chen Dong easily blended in with the new recruits.

Together with Chen Dong, there were a total of one hundred new recruits this time.

This number was a drop in the bucket for the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders, and could even be said to be close to nothing.

However, from the conversations among the recruits, Chen Dong also learnt.

The so-called recruits who entered the Great Snow Dragon Cavalry were selected from various armies and then came to report to the Great Snow Dragon Cavalry as recruits.

The situation faced by the Great Snow Dragon Cavalry as it pressed across the northern frontier was more dangerous than any other frontier.

And the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army's battle record had become a sacred place for the soldiers in the troops of the major frontiers.

As Chen Dong stood among the new recruits, he could already hear that there was no shortage of people who had held some positions in the original army and were willing to come to the Great Snow Dragon Riders as new recruits.

The number of new recruits was not fixed, but rather the Great Snow Dragon Riders would count the number of Great Snow Dragon Riders within a short period of time at regular intervals, and make up the number of recruits if there was a shortage, so that the number of Great Snow Dragon Riders would always be maintained at 300,000.

As for the recruitment this time, it was only three days since the last time.

In Chen Dong's opinion, this was already a very smacking and shocking situation.

One hundred new recruits meant that in the past three days, there were one hundred veteran soldiers who had been horse-legged.

"Perhaps, it was by relying on this massive bloodletting of the elites of other troops that the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army was able to remain at its peak heyday?"

This was the thought in Chen Dong's mind.

The Great Snow Dragon Riding Army did not feel the slightest bit uncomfortable with such a practice.

All the major frontier regions had dangers to rely on and dangers to defend, but only the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army had forged a "Frontier City" and held on to the frontier regions like a beast in the wilderness.

Moreover, even a child who has been to school in this frontier knows very well.

The northern frontier is the most dangerous frontier of all!

The intensity and brutality of warfare here is perhaps even less than that of the other frontiers combined!

If we didn't rely on this blood-sucking method of recruiting new troops, not to mention Huo Zhenxiao, even if a true Da Luo Golden Immortal came down to earth, it would definitely be difficult to guard the Northern Frontier as solid as gold!

"Buddy, which Border Lion are you affiliated with?"

Beside his ears, a laughing voice rang out, breaking Chen Dong's thoughts.

Chen Dong twisted his head to look, and in front of him was a stoutly built man, half a head taller than him.

His short hair stood up as if steel needles were standing upside down.

With a tiger's back and thick eyebrows, he exuded an air of fortitude.

But while smiling, he slightly revealed a bit of simplicity.

"My name is Meng Dabiao, I'm from the 302 Lions Special Operations Unit in the southern border, 25 years old this year!"

The man in front of him smiled nervously and extended his hand to Chen Dong.

Chen Dong reached out to shake his hand and said with a smile, "My name is Chen Dong, sorry for the rest, as it involves secrets, I cannot say."

Since he was already a junior soldier, submerged in the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, there was no need for Chen Dong to remain anonymous, not to mention his name, which was already very common.

But as for the rest, Meng Dabiao could tell the information, how could he?

It's not that he didn't want to say it, it's that he didn't have it at all, he couldn't just make it up now, could he?

However.

It was such a statement that instantly made Meng Dabiao look at Chen Dong differently, with respect.

"Brother Chen Dong, I understand, I understand!"

Meng Dabiao moved closer to Chen Dong, deliberately lowered his voice and said mysteriously, "Brother Dong turns out to be a crouching tiger, hidden dragon, after joining the army, if I am lucky enough to be with Brother Dong, I would like to ask Brother Dong to take care of me."

Chen Dong: "? 0?"

This damned suddenly added drama to himself?

How could he have not expected that a near perfunctory remark would set off a brainstorm in Meng Dabiao's mind?

But it had come to this point, Chen Dong did not want to explain.

Nodding his head, he smiled and said, "Look after each other, we are all new recruits."

However.

"Brother Dong is really a Crouching Tiger Hidden Dragon, calm and collected, exactly the same as the fierce generals I have seen." The look Meng Dabiao gave Chen Dong completely turned into awe.

Chen Dong: "???"

What the hell did I say?

"My name is Sun Kong, we're all new recruits, let's get to know each other."

Another new recruit next to him smiled and extended his right hand to Chen Dong and Meng Dabiao.

Meng Dabiao took the lead and introduced himself, then smiled nervously and pulled Chen Dong and Sun Kong's hands together and shook them, introducing Chen Dong for him, "This is Brother Chen Dong."

