

Winner Takes All Chapter 891-900

Chapter 891

What's the opinion?"

Bai Qi exhaled a mouthful of wine and looked at Chen Dong with drunken eyes.

Chen Dong smiled, tilted his head and took a mouthful of wine.

Then feeling the wine irritate his throat, he revealed a pained look again and spat it out.

This scene made Bai Qi unable to help but snicker, "Do you kid really think that the wine in our military camp is ordinary wine? This wine is 60 degrees upwards."

Chen Dong waved his hand, then said slowly.

"Hunt the barbarian chiefs, plant evidence to re-divide the barbarians and make them resentful again."

"Eh?!"

As soon as the words left his mouth, Bai Qi suddenly let out a startled eek.

The gaze that he looked at Chen Dong at this moment was also suddenly less drunken and revealed a few wisps of clarity.

In the barracks, a sudden silence fell.

The only sounds were the snoring of Meng Dabiao after he had fallen down drunk, and the crackling of the coals burning in the fire pit.

Chen Dong waited for half a day without waiting for Bai Qi's response.

He looked up at Bai Qi in surprise, "What's wrong?"

Bai Qi smiled spontaneously, "I should know why the master was able to help you up directly."

After saying that, he tilted his head back and took a generous gulp of strong wine.

He then put down the wine jug, got up and laid down on the bed, and then fell asleep with a whimper.

Chen Dong looked at the already purring white air with dismay, somewhat unprepared.

Just like that was gone?

Chen Dong smiled helplessly, dizzy and dizzy, he also put down the wine jug, directly lying on the bed.

This sleep lasted until the next day when the pre-dawn drill of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army began.

Only then were Chen Dong and the others woken up by the sound of trumpets.

Without the headache of a hangover, even in their woken state, their spirits were lifted and refreshed.

Chen Dong, Meng Dabiao and the others were all a little surprised.

As if guessing what the four were thinking, Bai Qi explained, "The wine within the Great Snow Dragon Riders' army, although high in degree and strong, is all carefully blended and does not go to your head, nor do you suffer from a hangover, otherwise how could it not be forbidden?"

"As expected of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, every aspect has been done to the extreme yet."

Meng Dabiao sighed with emotion.

Chen Dong smiled faintly and looked outside at the goose feather snow and the cold wind.

In such weather, it might be better to permit one to drink a little wine.

But the wine had been carefully blended so that it would not affect the battle, and this really showed the hand of Governor Huo Zhenxiao.

With this level of detail, how could Zhenjiang City and the Great Snow Dragon Cavalry not crush the Northern Frontier?

It took three minutes to straighten up and get ready.

"Let's go, let's take you to see the Great Snow Dragon Cavalry Army's drills!"

Bai Qi smiled faintly and said to Chen Dong and the others as he walked outside, "Chen Dong will come with me later to learn the sabre technique of the Dragon Rider War Sword, while Meng Dabiao, Sun Kong and Zhou Yao, the three of you will go and strengthen your bodies."

"Yes!"

Meng Dabiao and the three of them did not retort.

During the scouting patrol yesterday, everyone's combat prowess had already been demonstrated and they all knew themselves.

The fact that Chen Dong could use the Dragon Rider's Battle Sword like his arm was proof of his strong physique, and it was only logical that he would learn the sword technique directly.

As for Meng Dabiao, even Meng Dabiao, a fierce man from the Special Forces, had some difficulty in wielding the Dragon Riding Battle Sword, and a strong physique was the most crucial thing at the moment.

“Dragon Riding Battle Sword Blade Technique?”

Chen Dong rubbed his nose, longingly.

Regarding the Dragon Riding Battle Sword's blade technique, he had learned a general idea of it from the mysterious people back then, and this blade technique was used to withstand bullets in the battlefield!

This kind of blade technique, created by Huo Zhenxiao and specifically used for bulk learning in the army, was strictly speaking, in Chen Dong's mind, even more terrifying than some unique blade techniques.

Firstly, the Dragon Rider Battle Sword was equipped with a sword technique to be able to resist bullets when executed!

This effect alone was appalling enough.

Secondly, the Dragon Riding Battle Sword is equipped with a sword technique that can be learned by many people who are able to execute the Dragon Riding Battle Sword with ease!

This key is even more sensational.

Historically, the more powerful the unique secret, the more difficult it was to learn, and the fewer the participants.

But the Dragon Rider's Battle Sword's blade technique was one of the few that could not be learned!

When this kind of knife method appears in bulk among the soldiers of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, even if not all of them know it, even if a thousand or thousands of people, they can be on the battlefield, with the fastest time, forming a steel barrier, blocking the gunfire of the hundred tribes outside the domain.

Of course hot weapons shells and the like, Chen Dong didn't consider them all.

After all, Huo Zhenxiao has already made the Dragon Rider war knife and knife technique to this extent, which is already sensational enough.

Nor could he expect the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders to all be perverts like the Mysterons, able to stop a Barrett sniper with a katana!

If they were all like the Mystic, the Great Snow Dragon Riders would have already trampled through the North and wiped out all the tribes.

It was dark.

The wind and snow were still blowing.

The cold wind seemed to be able to penetrate through clothes and into flesh.

The sound of loud drills and shouts resounded in the sky over the entire Zhenjiang City.

It was as if they wanted to tear the night apart and usher in the light with this magnificent sound.

The brightly lit Zhenjiang City is bursting with life all the time.

And this early morning drill was even more vibrant.

Three hundred thousand people, excluding the soldiers who are out on duty and those who patrol the city.

All of them gathered in the huge schoolyard in the centre of Zhenjiang City at the sound of the morning trumpets.

When Chen Dong and the others followed Bai Qi to the schoolyard, even though they had been prepared, they were still shocked by the scene before them.

As far as the eye could see, there was a sea of people.

Some were dressed in thin clothes, others were naked.

And all of them, the process of the drill was different.

One huge square formation was formed.

There was hammering and strengthening of the flesh.

There were those who toughened their fighting skills and fought each other in close combat.

There is also the drilling of weapons and the shining of swords.

Each of these formations is different from the other.

The only thing that was the same was the overwhelming and murderous intent that surged through the sky.

It was as if each formation was a sea of blood, churning and surging.

Along with the explosive shouts of every soldier in the squad, it was as if they wanted to completely shatter the darkness of the sky.

The wind and snow, at this moment, all paled in comparison.

Ignored by all!

“No wonder the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army was able to become the number one lion of the frontier!” Meng Dabiao marvelled in awe.

Zhou Yao looked down at himself and said with eyes full of fire, “I feel that this is one of the best choices in my life.”

“The army can make ordinary people change their faces, but the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army is the one that can make soldiers change their faces.” Sun Kong was trembling a little.

Listening to the three people’s awe-inspiring sentiments.

Bai Qi smiled faintly and pointed forward, “Go on, there will be special people to lead your training, each square is equipped with the most elite instructors.”

By the time the three were walking towards the squares.

Only then did Bai Qi drop his gaze onto Chen Dong.

Only at this moment, Chen Dong was silent and unmoving, and was gazing searingly at the square formation that was drilling the Dragon Rider’s war sword in the distance.

“See what I mean?”

Bai Qi asked with a smile.

Chen Dong shook his head, "They're all ordinary and simple moves, can they really stop bullets?"

Chapter 892

It's just a return to the basics."

Bai Qi smiled meaningfully before gesturing Chen Dong towards the training squad of the Dragon Riding War Daggers.

The sound of shouting and shouting was like a tidal wave, deafening to the ears.

As each soldier waved his Dragon Riding Sabre, it could even set off a whistling wind and snow.

Blinding lights enveloped this formation.

The wind and snow drifted.

Every single soldier was naked, revealing their masculine muscles.

The snowflakes fell on each of them, but they did not bring the slightest chill.

On the contrary, the moment they fell on them, they turned into water vapour and dissipated.

Everyone seemed to be a furnace, and as they wielded their Dragon Rider swords, their naked upper bodies and heads were steaming with heat that was visible to the naked eye.

"Such a fleshly body is the one that has been persistently toughened up time and time again."

Chen Dong could not help but marvel and smack his lips, he paid himself that the strength of his flesh body would definitely not be lower than these soldiers who were training the Dragon Riding Battle Sword.

But he was very clear.

His strength enhancement was an accident, while these sergeants in front of him were the ones who had grown up by actually toughening up step by step and wandering through life and death.

Just as he was frozen in thought.

Bai Qi was already walking back with a Dragon Rider battle sword in his hand and a rifle.

“Try it?”

Bai Qi directly threw the rifle into Chen Dong’s hand.

With that, his sturdy mountain-like body retreated half a step backwards and dragged the Dragon Rider War Sword backwards.

This scene did not attract much attention.

Everyone was immersed in the drill.

In the eyes of these veterans of the Great Snow Dragon Riders, this scene between Chen Dong and Bai Qi had long been seen and used to.

Almost every new recruit, including these veterans, had the same doubts when they first joined the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army.

And it was the same way Chen Dong and Bai Qi did to dispel the doubts.

Chen Dong lifted his rifle and looked at Bai Qi hesitantly, “Strafe or point blank?”

“Both!”

Bai Qi smiled proudly, “Are you worried that I can’t lift my sword now?”

Chen Dong shook his head.

How could the once leading guard not be able to lift his sword?

A man beneath ten thousand people, not just in status, but also in strength!

To put it politely.

