

## Winner Takes All Chapter 931-940

### Chapter 931

A hoarse hissing sound.

It was as if the gates of hell had been opened and the wails of evil spirits were emanating from the depths of the Nine Hells.

As the word “kill” echoed in their ears, all the mercenaries were scared out of their wits.

The fears of Bai Qi, Meng Dabiao and Zhou Yao were accompanied by doubts in their minds.

What happened to Chen Dong .....

The next second.

Buzz, buzz, buzz .....

Chen Dong clutched his Dragon Rider Warblade with both hands, at this time his arms seemed to be thicker and stronger than before, and the heavy Dragon Rider Warblade seemed to be as light as a feather in his hands, being danced into two clouds of residual shadows.

There was no pause.

It was crisp and clean.

When the two Dragon Rider Warblades were wielded, Chen Dong, who was like a ghost god, directly charged into the circle of mercenaries.

Killing .....

Bang, bang, bang .....

The two Dragon Rider war swords were in Chen Dong's hands, turning into streaks of shadow, seemingly as light as a feather, but each blade was as heavy as a thousand pounds.

An explosive sound echoed across the battlefield.

Then a cloud of blood mist burst into the crowd.

Blood spurted out, flesh and blood flew everywhere.

There were even mercenaries' corpses, like broken pockets, directly deformed and twisted by the slashes of the Dragon Rider Battle Sword in Chen Dong's hands, flying up in the air and falling into the crowd further away.

"Ghosts, ghosts ....."

In the crowd, a mercenary shouted out in terror.

Buzz!

The Dragon Rider Battle Sword fell on his head.

Boom!

It burst like a watermelon and blood flew.

"Ah!"

Almost simultaneously, a scream of panic and fear echoed across the battlefield one after another.

Faced with Chen Dong at this moment, all the mercenaries were scared to death, their liver and guts were split, and they did not even dare to think of resisting the fight!

With two Dragon Rider swords in his hands, Chen Dong was like a ghost god on earth, wielding his Dragon Rider swords and turning into a meat grinder, weaving rapidly across the battlefield.

Everywhere he passed, flesh and blood flew and rained down.

Like the harvesting of wheat seedlings, the ground was emptied.

And the ground, that is, was piled up in heaps and bashed with snow, was rapidly stained red.

"Run, run!"

"Ghosts, there are ghosts! This guy is crazy, this guy is not human!"

"Run, run, you can't fight, this is fucking death!"

.....

As Chen Dong pushed his way across, the mercenaries, who were not sure of the details, saw the brave and rampant side of Chen Dong and were all terrified to the extreme.

Faced with Bai Qi, the mercenaries were still able to offer a heavy reward to a brave man.

Because they knew that even if Bai Qi was strong, even if he was once the leader of the 300,000-strong Great Snow Dragon Cavalry, he was only one man after all!

When there is an end to manpower, people can kill them!

But at this moment, the mad Chen Dong was completely transformed into a killing machine, like a ghost god descending.

In the blink of an eye, he crushed the courage of all the mercenaries and broke their hearts!

The battlefield, which had been so bloody that it had become white hot, had erupted into an extremely bizarre and absurd scene with Chen Dong's madness.

Hundreds of people, in the killing earlier, were crushing Chen Dong and the others with the tactics of a sea of men.

But at this moment, the sea of men was completely crushed under Chen Dong's double-handed Dragon Rider War Sword!

Fear pervaded.

Morale retreated.

A regular army is all about boosting morale, and when morale is broken, the soldiers will fall like a mountain.

The mercenaries, let alone their morale, were motivated to fight for their lives only by money, but at this moment, faced with a demonic slaughter, the feeling of imminent death overwhelmed everyone's desire for survival.

Wails of terror echoed across the land.

The mercenaries did not even have the courage to resist Chen Dong, so they turned tail and ran, abandoning their armour.

But Chen Dong, wrapped in a mountain of corpses and blood, wielding his twin swords, weaved in and out of the crowd, destroying and killing.

The scene, all of a sudden, was chaotic to the extreme.

So much so that the mercenaries who had originally surrounded Bai Qi, Meng Dabiao and Zhou Yao, at this moment, also gave up on the three of them, either intending to meet Chen Dong, or more chose to turn around and run.