No details were given, nor were many words spoken.

This caused both Chen Dong and Sun Kong to freeze for a moment.

"Alright, alright, stand still for now, the roll call for enlistment is coming up."

Meng Dabiao smiled nervously and told Sun Kong to stand to the side.

After waiting a distance away.

Only then did he turn back and look at Chen Dong mysteriously, lifting his right hand to clench his fist and gently smash it at his heart position, whispering.

"Don't worry, Brother Dong, I understand all the rules of you Crouching Tiger Hidden Dragon pointees, don't worry, I will keep your secret."

Saying that, he even winked at Chen Dong in a fierce manner, his expression then becoming solemn.

The corners of Chen Dong's eyes crinkled and his veins twitched.

Facing Meng Dabiao, he suddenly had a clear perception of the word "Biao".

With an awkward smile, Chen Dong turned his head to look in another direction.

He couldn't say much more about this, otherwise Brother Biao would have to continue to deepen the misunderstanding

"Golden Guard has arrived!"

Also at that moment, a majestic roar rang out.

The crowd of recruits who had been whispering, simultaneously quieted down, and without exception, a hundred of them simultaneously looked solemn, snapped to attention and waited.

Winner Takes All Chapter 877-878

Chapter 877

The whole room was silent.

The only thing that remained was the wind and snow.

A hundred new recruits stood in the cold wind and snow, but they stood tall and straight, as if they were sheathed swords, with a strong aura.

Chen Dong stood in the crowd and swept past it to look into the distance.

A procession was walking towards this direction.

The men in the lead were clad in golden armour, their aura as imposing as a great mountain of fear, making people feel intimidated.

After seeing the Golden Guard's appearance, Chen Dong's eyes could not help but flutter for a moment.

This Golden Guard was clearly one of the Golden Guards who had participated in his kidnapping in the first place!

And after the Golden Guard, Bai Qi, who was as sturdy as a mountain, stood out.

Today, however, Bai Qi was no longer the leading guard he once was, and after experiencing being jerked around by Huo Zhenxiao to the end, the aura on Bai Qi's body had boomed and diminished a lot.

A procession, with a great oppression, slowly approached.

Everyone looked solemn and did not look away.

When Jin Wei led Bai Qi and the others, he stood in front of the line of new recruits.

One hundred new recruits, at the same time, shouted in unison.

"Greetings, Golden Guard!"

The sound was like a thunderclap, as if the wind and snow were silent.

In the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, Huo Zhenxiao was the master, and the soul of the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riding Army.

Underneath the master were the Twelve Golden Guards!

In the hearts of the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders, the Golden Guards were both their goal and an existence they feared like gods and goddesses.

"Welcome to the Great Snow Dragon Riders, and welcome to this journey of death!"

Jin Wei towered over them, his gaze like a torch, sweeping across the entire room, only lingering on Chen Dong for an extra moment.

There was no excessive speech, nor were there too many pleasantries.

When this sentence was over.

Jin Wei then picked up the roster in his hand and began to call the names for enlistment.

It was all so quick that it caught Chen Dong a little off guard.

As Jin Wei recited the names and marked them for enlistment, one by one, the recruits stepped out of the ranks and walked behind their respective sergeants.

Soon, it was Chen Dong's turn to be recited.

'Chen Dong, into the Bai Qi army!"

"Present!"

Chen Dong stepped out beyond the crowd and walked towards the sturdy mountain-like Bai Qi.

For a moment, looking at Bai Qi, Chen Dong's mind suddenly became somewhat complicated.

The team ranks, in the army, the head of the army was considered the lowest official position, five people were in the army, and the army had a head of the army, which was indeed a jerk compared to Bai Qi's once leading guard.

However, facing Bai Qi, Chen Dong was inevitably embarrassed in his heart.

After all, he was the head guard, but after he had jerked off Bai Qi, Huo Zhenxiao had directly appointed him. And now, in a twist of events, he had lurked under Bai Qi's command again!

Even Bai Qi's expression became a little unnatural when he felt Chen Dong's gaze.

The group of new recruits, on the other hand, were now looking at Chen Dong with envy.

In the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, the Dragon Head Guard was under one man and above ten thousand others.

The prestige and reputation spread far and wide.

As a former Dragon Head Guard, Bai Qi was naturally known to these new recruits.

Even if he was now demoted to the bottom and demoted to the rank of sergeant, Bai Qi's strength and experience still existed.