For someone who could crown the position of leader of the Twelve Golden Guards, among the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, the strength was perhaps only Huo Zhenxiao’s ability to suppress it.

However.

Not waiting for Chen Dong to pull the trigger.

Boom!

A gunshot suddenly rang out in the sky above Zhenjiang City.

The sudden gunshot instantly caused the large schoolyard to fall abruptly dead silent.

The whistling of the wind ripped through the air.

Chen Dong's expression changed drastically, and in his vision, he saw a bullet streaking towards Bai Qi in the air, which was brightly illuminated by lights.

The sudden shot caused Bai Qi's pupils to follow suit.

But.

The lightning bolt.

Bai Qi, who had been dragging his sword back, turned around the moment the bullet was in front of him, and in his right hand, he lifted up the heavy and huge Dragon Rider Sword, and then put his back on the Dragon Rider Sword.

Clang!

The bullet struck the broad blade of the Dragon Rider and sparks erupted, falling into the snow.

This scene happened in the space of a breath.

It was so fast that it made Chen Dong feel a little dazed.

It was only when Bai Qi slowly lowered the Dragon Rider Warblade on his back that Chen Dong came back to his senses.

It was just that the Bai Qi in his sight was not looking at Chen Dong, but instead, he was following the direction where the bullets had flown from before, and there seemed to be a fiery flicker in his eyes.

The next second.

Bai Qi retreated once again, dragging his sword, as if this one action was the starting stance of the Dragon Rider Battle Sword Blade Technique.

"Look carefully!"

Bai Qi's mellow voice reached Chen Dong's ears.

Chen Dong hurriedly looked in the direction Bai Qi was looking, only to see a figure standing loftily in the distance amidst the wind and snow, which he could not really see because it was so far apart.

Meanwhile.

Everyone on the school grounds, from the recruits down to the officers, looked at the figure standing in the snow and wind.

At this moment, some were as confused as Chen Dong, while others had eyes like Bai Qi's that blazed with enthusiasm.

The next second.

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

.....

A series of gunshots rang out one after another over the schoolyard.

A single bullet, like a meteor breaking through the sky, shot directly towards Bai Qi.

In an instant, Chen Dong's heart rose to his throat.

There was not even the slightest pause in the series of shots.

In other words, if Bai Qi wanted to block all the bullets, he could not have the slightest pause either, not even in the time it took to switch his swordsmanship, not even shorter than the speed at which the two bullets connected and appeared.

And yet.

Clang!

Clang!

Clang!

.....

Bai Qi's lofty mountain-like figure twisted and turned, the Dragon Rider's Saber in his hand seemed as light as a feather as he gently danced.

A cluster of sparks burst out from the wide body of the Dragon Rider Saber amidst the wind and snow, like fireworks.

Chen Dong's pupils tightened as he watched every detail of Bai Qi's movements with rapt attention.

Unlike the soldiers on the schoolyard who were practising the Dragon Rider's swordsmanship, Chen Dong had a different feeling when he witnessed Bai Qi deflecting a bullet with his sword.

In his vision.

Bai Qi was moving and wielding his Dragon Riding Sword to deflect the bullets, and he blocked each one with precision.

But in Chen Dong's eyes, Bai Qi was extremely subtle, no matter how much he was moving or how much he was wielding his Dragon Riding Sword.

That is, at the very beginning, Bai Qi had already determined the trajectory of the bullets, and only needed to rely on the wide and huge blade of the Dragon Rider to make slight adjustments, and then easily blocked each bullet.

This made Chen Dong's eyes light up.

It made him exclaim, "Seconds! Once a bullet exits the chamber, its flight trajectory is a certain straight line, as long as the direction of the bullet's source and flight trajectory are determined, that slight fine-tuning can achieve this effect, assassination on a regular basis may be elusive, but on the battlefield, the enemy is ahead and the bullet is ahead!"

However.

The words just came out.

Bai Qi's thick voice, suddenly came: "In the middle of a mixed battle, is it as simple as you say?"

With a single sentence, it instantly made Chen Dong, who had some clarity, once again have a fog in his head.

Lightning and fire.

Boom!

Boom!

Two more gunshots rang out in the long sky.

This time, Chen Dong's hair stood on end, his body shook violently, and his pupils tightened to the extreme.

Because he instantly distinguished that this time the two gunshots were not coming from the direction of the figure standing alone.

Rather, they rang out from two diametrically opposite directions, simultaneously!

How could this be blocked?

The Dragon Rider Battle Sword could only rely on its wide and thick blade to ward off bullets from one direction in a split second, and firing from two directions at the same time meant that after Bai Qi blocked one bullet, there would always be one that landed on him.

"Watch out!"

Almost at the same time as the gun went off, Bai Qi's proud laughter exploded in Chen Dong's ears.

The next second.

Bai Qi suddenly moved his retreating half-step, backwards again, followed by his right hand backhanding the hilt of his Dragon Rider Battle Sword.

It was a close call.

With Bai Qi's explosive roar, it sounded like a thunderclap and exploded in Zhenjiang City.

Boom!

The muscles in Bai Qi's right arm rose up like a python dragon, and he drew his sword in reverse, dragging the Dragon Riding Sword through the air at great speed and spinning it around in a gale of wind.

Clang!

A cluster of sparks burst out, and the bullets coming from the front were blocked by the Dragon Rider.

Followed closely by.

Clang!

Another cluster of sparks bloomed, and the bullet from behind, fell to the ground.

“How is this possible?!”

At this moment, Chen Dong’s entire body was blinded, looking at Bai Qi incredulously, his scalp tingling.

Winner Takes All Chapter 893-894

Chapter 893

Boom!

The schoolyard was filled with shouts of astonishment.

It was as if the wind and snow were silent.

Not only was Chen Dong dumbfounded, but most of those who saw this scene were in a state of shock.

One had to know that there were not many people in the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders who knew the Dragon Rider’s sword technique, but there were definitely not many.

The tidal wave of shrieks at this moment were coming from the mouths of those who did not know it, or those who knew it but were not proficient.

Hoo

With the backwards dragging of the Dragon Rider battle sword just now, it spun in place and even set off a whirlwind at Bai Qi’s feet, stirring up the wind and snow.

At this point, with the two bullets landing, Bai Qi fixed his body, and the whirlwind around him was also clearly present, or at least the trajectory of the churning snowflakes, which was not the normal trajectory at all.

The next second.

Bai Qi turned around brazenly and knelt on one knee facing the lone standing figure from before.

With that, a thunderous voice of respect echoed through the schoolyard.

“Bai Qi, thank you for testing the gun with the Lord!”

Rumble

Before the words fell, all the people in the schoolyard turned around, some shocked, some appalled, and some with respectful faces

Without exception, all of them, just like Bai Qi, boomed and knelt down on one knee.

With a voice like a thunderclap, they shouted in unison.

“Greetings to the Lord!”

Rumble

The unison shout was like thunder, rushing up into the night sky of Zhenjiang City and spreading out in all directions.

Within the Great Snow Dragon Riders' army, Huo Zhenxiao held supreme status!

He had given the Great Snow Dragon Riders countless glories and merits.

He is the one who has given the Northern Territory frontier peace and tranquillity.

He is also the pillar of Zhenjiang City, the 300,000-strong Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, the soul of the army!

And on weekdays, during the early morning drills, Huo Zhenxiao rarely appeared, at most the Twelve Golden Guards would lead the drills and patrol the scene.

No one could have imagined that today, the Lord would come to the schoolyard himself!

Moreover, he personally tested Bai Qi's Dragon Riding Sword sabre technique with his spear!

For the soldiers, this was an honour and an opportunity!

For it might give the Sovereign a few pointers on the spur of the moment!

Of course, there were those who knew Bai Qi's identity and therefore did not have much hope for the so-called chance, but it was a unique honour to have the Sovereign try it out himself!

The whole room knelt, except for Chen Dong who turned to look at Huo Zhenxiao in the distance, standing majestically and hesitantly.

Whoosh!

Bang!

A stone flew in from a diagonal and struck Chen Dong on the back bend of his left knee.

Chen Dong's body swayed and he fell to the ground on one knee.

When he turned his head around, it was Bai Qi who was really staring at him, and it was obviously Bai Qi who had struck too.

“Continue the drill!”

In the distance, Huo Zhenxiao's voice, like a holy voice, passed over.

Although the voice was not loud, it fell with eerie clarity to everyone's ears.

When Chen Dong looked up again, in the distant darkness, there was no longer any trace of Huo Zhenxiao.

As Huo Zhenxiao left, all the sergeants rose, moving in unison, and even a simple rise made a loud booming sound.

Because of Huo Zhenxiao's appearance, it was as if he had given all the soldiers a dose of chicken blood, and when the drill resumed, all the soldiers drilled even harder, their voices like a tidal wave, restoring the noise and fervour in the schoolyard once again.

“Get up.”

Bai Qi walked to Chen Dong's side and helped him up.

His eyes, however, glanced at the direction Huo Zhenxiao had left, and then at the direction from which the bullets had just been fired from a very different and opposite direction.

Then he laughed softly and said in a voice that only he and Chen Dong could hear, “The master is quite attached to you, he personally arrived at the first drill, and even went out of his way to show up for you, using his gun to let me try out the Dragon Rider Battle Sword blade technique for you, those two life-threatening shots just now were also fired by the two Golden Guards.”

Chen Dong dumbfounded laugh.

This poker face is really a bit big!

At the same time.

The crowd was surging.