“Ow-ho!”

With a roar from Chen Dong who was frantically slaughtering in the crowd.

At this moment, the war horse under Bai Qi’s crotch could not support itself any longer, and with a hiss, its front hooves bent straight down towards the ground and fell to its knees.

Caught off guard, Bai Qi’s face changed dramatically and he hurriedly kicked his horse’s back with both feet, leaping up in the air with his Dragon Rider War Sword and landing smoothly on the ground.

As soon as he landed on the ground.

He then saw Meng Dabiao and Zhou Yao running towards him with an odd expression.

Above the originally murderous battlefield, at this moment the two were running towards him more like walking horses through the street, unattended.

“Chief Bai, what has happened to Brother Dong?”

Meng Dabiao was the first to speak up and ask.

The sudden change of events had caught everyone off guard.

Several hundred mercenaries fled in fear and abandoned their armour.

They, a few of Chen Dong’s comrades, were not so scared, but they were also terrified and apprehensive.

“I don’t know!”

Bai Qi shook his head in a deep voice, his pupils following closely, “But the current Chen Dong, is terrifying!”

The voice came out almost as if squeezing his vocal cords hard, with a thick, inextricable fear.

Meng Dabiao and Zhou Yao glanced at each other, simultaneously looking towards where Chen Dong was.

The crowd was swarming with people.

But without exception, the faces of every mercenary had a great terror of seeing a ghost written all over them, desperately fleeing.

And where Chen Dong was, blood gushed out and flesh and blood flew everywhere.

Even as the two Dragon Rider swords swept out, the corpses of mercenaries rose into the air from time to time, flying everywhere like broken pockets.

The corners of Meng Dabiao's mouth twitched at this scene: "This ..... if I'm not mistaken, does this count as Brother Dong alone chasing and killing hundreds of people?"

"Brother Dong surrounded several hundred mercenaries, chasing after them?!"

Zhou Yao couldn't help but speak softly as well, his tone full of disbelief, "Even if you say this to a ghost, a ghost wouldn't believe it, right?"

The defeat of the soldiers was like a mountain collapse.

Even the mercenary leaders, after seeing one of them being smashed into a puddle of mush by Chen Dong when he faced him, had completely given up the idea of continuing to fight.

And this scene.

Seeing Timur, who had been a bystander, his jaws were splitting, his organs were reeling, and his whole body exploded!

"Go back! All of you go back, on a mission, you are on a mission!"

"Ah ..... one bloody fool, he's only one man, there are hundreds of you, why should you be chased and killed by him alone?"

"Get back to me, all of you! Your mission hasn't been completed yet, so run away like that and you won't get a single cent of your mission reward!"

.....

Bang, bang, bang!

Timur roared while he even shot the footage taken by his mobile phone, while pulling out his pistol and firing three shots at the dome.

Only, the gunshots did not affect the mercenaries who were fleeing in panic!

A mercenary leader rushed to Timur, his face pale and bloodless, his features twisted in fear as he wailed: "Timur, you are trying to kill us, that's not human, that's not human ..... even if you give me all the money in the world, I, still have no life to spend! "

## Chapter 932

Timur was struck by lightning and was completely confused.

He could never have imagined that such a costly mission would end with such a response from the mercenary leader!

The wind was bitterly cold and the snow was howling.

By the time Timur came back to his senses, the mercenary leader had already rushed behind him.

As far as the eye could see, the battlefield was filled with terrified and disarmed mercenaries.

Could one man ..... really kill so many people to such an extent?

He was a member of the Hundred Tribes, a giant merchant of the Turkic tribes, and naturally knew about Huo Zhenxiao's destruction of a city with one horse and one gun.

But to him, a man like Huo Chenxiao was already a god descended from the earth, and no one else could be found under the sky!

The scene in front of him was far less impressive than Huo Zhenxiao's destruction of a city.

But it was still a shadow of it!

Damn it!

Why is this happening?

Hundreds of people had painstakingly planned this, and why would the final result change the outcome because of one person?

In order to ensure that he could kill Bai Qi, he had even restrained all his carelessness and recruited a few more mercenary teams, regardless of the cost, in order to ensure that he could kill him in one blow, without fail!

But he never expected that.