In the eyes of the recruits, what Chen Dong was following was not a military commander, but the former leading guard!

With such a big backer in place, when carrying out a mission, not only would the chances of danger be greatly reduced, but even the chances of merit would be greatly increased!

This really makes people envious to death!

Standing in the crowd, Meng Dabiao looked enviously at Chen Dong walking towards Bai Qi, and couldn't help but murmur, "I really envy Brother Dong's luck, following under the once leading guards, this damned sense of security, this damned chance of merit!"

The next second.

The Golden Guard called out once again, "Meng Dabiao, join the Bai Qi army!"

Boom!

Meng Dabiao, who was envious, was struck by lightning and stared at Jin Wei with incredulous eyes, "Lord Jin Wei, really, it's really me?"

"You have an objection, no?"

Golden Guard asked with a glare from his tiger eyes.

"No, no, no, yes, I am willing hahaha brothers, I, Da Biao, will go first!"

Meng Dabiao laughed loudly and quickly chased after Chen Dong with a spring in his step, his face full of triumph.

"Sun Kong, join the Bai Qi army!"

Jin Wei shouted again.

Chen Dong and Meng Dabiao, who were already standing behind Bai Qi, glanced at each other and smiled faintly.

Then, Jin Wei named another person to join Bai Qi's army, and the group was considered complete.

One hundred new recruits were soon finished being enlisted.

With an order from Jin Wei, everyone dispersed.

Bai Qi led Chen Dong and the others towards the barracks, and as he walked, he said in a deep voice, "Since you have joined my Bai Qi army, you are brothers from now on, and will support each other on the battlefield.

His voice was as thick as thunder, and it was heart-stopping.

Chen Dong was smiling.

Meng Dabiao, on the other hand, nodded with a continuous smile, stepped forward and directly took Bai Qi's shoulders under the dismayed gaze of Chen Dong and the others.

"Right, right, Brother Bai Qi, don't worry, from now on in the battlefield, I will be the first to take the lead and never pull the string!"

Bai Qi's footsteps lurched, his expression sulking, and he gave Meng Dabiao a sidelong glance, "At least I'm a military commander, mind your officers."

Chen Dong and the others smacked their lips.

Sun Kong even blurted out, "This guy, he's a real Biao!"

Facing Bai Qi, Meng Dabiao smiled nervously, "Peace, peace, Chief Bai, take care of me from now on."

Then, he let go of his hand, resentfully returned to Chen Dong's side, whispered: "Claiming to be brothers, but not even hugging a shoulder, cut"

Chen Dong: "....."

Sun Kong gave a white glance: "It's a brother, it's also an army commander, you Bean, you're also too familiar with people."

"Cut ……" Meng Dabiao gave a brash toss of his head, "Who let buddy this damn charm burst."

"Ahem all silence."

Bai Qi coughed and interrupted the two: "The barracks are just ahead, you have three minutes to place everything."

Chen Dong raised his eyes to look at the row of barracks in front of him, but it looked plain as day.

This was the place where he would be staying for the next three months.

He was about to walk towards the barracks when Bai Qi shouted again, "Meng Dabiao, you go and help Chen Dong set up his gifts, while Chen Dong stays behind."

"Yes!"

In his mind, Chen Dong was a crouching tiger and a hidden dragon, so it made sense that he would be treated differently by Bai Qi.

In the cold wind and snow.

Chen Dong and Bai Qi watched the three men enter the barracks.

Only then did Bai Qi respectfully say to Chen Dong, "Dragon Head Chen, I am sorry that these were all arranged by the master himself, promoting me to the rank of Military Commander and making Dragon Head Chen subordinate to me, also so that Bai Qi could better protect Dragon Head Chen, please forgive me, Dragon Head Chen."

A temporary promotion?

Chen Dong smacked his lips for a moment, when Huo Zhenxiao had said that Bai Qi would be jerked around to the end, he had really followed through thoroughly enough.

According to Bai Qi's meaning, apparently even when he followed Huo Zhenxiao to pick up the plane yesterday, his status was still only that of a big head soldier.

Chen Dong rubbed his nose: "It's fine, thanks to Chief Bai Wu for guarding him, besides, these few people should not be a coincidence, right?"

Bai Qi smiled meaningfully, "That Meng Dabiao is a sharp knife of the Lion Special Forces, with outstanding personal abilities, that Sun Kong is also a reconnaissance special forces soldier, with one in a million abilities in reconnaissance, and that Zhou Yao, proficient in various weapons and terrain combat."

