

Winner Takes All Chapter 901-910

Chapter 901

Chief Bai Wu, what exactly is the situation with these?"

Chen Dong pointed in bewilderment at the mountain of black bull carcasses piled up below.

At this point, things had come to an end, and with the opportunity to catch his breath and rest, he was finally able to ask the doubts in his mind.

What secrets were hidden in this absurd hunt that had lasted for three hours?

At the sound of his voice.

Meng Dabiao, Sun Kong and Zhou Yao all looked at Bai Qi.

Bai Qi rubbed a handful of snow from his beard, then stuffed it into his mouth, chewing as he said, "Among the barbarians in the domain, most of them live by herding cattle, there was a time when cattle ran into Zhenjiang City, our soldiers defending the city did not care, and eventually allowed the killers lurking among the cattle to climb the walls in the process, that night, three hundred soldiers died! "

Boom!

A word of thunder.

Chen Dong's four men were all frozen on the spot.

Using the cover of the herd of cattle, the concealed killer climbed up the wall to hunt and kill.

Such a tactic was truly unpredictable!

After all, who would have thought that a killer would be hidden in a herd of cattle that had gone on a rampage?

The probability of a herd of wild cattle, in such a barren land as the northern frontier, is really high and high!

You know the difference between people and animals is that where there are many people there are few animals and where there are few people there are many animals.

Using a herd of cattle as cover is simply perfect in a place like the Northern Frontier.

“That night, if the Golden Guards hadn’t reacted quickly and immediately brought in heavy troops to exterminate the killers who climbed the wall and the tens of thousands of cattle, perhaps it would have been more than just the death of three hundred soldiers.”

Bai Qi’s voice was a little heavy, chewing on the snow water while looking at Chen Dong’s four men, “So, do you still find the shooting just now, unconscionable?”

“Maybe if you rummage through the corpses of the cattle below now, you will be able to find the killer’s body?”

Chen Dong’s voice was low, and his eyes became different when he looked at the piles of cattle corpses below again.

In a siege battle, the most crucial thing was to take the initiative at the head of the city.

Once the wall defences were torn apart and spread by points, it would be a tearing fast invasion.

If one side of the city is occupied and the gates are opened, it will be a monstrous disaster!

The 300 soldiers who died were really insignificant compared to the possible final outcome!

After receiving Bai Qi’s explanation, Chen Dong no longer felt that the shooting just now was absurd, instead he felt it was necessary.

“Are all the barbarians outside the Northern Region so powerful in their sleight of hand?” Meng Dabiao said in a deep voice.

Zhou Yao and Sun Kong also frowned at the mountain of cattle corpses piled up below.

At this moment, everyone gaped.

If they hadn’t shot the cattle immediately and let them run wild, perhaps at some slightly negligent moment, a sharp knife would have been placed across their necks.

In the freezing wind and the late night, no one can guarantee to be on high alert at all times, and even tigers can doze off.

“Whew

Bai Qi exhaled heavily and laughed, “Wait, tomorrow morning we can go out and pack up the cattle, we can make a whole feast of whole cattle, besides with this one shot, we

can also end our guard duty early, we can change shifts, damn it freezing to death old me! ”

Hearing that.

Chen Dong and others have revealed a smile.

Three hours of continuous high intensity shooting is extremely taxing for every soldier.

The soreness in their arms that Meng Dabiao, Sun Kong and Zhou Yao experienced, unable to lift them up, was not just on the three of them either.

After such a heavy exertion, the level of vigilance and strength of the soldiers at the top of the city was greatly reduced, so a change of defence was the best solution!

Bai Qi looked back at the cattle carcasses below and spat a mouthful of saliva down.

He laughed and said, “Damn, those rabble fools, do they really think they can succeed once and then succeed again? If they don’t get shot to death or trampled to death by the cows, they’ll freeze to death even if they stay up all night in this nine-nine cold weather. If there’s really a corpse tomorrow morning, they can hang it on the wall to deter those barbarians outside the domain!”

Chen Dong smiled faintly, not feeling that Bai Qi’s words were in any way excessive.

This was always the case on the battlefield.

Even this was just a glimpse of what he had seen in his mind.

If he was not ruthless, how would he be able to deter the barbarians outside the realm?

If we don’t deter them and treat them with cruelty and cold blood, should we let them wave their whips south?

At that time, will those people be kind to the common people of this territory?

Obviously not!

That’s the way to kill and thunder on the battlefield!

And so it was.

Just as Bai Qi had said.

After waiting for about ten minutes.

Then a small group of soldiers went up to the wall and started to change their defences.

Chen Dong and the others followed Bai Qi down the wall and returned to the barracks.

Once inside, after taking off their clothes, Meng Dabiao, Zhou Yao and Sun Kong climbed straight into bed and fell asleep.

Already shivering from the cold and the intense exertion, the three were already exhausted.

“It will take them a while to get used to it.”

Bai Qi shook his head helplessly and turned his head to Chen Dong with a smile, “It’s you, on the other hand, who has surprised me with your performance.”

“What?”

Chen Dong shrugged, “I also relied on my strength to be able to perform like this.”

“No, it was your calmness and ease in handling things, very often, even excellent soldiers, when they arrive in an unfamiliar environment, they will move in a rushed manner and appear flustered.”

Bai Qi pointed at the three Meng Dabiao who were whirring on the bed, “Just like just now, you were the first to open your bow and arrow along with me than the three of them, that’s how you behaved!”

Chen Dong smiled noncommittally.

Suddenly, Bai Qi turned his words around.

Mysteriously, he looked at Chen Dong, “Speaking of your strength, speaking of which, have you never wondered why your strength has skyrocketed so quickly?”

Chen Dong was stunned, and then said helplessly, “Curious, but couldn’t find the reason.”

Bai Qi froze for a couple of seconds and shrugged, “Maybe you suddenly got enlightened, anyway, some geniuses might have performed mediocly for half their lives and suddenly got enlightened one day and hit the ground running.”

“It shouldn’t be me.”

Chen Dong dismissed Bai Qi’s speculation, he never felt that he was a genius.

If he was a genius, his first twenty years might as well have had the slightest hint of colour.

“Hm?!”

Suddenly, Bai Qi let out a startled eek, his eyes bursting with essence as he gazed out of the barracks window.

Chen Dong was startled and turned to look, just in time to see a figure standing outside the window, only because the window was iced over, he could not see the figure's appearance clearly either.

“Follow me!”

Just as the two looked over, the person standing at the window, spoke softly.

There was a poof!

Bai Qi knelt down on one knee on the spot, bowed his head, and placed his right hand in a fist at the position of his heart, but did not make a sound.

Chen Dong's expression eased up and he walked out of the barracks.

Huo Zhenxiao was standing in front of the window, and as Chen Dong walked out, he also slowly turned around to look at Chen Dong.

Huo Zhenxiao smiled faintly, “Come with me, I'm going to start drilling you from this evening.”

Chen Dong was instantly shocked and stared at Huo Zhenxiao strangely, “That's not how the word drill should be used, right?”

Huo Zhenxiao: “.....”

In the next second, Huo Zhenxiao's face suddenly looked a little embarrassed, lowered his head, turned around in silence and walked away.

Chapter 902

This is an enclosed room.

It covers an area of about two hundred square feet and is closed on all sides, except for a few air vents that let in the light from outside.

All around it were displayed various weapons, as well as some diagrams.

There was a silence, and even the sound of the wind and snow outside seemed extraordinarily subtle in this room.

When Chen Dong followed Huo Zhenxiao into this room, he could not help but be stunned for a moment.

After regaining his senses, Chen Dong asked, "Is this your practice room?"

"Mm."

Huo Zhenxiao nodded and said somewhat helplessly, "I can't help it, if the Hall Master really practices outside, ordinary soldiers will look at me like a monster, so when I'm outside I can only make a show of it, but I still really practice in this room."

"Why?"

Chen Dong was a little stunned.

As the military spirit of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, Huo Zhenxiao was obviously more able to win the hearts of the people as he drilled with the soldiers outside.

Although Huo Zhenxiao's was already a popular choice among the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, Huo Zhenxiao's words still made Chen Dong puzzled.

Huo Zhenxiao did not answer.

Instead, he walked to the weapons rack in silence and drew out a pewter and red tasseled spear.

"Watch this spear."

The words fell.

Huo Zhenxiao fiercely withdrew his right foot and stomped on the ground brazenly.

Bang!

The right foot landed with a sound like an explosion of thunder, raising a cloud of smoke and dust.

At the same time.

His right hand held a spear in one hand, and without any fancy, a simple spear, he stabbed out directly.

Buzz!

A piercing buzzing sound caused Chen Dong's eardrums to instantly ache sharply, and he could not help but wrinkle his brows.

A flash of lightning.

Chen Dong, who was always watching the lance, was even more distraught and his face changed drastically.

In his sight, the pale wax and red tasseled spear, which was held by Huo Zhenxiao with one hand and simply stabbed out, was wrapped in a circle of spiral air spirals visible to the naked eye.

As the spear was thrust out, the tough pewter pole was quietly split into strips, like rotten cotton wool.

This scene took place in a very short time.

But in Chen Dong's eyes, it was as if it had been slowed down, and he could see every single frame extremely clearly.

When Huo Zhenxiao completely stabbed out this shot.

Bang Teen!

There was a loud sound.

The spiral air spiral wrapped around the head of the spear flew out of the spear like a spiral cone, and crashed into the wall three metres away, creating a crater in the wall.