What changed the outcome was not Bai Qi, the former leader of the guards, but a nobody in a five-man army!

If he could not kill Bai Qi, it would also mean that the subsequent collusion with Commander Xiao's plot could not continue.

This was a complete and utter failure of the mission!

Shame, resignation, anger .....

This moment gripped Timur and made Timur explode in a frenzy.

He steepled his grip on his pistol and turned around brazenly, his pistol pointed straight at the fleeing mercenary leader.

"If you run again, I'll kill you first!"

A cold, stern, murderous voice, gritting his teeth, squeezed out from between them.

But the mercenary leader, however, did not stop, and did not even bother to respond to the words.

Bang!

A shot rang out.

A cluster of blood splashed out from the back of the mercenary leader who was fleeing, his body shook violently, stiffened in place, and then smashed into the snow with a poof.

"The great king's court, the Wolf, has descended upon the hundred tribes, and you still dare to abandon your armour and flee from such a glorious mission, you are a disgrace and unworthy to live on earth!"

Timur's face was full of fierce and ferocious, even through the colour of madness, his eyes also became a little drifting: "A group of mercenaries of the earth and dogs, not worthy of heavy duty, for the sake of the king's court Tianwol, I Timur is willing to dedicate myself, as long as I kill Bai Qi, the mission ..... can continue! "

However.

Just as Timur turned around with murderous intent.

"Ow-ho!"

With an earth-shattering roar.

Boom!

Above the vault of the sky, there was a loud blast of astral wind.

Timur's expression changed drastically, and his gaze caught a glimpse of something above the firmament, as if it had crossed a parabola and was falling towards him like a titanic mountain.

Bang!

There was a loud sound, like a bomb explosion.

At the same time, a large curtain of snow exploded.

As the snow splashed and the centre gradually became clear.

A broad and domineering dragon rider's sword was thrusting diagonally into the ground, no, rather into Timur's chest.

The force of the impact made a crater in the ground, and Timur's body was hunched and hunched in the crater.

The wide dragon rider's sword almost stopped him in his chest, and blood sprayed out in a radial pattern.

Timur, who had been so murderous, was no longer alive, staring deadly round at the heavens.

Suddenly, death came upon him, leaving him too late to react!

The fighting on the battlefield did not stop!

Even though hundreds of mercenaries had their guts broken and their souls scared, they chose to flee.

But the mad Chen Dong, like a demon god descending to earth, turned into a killing machine, wrapped in a majestic sea of corpses and blood, rampaging through the crowd, destroying it, destroying it, destroying it!

Everywhere he passed, all the mercenaries fell, leaving behind Chen Dong, only corpses strewn about and rivers of blood rolling in hot waves.

This scene.

In the eyes of Bai Qi, Meng Dabiao and Zhou Yao, although they were shocked, they did not feel disgusted and revolted.



This was how it was supposed to be on the battlefield, you die and I live.

If one ran onto the battlefield with a good heart and was kind to the enemy, that would be the greatest cruelty to oneself.

The enemy, however, never talks about kindness!

If it wasn't for Chen Dong's sudden rampage and fury, which had chilled the hearts of hundreds of mercenaries with the strength of one man, the final result would have been something that Bai Qi knew without even thinking about it.

Perhaps the picture before them would have to be completely reversed.

"That guy is also naive enough, he was already far away, Dong couldn't get through for a while, so he had to fire a few shots to find his presence."

Meng Dabiao witnessed the scene where Chen Dong threw out the Dragon Rider Warblade and instantly killed Timur, at this moment, looking at the Dragon Rider Warblade slung on the ground in the distance, he could not help but shake his head in contempt.

"Wait, where is Sun Kong?"

Suddenly, Zhou Yao let out a startled cry.

A single word instantly caused Bai Qi and Meng Dabiao's faces to change dramatically.

The battlefield had just been a bloody fight, and no one could take care of it too far.

Bai Qi rode his horse to kill and was as powerful as ever, and with the prestige of the former Dragon Head Guard present, no one was worried about his safety either.

Meng Dabiao, on the other hand, was barely holding his own as he and Zhou Yao were at each other's throats.

At this moment, with Chen Dong's storming bloodshed, the pressure on the three disappeared. With Zhou Yao's words, the three of them instantly searched the chaotic crowd with their eyes quickly.