"This team configuration, it's considered top notch, right?" Chen Dong was a little surprised.

Bai Qi smiled and nodded, "In the Wu Li, such a comprehensive staffing is indeed a top line-up!"

Chen Dong was a little helpless, "Senior Brother is giving me the back door and going too hard."

"That's as it should be."

Bai Qi curbed his smile and said solemnly, "Please ask Chen Dong to prepare, after we finish our meal in an hour, we Wu will be going out on a scouting patrol."

"So soon?!" Chen Dong was stunned at once.

Chapter878

It wasn't just Chen Dong.

Even Meng Dabiao and the three of them were stunned when they learned that they would be on a scouting patrol in an hour's time.

Bai Qi calmly said, "You are new recruits, but within the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, there are no new recruits, you are all the best in your respective Rongs and do not need to go through the recruiting period, and the scouting patrol is also a way for you to integrate into the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army faster."

With one sentence, Meng Dabiao and the others could not refute.

Amongst their respective Rong Wu, they had indeed risen to the top.

If it weren't for the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, they wouldn't have stooped to the level of recruits.

Immediately entering the task of scouting patrols, it really wasn't the slightest bit difficult for them either.

After receiving confirmation.

The five Chen Dong then proceeded to the mess hall, ate their breakfast and then, under the leadership of Bai Qi, were ready to go.

One man, one armour, one horse and one set of standard weapons.

Chen Dong had finally seen the weapon that the mysterious man had mentioned before, the Dragon Rider's War Sword!

Even though he had heard about it, but seeing it for the first time, Chen Dong was still a little shocked.

This was no longer considered a sword.

It was a wide and thick blade, almost half a doorway, and so thick and heavy that it was at least fifty pounds!

The blade was covered with special patterns left behind when hammering and forging, emitting a bone-chilling cold aura.

The hilt is not placed on the side of the blade, as is the case with ordinary swords, but in the middle of the blade.

It resembles both a sword and a knife.

"Chief Bai, this, this blade is too heavy, isn't it? It's not convenient for attacking and defending at all."

Meng Dabiao lifted the Dragon Rider Battle Sword with one hand and grumbled in some surprise.

He was already a stout man, with a height of 1.9 metres, and was considered outstanding among the Great Snow Dragon Riders, but it was extremely hard for him to lift the Dragon Rider's sword with one hand.

Sun Kong and Zhou Yao, on the other hand, looked even more strenuous, having to lift it with both hands.

"Is it heavy?"

Bai Qi shook his head, then his gaze went to Chen Dong, who had been surveying the Dragon Rider Battle Sword.

The next second.

Under the stunned gaze of Meng Dabiao and the others, Chen Dong grasped the hilt with his right hand and easily lifted the blade, then shook it a little, his gaze deep as he murmured, "This blade, can it really stop bullets?"

This action instantly left Meng Dabiao and the three of them dumbstruck.

The words that followed Chen Dong's exit even shocked the three men.

They were the best in their respective armies, but the Great Snow Dragon Riders had always been extraordinarily protective of information within their own army.

So even Meng Dabiao and the others knew very little about the internal affairs of the Great Snow Dragon Cavalry.

However, Chen Dong's words were like a thunderclap.

The three of them simultaneously looked down at the Dragon Rider war knife in their hands.

In the knife could really stop bullets?

"Yes, that's why the Dragon Rider Battle Sword is extra thick and heavy." Bai Qi nodded his head to corroborate Chen Dong's words.

After a pause, Bai Qi added, "However, you have just joined the army, the Dragon Riding Battle Knife is only standard, and we will basically not use it when we carry out reconnaissance patrols, after that you will learn how to use the Dragon Riding Battle Knife, of course the prerequisite is that you can freely swing the Dragon Riding Battle Knife like he did before you can learn how to use it."

Meng Dabiao and the three of them all changed their expressions at the same time.

They all looked at Chen Dong, who was holding the Dragon Riding Battle Sword in one hand, filled with shock.

"When you're ready, let's set off."

Bai Qi gave an order and the five of them walked up towards the outside.

While Meng Dabiao quickly caught up with Chen Dong, one hand wrapped around Chen Dong's shoulder, his left hand squeezed his fist and placed it at the position of his heart, solemnly saying, "Brother Dong, as expected of a hidden dragon and crouching tiger, I, Dabiao, have grown more and more respectful of you, you can easily lift this Dragon Rider Battle Sword, your personal strength is too formidable, no wonder you can become a man of the Dragon and Tiger."