Commander Xiao was in the fighting technique square, only at this moment, he was waving his hand to his opponent, pretending to be out of breath as he signaled for a pause to rest.

When his opponent left, he swept away his tired and panting appearance just now and instead straightened his back, standing in the crowd, his gaze swept over the crowd with resentment and gloom, locking onto Bai Qi and muttering through gritted teeth, "Damn it, he's already been jerked into the rank of Wood Leader, why does the Sovereign still attach such importance to him? Could it be because the Dragon Head Guard is still vacant and intends to promote him back to the Dragon Head Guard again?"

As he said these words, the shadowy resentment in Commander Xiao's eyes was thick to the core.

The fact that Bai Qi had been jerked off to the end was good news for anyone in the middle ranking officers, and to him, it was even more heavenly.

He knew that under Huo Zhenxiao were the Twelve Golden Guards, and of the Twelve Golden Guards, the Dragon Head Guard was the most respected.

Even if one of the Twelve Golden Guards had someone to fill the vacancy of the Dragon Head Guard, there were still several vacancies in the Golden Guards, and this was an important position that a group of middle ranking officers were competing with each other for!

But what he didn't know was that the leader of the 12 Golden Guards had already changed hands.

And as for the incident when Bai Qi had entangled the Eleven Golden Guards together to turn on Chen Dong because of Jiang Chaotian's affair, Huo Zhenxiao had concealed it from all the Great Snow Dragon Riders from the beginning to the end with a single hand of horizontal pressure that covered the sky.

Even a ranking officer like Commander Xiao never knew what had happened in the first place, only that there were vacancies in the Twelve Golden Guards

"Humph! New grudge, old grudge, I am a titled commander, can't I still compete for a job that you, a mere army commander, can't compete for?"

The more he thought about it, the angrier Commander Xiao became, he felt a gnarled depression in his chest, fiercely clenched his teeth, and a fierce light shot out of his eyes, "At the necessary moment, Bai Qi you don't blame me, the Commander, for killing with power, which is what you did when you killed my brother!"

Chen Dong and Bai Qi's side.

Chen Dong asked Bai Qi in astonishment, "How on earth did you just do that?"

"Just by following the sword technique!" Bai Qi had a calm face.

"Not true!"

He said in a deep voice, "How could a man do that before the speed of a bullet, let alone two bullets being fired at the same time?"

That was the hardest part for him to understand!

The two bullets were fired at the same time, and they should have arrived at the same time.

In this short moment, Bai Qi spun his sword in place and blocked both bullets!

However.

In the face of a nearly bewildered and frenzied Chen Dong.

Bai Qi smiled spontaneously and handed the Dragon Rider Battle Sword in his hand to Chen Dong with a shake of his hand, "The Dragon Rider Battle Sword has a characteristic that the surface is covered with a layer of tough soft metal, which will leave a slight mark for a short period of time when a bullet or impact is made, before it returns to its original form under the effect of the memory metal."

Chen Dong was stunned for a moment.

He then lifted the Dragon Rider Warblade and examined it in detail, the wide blade was covered with a bullet crater, very tiny, yet clearly discernible.

On top of the tip of the Dragon Rider's blade, there was a crater that stood out.

Wait!

Chen Dong jerked awake, on the blade were the craters from those bullets Bai Qi had initially fended off in the face of Huo Zhenxiao.

The first of the two bullets that had just come from two very different and opposite directions had been fired not with the blade, but with the tip of the blade.

Seeing Chen Dong's understanding, Bai Qi raised his right hand and gently tapped his index finger on top of the hilt of the Dragon Riding Battle Sword.

With a teasing smile, he said, "The Dragon Rider Battle Sword's blade play is a thrill, the second bullet crater, at the end of this hilt!"

Chapter 894

Chen Dong was horrified.

His eyes followed Bai Qi's finger and fell to the end of the hilt of the Dragon Rider's war sword.

A crater mark appeared in his eyes.

After a brief hesitation of two seconds, Chen Dong instantly reacted.

"That slash just now, the first bullet was directly blocked with the tip of the Dragon Riding Battlesword, while the second bullet was struck out with the end of the hilt of the Dragon Riding Battlesword, changing the trajectory of the bullet?"

"Yes, that's right."

Bai Qi nodded and smiled, "Only with such a way can a person reach the speed to resist two bullets in opposite directions at the same time."

Chen Dong was secretly shocked.

Clenching his teeth, he sucked in a breath of cold air backwards.

Even with this method, he found it extremely difficult.

The speed of a bullet was definitely faster than a person.

Through this method, it could greatly shorten the time for the Dragon Rider Battle Sword to move during the process of blocking the bullets.

But even so, it would still be a complete test of the user's strength, guts and also skill!

The first bullet is easy to block, and the danger is minimal.

But the second bullet, which strikes with the end of the hilt of the Dragon Rider, is the most dangerous.

The hilt is not as wide as the blade, and the slightest deviation during the impact could result in a bullet!

"For the Sovereign to create such a blade technique, it is truly unprecedented."

Chen Dong heartily lamented, his understanding of Huo Zhenxiao elevated to another level in his mind.

Relying on the most ordinary and simple stances, and relying on the rigid and broad nature of the Dragon Rider Battle Sword, it had given a portion of the soldiers of the Great Snow Dragon Rider Army the means to block bullets.

In a trance, Chen Dong understood what Bai Qi called “returning to the basics”.

The battlefield was ever-changing, and the bullets were as fast as lightning.

Too many fancy fighting techniques would only increase the time to resist.

Only these simple moves can save more time in an instant.

It may seem simple, but when you really use it to resist a bullet, every minute of time is a chance to claim your life, and ordinary moves become as difficult as it is.

“Now you can learn.”

Bai Qi smiled and pointed at the Dragon Rider Battle Sword in Chen Dong’s hand, “When you look into it, the Dragon Rider Battle Sword’s blade technique is actually very simple and has fewer moves, but as you can see, in the entire Great Snow Dragon Rider Army, those who can comfortably perform the Dragon Rider Battle Sword blade technique today are really few compared to the total number of 300,000.”

“And those who are able to practice the sword technique to the point of perfection are even fewer in number.”

“For example, that spinning slash you just did?”

Chen Dong’s gaze flickered as he asked.

“That slash?”

Bai Qi smiled meaningfully, “That slash, there are less than a hundred people in the entire Great Snow Dragon Riding Army who can use it and succeed!”

Chen Dong was stunned.

That number, compared to the total number of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, was really a drop in the bucket.

“Alright, just now it was the Sovereign who specifically used me to show you the Dragon Rider Battle Sword Blade Technique, so what was shown to you was also the most difficult.”

Bai Qi raised his hand and patted Chen Dong's shoulder, smiling meaningfully, "Just that blade just now, it took me a week of practice to master it back then, and when I actually blocked it, I was even wounded once by a bullet."

"I'm off to practice my swordsmanship."

Chen Dong nodded, collected all his thoughts and walked into the drill square holding his Dragon Rider Battle Sword.

At the same time, an instructor who was responsible for teaching the Dragon Riding Battle Sword greeted him.

The Dragon Riding Sword was not difficult, and even if one simply practised it, it looked really simple.

The instructor only explained the stances of the Dragon Riding Sword once, and Chen Dong had them all memorised before he joined the formation and practised with all the soldiers.

In the wind and snow.

The cold wind was biting.

Soon, Chen Dong felt a wave of heat venting out of his body.

He directly took off his shirt and exposed his upper body muscles.

Compared to the soldiers in the formation, Chen Dong's muscles were "small", and did not have that hideous, swollen look.

The impression was simply one of proportionality!

Extremely even, as if every angle, every inch, was a little more reckless and a little less weak.

But under every inch of muscle, there is infinite explosive power!

The dense heat, with the top off, rose from Chen Dong's muscular skin.

The cold wind swept over Chen Dong's body, but Chen Dong could not notice the slightest coldness, but rather some soothing coolness.

Snowflakes drifted down on Chen Dong's body and were also evaporated into water vapor in an instant.

"Hoo continues!"

Chen Dong exhaled a breath of hot air and once again wielded his Dragon Rider Battle Sword.

The steps, the stances, the angles, every single detail, Chen Dong had worked hard to study, striving for the ultimate.

This was his attitude.

Either he did not practise, or he would practise towards the best.

If you are halfway through, what is the difference between that and not practising?

Buzz, buzz, buzz

As he danced with the Dragon Rider Battle Sword, a strong wind buzzed and whistled.

Chen Dong, however, had his brows knitted together, sometimes knowingly, sometimes thoughtfully.

His rhythm, which did not follow the soldiers in the square formation together, was not a mere drill.

Every now and then he would even pause and look at the Dragon Rider battle sword in his hands, dazed.

This scene was watched by the surrounding sergeants.

One after another, they revealed their doubts and even whispered.

“What the hell is this new recruit doing? How can he practise his swordsmanship when he stops every now and then and loses the fluidity and completeness of his swordsmanship?”

“Yes, who doesn’t know that the sabre technique of the Dragon Rider’s War Sword looks simple but is actually complicated and difficult, only by repeating the sabre technique over and over again with water dripping through the stone can one slowly refine it.”

“Well at least it’s still following Bai Qi, Bai Qi actually didn’t even instruct him, practicing the saber technique so desultorily, it’s better not to practice it.”

.....

Chen Dong did not pay attention to the surrounding remarks.

He continued to practice at his own pace.