The pewter and red tasseled spear in Huo Zhenxiao's hand had been completely turned into cotton wool, falling limp in one piece.

Silence.

The room was so quiet that it could hear a needle.

Chen Dong, who had witnessed this shot, was suddenly suffocated, as if the invisible hand had strangled his neck, his body was tingling, and his scalp felt as if it was about to explode.

A simple shot had caused such a great power?

Snap!

Huo Zhenxiao threw the rotten wooden strip in his hand, onto the ground.

Turning around, he calmly looked at the shocked and dazed Chen Dong: "Now, do you understand?"

"Ming, understood."

Chen Dong's throat tightened a little and he said in a daze.

A simple shot, yet it could instantly shatter a blade, and still have killing power three metres apart, so what if it came with a move?

Chen Dong did not dare to imagine, but was also certain that if Huo Zhenxiao really trained outside, he would definitely alert the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riding Army.

Even after seeing the power of Huo Zhenxiao's stabbing shot with his own eyes, Chen Dong suddenly had doubts about the scene when he had taken three hard strokes from Huo Zhenxiao.

With his lips mouthing, looking at Huo Zhenxiao in shock, Chen Dong asked, "So, when you let me take three strokes from you, those three strokes, were you holding back your strength?"

Huo Zhenxiao rubbed his nose and laughed lightly, "I can't always lay a deadly hand on my master's nephew, can I?"

Boom!

The calm words were like thunder to Chen Dong.

When he had taken three hard moves from Huo Zhenxiao at the beginning, it was indeed disastrous, but he had actually taken them next.

In his opinion, the gap between his strength and Huo Zhenxiao was not an unbridgeable chasm, and as long as he trained hard, he definitely had the possibility of touching Huo Zhenxiao.

But now

Chen Dong suddenly had a feeling of powerlessness, looking at Huo Zhenxiao in front of him, who was obviously close at hand, but suddenly had a feeling of being a stone's throw away, unattainable!

This man, who looked like a god and goddess, was at that moment in front of Chen Dong, more and more cloaked in the trappings of a god and goddess!

“You have come to the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army for three months, other than your military achievements, you should have improved as well, such a harvest would be worthy of your experience in the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army for these three months.”

Huo Zhenxiao had his hands behind his back, obviously not older than Chen Dong, but that kind of boldness, domineering and out of sight aura made Chen Dong dwarfed: “From today onwards, I will train you systematically every night, I hope that when you leave the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, your strength can be improved once again, and it will be worthy of you wearing the Chen family crown on your father’s birthday. Wear the Chen Family Crown now.”

“Thank you, senior brother.”

Chen Dong rose with joy and excitement.

Huo Zhenxiao’s strength was far stronger than Kunlun’s.

The systematic devil training developed between the two was clearly a world apart.

As his strength increased time and again, Chen Dong already clearly felt that Kunlun’s set of training methods were no longer somewhat adequate.

And the systematic training specified by Huo Zhenxiao would obviously be more suitable for him!

What was more crucial was this.

Huo Zhenxiao was the disciple of his uncle, Chen Daogun, and had taken on the mantle of his uncle Daogun.

By practising under Huo Zhenxiao, he could more or less inherit some of Uncle Daojun’s fighting skills.

This master-disciple duo, one of them crushing the Black Prison, and the other crushing the northern frontier.

It could be called a master and disciple without equal!

“This is what I should do.”

Huo Zhenxiao smiled, “By the way, you don’t have to worry about those matters at your home, I will keep an eye on that side for you, although the development of your industry might slow down once you arrive at the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, it shouldn’t be affected.”

“Don’t worry about it.”

Chen Dong waved his hand, “Since I have decided to take refuge in the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, I have also made plans to leave that side alone, as long as I am gone, they will be safe as well.”

“Hm.”

Huo Zhenxiao nodded, “Then, the training begins, you will first practice a set of movements with me.”

Chen Dong collected his thoughts and looked intently at Huo Zhenxiao.

Huo Zhenxiao slowly raised his hands and then slowly performed them.

Only gradually, Chen Dong frowned, his eyes full of doubts.

Huo Zhenxiao’s movements were very slow, breathing in and out, and his hands and feet and body moved as if they were at turtle speed, as if he was playing Taijiquan in the park in the early morning.

And every movement, are extremely strange, backwards walking, twisting body pushing hands, and even have a kind of twisting twist movement

Everything, in Chen Dong’s eyes, is all confusing.

Such movements, and the systematic training developed by Kunlun, are worlds apart.

But coming from Huo Zhenxiao, Chen Dong still maintained a state of mind of uncertainty and watched carefully.

When the set of moves was finished.

Huo Zhenxiao stood with his hands again: “Can you see it?”

Chen Dong nodded his head.

Huo Zhenxiao smiled faintly and said something that made Chen Dong’s heart instantly race as if it was about to jump out of his chest.

He said, “Then start practising, this was given to me by Master, if you can fully master it, keep practising it, it will not only improve your chances of controlling your muscles, it will also improve your chances of sensing out Qi.”

Winner Takes All Chapter 903-904

Chapter 903

Boom!

Huo Zhenxiao's calm words seemed to be a flat thunderclap.

Instantly, it made Chen Dong's heart beat faster, as if it was about to jump out of his chest.

Even his breathing became somewhat uncontrollable and ragged in an instant.

Controlling one's muscles was supposed to be the key point to enhancing one's battle power!

Whether it was a martial artist who had encountered a bottleneck or a martial artist whose realm was rising smoothly, they were all trying to find ways to control more muscles.

It's like the same punch.

Someone who can control more muscles and explode with power at the same time, a punch is definitely more powerful!

Now, Chen Dong is only relying on the speculative method that he learned from "Black Hand Aros", relying on the few muscles that he can control to push other muscles, thus gaining slightly more power in disguise.

It's just as powerful, but it's a far cry from real muscle control.

It was just that controlling muscles was extremely difficult, and even though Chen Dong had never slacked off on his practice in this area, his progress was extremely slow.

What was more crucial was this.

This set of movements could actually increase the chances of sensing qi!

For attacks such as knife qi, sword qi, fist power, etc., if one could perceive qi, not only could the power of the moves be increased, but one could also kill from space!

Just like Yuan Yigang's "God of Killing Slash".

Just like Iga Hiryu's "Eight Feet of Kure".

These are all moves that can be used after the realization of Qi!

They are so powerful that even if they are used from across the air, they can still have a terrifying power that can kill!

Facing Iga Hiryu's "Eight Feet of Kumi-Shou" in the bamboo courtyard, Chen Dong had a rough understanding of the techniques used in the emergence of sword qi.

But techniques were techniques, and perceptions were perceptions.

Even if he had managed to injure Iga Feiyu with his slash, in all honesty, it was still only an image that he had learned, and it was not worth mentioning compared to the power of Iga Feiyu's "Eight Feet Gumi Slash".

Afterwards, Chen Dong even kept recalling the battle that night over and over again.

But unlike controlling muscles, sensing Qi was really hard to replicate!

It depended on enlightenment, not stealing!

On the contrary, this set of movements that Huo Zhenxiao had inherited from Uncle Daojun had such a miraculous effect!

"The effect of this set of movements, if word got out, the whole world would probably explode, right?"

Chen Dong sighed heartily.

Controlling muscles and sensing Qi, these were all key tools for martial artists to significantly increase their strength.

And the slow and simple set of movements that Huo Zhenxiao had just performed had such two effects at the same time, which could not be considered amazing.

Huo Zhenxiao did not take up Chen Dong's words, but said directly, "Since you remembered it, let's practice it once first."

"Alright!"

Chen Dong nodded his head, then he closed his eyes and recalled the entire movement performed by Huo Zhenxiao before.

Only after making sure that there were no omissions did he open his eyes, took a deep breath, and then slowly began to practice.

The movements were slow and focused.

Even his breathing and exhalation were extremely restrained, with his mind always recalling the frequency of Huo Zhenxiao's breathing and exhalation just now.

Only, when he reached the third movement in a row.

Chen Dong suddenly felt that something was wrong.

When his hands and feet changed their movements, they always felt incomparably stagnant, as if the joints were stuck in each other.

Even his breathing was uncontrollably disordered, sometimes panting like an ox, sometimes forcing his breath to be held.

Such changes caused Chen Dong to be terrified and disoriented.

Even though he tried hard to steady his breathing and barely continued his strong practice.

But the jams between his joints and the disorder of his breathing were as if the dike had broken, and from the moment this feeling appeared, it immediately surged in intensity.

When the practice reached the fifth movement.

There was a poof!

Chen Dong stumbled and fell to the ground.

In a flash, the panting was as intense as an ox.

While Chen Dong's face was full, it was already covered with beads of sweat.

While his chest was heaving violently and he was panting heavily, Chen Dong was up and out of breath as he said to Huo Zhenxiao, "What, what's going on? I, I clearly followed your movements and breathing exhalation ah, why, why"

The words did not finish.

Huo Zhenxiao was walking towards Chen Dong, raised his hand and patted Chen Dong's shoulder, said with a meaningful smile, "Senior brother, there are really some things that cannot even be replicated, only by enlightenment!"

Chen Dong was dumbfounded.

Breathing heavily, his body was indescribably exhausted.

Even even though he was sitting on the ground at this moment, that tiredness in his body was intensifying instead of diminishing, and the sweat that was all over his body was constantly seeping out.

A few seemingly simple movements made Chen Dong a hundred times more exhausted than the three hours of continuous archery at the top of the city just now.