A compliment.

It made Chen Dong very embarrassed.

He really did not expect that he had reached such a high position in this Meng Dabiao's heart with just a few words.

Did he say the wrong thing?

Or did Meng Dabiao's brain make up too badly?

A full set of standard equipment, weighing 150 pounds, is a force to be reckoned with, even for the best of the military!

To march with a heavy load is an extremely difficult task.

What's more, with this set, it was already a hundred and fifty pounds!

At least Sun Kong and Zhou Yao, who were in the group, walked with a slower gait when they were all weighted down.

The only one who was slightly better was Meng Dabiao.

Chen Dong and Bai Qi were the only ones who had no abnormalities.

Bai Qi was used to it because he had been a leading guard and his strength was already there.

Chen Dong, on the other hand, had been trained by the devil for a long time without slacking off!

His battle strength was now comparable to that of Kunlun, and with the presence of such strength, it was enough to crush Meng Dabiao and the others!

After receiving their war horses, with an order from Bai Qi.

The five men, fully armed, galloped out of Zhenjiang City.

Heavy snow was flying.

The wind was bitterly cold.

As soon as the five war horses left the city, they let out a long whistle and headed straight for the deeper northern border.

"This objective, step out of the frontier, go a hundred miles deeper and radiate ten miles horizontally!"

Bai Qi's thick voice drowned out the sound of the war horses galloping wildly and the wind and snow.

"A hundred miles deep?"

Sun Kong said in astonishment, "Chief Bai Wu, going so deep and wide across is too dangerous as a scouting patrol, we"

"Bullshit! This is the fucking tradition of the Great Snow Dragon Cavalry!"

Bai Qi waved his whip, causing his horse to neigh, and roared loudly, his tone bold, "Our Great Snow Dragon Cavalry has always gone to other people's homes to scout and patrol, scouting and patrolling in one's own home, that's bullshit!"

The voice was bold and brutal, with a sense of dominance and brutality.

With one sentence, Sun Kong, who was good at scouting, was completely speechless and could not refute.

Chen Dong smiled heartily, this was perhaps the reason why the Great Snow Dragon Cavalry Army was crushing the northern border, right?

It was also Huo Zhenxiao who had given the Great Snow Dragon Cavalry Army, such a domineering and brutal capital!

"I know what you're worried about, but I'm telling you, put your worries away!"

Bai Qi took the lead and led Chen Dong's four men straight to the outside of the frontier, while shouting, "Your worries have already been erased by us veterans over the years. Dragon Riders to scout and patrol their homes!"

Bullying!

Undisguised bullying.

Even Chen Dong could not help but feel his blood boiling when he heard these words from Bai Qi.

As a member of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, he even felt that this was the way it should be!

This is the capital and guts to crush hundreds of barbarians beyond the northern border!

.....

Meanwhile.

The wind and snow wrapped the world.

Everything was silver and snow-covered.

In the midst of the fierce wind and snow, a squad of twenty men was advancing rapidly, clad in wind and snow.

The men and horses were silent, and their killing intent was fierce.

Snap!

The sound of a whip cracking a horse explodes.

A hoarse voice echoed through the windy and snowy sky.

"Advance quickly, the Great Snow Dragon Cavalry will never expect us to do the opposite, this time we only need to feel our way into the northern border, feel under Zhenjiang City and spy out its fortifications, we will have accomplished our mission, the army is still waiting for our information to move out!"

Winner Takes All Chapter 879-880

Chapter 879

The cold wind is howling.

Goose feathers of snow ravaged this side of the world.

Under the leadership of Bai Qi, Chen Dong and the others spurred their horses and rode sullenly straight towards the domain.

The wind and snow blurred vision, making one's observation power greatly reduced.

If one could look down from above at this point, one would inevitably notice.

In front of Chen Dong's five-man squad running wildly, a squad of twenty people was also running wildly towards them in a sullen manner.

A murderous opportunity was slowly brewing in the wind and snow.

Neither Bai Qi nor the leader of the twenty-man team had anticipated the drama that was about to unfold.

Whirring

The wind howled, sweeping the snow across the ground with reckless abandon.

"Chief Bai Wu, rest, take a break, will you?"