It was only when he actually practiced with his hands that he deeply appreciated the difficulty of this set of sabre techniques.

The reason he stopped time and again was to push through some of the details of the blade technique.

Only by running through these details, little by little, would he be able to master this set of sabre techniques more extremely.

Doing so, to an outsider, did seem a little desultory.

However, Chen Dong did not feel this in the slightest. Ten thousand feet high buildings rise from the ground, and only by tamping down the foundation more solidly could one build an even higher tower.

It is indeed true that water drops penetrate the stone.

But since all of them already have the tenacity of water dripping through stone, why not add a few more points of patience?

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The latter two days.

Chen Dong's wu, all of which are no longer participating in the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army's mission.

The first day of scouting patrols was to allow the new recruits to become more familiar with the rhythm of integrating into the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army.

Once the familiarisation was over, it was time to really learn some of the things within the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army.

For two days, Chen Dong and Meng Dabiao arrived at the schoolyard with Bai Qi before the morning light, as the drill horn sounded.

For the new recruits, what was at stake was serious training!

Only when the sword is sharpened can it be used to its fullest potential.

Together with the first day at the schoolyard, it was three whole days.

During these three days, Chen Dong's daily drills were all about the Dragon Riding Battle Sword's swordsmanship.

But as usual, every time Chen Dong drilled, he would only follow the knife technique together once in its entirety at the beginning anyway, and then he would get into his own rhythm.

Over and over again, he did what, to onlookers, simply seemed like grinding pauses and dawdling.

Early morning of the fourth day.

The wind and snow remained the same.

Chen Dong also continued to pause from time to time as he drilled his Dragon Rider Battle Sword sabre technique, just as he had done the previous three days.

The naked upper body was dense with rising heat.

When Chen Dong once again held the Dragon Rider Battle Sword in his hand, he stopped and fell into contemplation.

Suddenly.

A Dragon Rider Battle Sword slashed down in an oblique manner.

Clang!

With a loud clang, the Dragon Rider Battlesaber in Chen Dong's hand was cleaved and dropped to the ground.

And Chen Dong, too, awoke from his contemplation, his face instantly sulking.

Winner Takes All Chapter 895-896

Chapter 895

A sudden scene.

It caused the Dragon Riding Battle Sword training squad to give an abrupt halt.

Everyone looked at Chen Dong with dismay, or to be precise, the person who had cleaved off the Dragon Riding Sword in Chen Dong's hand.

Chen Dong looked furious as he raised his eyes to the man in front of him.

This was a black man with a beard and a face that gave him a rugged and fierce look.

At this moment, he was glaring at him with rounded tiger eyes.

“I didn’t provoke you.”

Chen Dong said calmly, before raising his Dragon Rider Battle Sword once again.

But just as he was halfway through raising it, the black man raised his Dragon Rider Battlesword once again.

Clang!

A blade fell like a mountain pressing down.

The Dragon Rider Battlesword in Chen Dong’s hand once again fell to the ground.

This moment.

Chen Dong’s face was completely cold, as if the wind and snow in this northern realm was so cold that it pierced the bones.

The many soldiers on this square of the school yard also revealed a look of shock and anger.

The schoolyard was filled with squares for the daily drill.

The rules of the Great Snow Dragon Cavalry were that there were no hard and fast rules on what each one was willing to practice after completing the systematic drill.

What’s more, in their eyes, Chen Dong was just a new recruit who had joined the army for a few days.

When they were practising, they were each practising their own thing, and there was very little time for friction to arise.

What’s more, no one would be stupid enough to cause trouble for no reason on such a big occasion.

The sword is a soldier’s weapon, and it is also a weapon that protects his life in battle.

No soldier in the army would ever allow his sword to be slashed without a word!

This is humiliation!

Naked humiliation!

Not far away.

Bai Qi’s face was grim as he watched Chen Dong and the black man.

He had watched everything that had just happened.

At this moment, when he saw Chen Dong's Dragon Rider Sabre being chopped down again, he immediately walked over with a frosty face.

At the same time.

Black Hanzi had already said sternly, "You new recruit, I've put up with you for a few days, damn it, you've joined our Great Snow Dragon Rider Army and you're still idle and lazy, are you worthy of the Dragon Rider Battle Sword in your hand?"

A word was spoken.

The soldiers in the Dragon Riding War Daggers' squad revealed odd looks of contempt.

Was it so obvious that you were causing trouble for no reason?

In the past few days, everyone had seen Chen Dong's practice of the Dragon Riding War Daggers blade technique.

Even though some people were dissatisfied with Chen Dong's idle and lazy appearance, no one had said a word more.

This was because everyone knew that the reason for working hard to get stronger was to have a better chance of surviving on the battlefield.

And Chen Dong's irresponsible approach to his own life, they are not guilty of doing anything to stop it, after all, life is their own

There was also a part of the group that was speculating that Chen Dong was actually using the time he was dazed to digest the Dragon Rider Battle Sword blade technique when he did this.

And the way Black Hanzi was acting right now, in everyone's eyes, they really couldn't think of any other adjective other than it was a no-brainer.

"How am I not worthy?"

Chen Dong laughed back in anger, facing Black Hanzi, but looking straight into the other party's eyes, his expression even a little teasing: "What you can't see, describe it as idle and slack, how I practice, what business is it of yours?"

He was clear.

In the army, it was ultimately a place that relied on strength to speak.

To simply back down would instead be seen as an act of cowardice.

Such is human nature that sometimes, if you take a step back, others may not necessarily do so, or may even take another step straight forward.

And the black man is clearly one of these people!

“Is this the tone you take when you talk to the Centurion?”

Black Hanzi was arrogant and said in a deep voice, “I am the Centurion of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, so I have the responsibility and authority to correct the behaviour of this new recruit like you, you are bringing shame to the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army by being idle and lazy like this!”

Chen Dong’s brows knitted together.

While angry, he was also a little baffled.

Feeling incomprehensible at Black Han’s sudden appearance to berate him.

Until, Bai Qi walked over.

“Centurion Wang, my soldiers are still out of your hands!”

Bai Qi said in a deep voice: “Even if I, Bai Qi, am an army commander, and even if Chen Dong is a new recruit, he is not under Commander Xiao’s command, so even if you want to intervene and reprimand him, it would be the top of our section who would do so.

A centurion under Commander Xiao’s command?

Chen Dong suddenly understood, and his eyes quickly looked towards the distant fighting skill training squad.

Sure enough!

In the middle of the hot square, Commander Xiao was silently standing in place, looking at this side, looking out of place with the crowd around him.

Did he let the dogs bite?

Chen Dong raised his hand, rubbed his nose, and his eyes gradually narrowed.

At this time, the black man did not notice Chen Dong’s change at all, and as Bai Qi appeared, the black man’s attention fell on Bai Qi.

At the same time, his heart was pleased and elated.

What he needed was this scene in front of him.

“Bai Qi, as the leader of the army, you condone such idleness and negligence of the new recruits, do you know that this is against the military law!”

With a blazing smile, Wang Baifu, at this moment, as if he had struck Bai Qi’s nail on the head, directly brought up the military law as soon as he spoke.

One word came out.

Bai Qi’s expression suddenly sank.

The soldiers around him also changed their faces.

In the Great Snow Dragon Rider Army, the biggest duty of a new recruit leader was to lead the new recruits to adapt to the Great Snow Dragon Rider Army, and to supervise their rapid advancement within a short period of time.

In other words.

Chen Dong’s idleness and negligence was a dereliction of duty on Bai Qi’s part!

The word dereliction of duty was written squarely in the military law.

It was just that everyone looked at Centurion Wang with a strange expression on their faces, and even some hot-tempered ones showed their contempt.

It was true that dereliction of duty was included in the military law, but since the creation of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, it was true that the head of the new recruits had the duty to supervise the new recruits, but this trivial point was not even bothered about.

It was clear to everyone that all it took was one battle and even the most idle soldier would be motivated to train.

But now, the centurion is bringing it to the fore!

And in a different battalion, he intervened beyond his authority.

This is no way to interfere with a dog’s business!

“Has there ever been any dereliction of duty on the part of Captain Bai? I’ve never been idle or negligent. A man’s word is his word. Since you’ve said this, then I, a new recruit, dare to ask Centurion Wang to try out my Dragon Riding Sword!”

A cold, teasing voice suddenly rang out.

The voice appeared at the same time.

All the people felt the wind and snow silence, catching the words clearly in their ears.

Immediately afterwards.

There was an uproar.

A new recruit challenging a Centurion?

Is that crazy?

“Hahahahaha

Centurion Wang first froze, then his pitch-black face leered into the pitch-black sky and laughed wantonly and wildly.

The next second.

Centurion Wang suddenly lowered his head and glared at Chen Dong with fierce tiger eyes, “You want to challenge me? You’re a new recruit who hasn’t even grown any hair, who are you to challenge me?”

Bai Qi was the only one who looked back and the corners of his mouth curled up in a faintly detectable smile.

Chen Dong, on the other hand, faced with Centurion Wang’s angry scorn, but he frowned slightly and sneered, “You don’t dare?”

Chapter 896

You wouldn’t dare?

The three words were filled with endless contempt and disdain.

Even if Chen Dong sneered and spoke them softly, they still sounded like rolling thunder, blasting in everyone’s ears.

Centurion Wang froze in his tracks, the corners of his eyes leaping wildly.