It was clear that he had only performed five movements, but Chen Dong felt as if his body had been emptied.

“There are still two hours left before the morning drill, so you can practice in the training room for these two hours, and when the time is up, you can go back to the schoolyard and practice with everyone else.”

Huo Zhenxiao said calmly, then was walking towards the outside: “Many things, just the image is useless at all, you have to image the intention also like, seemingly simple movements, but in fact a flower, a leaf, a bodhi, a world.”

Chen Dong sat paralyzed on the ground, frowning as he pondered these words of Huo Zhenxiao.

Suddenly.

Huo Zhenxiao stopped walking and said without looking back, “I heard Bai Qi say that you think that the matter of the Hundred Clans Order should be planted to re-divide the clans and intensify the hatred?”

“Well, that would also be the most beneficial to us and the easiest thing we could do.”

Chen Dong returned to his senses and did not hide, saying straightforwardly, “A dozen or so barbarian clans joining forces would be able to force their way under Zhenjiang City, hundreds of barbarian clans joining forces would be like a sword that breaks the sky and presses across Zhenjiang City, once the situation succeeds, it would be havoc for both Zhenjiang City and the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, allowing them to fall back into infighting and killing each other, and it would be the best policy for us to watch from the wall. ”

“Do you know how far the Hundred Clans Order has developed?” Huo Zhenxiao asked.

Chen Dong shook his head, “I don’t know, you can tell me.”

Huo Zhenxiao still turned his back on Chen Dong and shook his head, laughing lightly, “What a coincidence, I don’t know either.”

Chen Dong: “.....”

After taking a deep breath, Chen Dong said, "Senior brother, the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riding Army probably didn't even know that their master would be so skinny, right?"

Huo Zhenxiao digressed, "Then which tribal leader would you say would be better to behead?"

Chen Dong pondered for a while and said, "I don't know much about the Hundred Tribes outside the domain, but if we consider the current situation, firstly, the chief tribe to be beheaded must be powerful, a small tribe is not enough to stir up the storm clouds, nor is it enough to shake the Hundred Tribes to join forces, secondly, the chief tribe to be beheaded must have a mortal enemy to facilitate our planting of evidence, as long as we have these two points, it will be much easier to break up the Hundred Tribes to join forces by clicking on their faces. It will be much easier to break up the joint efforts of the hundred tribes."

"Good! Actually, I'm thinking the same as you."

Huo Zhenxiao smiled and nodded his head, half sideways, his gaze tilted towards Chen Dong, the corner of his mouth turned upwards.

This action caused Chen Dong's heart and mind to freeze, suddenly having a bad premonition.

In the next second, Huo Zhenxiao smiled wickedly and said, "Then some time later, I will pick an auspicious day, you and I, master and brother, will leave Zhenjiang City together, go far into the depths of the Northern Domain, and kill a tribal leader at point blank!"

Chapter 904

Huo Zhenxiao walked away, leaving Chen Dong sitting on the ground with a dumbfounded expression.

To leave Zhenjiang City in total and travel far into the depths of the Northern Domain to kill a clan leader at point blank?

This was a buffet?

But the words came out of Huo Zhenxiao's mouth, and with his strength, if it was really a secret snipe, it would really be similar to eating a buffet, killing whoever you want point blank.

But why do I have to be brought along?

This is the question that confuses Chen Dong the most. 300,000 people in the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army are capable and strong.

Which of them is not more suitable than him to accompany along with the assassination, Bai Qi and one of the golden guards?

Strength might be a match, but battlefield experience and experience, Chen Dong asked himself, were far beyond the reach of Bai Qi and the individual Golden Guards!

Looking at the door of the practice room which was tightly closed.

A large door, seemingly wooden, gave a thick and heavy feeling, completely isolating the outside world from sound.

“Phew

Taking a deep breath, Chen Dong suppressed the mixed thoughts in his mind and got up again, moving his arms and legs, “No matter why senior brother brought me along, the immediate goal is to learn this set of movements, as long as I master this set of movements, my martial strength will be as strong as ever and there will be no more stagnation.”

As he spoke, the light in Chen Dong’s eyes gradually grew bigger.

The sharpness was blazing, and the determination was unparalleled.

Immediately afterwards, Chen Dong was immersed in the movement training taught by Huo Zhenxiao.

Time and time again, he repeated, sweating and panting.

When Chen Dong reached the fifth movement each time, all the Qi in his body would disappear instantly like a floodgate opening, and his whole body would enter a state of extreme exhaustion.

The clothes all over his body were already drenched with sweat.

However, Chen Dong did not give up, and after a short rest, he would proceed to a new round of repetition.

Inside the practice room, there was no insulation, even though, apart from a few vents, the whole practice room was almost a secret room and the temperature was not too low.

But the wind and snow blowing in through the vents also made the temperature definitely not much higher.

Every time Chen Dong failed to rest and retrained, the sweat on his robe had already condensed into ice crystals, rustling down with Chen Dong's movements.

Even so, Chen Dong did not have the slightest thought of slacking off.

The encounters of his childhood had made him clear that the more distressed he was, the more resilient he had to be, and that the slightest slackening would cause the distress in front of him to cascade down like a tarzan tumble.

Total immersion in the training of the movements, without distraction.

So much so that the two hours are made extremely short.

It was only when the sound of the morning drill horn was heard from outside that Chen Dong broke away from his state of focused immersion.

"The sixth move, it should be soon"

Chen Dong wiped a handful of sweat from his face and said with a firm gaze, "There are one hundred and eight moves in the whole set, ten thousand feet high, even if all of these three months are used to sharpen this set of moves, it will be worth it!"

Uncle Daojun's inheritance was able to improve the chances of controlling muscles and sensing out qi.

This set of movements was already no less than a supreme secret book!

If it were to be passed on to the outside world, it would definitely lead to a frenzy of plundering by the major powers.

It was even enough to shock the entire martial arts world!

One must know that there are many factors that determine a martial artist's level of strength.

But being able to control muscles and sense qi is definitely a watershed in determining a martial artist's strength or weakness!

Chen Dong was not so foolish as to buy such a "rare treasure".

When Chen Dong opened the door of the training room, a biting cold wind instantly hit his face.

In an instant, Chen Dong shivered, and the sweat on his body, too, condensed into ice crystals under the ravages of this cold wind.

Chen Dong's body shook.

The ice crystals on his body instantly rustled and fell.

But as the ice crystals condensed and fell, the coldness on his body became more and more intense.

Without the slightest pause, Chen Dong clenched his teeth and headed straight for the school grounds.

He had to train this set of movements, but he also had to stick to the morning drill of the Great Snow Dragon Riders at the same time.

While the morning drill was helping him to solidify his foundation, this set of movements was helping him to pull up his ceiling.

.....

The subsequent half month period.

Chen Dong's life in the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army seemed to be planned into a few fixed lines.

He would carry out missions during the day, rest during the first half of the night, and then arrive at the practice room in the early hours of the morning to train his movements on time, and would not leave until the morning drill, and so on and so forth.

Perhaps it was also because of Huo Zhenxiao's intentional arrangement, since the first time he stood guard on a city defence mission, the squad Chen Dong was in would not take on missions for more than 12 hours a day at all.

Such a situation made Meng Dabiao, Sun Kong and Zhou Yao in the squad all puzzled.

Only Chen Dong and Bai Qi were clear about what was going on.

It was the latter part of the day.

The practice room.

Chen Dong sat paralyzed on the floor, panting and sweating like rain.

Even his hands and feet, in their extreme exhaustion, were trembling incessantly.

But his eyes, however, were full of determination.

In the silence, the sound of the door opening rang out.

Chen Dong didn't even turn his head back, and while breathing heavily with his mouth open, he laughed, "Senior brother, still awake at this late hour?"

"Came to see you."

With his hands behind his back, Huo Zhenxiao calmly walked over to Chen Dong's side.

Looking down at the water stains underneath Chen Dong, he said, "You practiced urinating?"

Chen Dong: "....."

What the hell is this really Master Huo?

He breathlessly looked up with contempt at Huo Zhenxiao and raised his finger to point at the sweat on his face, "Can't you see that this is sweat from my body?"

Huo Zhenxiao calmly said, "I was just trying to make a joke to ease your mind."

Chen Dong was speechless for a while.

Huo Zhenxiao seemed to be calm to an eerie degree throughout, even if he was deliberately relaxing to make a joke, reasonably speaking, Chen Dong could not tell that Huo Zhenxiao was really joking at all.

"It's been half a month, practice a bit and I'll see."

Huo Zhenxiao calmly took three steps back, his gaze looking at Chen Dong with anticipation, "One hundred and eight moves, I wonder how many moves you have practiced in fifteen days, I remember when you first learned them, the limit was five, right?"

Ever since he had taught Chen Dong fifteen days ago, Huo Zhenxiao had not come back to the practice room in the past fifteen days, so he did not know about Chen Dong's progress.

Arriving this evening was a test of sorts for Chen Dong.

"Good!"

Chen Dong nodded, his rest was almost over, and even if Huo Zhenxiao did not come, he would still enter a new round of training again.

After getting up and standing still.

Chen Dong struggled to take three deep breaths in an effort to calm himself down.

With that, it was time to train slowly.

In the training room, there was silence.

Chen Dong's movements were slow and gentle.

But it was obvious to see that as the movements switched, Chen Dong was extremely loaded.