Zhou Yao in the team was the first to hold up, his own specialty was being proficient in all kinds of equipment and firearms, this kind of carrying one hundred and fifty pounds of equipment and marching at full speed in a hurry was really overload for him.

With Zhou Yao's words, Sun Kong couldn't help but say, "I can't help it.

Sun Kong could not help but say, "Chief Bai, this is no less than a long march."

Obviously, he too could not hold on any longer.

However, Bai Qi, who was at the front, smiled domineeringly, "This is how you can quickly integrate into the Great Snow Dragon Riders. If you cannot even do a scouting patrol a hundred miles deep, then one of you will be counted as one.

There were no words, and even the tone of his words was dry and direct.

But Zhou Yao and Sun Kong shut their mouths on the spot.

They had come out of their original army to join the Great Snow Dragon Riders, a lion of the army that they regarded as a holy place in their eyes.

When a man stands in the world, he should build a great feat!

Surrounded by glory, with great merit!

Although the Great Snow Dragon Riders are incredibly dangerous, beneath the great danger lies a great reward of merit.

If they couldn't even integrate into the Great Snow Dragon Cavalry, then how could they talk about building up great feats?

The God of War, Huo Zhenxiao, is the idol of all the men in the army!

Apart from merit, all recruits who enter the Great Snow Dragon Riders are looking forward to the day when they can fight alongside this God of War on the battlefield!

"Let's go brothers, just grit your teeth and hold on!"

Meng Dabiao let out a loud shout, pulling the atmosphere back.

As he spoke, Meng Dabiao was untraceably looking at Chen Dong who had merely fallen behind Bai Qi.

Carrying a heavy load of one hundred and fifty pounds, they were lagging behind Bai Qi, not because Bai Qi was the leader of the group and let him be in front, but because their physical strength could not keep up at all.

Not to mention Sun Kong and Zhou Yao, even he, Meng Dabiao, felt a sense of shortness of breath and exhaustion at this point.

But in Meng Dabiao's eyes, Chen Dong's breath was steady from start to finish, and his expression showed no sign of fatigue.

With this glance, Meng Dabiao could see many things!

In other words, the reason why Chen Dong was lagging behind Bai Qi was not because he was like the three of them, but because was really giving a deliberate face with Bai Qi as the leader of the army to get him in front!

"Worthy of my brother Dong, crouching tiger, hidden dragon, must be some classified special warfare unit's heavenly pride, I, Meng Dabiao, am really fortunate that in the tiny five-man squad, not only is there Bai Qi, a former leading guard, but also Dong, a crouching tiger, hidden dragon's heavenly pride, my old Meng family's ancestral graves must be smoking!"

This was the thought in Meng Dabiao's mind.

He looked naive on the outside though when he smiled.

But to be the leading member of the Lion Special Forces, he obviously also had his own thoughts and way of thinking.

In the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, the smallest combat unit was a wu, which cooperated with each other and supported each other during the battle, and the strength that could be exploded by five people for one was absolutely terrifying.

It is also because of this division of combat units that the individual strength of the members of a wu directly determines the overall strength of a wu!

The stronger the strength of each individual member, the stronger the combat power that can be exploded when combined with each other.

Obviously, in Meng Dabiao's eyes, this team has really reached the ultimate!

Leaving aside the three of them, the battle power that Chen Dong and Bai Qi alone could explode into, could directly make the entire squad's strength, skyrocket!

To put it in no uncertain terms, Meng Dabiao even felt that, at least among the last few new recruits, their squad was definitely in the leading position!

This is a real sense of security!

When he thought of this, Meng Dabiao's mouth could not help but reveal a smug smile.

It was also just as Meng Dabiao had expected.

In fact Chen Dong, clad in heavy armor and riding atop a straddling war horse, was indeed in consistent control of his rhythm.

His long training under the demons of Kunlun had made it clear to him that maintaining his own rhythm was also the most energy-efficient way to go!

Once the rhythm was disrupted, carrying a hundred and fifty pounds of heavy armour equipment, in this snowy and windy weather, the physical exertion would increase geometrically.

Chen Dong struggled to adjust his breathing, even when he was wielding his long whip to drive the war horse, he was deliberately keeping the rhythm to the exact second.

Bai Qi, who was running at the front of the pack, also noticed Chen Dong's "abnormality" and could not help but be shocked, even turning back to look at Chen Dong.

"Chen Dong's strength has improved since the last time, this kind of talent is really the talent of a god!"