And the soldiers in the Dragon Riding War Daggers’ square could no longer contain themselves at this moment, and there was an uproar.

“Crazy, crazy, this kid is crazy! How dare he challenge Centurion Wang?”

“A mere new recruit, where did he get the guts to challenge Centurion Wang? Doesn't he know how many heads have to be beheaded in the hands of a Centurion before he can achieve it?”

“My God! This kid is too crazy, where on earth did he get the confidence? After only three days of practicing the Dragon Rider Battle Sword, he wants to challenge Centurion Wang with the Dragon Rider Battle Sword Blade Technique?”

“Bullshit! The Dragon Riding Battle Sword is simply a sword technique to resist bullets, it's not suitable for sparring at all!”

.....

Daoist shouts of shock rose and fell.

At this moment, everyone was dumbfounded.

Chen Dong's words were overbearing and rampant in their ears, so extreme that it was as if he didn't know what he was doing!

Bai Qi was the only one whose faint, untraceable smile at the corner of his mouth could finally be seen by the naked eye.

He looked at Chen Dong and raised his hand to land on Chen Dong's shoulder, “Good boy!”

As for Chen Dong, he was one of the few people within the entire Great Snow Dragon Riding Army who knew him well!

Even more so than the other Golden Guards.

Because he had personally fought with Chen Dong back then!

Relying on his fighting instincts, Chen Dong was able to make him suffer greatly.

Not to mention a mere centurion.

In the eyes of ordinary soldiers, a Centurion was indeed powerful.

In the eyes of some ranked ones, the gap between a recruit and a centurion was like a gap in the sky.

But Bai Qi was clear that Centurion Wang was not even worthy to mention Chen Dong's shoes!

“Don't you know how to write the word “death”?”

The frothing and sulking Centurion Wang, with a fierce face and a rage in his chest that seemed like a volcano, gritted his teeth in anger.

Disgrace!

A great disgrace!

He had been instructed by Commander Xiao to deliberately use Chen Dong as bait to lure Bai Qi out, to give Bai Qi an excuse to add insult to injury.

But he had never expected that a new recruit who had only been with the Great Snow Dragon Riders for five days would have the courage to fear death!

Even ordinary soldiers, not to mention new recruits, are like ants in the eyes of a centurion.

A Centurion, as the name suggests, is the one who is in charge of a hundred soldiers.

Under him were the captains of ten men and the chiefs of five men.

Under his command, which soldier did not treat him with respect and deference?

But this new recruit under Bai Qi's command was so rigid!

With a wave of his hand, a word directly pressed him to the ground in public and rubbed him fiercely!

"Do you dare?"

Faced with Centurion Wang's stern shout that gritted his teeth, Chen Dong stepped forward with a sharp edge.

At this moment, Chen Dong's eyes were cold and biting.

Even when Centurion Wang and Chen Dong looked at each other, they could not help but be shaken to the core.

The rage that washed over them had stirred up their reasoning, but at this moment, they suddenly had a few moments of clarity.

The atmosphere between the two men was, in an instant, as stern as the snow and wind in the sky.

Bai Qi, on the other hand, did not say a word, and indifferently took a step backwards.

At that very moment.

Not far away, Meng Dabiao, Sun Kong and Zhou Yao all came running over.

“Chief Bai, what happened?”

Meng Dabiao was the first to speak up and asked, “Want to fight? We can help!”

The words instantly seemed to stir up the tense nerves of Centurion Wang.

He glared angrily at Meng Dabiao and his teeth gritted.

Were all of Bai Qi’s soldiers this rigid?

Bai Qi smiled and explained, “It’s no big deal, this Centurion Wang under Commander Xiao wants to try out Chen Dong’s Dragon Rider Battle Sword blade technique.”

As he said that, Bai Qi even winked at Meng Dabiao and the three of them.

Meng Dabiao, Sun Kong and Zhou Yao were instantly stunned, and the three of them looked at each other.

Try out a sword technique?

Is there something wrong with that?

As Chen Dong’s teammates, they had witnessed Chen Dong’s terrifying combat power during their first scouting patrol!

Even if he hadn’t mastered the Dragon Rider’s sabre, he was still able to wield his sabre like a master, waving his hand and knocking over even a war horse!

When Bai Qi introduced Centurion Wang, he specifically mentioned Commander Xiao, clearly meaning something.

Meng Dabiao rubbed his nose and smiled, looking seriously at Centurion Wang:
“Centurion Wang, I advise you to calm down.”

Boom!

The moment the words left his mouth.

The Centurion, who had regained some of his senses, was struck by lightning and his tiger body shook violently.

Calm down?

Shouldn’t this be said to Chen Dong?

Why did it come to me?

All of a sudden, anger flared up, and Centurion Wang's teeth clacked together, making it difficult for him to control himself.

One Chen Dong was still enough to shame him!

Now this new soldier who had appeared in front of him was like throwing a bucket of gasoline directly on his anger.

The man was about to explode!

“Good, then I will try your swordsmanship today!”

The words fell.

Bai Qi was the one who stepped back a distance with Meng Dabiao's four men.

No one in the Dragon Rider's formation had the heart to continue with the drill, all of them were looking at Chen Dong and Centurion Wang with burning eyes.

Chen Dong's rampage was beyond anyone's expectations.

But since both sides had already decided to fight, it didn't stop them from watching the battle!

In a military camp, there was no shortage of fights.

Not to mention the Great Snow Dragon Riders, who fought with cold weapons.

If such things were forbidden, there would not be a place like the Dragon Breaker in the Great Snow Dragon Riders' army.

On the Broken Dragon Terrace, people could still be maimed to death!

“Hoo

Chen Dong took a step back and exhaled a mouthful of hot air.

His right foot simultaneously retreated, dragging the Dragon Rider Battle Sword in his hand to the ground.

This was the starting stance of the Dragon Rider Battle Sword, and it was also the stance that Chen Dong felt could best use the Dragon Rider Battle Sword like an arm.

“Heh!”

The centurion snorted, but took a step back, while raising his Dragon Riding Sword with both hands, not hiding his contempt for Chen Dong: “You only know how to follow the stance, you are really an idle and slow person, don’t you think that when the stance is pure, any move can be used as the starting stance? There is a way to heaven, but there is no way to hell.”

“Noisy!”

Chen Dong’s eyes narrowed and a cold light burst out.

Centurion Wang’s words were interrupted and he instantly became furious to the extreme.

“Ah!”

An explosive roar.

In an instant, the muscles in Wang’s arms rose up like rocks, wielding his Dragon Rider Saber and rushing towards Chen Dong, his Dragon Rider Saber in his hand, bringing with it the sound of wind and snow as it slashed down on Chen Dong head on!

In a flash of lightning.

There was no shortage of voices of those present who drew in cold air.

From their point of view, there was no suspense in the contest of strength between a new recruit and a Centurion!

Even if this new recruit had some status in another army before entering the Great Snow Dragon Riders, he was still just a new recruit in the Great Snow Dragon Riders.

The Great Snow Dragon Cavalry is very different from any other army!

In their eyes, even if Chen Dong was able to fight off a few slashes, the final result would be no surprise!

And Chen Dong would be in a terrible mess!

“Chief Bai, watch out!”

Suddenly, Chen Dong, who had dragged his sword into his starting stance, shouted with a laugh.

Bai Qi, who was watching the battle from afar, froze for a moment, and then his eyes instantly went round.

In his sight.

In a very short time, Chen Dong flicked the hilt of the Dragon Rider's sword with the palm of his right hand, and then held the sword with his backhand.

The next second.

Facing Centurion Wang who had rushed closer, Chen Dong did not meet him head on, but instead fiercely turned his back and twisted his waist.

Buzz!

The Dragon Rider Battle Sword was carried straight into the air as Chen Dong spun.

This was the same move that Bai Qi had used to block two bullets in opposite directions at that time!

Bang Teen!

A loud sound, like a thunderclap, shook everyone's heart and caused it to contract violently.

It was accompanied by a large burst of sparks.

Centurion Wang stopped abruptly in place, the Dragon Rider Battle Sword in his hand, having flipped and flown out.

Chen Dong, on the other hand, was holding the Dragon Rider Warblade in his backhand, with his back facing Centurion Wang.

At this moment the whole room was dead silent.

One blade, shaking ten thousand people!

Winner Takes All Chapter 897-898

Chapter 897

Thud!

The Dragon Rider's war sword that had flopped and flown out plunged heavily into the ground.

The sound made the crowd of onlookers, all of them, shake in their hearts and minds.

The number of people in the Dragon Rider War Daggers' square was not 10,000.

But the brawling and stern shouting that had just taken place, as the soldiers in the Dragon Riding War Daggers square gathered around, so did a number of people nearby.

No one had expected that the battle would end in a single slash, straight away!

What was even more unexpected was that Chen Dong, who in their eyes would woefully become the loser, would become the outright victor of the battle with a single, crisp and dominating slash!

A second kill!

A naked and extreme kill!

A single slash was wielded, and ten thousand people were shocked.

A single swing of the blade was unparalleled in its dominance!

Shocked, terrified, as if in a dream

The whole room fell into an eerie dead silence.

It was as if it was frozen in time.

Only the wind and snow remained.

The cold wind, gently blew the black hair in front of Chen Dong's forehead.

In this moment, the knife-sharp side of his face was cold to the extreme, and the cold light in his eyes flashed without the slightest ripple.

It was also this side face that, in the midst of this silence, was ruthlessly etched into everyone's heart.