Sweat seemed to be tricked out from his forehead, dripping slowly towards the ground along the cold, steely angles of his blade.

Huo Zhenxiao, on the other hand, always looked at Chen Dong calmly.

If there was any change, it was only the anticipation that gradually filled his eyes.

When Chen Dong reached the fifth move, his movements gave a noticeable lurch.

This scene caused Huo Zhenxiao's pair of sword brows to twist slightly.

However.

After a mere pause, Chen Dong's movements became flowing once again.

Slow, gentle, seemingly gentle, strange and simple movements, but after each movement was completed, it seemed to carry a great pressure, causing Chen Dong to consume a great deal.

Sixth movement.

The seventh movement.

By the time he reached the eighth movement, Chen Dong's body was already drenched, as if he had just been fished out of the water.

And the movements, too, had become obscure and difficult, every inch of change and movement, as if it weighed a thousand pounds!

"Is this the end? The eighth movement"

This was the thought in Huo Zhenxiao's mind.

The thought had just started.

Chen Dong's movements swooped and changed, the ninth move!

Huo Zhenxiao's heart and soul immediately shook, and a sharp aura exploded in his eyes.

At this moment, even his heart could not help but thump faster.

In his vision, Chen Dong's movements were obscure and difficult, but he was still firmly moving and changing little by little.

Every inch of change seemed to be a heavy hammer, ruthlessly smashing into Huo Zhenxiao's heart.

When the ninth movement came to a close.

Huo Zhenxiao's eyes shone brightly, but his hands quietly clenched into fists, and unknowingly, his palms actually had some beads of sweat on them.

"It's over." Huo Zhenxiao murmured softly.

However.

The quiet and silent practice room.

Yet, an incomparably laboured and hoarse voice rang out violently.

"Who, said, that?"

Winner Takes All Chapter 905-906

Chapter 905

Rumble!

The hard, hoarse voice, even if it was a low, mosquito-like chant, was like a thunderclap in a clear sky at this moment.

What?

Huo Zhenxiao's mind buzzed, and his ancient, unruffled expression finally changed dramatically at this moment.

Shocked, appalled, even his eyes widened to the limit in an instant.

In the midst of his tumultuous thoughts, Huo Zhenxiao even blurted out, "Impossible!"

But the moment the words left his mouth.

Chen Dong's hands and feet, which had stopped at the ninth ending movement, suddenly turned.

This turn was fluid, without any stagnation.

Even though the movement of the body was more obviously difficult and laborious after the change of movement.

But it was the tenth movement!

It is like a turtle crawling, slowly moving and changing.

If the previous movement was an inch-by-inch change, then now is a minute-by-minute change.

It was so slow that it was even as if the time in this practice room was being artificially slowed down.

The actual fact is that the actual time in the room is artificially slowed down.

He even felt his throat tighten and he was suffocating a little.

As for Chen Dong, at this moment, as the movements changed.

He was even trembling and sweating like a waterfall.

His face all turned pale and his whole body was in an extremely wretched state.

Only one pair of eyes was as determined as the white moon in the dark night, unusually bright.

“It can be done, it can be carried on

Chen Dong clenched his teeth as he kept admonishing himself in his heart.

This was the result of his fifteen days of training without the slightest bit of slackness, wearing the stars and the moon.

Not only was it Huo Zhenxiao's test for him, it was also his test for himself!

Soreness and numbness kept coming from his hands and feet, a feeling as if a million ants were biting them.

It was even more as if it could penetrate through the flesh and bite directly into the nerves.

When the tenth movement progressed to the late stage, Chen Dong even looked painful.

Heavy!

The ultimate heaviness!

All over his body, even an inch of skin seemed to be as heavy as a thousand pounds at this moment.

His hands and feet even seemed to be pressed down by a great mountain, as if they were trying to forcibly terminate his movements.

Looking at the painful Chen Dong.

Huo Zhenxiao finally came back from his shock, and his sweaty fists finally loosened at this moment.

But after releasing them, he clenched his fists again.

Before, it was because of shock.

But now, it was because he was silently cheering for Chen Dong.

Finally.

Chen Dong's tenth move was gradually coming to an end.

A look of joy and excitement appeared on Huo Zhenxiao's face, and his eyes were even shining.

If this look was seen by the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders, it would definitely shock the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders and make their jaws drop to the ground.

Because in front of the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders, Huo Zhenxiao had always displayed a domineering, cold and stern look, as if he was a king standing on top of the sky, looking down on all beings.

But at this moment, Huo Zhenxiao's expression had changed, as if a god had fallen to earth!

Such a look had never been seen even back when one man, one spear and one horse had destroyed a city, when his mighty fame had crushed the hundred tribes of the Northern Region!

However.

Just as Huo Zhenxiao was elated and excited.

Chen Dong's tenth move finally ended.

But not waiting for Huo Zhenxiao to breathe a sigh of relief, Chen Dong's movements suddenly changed once again!

"No!"

This change scared Huo Zhenxiao's five senses nearly twisted.

A cry of alarm echoed through the practice room.

But it was still too late.

Chen Dong's movements violently switched to the eleventh movement.

The change was sudden!

"Poof!"

The moment the movement switched, Chen Dong instantly felt as if his internal organs had been viciously smashed by a heavy hammer, and a mouthful of fresh blood directly spurted out.

With that, Chen Dong's body shook violently and instantly his qi was gone, directly collapsing to the ground.

A sudden scene.

Not only was Huo Zhenxiao confused.

Even Chen Dong himself was confused.

Sitting paralyzed on the ground, blood remained at the corners of his mouth, and there was even the smell of blood in his nasal cavity.

The excruciating pain that swept through his limbs and bones caused Chen Dong's body to twitch and tremble even as his Qi was exhausted and he fell limp on the ground.

It was not a forbidden trembling of the muscles, but a trembling from the inside out, right down to the epidermis.

But Chen Dong could never have imagined that a mere change of movement would bring such a great shock!

In just a moment, the pressure he was under was almost more than the sum of the tenth, ninth and eighth movements!

It was as if a great hell was suppressing him and the ocean was overturning, devastatingly crushing him in an instant!

“You’re too impulsive!”

Huo Zhenxiao’s face turned a little pale as he gritted his teeth and indignantly chided, “Your body’s endurance clearly stopped at the tenth move, so why did you have to forcefully switch to the eleventh move?”

With his strength and knowledge of this set of moves, the weakness Chen Dong’s body showed just now when he reached the tenth move was completely at its limit!

The eleventh move was simply Chen Dong trying to force his way past the limit!

“I, only, have, three, months

Chen Dong did not raise his head, lowering his head and facing the ground, his lips and teeth seemed to be using all their strength as he let out a hoarse, low voice.

Huo Zhenxiao was stunned.

Then he got chagrined, “Blame me, blame me too! I didn’t instruct you when I taught you this set of movements, every tenth set of movements is a group, when switching to the second set of movements, the pressure and wear and tear on the body will be sky high, I, I really didn’t expect

At this point, Huo Zhenxiao suddenly paused.

He actually wanted to say that he really didn’t expect Chen Dong to practice up to the tenth movement in just fifteen days, and even more so, he didn’t expect that Chen Dong would simply and decisively switch to the eleventh movement in a split second just now!

The reason why he stopped was because he had reacted to the fact that the wood was already in the boat, so it was useless to say more.

And the anger and chagrin just now, for him, Huo Zhenxiao, was obviously out of control and out of shape!

Huo Zhenxiao frowned profoundly and looked at Chen Dong: “You still have three months to go, there is no need to rush at all, this set of movements, even if you can’t perform them all in three months and integrate them, but going forward, you still have time, a long, long time.”

“I, want, to, quickly, become, stronger

Chen Dong’s body trembled, still keeping his head down, at this moment, because he had just forcibly switched to the eleventh movement, his body, both inside and outside, was suffering from an indescribably huge oppression.

“You’re too eager! You’re so desperate to get it done in one go, don’t you want to use less time than three months to completely practise the moves?”

Huo Zhenxiao’s heart was filled with depressed anger and he scolded Chen Dong with some annoyance.

He had seen too many geniuses, and there was never a lack of geniuses in the Great Snow Dragon Rider Army.

But this was the first time he had seen such a reckless and adventurous madman!

He had no regard for life!

In his opinion, this was a fool’s errand!

There are times when being too aggressive is more likely to lead to death!

And yet.

“Hm.”

Chen Dong’s response completely infuriated Huo Zhenxiao.

At this moment, raging anger, as if it was a lava eruption, went straight to the top of Huo Zhenxiao’s mind.

Crazy man!

A madman who doesn’t know what he’s doing!

But he did not wait for him to utter an angry rebuke.

Click!

A crisp sound was suddenly heard on Chen Dong’s neck.

Huo Zhenxiao was horrified, and the words that were coming out of his mouth were stuck in his throat.

Chen Dong slowly raised his head, and with every inch of difficult movement, a chilling “click” sound was emitted, as if his head was on top of a huge mountain, and he was hard pressed up against it by his neck, which was clearly overwhelmed by the sound it was making.

When Chen Dong raised his head with difficulty and pain, he faced Huo Zhenxiao.

Chen Dong’s face was trembling and the corners of his mouth slowly turned upwards, but blood was gushing out from his mouth.

At this moment, Chen Dong’s eyes were as brilliant as starlight.

With all his might, out of his blood-filled mouth, he let out a voice: “She, who is waiting for me, is coming home.”

Chapter 906

This smile is soft and poignant.