Even though Bai Qi and Chen Dong had had their problems in the past, now that time had changed, when Bai Qi faced Chen Dong again, he still could not help but have a higher opinion of Chen Dong's talent and the speed of his strength growth in his heart.

Such an unbelievable speed of improvement!

To describe it as genius, Bai Qi felt that it was somewhat inferior.

The best way to describe it would be the talent of a god or a ghost!

After withdrawing his gaze, Bai Qi could not help but reveal a self-deprecating smile.

At this moment, his perception of Chen Dong was rapidly changing.

A man who could spend a year worth half of his life's vomit, this was someone's talent!

To be able to consistently maintain his rhythm even in such cruel weather, such tenacity was worthy of Chen Dong being able to catch Huo Zhenxiao's eye and take his leading guard straight away in the first place!

Bai Qi had followed Huo Chenxiao for many years, and knew his style of action, where his words were followed and his orders were like mountains!

If Chen Dong hadn't been so far above the norm, Huo Zhenxiao would never have promoted him to the rank of Head Guard in front of the Golden Guards because of his relationship with him!

Chen Dong's strength is the key to everything!

"Perhaps I did act impulsively at first."

Bai Qi pondered in his mind, his gaze deep.

As his thoughts tumbled, he could not help but be distracted.

However.

It was this distraction.

"Watch out!"

Chen Dong, who had been in control of the rhythm, suddenly let out a roar as a brilliant look burst from his eyes.

This yell instantly broke the silence in the group!

In an instant, everyone's nerves tensed up.

Bai Qi, on the other hand, woke up with a jolt, his face changed abruptly and his tiger eyes glared round to the extreme.

In his sight.

A sharp, cold arrow was whistling and humming at breakneck speed, piercing through the wind and snow and shooting towards him

Chapter880

Arrows whistle.

Breaking wind and tearing snow.

The speed was as fast as lightning.

At this moment, Bai Qi was too distracted to resist.

The sharp arrow, with a deadly intent, was already in front of him.

Clang!

A cold ray of light exploded from the slant.

As sparks erupted, the arrow, which was close to Bai Qi's face, flew out and plunged into the snow with a thud.

A sudden scene.

It left Bai Qi dumbfounded.

"Hiss~"

Meng Dabiao and the three of them even sucked in a breath of cold air at the same time.

All three of them were looking at Chen Dong with a look of a monster.

"Ugin steel arrows, this is even comparable to a sniper rifle bullet!"

Zhou Yao, who was well versed in instruments, instantly locked his gaze soberly on the arrow stuck in the snow, and his heart even raised a huge wave: "This single arrow alone weighs nearly two catties, and firing it is only possible with a crossbow, the power is very terrifying!"

A simple description was given.

The look Zhou Yao gave Chen Dong was even more tinged with a hint of fear.

Anyone could see that if Chen Dong hadn't wielded his "Dragon Riding Sword" in a flash of lightning, this arrow alone would have been enough to pierce through Bai Qi's face!

But to be able to swing the fifty pound Dragon Rider Battle Sword in an instant and slice away a golden steel arrow that was comparable to a sniper rifle, this was the best proof of strength!

"Thank you, thank you"

At this moment, Bai Qi, who had survived the robbery, could not help but say to Chen Dong in gratitude.

"We are teammates."

Chen Dong shook his head, squinting his eyes, his face as cold as frost as he looked towards the winds and snow tossing ahead, "Prepare for battle, Chief Bai Wu you have made some errors in judgment this time."

The corners of Bai Qi's mouth twitched, and he was instantly embarrassed to the extreme.

The Great Snow Dragon Riding Army had long ago crushed the Hundred Tribes outside the domain, and his overbearing words from before were the truth.

So nowadays, the first task of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, in order to let the new recruits quickly integrate into the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, was to scout patrols, which in the minds of all the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, was the safest

and the most effective task to let the new recruits quickly integrate into the rhythm of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army.

But what had just happened was like a slap in the face, slapping Bai Qi so hard that it hurt hotly.

In the distance, the sound of war horses galloping came as fast as a tidal wave.

However, because of the wind and snow, it was not possible to see the other side for a while.

In this regard, Chen Dong and the others did not show the slightest sign of surprise.

The Great Snow Dragon Cavalry's tradition was to use cold weapons, but the hundred tribes outside the domain had never been shy about using hot weapons!

Even within the Great Snow Dragon Riders, there was no complete ban on hot weapons.