Tick tick

A drop of crimson blood dripped down onto the snow-covered ground, smashing the snow into a small crater and staining it red.

Centurion Wang's right hand trembled gently, and it was from the tiger's mouth of his right hand that the blood flowed, dripping down his fingers to the ground.

The blow he had just struck was like a great mountain moving across, overbearing and fierce, a slash that not only sent the Dragon Rider's war sword flying, but also cracked his tiger mouth on the spot.

The pain swept down his arm to his whole body.

At this moment, Centurion Wang's entire body was in a state of great terror.

Even though he could only see Chen Dong's back, it still hit his eyeballs like a heavy hammer.

Horror and fear wrapped around his whole body, as if it was a myriad of weeds, wrapping around him and causing him to stagnate in his breathing.

Compared to the excruciating pain of the tiger's mouth tearing, he was, at this time, even more in shock of Chen Dong's strength.

This new recruit was too terrifying!

As a centurion, he held himself to be a great warrior, holding the Dragon Rider's battle sword in his hand against him, even if it was Commander Xiao who was one rank higher than him, no, even if it was the Thousand Man Capital Commander who was two ranks higher than him, it would never be possible to crack his tiger mouth with one slash, making him unable to hold the battle sword!

But the Chen Dong in front of him did it, not only did he do it, but he even replicated Bai Qi's slash after only three days of contacting the Dragon Rider Battle Sword Blade Technique, and his stance was clean and unadulterated, and his power was even more overwhelming.

Where the hell did this demon come from?

A question erupted in his mind, the centurion was a different person from before!

Those who were equally shocked.

There was also Bai Qi, Meng Dabiao, Sun Kong and Zhou Yao.

Meng Dabiao, Sun Kong and Zhou Yao were the ones who had fought alongside Chen Dong, so they knew how terrifying Chen Dong's battle prowess was, so the three of them had never worried about Chen Dong and Centurion Wang going it alone from the beginning to the end.

Bai Qi, on the other hand, was the most shocked of the four!

He had already practiced the Dragon Rider Battle Sword to perfection, and it was because he knew it so well that he had a very clear perception of how difficult Chen Dong's slash was just now.

On the contrary, Chen Dong had used just three days.

In a near-perfect manner, he had replicated that slash!

That blade was used to stop bullets, but when used in single combat, its power was also overwhelming!

“He really can surprise people time and time again.”

Bai Qi murmured offhand, his voice inaudibly low.

It wasn't because he had his voice under control, but because the shock made his throat tighten and he could only make such a low sound.

So much so that even Meng Dabiao, the three people in shock beside him, did not hear it.

“Hoo

Chen Dong slowly exhaled a hot breath, as if he was a god breathing in this side of the world.

He twisted his head to look at the shocked Bai Qi and smiled proudly, “Chief Bai Wu, isn't it very similar?”

These words finally broke the dead silence in the venue where ten thousand people had gathered.

A resemblance?

Everyone froze for a moment, and then reacted.

Wasn't this slash the same one that Bai Qi had used to block a bullet three days ago?

Boom!

Exclaims exploded like a tidal wave.

“That's the same slash, the one that Bai Qi used to block two bullets in opposite directions three days ago, my, my god he, he learned it in three days?”

“Wait! That's not right! These three days he wasn't idling and slacking off, he, he stopped time and time again to fret, he must have been thinking about pushing Bai Qi's slash three days ago, holy shit, is this guy a martial arts nut?”

“Bullshit lunatic, he's a genius! A martial arts genius! Bai Qi is a former Dragon Head Guard, how many of us in the Dragon Rider War Daggers square could have executed that slash of his? This guy only took three days!”

.....

The sound waves were like a tidal wave, and the clamor shook the sky.

At this moment, the eyes of everyone in the Dragon Riding War Daggers Formation looked at Chen Dong completely differently.

From the shock of a moment ago, they had all turned into awe and envy!

Their shouts of amazement also seemed to be a bolt from the blue, blasting at Centurion Wang's body.

The corners of Wang's mouth trembled incessantly.

He was the one who was certain that Chen Dong was idle and negligent, and he was also the one who was certain that Bai Qi was guilty of dereliction of duty!

But this battle, this slash, had directly struck him dumb.

If Chen Dong was idle and slow in his training, how many of the Great Snow Dragon Riders were serious in their training?

The next second.

Chen Dong carried his Dragon Rider Battle Sword and turned around to look at Centurion Wang with a strange smile, "Centurion Wang, I am sorry, I have been idle and slack in my drills for a few days, and I have also split your sword, I am really sorry."

Poof!

The words were like a knife, stabbing at Centurion Wang's heart.

At once, the corners of Wang's eyes jumped wildly and his whole body felt the urge to vomit blood.

He didn't even wait to get over it.

Bai Qi also stepped forward and said with an apologetic smile, "Sorry, Centurion Wang, I failed to supervise the training of the new soldiers and caused your sword to be splintered by the new soldiers, I am really sorry."

Poof!

The words were like knives, and the second stab struck Centurion Wang in the heart.

Centurion Wang's tiger body trembled and he gritted his teeth.

Ashamed, annoyed, daring to speak out in anger!

Chen Dong's slash had completely negated all his previous public certainties.

If he continued to show off his arrogance and shout in public after being defeated by a single slash.

What he would get in return would not only be the snickering and contempt of his comrades, but perhaps even more serious!

However.

Meng Dabiao, however, scratched his head and asked aloud in confusion.

"You two didn't do anything wrong, why are you both still embarrassed of Centurion Wang?"

One word came out.

Centurion Wang's expression was steeply grim and hideous.

His right hand clenched into a fist with a "bang", even squeezing a trace of blood to splash out.

The next second.

The next second, the Centurion's body shook, and he felt a blockage in his throat, unable to catch his breath, and he fell to the snow with a bang.

Chapter 898

A single drill has created such a storm.

Naturally, it caused a lot of concern.

But with such a matter, the middle and senior ranks of the Great Snow Dragon Rider Army obviously could not let things go on.

Soon after the centurion Wang fell to the ground and fainted, he was carried off, and some high-ranking generals crossed the scene, restoring order to the drill on the school grounds.

In the fighting technique square.

Commander Xiao's face was as gloomy as black charcoal, his fists clenched tightly, his whole body was tense to the extreme, emitting a grim aura.

He had witnessed the entire scene just now.

Chen Dong's slash had shocked him.

But the failure of the matter left him with a lump in his throat, as if his chest was clogged with a backlog of stones.

"Bai Qi, you've really fucking met your lucky stars, not this time, there will always be a time when I can catch you in the act and then make you doomed."

This was the thought in Commander Xiao's mind.

He did not bother to delve deeper into curious about Chen Dong's battle prowess and talent.

In itself, the recruiting of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army was not from ordinary people, but directly from the blood of the major Rong Wu, and it was only normal to be able to suck in some geniuses.

Commander Xiao had no more desire to train, so he left the schoolyard.

On the other side.

When Chen Dong and the others saw Commander Xiao leave the schoolyard, they all laughed.

Chen Dong waved the Dragon Rider Battle Sword in his hand and said to Bai Qi, "Well, this sword didn't block for you for nothing, did it?"

"You even know it was a blocking sword, and you're still blocking for me?"

Bai Qi laughed helplessly.

Chen Dong deflated his mouth and said indifferently, "You are my sergeant, we are comrades in arms, so we are brothers, among the soldiers, when a brother is in trouble, it is proper to block a sword."

If it was just a small scuffle, Chen Dong would not really help Bai Qi to block the sword, a small scuffle was not important.

But when he knew that it was Commander Xiao who had instructed Centurion Wang, the sword really had to be blocked!

Once Bai Qi was confronted with the sword, he would have been at his wits' end.

He might even be able to do what Commander Xiao wanted, and he would be able to do what he wanted to do!

“Commander Xiao is also enough of a thief.”

Meng Dabiao said indignantly.

Chen Dong, Bai Qi, Zhou Yao and Sun Kong all looked at Meng Dabiao in amazement.

The four of them said in unison.

“You originally knew that?”

Meng Dabiao scratched his head and gave a naive smile, “I’m not a fool, how could I not see it? But Chief Bai and Brother Dong are both squeezing people, so what does it matter if I show off my tongue? Anyway, if the sky falls, you two tall ones will hold it up!”

“You’re a thief too!”

Chen Dong spoke in unison, and then simultaneously raised his middle finger at Meng Dabiao.

The drill was over.

The sunrise also sprinkled down, cloaking Zhenjiang City with a morning glow, the more it sprinkled that seemingly warmth.

After breakfast.

Chen Dong and the others went back to their barracks to recuperate.

Bai Qi then said, “It’s almost time to rest, today our mission is city defence, brothers have a mental preparation, after taking over the post, the execution period is 24 hours.”

“Don’t worry, Chief Bai, in my original army, I’ve tried it for 48 hours, not to mention 24 hours!”

Meng Dabiao stood up first and said with a pat on his chest.

“That’s good.”

Bai Qi stared at Meng Dabiao and smiled wryly.

As Chen Dong watched, he knew in his heart that the northern frontier where this Great Snow Dragon Riding Army was located was no ordinary place.

It was wintry and snowy for years.

The temperature during the day was bearable, but at night, it was terrifying!

In the past few days, the barracks were heated and roasted by fire, but the cold wind that blew in through the cracks in the doors and windows every now and then at night was bone-chillingly cold.