The words, firm and unmistakable, were resounding.

Huo Zhenxiao froze, facing Chen Dong, and felt his heart plummet to the breaking point.

He asked, somewhat bewildered, “For the sake of a woman, you would not even give up your life? Just to go back to see her earlier?”

“Old, granny.”

Chen Dong’s body trembled more and more, but the blood in his mouth could not stop flowing out, the smile on his face became more and more tender, but his eyes were full of determination: “Than, life, weighs

“Poof!”

A mouthful of fresh blood, directly from Chen Dong’s mouth spurted out.

With a poof, Chen Dong’s two eyes closed and he fell to the ground.

Huo Zhenxiao was startled and hurriedly went forward to check.

Only after making sure that Chen Dong had only fainted did he let out a sigh of relief.

Immediately afterwards, anger suddenly appeared on Huo Zhenxiao’s face.

With a snap, he gently slapped Chen Dong on the back and chided, “Is it really worth it for a woman?”

The quiet practice room.

This question from Huo Zhenxiao echoed.

Chen Dong, who had fainted, was unable to respond.

What had just happened was already the best response.

Huo Zhenxiao sat on the ground, right next to Chen Dong, his gaze dazed and lost in thought.

A long time later.

Only then did Huo Zhenxiao exhale a breath of turbid air and laughed softly, "The wave after the Yangtze River pushes the wave before it. I originally thought that with your fifteen days of hard work, you would at most be refined to the ninth move, just like me back then, but I never thought that you would have reached the tenth move and even risked your life for the sake of a woman eleventh movement."

"It seems that Master's choice, is not wrong, you deserve to be number one in the world!"

The biggest reason for the shocked loss of composure just now lay in this.

Even when Huo Zhenxiao had learned this set of moves from Chen Daojun back then, half a month of hard practice had eventually stopped at just the ninth move under Chen Daojun's test.

And Chen Dong surpassed Huo Zhenxiao back then!

The difference of just one movement, the meaning contained in it, was something that made even Huo Zhenxiao's heart and soul tremble, and it was difficult to calm down.

It is because of this understanding that Huo Zhenxiao knows better than anyone else how wide the gulf is in the difference of a single movement

This night.

Huo Zhenxiao did not leave, but always sat by Chen Dong's side, always checking the condition of Chen Dong's injuries.

Forcing a switch to the eleventh movement brings a lot of damage, and the slightest carelessness could even ripple through his life.

Even Huo Zhenxiao did not dare to be careless and could only quietly watch over him.

.....

The other side.

Longjing Mountain Villa.

“Ah!”

Gu Qingying jerked awake from her sleep.

In the darkness, she curled up in bed, shivering and breathing heavily.

Click!

The room light came on, but it was Meng who walked in.

“Miss Gu, what’s wrong?”

Granny Meng frowned at Gu Qingying.

At this moment, Gu Qingying, who was huddled on the bed, was pale and frightened, panting heavily, with dense sweat on her forehead staining her long green hair, looking downright wretched, making people look pitiful.

“Blood, blood

Gu Qingying did not look up at Meng, but clutched her knees with both hands, her eyes fluttering in fear: “All blood, red, all red

“Having a nightmare?”

Seeing that Gu Qingying was pitiful, Meng Nan stepped over to the bed and sat beside her, raising her hand to gently stroke the back of Gu Qingying’s head, “It’s okay, it’s just a nightmare.”

“No, it’s not just a nightmare.”

Gu Qingying suddenly raised her head and looked at Meng in panic and fear: “My husband, my Chen Dong, he’s lying in the blood, he’s smiling, he’s looking at me

At the end of her sentence, Gu Qingying finally couldn’t contain it and broke down emotionally and cried out.

Meng was completely dumbfounded.

For a while now, Gu Qingying had seemed to her to be much smoother emotionally. Eating well, sleeping well, everything was no different from normal.

This proved that her persuasion of Gu Qingying at the beginning had been effective.

However, she had never expected that just because of the dream of Nanke, Gu Qingying would break down and lose control to such an extent.

The sound of wailing and crying reverberated in the room.

Gu Qingying was crying with pearly tears, and her delicate body was trembling from fear.

What had happened in the dream was not the fear brought on by the fact that Chen Dong was in a pool of blood staring at her and laughing.

What really broke Gu Qingying's fear was Chen Dong lying in a pool of blood!

The heartbreaking cries of pain were so painful that even Meng could not listen to them any longer.

When faced with Gu Qingying, her heart softened, she slowly leaned forward a bit, and smoothly swept Gu Qingying into her arms.

It was as if a mother was soothing her child.

Meng's right hand gently rubbed Gu Qingying's back and softly soothed her, "It's alright, it's all a dream, just a dream, dreams and reality are opposite, your husband must be safe, you don't have to worry about him."

"Good girl, don't cry, it was just a dream, maybe your husband wouldn't want to see you crying like that, would he?"

The last sentence suddenly tugged at Gu Qingying's heartstrings.

Her delicate body trembled, and she was slowly pulling away from Meng's arms.

Bai Xi's slender jade hand quickly wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes, but stubbornly murmured, "Yes, he told me to smile more, he didn't want me to cry, I"

But thinking about the image in the dream world.

Just as Gu Qingying wiped away the tears from the corners of her eyes, tears would once again come out, re-covering the areas that had been wiped away before.

The tears were like a fountain, and it was difficult to contain them at all.

Gu Qingying wanted to cry out, but her silver teeth clenched her lips, forcing herself to hold back her sobs.

She slowly turned her head towards the window, her teary eyes hazily looking at the stars and the white moon on the night outside the window, but gradually her gaze became firm.

“Be back, be safe and sound, I, I’m waiting for you

This is the thought in Gu Qing Ying’s heart.

.....

The practice room.

Chen Dong woke up with a jolt.

The sharp pain in his body had long since disappeared, but his body was still drenched in sweat.

He lay on the ground in a daze, staring blankly at the roof of the practice room, motionless.

The cold wind blew in, turning the sweat on his body into ice crystals and bringing an incomparably strong, biting chill.

But Chen Dong, remained as if he was unaware of it.

“Did you just have a nightmare?”

Huo Zhenxiao’s voice rang out in his ears.

Chen Dong’s eyes gradually regained focus and he raised his eyes to look at Huo Zhenxiao who was sitting cross-legged beside him, “How long have I been unconscious?”

“Three days!”

Huo Zhenxiao’s face was somewhat gloomy as he said with a frown, “During the three days you were unconscious, you kept calling out a woman’s name, muddled and sweating profusely as soon as you called out that woman’s name, as if you had been immersed in the same nightmare.”

“Hm?” Chen Dong gave a light suspicion.

Huo Zhenxiao rubbed his chin and said with a smirk, "Ye Linglong."

Chen Dong was instantly stunned.

Immediately afterwards, Huo Zhenxiao smiled spontaneously, "Just kidding, it's still easy for me to grasp your previous information, you weren't called Ye Linglong, you were called by your wife Gu Qingying's name."

Chen Dong's expression eased.

Retracting his gaze, he looked at the roof of the practice room with renewed bewilderment.

A long time passed.

Only then did Chen Dong open his mouth in doubt and ask, "Senior brother, do you believe in telepathy?"

Winner Takes All Chapter 907-908

Chapter 907

Believe!"

Huo Zhenxiao did not hesitate half-heartedly.

Chen Dong was stunned and looked at Huo Zhenxiao with raised eyes in dismay.

"Is it that you think I should say I don't believe it?"

Huo Zhenxiao rubbed the sighing scruff on his chin, he had been accompanying Chen Dong for the past three days and was also a little haggard.

Chen Dong was silent, clearly acquiescing.

Huo Zhenxiao gave a light laugh, "When two people are inseparable, when they are really milky, perhaps really have telepathic communication?"

Saying that, Huo Zhenxiao slowly got up and patted the somewhat wrinkled robe on his body.

Then, with a meaningful smile, he said, "But most people who don't understand will put a veneer of acidity and corruption on this imagination that even science can't explain, which is also known as love."

Chen Dong laughed lightly, but did not retort.

Getting up and tidying up the bloodied clothes on his body, he lamented, "Sorry for the extra effort, senior brother."

"Even this set of movements, remember to be reckless and aggressive, when you have repeated a set of ten movements a hundred times, so that your body can thoroughly bear the load, then switch to the next set of movements, it will also be easier."

Huo Zhenxiao solemnly admonished, "I don't want that scene from three days ago to happen again the next time I test you, and I don't want to hear you say anything about whoever is waiting for you to go home, remember, what I want is for you to get stronger, not for you to die."

"Many thanks, senior brother."

Chen Dong scratched his head and smiled sarcastically, facing Huo Zhenxiao's might with a sense of urgency, he hurriedly changed the subject, "Right, senior brother, when you first practiced this set of moves, in fifteen days, what level did you reach?"

Huo Zhenxiao's expression choked.

Facing Chen Dong's burningly curious gaze, Huo Zhenxiao put his hands behind his back and said with a solemn expression, "The losses you are suffering now are all the losses I suffered back then, but there are some differences between us, back then I carried the pressure of the eleventh move, while you did not."

Chen Dong's eyes lit up instantly, and the way he looked at Huo Zhenxiao became different.

He had personally felt the terrifying pressure of the eleventh move!

So he knew even more how terrifyingly strong Huo Zhenxiao was when he was able to carry the eleventh move.

"Worthy of being a God of War, Senior Brother's ability to achieve what he has now was actually predestined in the initial moments!"