In this windy and cold environment, sometimes the combat power that cold weapons could bring out was indeed better than that of hot weapons.

It is not unusual for an opponent with a probe to detect them in advance and attack first.

It was also obvious that the sound of an arrow attack, which was far less than that of a hot weapon, could be completely muffled by the whistling wind and snow.

Bai Qi looked stern, his eyes flooded with cold light locked on the ground of the wujin steel arrows, said in a deep voice: "wujin steel arrows is the special product of the Warat tribe, get ready, ahead is the Warat tribe, damn seems three years ago the bloody battle is not ferocious enough, this Warat tribe folded for three years, now surprisingly foolish again."

Clang!

The first time our team is on a scouting patrol, since we've met, it's the brave man who meets the brave man who wins!"

The voice was as thick as a drum, with a majestic aura of unrelenting determination.

But.

"Bai, Chief Bai, this is a bit presumptuous, we don't even know how many people there are on the other side yet!"

"It's true that the brave will win in a narrow battle, but it's a bit inappropriate for us to prepare for battle now without knowing the enemy's situation clearly!"

Zhou Yao and Sun Kong said one after another.

Both of them were the best in their respective armies, and had their own profound experience in battle.

But Bai Qi's simple and brutal approach, which was almost reckless, was completely unacceptable to both of them.

As far as Bai Qi's current approach was concerned, it was bold enough and overbearing enough.

But translated, isn't it just one sentence?

Life and death are not important, if you don't want to fight, do it!

"This is how our Great Snow Dragon Riders fight!"

Bai Qi looked back at Zhou Yao and Sun Kong with a proud smile as he raised his Dragon Rider sabre in his hand, "If you join our Great Snow Dragon Riders, you must get used to and love this style of combat! You never know when the battle will erupt. This battle will give you a thorough understanding of the Northern Frontier and the Great Snow Dragon Riders!"

He did not wait for Zhou Yao and Sun Kong to reply.

Chen Dong drove his horse forward, alongside Bai Qi.

A cold, stern voice echoed in the ears of the hesitant Zhou Yao and Sun Kong, instantly dispelling their apprehension.

"The other side should be small in number, they should also be scouting squads like us, this battle, they have already discovered us, if we don't fight, should we all be shrinking turtles, retreating from the battlefield on our first mission, returning to the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army to be laughed at by our 300,000 brothers?"

At those words.

The look of hesitation on Zhou Yao and Sun Kong's faces instantly disappeared.

The glory of a soldier!

Retreating from the battlefield would have been a matter of shame.

What's more, this was their first mission into the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army!

If they retreated and returned to the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, they would never have the face to stay within the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army again, even if they had the thick skin of a city wall.

Clang!

At this very moment, Meng Dabiao, who had been silent all along, brazenly drew his sword.

Only unlike Chen Dong and Bai Qi, the sword he drew was not a Dragon Rider battle sword, but an ordinary combat horse-slashing long sword.

"Damn it, life and death are not important, if you don't like it, do it!"

Meng Dabiao gripped his long sword with both hands and snapped with murderous intent, "I've been in the army for so many years, and I've lost a big scar on my head, so if I go back to the Great Snow Dragon Riders and let 300,000 brothers laugh at us together, I might as well die in battle."

With these words, Meng Dabiao's legs clamped down on the belly of his horse, and the horse slowly walked to Chen Dong and Bai Qi's line.

Behind them, Zhou Yao and Sun Kong looked at each other, and their expressions steeped in determination.

With that.

The two war horses stepped forward and lined up alongside Chen Dong.

The five men and five horses stood side by side in the cold, windy sky, all gazing with murderous intent at the chaotic snow and wind ahead.

The deafening sound of war horses galloping wildly became clearer and clearer.

Vaguely, one could already see black shadows appearing amidst the snow and wind, as if they were black torrents, raging with a majestic killing intent.

Bai Qi laughed disdainfully and said to Chen Dong, "You guessed right, it's really the scouts of the Walla tribe, twenty at most, no more."

"Five to fight twenty, one to split four, it shouldn't be a big problem!" Chen Dong nodded, having no doubt about Bai Qi's eye for scouting numbers.

However.

The words had just left his mouth.

Meng Dabiao beside him suddenly licked his face and looked at Chen Dong: "Brother Dong, good brothers share the same blessings and share the same difficulties, can you help me share two later?"

Chen Dong: "……"

What was the situation with this bastard's brain circuit?