If it was at night, on the walls that feeling would only be a hundred times stronger by a thousand times!

After changing into soft armor and wrapping up in thick animal fleece robes, Chen Dong and the others were following Bai Qi to the northern city gate of Zhenjiang City.

They were responsible for taking over one of the wall posts at the northern gate.

With Bai Qi around, the handover went smoothly.

This post was responsible for a defence line of only fifty metres, in other words, five men were only ten metres away from each other!

The density of such a defensive stand was not too high!

Bai Qi seemed to know the doubts in Chen Dong and the others' minds.

He smiled and explained, "Ten meters per man is already considered light. In true wartime conditions, there is still one guard at five paces and one sentry at ten paces on this side of the North City Gate, and five paces is almost like five meters."

After a pause, Bai Qi raised his finger to point at the miserable white world blurred by the wind and snow in the north, and said heavily, "Because the North City Gate, facing the Hundred Clans outside the northern frontier, if the Hundred Clans move south, the North City Gate is the first to be hit, so since the establishment of Zhenjiang City, the North City Gate's city defense arrangement has always been stronger than the other three city gates!"

Chen Dong's eyes were deep, and as Bai Qi explained, the battle during the scouting patrol suddenly came to mind, as well as that ordinary but monstrously significant Hundred Clans Order.

On the northern frontier, the winds and snow continue to blow.

The wind and the snow were blowing incessantly and seemed to be the main theme of this part of the world.

The pale white of the sky seems to be the underlying colour of this world.

But the wind and snow did not allow one to see very far!

Even with Chen Dong's best eyesight, he could only see a hundred metres away, and further away, it was rapidly blurring due to the wind and snow.

No one could be sure that a thousand horses would suddenly burst out of the blurred wind and snow!

"Chief Bai, we're still all new recruits, and this is kicking us straight into a place as grim as the North City Gate for training?" Sun Kong, who was proficient in scouting and naturally not weak in terms of brain power, quickly reacted to the fact that something was not right in Bai Qi's words.

At these words.

Meng Dabiao and Zhou Yao also looked at Bai Qi.

Indeed.

There were four new recruits and one old soldier in the army.

Even if they were familiar with the city's defences, they couldn't be sent directly to the northern city gate, right?

Bai Qi shrugged his shoulders and said helplessly, "Who let us all be the first in the Earth's word? We've all received such great merits, so we have to be arranged to do our best."

Meng Dabiao and the three of them were all dumbfounded.

And Chen Dong, who was looking out over the northern border, also looked back at Bai Qi helplessly.

Obviously Bai Qi's words meant that the five of them had picked up the first merit of the word earth and had been slightly jealous of the person from above who was responsible for arranging them, which was why they had been thrown to come to the northern city gate.

Just as Chen Dong looked at Bai Qi, he noticed that Bai Qi's gaze was sweeping at him as if nothing was wrong.

The look in his eyes, became somewhat odd.

Chen Dong's heart fluttered.

Does this have something to do with me?

However, he did not ask it directly, but instead digressed, "Since we have all arrived at the Northern City Gate, then let's stand this first shift properly, although the Northern City Gate is grim, it will also enhance us more quickly and allow us to adapt to the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army."

Meng Dabiao and Sun Kong both nodded their heads in agreement.

Zhou Yao, who had been silent, was the only one who frowned at this time, and walked quaintly to the battlements, lying on them and looking down.

With that, Zhou Yao got up.

Looking back at Chen Dong and the others, "Guess what I have found?"

Winner Takes All Chapter 899-900

Chapter 899

Zhou Yao's words instantly attracted the attention of Chen Dong, Meng Dabiao and Sun Kong.

Bai Qi was the only one standing still, smiling but not saying anything.

The four of them leaned over the battlements and looked down.

Only in Chen Dong's, Meng Dabiao's and Sun Kong's eyes, there was nothing unusual about the city walls other than the pits and puddles that had been bombarded by the artillery fire.

Zhou Yao gently brushed his right hand over the rough outer wall wall and said meaningfully.

"I told you that the Great Snow Dragon Cavalry could not really rely on cold weapons like long spears and short swords to actually hold a city."

"Zhou Yao, what does that mean?"

Meng Dabiao was the first to ask.

Chen Dong and Sun Kong also looked at Zhou Yao in confusion.

The Great Snow Dragon Cavalry was an iron-blooded lion with a reputation for killing with cold weapons, but now Zhou Yao's words were clearly refuting the prestige of the Great Snow Dragon Cavalry.

Zhou Yao laughed lightly as my right hand continued to stroke the outer wall, while brushing off the snow that hung on the outer wall.

When only a thin layer of ice remained, I could vaguely see that there were still some gaps in the wall.

Zhou Yao pointed at the gaps and said meaningfully, "If I'm right, the entire Zhenjiang City has been made into a mech city, right?"

Mecha City?!

Chen Dong was surprised for a moment, his face full of incomprehension.

Meng Dabiao and Sun Kong were also confused.

"You kid, don't sell yourself short, just tell us straight away, what the hell is Mecha City?"

Meng Dabiao got a little impatient and lightly punched Zhou Yao on the chest, urging, "Just these gaps you are pointing out, but if you follow the ancient city construction, no matter the inner and outer walls, they will leave such traces."

"Indeed, but these gaps are all very regular, even neatly a moving mouth."

Zhou Yao smiled, his right hand finger traced along the gap through the thin ice and calmly said, "Look at this gap I traced, it's a mouth shape, what if the rocks of the city wall in this area could sink down and spit out the cannon tube?"

What?!

Chen Dong's three people were shocked at the same time.

Chen Dong followed the line Zhou Yao had drawn and took a closer look, and instantly his brows furrowed.

On the outer wall, not only were there pits and dents from the shelling, there were also many gaps all over.

But if you look at the gap Zhou Yao had drawn, it was indeed a four-sided zigzag hidden in a messy, pitted gap in the wall, and if Zhou Yao hadn't said it, he wouldn't have noticed it at all.

Because this mouth glyph was simply hidden too secretly.

"The Mecha City you are talking about is actually the entire Zhenjiang City's four-sided walls all being transformed, seemingly no different from an ancient city, but in fact

concealing a hidden secret, capable of instantly discharging millions of cannon fire when a real siege battle occurs?”

Chen Dong murmured in a deep voice as he pondered.

“Yes, that’s what it means, the entire Zhenjiang City has been rigorously remodeled, leaving aside the interior of the city, the four-sided city walls have definitely been remodeled at a sky-high cost.”

Zhou Yao said with unparalleled certainty.

He had specialized in all kinds of firearms and instruments in his original military army, so he was incomparably confident in what he was saying at this point.

“Crap, it’s really all remodeled, then isn’t Zhenjiang City a terrifying arsenal?”

“However, it’s true that cold weapons are inferior to hot weapons when it comes to defending the city, I feel that what Zhou Yao said makes sense.”

Meng Dabiao was marvelling, while Sun Kong calmly echoed Zhou Yao’s words.

At this point.

Bai Qi, who had been silent, smiled as he stepped forward and said, “Zhou Yao is right, the quadrangle walls have indeed been modified, if a siege really broke out, in a split second, the quadrangle walls would have the strength to splash thousands of firepower, and almost every hot weapon you can think of, the quadrangle walls of Zhenjiang City have.”

“Nuclear bombs?”

Meng Dabiao blinked and looked at Bai Qi with raised eyebrows.

Bai Qi: “.....”

This fucking

However, having received Bai Qi’s affirmation.

Chen Dong and the others also eased their expressions.

Just looking at Zhenjiang City again, even Chen Dong felt different.

It could be seen how much effort Huo Zhenxiao had spent in order to make Zhenjiang City the only heavenly danger on the northern frontier.

It was a heavenly danger that had been built hard and fast, by human power.

It suppressed the frontier and blocked everything!

The pits and dents on the outer walls are the result of countless cannon fire, enough to prove just how much the Zhenjiang City had withstood the roiling cannon fire after its successful construction.

“But normally, we wouldn’t drag the battle under Zhenjiang City, the normal operation would be to just march out in force and start a war with the barbarian army outside the frontier.” Bai Qi added.

Chen Dong rubbed his nose, “This is indeed the operation of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, but this artillery crater on the outer city wall, what is it about?”

Bai Qi looked gloomy and smiled bitterly, “These are left over from a handful of great battles, where a dozen or so barbarian allied armies moved south together to besiege Zhenjiang City, wanting to remove this nail that stood in their path south!”

Chen Dong was dumbfounded.

This was the same as attacking a city in an ancient war.

The barbarians could indeed bypass Zhenjiang City when they moved south to invade.

But after bypassing it, what awaited them would not be waving the whip south and leveling the river, but rather the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders within Zhenjiang City would come out and join other friendly troops within the frontier to surround the barbarian army.

Therefore, pulling down Zhenjiang City was the best option to go south!

Only, feeling Bai Qi’s gaze, Chen Dong suddenly felt a tightening in his heart.

Bai Qi’s words fell on the ears of Meng Dabiao’s three men with an unparalleled shock, the kind of shock that silenced them.

But to Chen Dong’s ears they had another deep meaning.

“A dozen or so barbarians joined forces and were able to force their way under Zhenjiang City, what about hundreds of barbarians?”

This was the thought in Chen Dong’s mind.

In a trance, the Hundred Clans Order came back to his mind.