Chen Dong looked at Huo Zhenxiao in awe, his words full of compliments.

Huo Zhenxiao slightly side-stepped, not meeting Chen Dong's gaze.

Instead, he coughed lightly, "Go back to the barracks when you're almost rested, I'll let Bai Qi cover for you over at the barracks for the next three days."

As he spoke, Huo Zhenxiao's eyes were a little flustered, and even felt his cheeks burn slightly.

“Right, senior brother, what exactly is the name of this set of moves?”

Chen Dong turned his words around and asked curiously.

“Nameless, when Master passed it on to me back then, I asked, and he didn’t know the name either.”

Huo Zhenxiao’s expression regained some composure and a sharp aura shot out of his eyes with a swoosh, “But I did come up with a name that fits this set of moves over the years.”

“What?” Chen Dong looked a little dazed.

Huo Zhenxiao slowly turned around, and with this turn, his aura changed dramatically.

The entire person became vast and lofty, a domineering and outward-looking aura that covered the sky.

His voice, slowly resounded.

“Nine Heavens Frightening Dragon Technique!”

Five simple words, but they caused some confusion in Chen Dong’s eyes.

Huo Zhenxiao smiled faintly, “The dragon soars to the ninth heaven, spanning the four seas, one flies to the ninth heaven, stunning the dragon and shaking the heaven and earth, this set of gong methods, is what qualifies one to metamorphose, to control the muscles and sense out qi, itself a metamorphosis of the martial realm.”

The words fell.

Huo Zhenxiao, however, stopped stopping and stepped away.

Chen Dong stopped where he was, savoring Huo Zhenxiao’s words carefully.

Quietly, his hands clenched into fists, but his eyes were radiant.

Indeed, a set that could improve a martial artist’s chances of controlling his muscles and sensing Qi was enough to match the words Nine Heavens Surprising Dragon!

To put it politely, this set of moves, even if not all of the one hundred and eight were to be circulated, even if only the first ten moves were to be circulated, it would be enough to attract countless martial artists to fight for them.

For fifteen days of training, Chen Dong practised the first ten moves.

He knew the changes in his body better than anyone!

Slowly turning around, Chen Dong looked at the already tightly closed door of the training room, but murmured in a puzzled low voice, "Why is it that the gong method was passed on to senior brother by Uncle Daojun, while Uncle Daojun does not know the name of this gong method?"

The so-called teacher's inheritance was to pass on the mantle of the master to the disciple.

This set of gong methods, which had no name at Uncle Daojun's, had been passed down to Huo Zhenxiao, who had named it.

On this point alone, it had always been a little puzzling to Chen Dong.

However, very quickly, Chen Dong pushed this doubt down.

He stretched his back and his body crackled like fried beans.

After being in a coma for three days, he had almost recovered from the wear and tear of forcing the eleventh movement.

This lazy back made Chen Dong's whole body feel refreshed.

When he returned to the barracks.

It was already close to noon.

Bai Qi, Meng Dabiao and the others were all in the barracks.

However, Chen Dong was surprised that his return to the barracks did not lead to any curiosity or questions from Meng Dabiao, Sun Kong and Zhou Yao.

All three looked at him with a deep look in their eyes, but greeted him calmly and did not act too "abnormal".

It was Bai Qi who smiled and asked, "You're back? Did the mission go well?"

On a mission?

Chen Dong immediately realized that this must be the wording that Bai Qi had thought of in order to cover him for the past three days.

He nodded, "It was fine, the journey went smoothly."

As he said this, Chen Dong also secretly took a look at the faces of Meng Dabiao and found that there was nothing unusual, so he relaxed.

In fact, when he thought about it carefully, perhaps this reason that Bai Qi had picked for him was also the most reasonable.

After all, during his first scouting patrol, the encounter with the Walla tribe's scouting team, the combat strength he displayed was not something that ordinary recruits could possess.

As a new recruit, it made sense that he would be sent out on a solo mission.

As for the mission situation, it could also be treated as a secret of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, avoiding the curious pursuit of Meng Dabiao's trio.

"That's good."

Bai Qi nodded his head.

The words had just fallen.

A neat sound of saluting suddenly rang out from outside the barracks.

"Greetings, Lord Golden Guard!"

This salute was instantly like rolling thunder, agitating Chen Dong's five people inside the barracks.

Meng Dabiao's expression changed drastically: "Damn, why is the Golden Guard here?"

Zhou Yao and Sun Kong even looked in awe.

In the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, Huo Zhenxiao was the master, and below him were the twelve Golden Guards!

Such power and prestige could never be possessed by an ordinary general!

In the eyes of the three men, the sudden arrival of the Golden Guards in the barracks was no different from the arrival of gods and goddesses.

Chen Dong and Bai Qi were the only ones who looked at each other in confusion.

Soon.

A figure appeared outside Chen Dong's barracks.

“Greetings, Lord Golden Guard!”

Meng Dabiao and the three of them instantly knelt down on one knee in respect.

On the other hand, Chen Dong looked at Jin Wei and smiled spontaneously, he was still an old acquaintance.

However, in order to cover his identity, he slowly knelt down on one knee.

Jin Wei glanced at Chen Dong, then he said with a smile, “Bai Qi, the Sovereign summons you.”

Chapter 908

The Sovereign has summoned an audience and the Golden Guard has passed it on personally.

This was already a great honour for a sergeant in any position in the Great Snow Dragon Cavalry.

Not to mention the fact that Bai Qi was only a small army commander.

Bai Qi frowned slightly, slightly puzzled.

However, he did not ask any more questions and immediately followed the golden guards away.

Because he knew clearly that he was not qualified to ask too many questions at such a level of summoning, given his status as an army commander.

At least, in the presence of Meng Dabiao, he could not overstep this authority.

When Bai Qi and Jin Wei had left, the three Meng Dabiao men began to gossip.

Meng Dabiao’s three men instantly gossiped.

“Tsk, tsk, tsk the sovereign summons, the golden guard himself, I told you that our Boss Bai hadn’t been jerked off to the end, right, it’s true that a thin camel is bigger than a horse!” Meng Dabiao was the first to speak up.

Sun Kong also nodded, “Yes, we’ve come to the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, and to be under the command of Chief Bai is really a blessing from our ancestral graves, with Chief Bai here, we can barely be considered as a related household of Master Huo, right?”

“Keep your voice down, it’s good that we know about this, don’t let anyone hear about it and gossip about it everywhere.” Zhou Yao hastily reminded.

The three looked at each other, and then laughed mysteriously.

And although Chen Dong echoed the three in laughing together, his gaze was untraceably suspicious as he looked in the direction where Bai Qi and Jin Wei had left.

If there was no existence of the Hundred Clans Order, he might have been able to laugh as easily as Meng Dabiao’s trio.

But knowing the Hundred Clans Order, the Lord’s summons, and the Golden Guard’s personal transmission, this might have had another meaning in his mind.

Had things reached such a grim state?

Chen Dong’s heart suddenly sank towards the bottom of the valley.

On the other side.

After Bai Qi followed Jin Wei out of the barracks, the two of them remained silent all the way.

Bai Qi was also always one step behind Jin Wei, as this was the rule.

It was not until they left the barracks and walked to a less crowded area.

Only then did Jin Wei pause and turn around and say with a helpless smile, “Well, there’s no one here, so what’s the point of pretending?”

“This is not pretending, you are the Golden Guard, I am now just the head of the army, the necessary gesture must still be there.”

Bai Qi smiled and said, “Have you ever seen any sergeant in our Great Snow Dragon Riding Army who can walk side by side with Jin Wei?”

Jin Wei laughed even more helplessly, and suddenly his expression became a little painful, coughing violently twice.

Bai Qi’s mind stared, “Injured?”

“Mm.”

Jin Wei nodded and didn’t hide it, “I took a stab in the back and was shaken to the lungs by the force.”

What?!

Bai Qi was horrified, and the veins in the corners of his eyes bulged out.

The twelve Golden Guards, the difference in strength, was actually not too disparate.

Those who could be chosen by Huo Zhenxiao as the Twelve Golden Guards were all pinnacles among men, whether in terms of battle power or battlefield control, they were all at the top.

It is very rare for a Golden Guard to be injured, even in battle.

Of course, a few of them, like the ones killed by Kunlun on the Pan Mountain Road at Tianmen Mountain, were not included in the normal situation.

For one thing, they were outnumbered and outmatched at the time, and were completely guilty of negligence and carelessness.

Secondly, Kunlun, as the king of mercenaries, was so strong that he spared his life to save Chen Dong.

That was what led to that tragic situation.

But this former comrade in arms was injured, and not even lightly!

“What’s wrong?”

Bai Qi asked in a deep voice.

This Golden Guard waved his hand, and after two coughs, his face was slightly pale as he smiled and said, “Let’s go to the Master’s first, things are big this time, and I’ve just returned from the outside.”

The Hundred Clans Order?!

A possibility instantly surfaced in Bai Qi’s mind.

As a former Dragon Head Guard, he was well aware of the status and importance of the Twelve Golden Guards in the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army.

These were the twelve arms of Huo Zhenxiao, and they also had the same role as the needle of the sea in the Great Snow Dragon Rider Army.

At lighter moments, it was simply not possible for the Golden Guards to go out on missions.

As a position second only to Huo Zhenxiao, if it was easy to send the Golden Guards out on missions, what was the significance of the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riding Army under his command?