That ordinary token, with the monstrous and profound meaning behind it, was like a sword in the sky, straddling the sky above Zhenjiang City, which could fall at any moment and destroy the city with a single stroke of its sword!

“Alright, everything that needs to be said has been said, for the next 24 hours, let’s each stand this first shift!”

Bai Qi withdrew his gaze from Chen Dong.

With a command, Chen Dong’s five men stood to their respective positions.

Even if the sky was full of wind and snow, even if the wind and snow outside the city blurred their vision.

Chen Dong’s five men remained straight, as if they were sheathed swords, standing atop the city.

This is the natural duty of a soldier!

Time passed slowly.

Chen Dong and the others, except for the three meals when they could sit down and rest for a while, spent the rest of the time standing atop the city.

Night was falling.

The temperature also gradually dropped.

Holding a single movement for a long time, standing still, was in itself extremely taxing on the body.

As the temperature dropped, the cold wind became more and more intense.

The wind was like a sharp, invisible knife cutting into the body.

The goose feather snow, moreover, accumulated on the body and gradually engulfed one.

Chen Dong had expected this, and even though he was wrapped in his animal fleece robe, he could still feel the cold air entering his body.

However, with his physique, he was able to withstand it.

It was Meng Dabiao, Zhou Yao and Sun Kong who, as the night became deeper and colder, reached the limit of their ability to withstand it one after another.

When the time reached midnight.

The cold wind howled as if it were the cry of an evil spirit.

The snow seemed to be pouring down from the heavens.

Chen Dong was already frozen to the point that goose bumps were rising all over his body. The standard lance held in his right hand was still as if he was holding it on a block of ice because of the lowered temperature, even though the grip had been specially treated.

This was the case with him.

Zhou Yao and Sun Kong, who were slightly weaker, were already shivering from the cold.

Even Meng Dabiao, couldn't help but curse, "Damn, rash, rash, this is so damn cold to stand still and stay up all night, if only we could have a fight."

Crunch!

The words just fell.

The sound of a bow and arrow was suddenly echoed on the city walls.

It was as if this sound of an open bow and arrow instantly tensed the nerves of Chen Dong's four men.

Chen Dong jerked his head, but he found that Bai Qi had already raised his bow and arrows in his hand, and was facing the fierce storm below with killing intent

Chapter 900

The atmosphere suddenly seemed to freeze.

The awe-inspiring killing intent surged out from Bai Qi's body, even overshadowing the biting cold of the fierce snowstorm.

Chen Dong turned his head to look below, but the fierce snowstorm had turned his vision white and he could not see anything at all!

"Chief Bai Wu, there are men and horses approaching from below?"

Meng Dabiao was alarmed and suspicious.

As Bai Qi opened his bow and arrow, everyone's nerves tightened.

Bai Qi's face was as cold as frost, stern and grave, and he did not say a word.

Instead, his brows were knitted together and his pupils tightened, staring deadly at the wintry bleakness below.

Meanwhile.

Crunch!

Crunch!

Crunch!

.....

On the windy and snowy city walls, a sound of open bows and arrows continued to come from the other standing positions on the left and right sides.

Each sound was intensifying the tightening of the nerves of Chen Dong's four men.

At this moment, it was not only Chen Dong.

Even Meng Dabiao and his three men were focusing their eyes on the movement below.

Dark night.

The wind and snow.

They all did their best to block their vision.

This feeling of everyone being alert and not being able to see for themselves was nerve-wracking to the point of madness.

"What the hell is approaching?"

Meng Dabiao's brow furrowed.

But at this moment, it was no one who responded to his words.

Crunch!

Chen Dong slowly picked up his bow and arrows, following Bai Qi's example of opening his bow and aiming at the dark winds and snow below.

He did not know what was approaching below, but it was right to follow Bai Qi's lead and be on guard.

It is the duty of a soldier to defend himself!

Meng Dabiao and Zhou Yao and Sun Kong looked at each other.

Despite their doubts, the three also turned around to look for bows and arrows, just as Chen Dong had done.

However.

Just as the three were searching for their bows and arrows.

Rumble

Outside Zhenjiang City, the sound of dense footsteps suddenly rang out.

It was like a tidal wave, and from the moment it appeared, it quickly became clear.

Gradually, the sound became more and more deafening.

The sudden ringing sound, which seemed like a thousand armies, caused Chen Dong's eyebrows to tighten to the extreme in an instant.

The three men, Meng Dabiao, who were searching for their bows and arrows, were even thrown into a state of panic and confusion for a moment.

No one had expected it.

Under the city, which could not be seen with all their eyesight, such a shocking and terrifying scene would suddenly appear.

Even.

As the roar grew closer, Chen Dong and the others even faintly sensed that the city walls seemed to be trembling.

"Down there, what exactly is it?"

Chen Dong asked in a deep voice.

Bai Qi, who had been vigilant and had not made a sound, opened his mouth but stunned Chen Dong and Meng Dabiao and the others on the spot.

Bai Qi said, "Bull!"

A simple word, but it left Chen Dong and the others in a daze.

At this point.

Meng Dabiao and the three men finally found their bows and arrows and stood at the top of the city with their bows and arrows open.

Meng Dabiao asked in astonishment, "Chief Bai, if it's just cattle, isn't it too much of a fuss for us to do this? Those beasts won't be able to break into Zhenjiang City at all!"

The words had not yet ended.

Bai Qi suddenly bellowed, "Shoot!"

Whoosh!

With the shout, Bai Qi's right hand, which was already full of bow strings, abruptly released, and the arrow in his hand immediately tore through the wind and snow, heading directly downwards.

"Moo!"

Amidst the wind and snow, a miserable cow's cry resounded through the night sky.

At the same time.

Whoosh whoosh

Above the city, a stream of arrows shot out from the hands of each of the soldiers guarding the city.

In the darkness of the snow and wind below the city walls, the miserable cattle cries rose up.

Rumble

The cattle did not stop running wildly, but became more rapid as the bows and arrows were fired.

The sound of the wind and snow.

The roar of the cattle running wildly.

The hum of arrows tearing through the wind and snow.

And the miserable cattle screams.

In a flash, the silence and peace on the northern wall was completely shattered.

It overlapped as if a symphony of blood and carnage had been played at midnight.

Finally.

Chen Dong's gaze froze.

In his line of sight, the herd of cattle finally appeared.

Each cow was exceptionally majestic, draped with long black hair, some with arrows sticking out of their bodies.

It was like a black torrent.

Whoosh!

Chen Dong's right hand loosened, and the arrows in his hand shot out.

Poof!

He clearly saw that the arrow had shot straight into the back of a black bull, splashing a large amount of blood.

However, the black bull did not fall to the ground, but charged towards the city wall like a madman.

"What the hell is going on here"?

Meng Dabiao was completely frantic: "Chief Bai, we're clearly standing guard, how come this cow-killing activity has started in the middle of the night?"

"Don't ask if you don't understand, just give me arrows to shoot and be done with it."

Bai Qi's voice was cold and stern to the extreme, and his expression was even more grave and solemn.

Military orders were like mountains.

With this reprimand, Meng Dabiao, Sun Kong and Zhou Yao said no more and released their arrows to kill the black bull.

This scene seemed a bit bizarre!

After all, even if a mere animal was majestic, it would not be able to charge into Zhenjiang City.

On the contrary, in the middle of the night, all the soldiers defending the northern city wall froze and fought against these animals.

It was absurd, bizarre and unbelievable.

But Bai Qi, whom Chen Dong glimpsed out of the corner of his eye, was always sullen and stern, and the speed with which he opened his bow and arrow in his hand was even faster.

Chen Dong did not understand what this situation meant.

But he knew very well that Bai Qi, if he was really just killing the cattle, the once leading guard would never have looked like this!

The herd of cattle below continued to rush towards the city walls.

As the soldiers on the city head shot furiously, one black bull after another fell, and even if they were not shot, those wounded black bulls did not stop, and in a suicidal state, they directly hit the city wall and died.

But judging by the number of cattle visible to Chen Dong's naked eye, the ones he could see alone were already in the thousands, and in the darkness of the blizzard further away, there was no way of knowing how many there really were.

Soon there was a pile of cattle carcasses beneath the walls.

The shooting also became more and more intense, and even Chen Dong saw that some soldiers who were not on duty were also climbing the wall and taking part in the shooting.

The shooting lasted for three hours!

When the last black bull fell beneath the wall, even Chen Dong could not help but feel that his arms were a little sore.

Meng Dabiao and the others, however, had even dropped their arms straight away, unable to lift them up at all, looking in pain, their arms and bodies trembling incessantly.

"Tonight was a good practice of my archery skills."

Chen Dong let out a bitter laugh, this kind of military strong bow was extremely hard for an ordinary person to pull the bowstring, let alone shooting in rapid succession.

Even for the sergeants in the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, this kind of ultra-high intensity continuous staccato shooting would be enough to drink.

“Hoo

Bai Qi put down the bow and arrows in his hands, three hours of continuous shooting, yet he was in extremely peak condition, as if three hours of opening his bow and arrows had not affected his arms in the slightest.

“Damn, there are at least four thousand heads, slot!”

Even Bai Qi could not help but open and close with a foul mouth as he leaned against the wall.

These herds of cattle, what secrets were they hiding?

Chen Dong’s eyebrows knitted together into a “Chuan” as he stared blankly at the herd of cattle below.

After three hours of shooting, the corpses of black cattle below the city wall had piled up like a mountain, accumulating at least five metres high close to the wall!