If he could send the Golden Guards out on a mission and have them get seriously injured, and if he could get them to say something like “something big”, Bai Qi could only associate it with the Hundred Clans Order for a while.

At that moment, Bai Qi said no more and headed towards Huo Zhenxiao’s residence side by side with Jin Wei in a muffled voice.

The room was over a hundred square feet.

At this moment, smoke and fire were curling up.

The warm air and the flames in the fire pit made the room as warm as spring.

Huo Zhenxiao is sitting in front of a desk, his brow furrowed and his face heavy.

In front of him stood a magnificent figure.

One was clad in golden armour and was terrifyingly powerful.

It was clearly one of the Golden Guards.

It was just that these controllers of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army who were high up in the clouds were standing in front of Huo Zhenxiao at this moment, but each of them was respectful and reverent.

Moreover, their expressions were all the same as Huo Zhenxiao’s, with faces as heavy as water.

There was silence in the room.

The only sound was the crackling of the wood and charcoal burning in the fire pit.

In the silence, the air seemed to freeze completely.

When Bai Qi followed the Golden Guard into the room, Bai Qi’s heart sank to the bottom.

Apart from Chen Dong, the leading guard, there were several newly promoted Golden Guards, plus other old faces.

This was already a gathering of Golden Guards!

If not for the monstrous cataclysm, such a scene would be extremely rare.

Even if it had appeared, it would never have been the atmosphere in front of them.

All were silent, all had heavy faces.

The feeling created was such that Bai Qi felt a sense of suffocation pounding in his face.

Huo Zhenxiao and the Golden Guards all looked up at Bai Qi.

With a solemn expression, Bai Qi knelt down on one knee, "Wu Leader Bai Qi greets the Sovereign and all the Golden Guards' lords."

His demeanour and words were incomparably respectful.

But Huo Zhenxiao waved his hand, "Bai Qi, you were called here to take over the position of Chen Donglong's Head Guard and discuss this matter, so get up."

Bai Qi froze for a moment, then got up and said in a deep voice with a frown, "Sovereign, it's about the Hundred Clans Order?"

Huo Zhenxiao nodded, and then threw a token onto the desk.

Bai Qi's gaze stared.

Immediately afterwards, Huo Zhenxiao threw the already full token onto the desk.

The two tokens were identical.

They were both Hundred Clans tokens!

"This is the one Old Liu snatched back when he went out on a mission to scout for the Hundred Clans Order, even though he had taken a knife!"

Huo Zhenxiao's tone was calm, but his expression was heavy, followed by, "Guess which tribe Old Liu snatched this token back from?"

Bai Qi looked at the golden guard who had brought him here.

Instead, he asked oddly, "Did you exterminate it?"

Old Liu looked at Bai Qi strangely, "Do you think I can't lift my sword? I've even sparred to take a knife, and I still can't silence them?"

"That's good."

Bai Qi nodded, then gave a doubtful fist to Huo Zhenxiao, "Sovereign, Bai Qi doesn't know, please let Sovereign know."

At those words.

Apart from Old Liu, the remaining ten Golden Guards also looked at Huo Zhenxiao with curiosity, just as Bai Qi did.

On this mission, only one Golden Guard, Old Liu, had gone out.

And they, too, had been called over out of the blue.

After arriving, Huo Zhenxiao didn't say a word, so they didn't know about it either.

Huo Zhenxiao slowly overlapped the two tokens together, and his voice was calm, but his words were thunderous.

"The Xiongnu tribe!"

Boom!

Bai Qi and the others were struck by lightning in an instant, and even with the status and heart of the Golden Guards, at this moment, all of them looked different.

Shocked, appalled, puzzled and apprehensive

"That's a royal clan from one of the hundred clans outside the Northern Domain!"

Bai Qi forced his heart to hold back the shock and gritted his teeth to squeeze a sentence out of his teeth, "The Xiongnu clan has always regarded the Hundred Clans as dirt and dogs, disdaining them, but now this king clan has also put aside its loneliness like a pale wolf?"

Winner Takes All Chapter 909-910

Chapter 909

Bai Qi's words echoed in the silent room.

A solemnity pervades.

The air seemed to freeze, heavy to the extreme.

Each of the Golden Guards looked solemn and even a little gloomy.

Even Huo Zhenxiao's eyes were downcast at this moment.

Outside the Northern Region, there were hundreds of tribes.

The Xiongnu tribe is the most deserving and undisputed royal tribe.

Believing in the Heavenly Wolf and calling themselves the Snowy Cang Wolves, the tribe has always been the strongest of the hundred tribes in the icy lands beyond the Northern Region.

It is also because of the wolf-like arrogance that this royal tribe has always been at odds with the hundred tribes.

In the eyes of the Huns, they were either subservient or hostile to the hundred tribes!

Even so, surrounded by the hundred tribes, the Xiongnu tribe still stood out from the rest, ignoring the threat of the hundred tribes!

This is the strength and confidence that comes from strength, and the pride that comes from the bones and blood of every Xiongnu clan member.

King Lone Wolf Pride

Since the establishment of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, facing the attacks of the Xiongnu tribes, even Huo Zhenxiao has never dared to be careless and underestimate.

Off this time, the Cang Wolf put down his lone pride, the face that the king's clan put down.

The Cang Wolf chose to be in the company of dissident fierce beasts, and the royal clan was willing to be in a group with the vassal clan.

This news made everyone's heart and mind clench.

The news released therein made it clear that the joining of the Hundred Clans was approaching success indefinitely.

After all, the Heavenly Wolf royal clan had already put aside their status and held the Hundred Clans Order in their hands, so what about the rest of the clans?

"This is a catastrophe!"

Huo Zhenxiao's voice broke the dead silence in the room.

But it was a single word that caused the expressions of Bai Qi and the Golden Guards to change drastically, their hearts and minds shaking.

With the domineering outlook of Huo Zhenxiao, to be able to say such words in one sentence, this was a first!

The vast momentum that could be formed by the joining of the hundred clans would be like the sword that breaks the sky, cutting across the heavens and falling on top of Zhenjiang City.

Even, with these words from Huo Zhenxiao, Bai Qi and the Golden Guards had no doubt.

When this heavenly sword fell, Zhenjiang City would disintegrate in a very short period of time!

“The most urgent task is to find a way to deal with it, after two years of delaying it is finally too much to delay.”

Bai Qi's voice was low, he was once the leading guard of the Twelve Golden Guards, when the Hundred Clans Order first appeared, he was among those who deliberated, but at this time Bai Qi's voice was somewhat melancholy and helpless: “However, no one could have imagined that the Hundred Clans outside the domain that had been attacking and killing each other for thousands of years would put aside all their prejudices and actually wring themselves into a force in just two years, this is hilarious. ”

Huo Zhenxiao laughed helplessly.

The rest of the Golden Guards also looked at each other, despondent and helpless to the extreme.

The Hundred Clans Order had first been discovered two years ago, and the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army had never had too strong a means of stopping it, most notably because everyone did not believe that the Hundred Clans Order could actually succeed.

The blood feud created by thousands of years of fighting between the hundred tribes outside the domain is almost impossible to completely wipe out under normal circumstances, let alone join forces.

Once they joined forces, perhaps there would be enemies among the two tribes who had killed each other's entire families.

But this time, in two years, the Hundred Tribes Order succeeded!

“This matter should immediately ask for help, with the majestic soldiers of the four-sided frontier, but there is enough capital for a battle!”

“No! If all the soldiers from the four frontiers flock to the Northern Region, who will guard the borderlands of the remaining three parties? Although the pressure of suppressing

those places is easier than our Great Snow Dragon Riders, don't forget that people who are not of our race will have different hearts. Once they have a chance to take advantage of the situation, the barbarians outside the frontiers of the other three sides will definitely attack with their troops.

"The first thing you need to do is to ask for help, we will go north and destroy two or three small tribes, so that the blood and the fire of war will spill the iron blood of our Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, so that the hundred tribes will not dare to invade."

.....

The Golden Guards discussed among themselves.

However, even when discussing, the Golden Guards always kept their sanity and did not shout loudly.

This matter was a top secret that stopped at the Golden Guards!

At this moment, even if the Hundred Extra-territorial Clans had not yet marched off, once word spread among the Great Snow Dragon Riders, the impact would be absolutely immeasurable.

No one dared to be paralyzed and careless as the morale of the army was at stake.

Bai Qi listened to the Golden Guards' discussion, his brows furrowed as he pondered.

When the Hundred Clans Order had first appeared, this discussion before him had still occurred.

However, at that time, everyone was certain that the chances of the Hundred Clans joining forces were small to none, plus it was difficult to obtain deep sub-intelligence about the Hundred Clans Order from the Hundred Clans outside the domain, so the matter had been in limbo.

At this time, the Sword of the Vault had already taken shape.

Listening to the Golden Guards' discussion, Bai Qi's heart was laughing a little.

He raised his eyes and looked at Huo Zhenxiao who was meditating with his eyes closed.

Bai Qi took a step forward and cupped his fist, "Sovereign, why don't we go with your and Dragon Head Chen's plan?"

What?!

The Golden Guards who were deliberating fell silent at the same time, looking at Bai Qi in dismay.

The Golden Guard surnamed Liu who had brought Bai Qi in earlier said incredulously, “Bai Qi, what are you talking about? It’s true that Dragon Head Chen is a leading guard, but he has no battlefield experience at all, what do you mean his plan with the master?”

“But the suggestion of the headman Chen is indeed the optimal solution at hand!”

Bai Qi said calmly, “And, I believe that this plan has also been in the master’s mind for a long time, it’s just that it’s too difficult to implement, so the master has never brought it up.”

“This

The Golden Guard surnamed Liu frowned in confusion as he looked at Huo Zhenxiao who had his eyes closed.

At the same time, the Golden Guards present also looked at Huo Zhenxiao in astonishment.

Indeed.

Their thoughts were the same as Liu’s Golden Guard’s.

Although Chen Dong had been promoted up by Huo Zhenxiao in the line of fire, replacing Bai Qi’s position as the leading guard, he was surrounded by glory under one person and above ten thousand others.

But a man who had never been in battle, even if he was strong, lacked real battlefield experience, and his advice was no different from that of a soldier on paper.

On the contrary, Bai Qi was certain that Chen Dong’s suggestion was the same as Huo Zhenxiao’s idea!

“Phew

Huo Zhenxiao exhaled a breath, sword eyebrows relaxed, tightly closed starry eyes slowly opened, at this moment, the gaze is sunken between, but killing intent surging, harsh as a sharp edge.

Faced with the curiosity and doubt of the Golden Guards, Huo Zhenxiao spoke calmly.

Huo Zhenxiao calmly opened his voice: “I know you won’t believe it, but in this world, there will always be those incredible geniuses who appear, even without the slightest

experience, just talking on paper, can hit the nail on the head and talk about the most painful key.”

Boom!

The Golden Guards were struck by lightning.

Huo Zhenxiao’s words were just like confirming what Bai Qi had said.

But how was this possible?

Huo Zhenxiao’s right fingertips lightly tapped the tabletop: “Operation Decapitation, planting evidence, igniting the fire of hatred between the Hundred Clans, and re-dividing the Hundred Clans, such a plan will not only minimise losses, it is also the most effective method.”

“Asking for help from the four directions, the drawbacks and hidden dangers are too great, as for a large army leaving the country, razing the tribes and shocking the hundred tribes, if it is really effective, is there still less tribes that I have brought you to destroy over the years?

Chapter 910

The last sentence was straight to the point.

It left the Golden Guards speechless.

Since its inception, the Great Snow Dragon Cavalry Army had been a powerful force that had been breaking through the northern frontier, destroying and crushing a realm.

There were not a few tribes that had been destroyed.

But the tribes that have been destroyed have only chilled the hearts and fears of the hundred tribes outside the realm, but they have never broken the determination of the hundred tribes to move south.

Occasional incursions and skirmishes.

In this northern frontier area, it has long since become the norm.

Those who had achieved the position of Golden Guard were already battle-hardened, and as Huo Zhenxiao pointed out the key points, the crowd naturally reacted quickly and even thought more.

“Sovereign, even if we were to carry out a beheading operation, but the hundred tribes outside the domain, who would be the target?”

One of the Golden Guards clasped his fist and inquired.

At those words.

The crowd frowned in contemplation as they murmured.

“For the hundred tribes outside the domain, the beheading of a small tribe is not enough to shake the hundred tribes to join forces, but if it is a large tribe, the difficulty factor of the beheading operation will skyrocket.”

“Perhaps, we can start directly with the Hun clan?”

“The Xiongnu royal court is deep in the extreme cold of the Northern Region, if we want to cross into the Xiongnu royal clan’s sphere of influence, we will have to cross at least a dozen clans’ spheres of influence along the way, and this alone will be extremely difficult.”

“The Khitan and Shura clans are among the top 100 clans in terms of strength, and they have been feuding with the Xiongnu clan for many years, so they are good targets.

As one of the Golden Guards proposed, the rest of the Golden Guards’ eyes brightened up.

Compared to the Xiongnu royal family, the Khitan and Shura tribes were indeed easier to get.

And the difficulty factor was not just a notch lower!

“Sovereign, the Khitan and Shura tribes are indeed suitable choices.”

Bai Qi was also clear in his mind and said to Huo Zhenxiao with a clasped fist, “Among them is the Khitan tribe, which is even separated from our northern frontier by only one small or medium-sized tribe’s power territory, so if we choose the Khitan tribe, it will greatly reduce the risk factor of our infiltration.”

The Golden Guards nodded their heads.

A decapitation operation, this was going straight to the top leader of a clan.

In the process, all possible risks had to be carefully considered, and if we were not careful, the whole clan would be mobilised.

And because of the need to infiltrate, if the clan leader chosen for beheading is too far away from Zhenjiang City and too many other clan forces are interspersed, not only will it be impossible to rescue him, but the truth of the matter will even be exposed as a planted crime.

Over the years, the Great Snow Dragon Cavalry had been able to take control of the northern frontier and had carried out many beheadings, but the targets were mostly small and medium-sized clans, and this was the first time that a beheading was planned for an upper-middle level clan like the Khitan!

However.

However, Huo Zhenxiao laughed lightly and swept a deep gaze at Bai Qi and the others, laughing teasingly, "You guys, have you forgotten about the cow herder?"

What?!

All of them froze at the same time.

One of the golden guards suddenly reacted, "Is the master referring to the Turk?"

"Apart from that cattle herding tribe in Turkic, who else is there?"

Huo Zhenxiao said with a smile.

At those words.

The crowd instantly looked different.

Rao Bai Qi was also in deep contemplation.

As the former head guard of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, he knew all about the hundred tribes outside the domain.

The reason for the shooting of the wild cattle that swarmed the city fifteen days ago, the fundamental reason why everyone was on strict alert at that time, was that the crisis that had arisen when the black cattle were used as cover and thus attacked the city was caused by the Turkic clan!

Compared to other tribes, the Turkic tribes are more pure, living as herdsmen and migrating on horseback.

And according to the data of the Great Snow Dragon Riders over the years, 70% of the black cattle attacks on the city were carried out by the Turkic tribe.

Perhaps this big figure would make it seem that the Turkic tribes were foolish to keep persistently using the same trick.

But Bai Qi knew in his heart how dangerous this move really was.

The first time or two, the army would let down their guard, and then suddenly, in one of the black bull attacks, they would hide a large number of killers.

Faced with the herds of cattle running through the snow and wind, the Great Snow Dragon Riders have now become accustomed to killing as many as they can, regardless of the cost.

The reason is that no one knows for sure which of these raids will suddenly bring out a large number of Turkic killers!

Just

The Turkic tribe was indeed lower in strength compared to the Khitan tribe and the Shura tribe, in the middle of the 100 tribes, or even a little lower, but it was also higher than the tribes targeted in all the beheadings of the Great Snow Dragon Riders.

What's more, the Turkic tribe is nowhere nearer to Zhenjiang City than the Khitan tribe, and instead has two more small tribes in its sphere of influence.

However.

Huo Zhenxiao's next words suddenly enlightened Bai Qi and the Golden Guards.

"The Turkic tribes have sold their daughters for glory and have long since become vassal tribes of the Xiongnu kings, selling their daughters time and again in exchange for a large number of cattle, where else do you think they got so many cattle to launch their attack on the city?"

Boom!

This one sentence instantly caused everyone to react.

The relationship between the Turkic tribes and the Xiongnu kings among the hundred tribes outside the Northern Region had become almost universally known among the hundred tribes.

There were even many tribes that were extremely unashamed of the Turkic clan's choice.

Most of the black cattle used in the raids launched by the Turkic tribes against Zhenjiang City over the years were supplied by the Xiongnu royal court!

With the strength of the vassal clans under the Xiongnu royal court, it was simply too easy to put together the herds of black cattle that the Turkic clans had used to launch one attack on the city after another.

In exchange, the Turkic clan had already married the Xiongnu clan, and by marrying the best women of their clan into the Xiongnu royal family, they could obtain the resources of the Xiongnu royal family and its subordinate clans to support them.

After thinking about it.

“Right! If we behead the leader of the Turkic clan, although the risk factor of infiltration will increase, but the interval between the city and Zhenjiang is the area of influence of a small clan, so the risk factor of infiltration in turn will not increase too much, and the strength of the Turkic clan is only in the middle tier, weaker than both the Khitan clan and the Shura clan, so it will be easier for us to behead them.”

One Golden Guard’s gaze was fiery as he spoke eloquently, “Moreover, because of the marriage between the Turkic clan and the Xiongnu royal family, once the leader of the Turkic clan is killed, it is able to directly shake the Xiongnu royal family, thus with the power of the royal family, it is definitely able to easily shake the hundred clans together!”

For a moment, the eyes of the crowd of golden guards looked at Huo Zhenxiao with awe.

Huo Zhenxiao’s words also confirmed what Bai Qi had said to all the Golden Guards earlier.

For this crisis, Huo Zhenxiao actually had a plan in mind!

“Let’s all go down first, I still have to think carefully about this matter and when exactly to do it.”

Huo Zhenxiao waved his hand to signal the Golden Guards to leave, while looking at Bai Qi: “Bai Qi stays behind.”

Only after the Golden Guards had all left did Bai Qi ask, “Sovereign, what are your orders?”

Huo Zhenxiao rubbed his chin and said, “You list the detailed intelligence of the Extra-terrestrial Hundred Clans, and when Chen Dong comes to the practice room to train tonight, I want to ask him what he thinks.”

“The Sovereign already has his mind made up, why

Bai Qi was filled with dismay, only halfway through his sentence, he suddenly stopped abruptly.

Because he reacted, Huo Zhenxiao such a practice, as if it was not really asking Chen Dong’s opinion, but cultivation, or rather, assessment!