"I just remembered that Sun Kong was heading towards Brother Dong, could it be ....."

Meng Dabiao suddenly thought of the scene just now and his face changed dramatically.

Bai Qi also nodded: "Sun Kong seems to be heading over to Chen Dong, his war horse is still kneeling over there, but he ....."

“Not good!”

The three of them simultaneously let out a cry of alarm, and then rushed over in the direction where Sun Kong’s warhorse was kneeling.

When swept through the crowd, the line of sight gradually became clear.

The three men also finally saw the situation around the kneeling war horse, and at the same time, they all saw, at a glance, Sun Kong, who had fallen in a pool of blood and was suffering from three hideous and terrifying wounds.

“Sun Kong!”

Bai Qi, Meng Dabiao and Zhou Yao’s faces simultaneously changed dramatically as they rushed over.

At this moment, all three seemed to understand why Chen Dong had suddenly gone on such a rampage of bloodshed!

Facing his comrades bathed in blood, he stormed away in anger!

“Ow-roar!”

On the chaotic battlefield, Chen Dong’s roar shook the heavens and the earth, as if it was the wail of a fierce beast from the ages awakening.

Of course, to the ears of the terrified mercenaries fleeing, it was the sound of the evil spirits crawling out of the nine depths of hell!

Everywhere they passed, corpses were strewn all over the place and blood flowed in rivers.

The mercenaries, who were not as strong as Chen Dong, only knew how to flee, but when Chen Dong went mad, he faced hundreds of mercenaries, which was a pure harvest.

You know, the first time when he went crazy.

Chen Dong’s combat power had shocked both Kunlun and the mysterious man to the extreme!

The once king of mercenaries, Kun Lun, only managed to walk under Mad Demon Chen Dong for three moves!

The Mystic, too, had relied on trickery to drag Chen Dong until he ran out of breath and fell unconscious.

Compared to Kun Lun and the Mystic, these mercenaries are a world away from each other and are even more unbeatable!

## Winner Takes All Chapter 933-934

### Chapter 933

Bandage, bandage, bandage Sun Kong quickly!”

Bai Qi’s face was sullen, and there was even a slight panic in his eyes.

It was hard to see that in him.

The former Dragon Head Guard, the second in command of the 300,000 strong Great Snow Dragon Rider Army, above all others, even when facing a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood, he had never faced such panic.

But now, faced with Sun Kong lying unconscious in a pool of blood, he panicked!

Even Bai Qi himself did not notice this change.

“Da Biao, get the emergency medical kit!”

Zhou Yao’s eyes were red as he pressed his hands together on the horrific wound on Sun Kong’s body to curb the rate of blood loss and hissed at Meng Dabiao.

Meng Dabiao rolled and crawled to the war horses that were on their knees, every patrol team was heavily armed when they went out oh, and every war horse was equipped with a medical kit.

But at this moment, Meng Dabiao was so distraught that he froze and rolled around the war horses for a week before finding the medical kit.

“I’ll be on guard, you two patch up Sun Kong!”

With some red bloodshot eyes, Bai Qi, carrying his Dragon Rider battle sword, turned around brazenly and faced towards the rolling corpses in the distance and Chen Dong who was sweeping the battlefield.

Unknowingly, his nostrils were a little sour and his eyes had a vague ripple in them.

If this scene were to be seen by the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, their hearts would absolutely jump and their jaws would fall to the ground.

White Qi ..... has never had such a “weak” side?

On the battlefield.

The mercenaries scattered like birds and beasts, but under Chen Dong's fierce pursuit, they still left behind a large number of bodies.

The corpses were scattered in the snow, either intact or incomplete, and in the sky, as Chen Dong's pursuit did not end, there was even a rain of blood and flesh.

As for the spot where the battle had just taken place, by now it had long since been melted away from the snow by the boiling blood, flowing out in a trickle of blood, staining this side of the ground, bloody and crimson.

The snowstorm remained the same.

But the air was thick with the sickening smell of blood.

Such an image made Bai Qi's eyebrows knitted and his pupils constricted.

His gaze quickly fell on Chen Dong, locked in a death grip.

What other secrets did ..... Chen Dong have on him?

Bai Qi gritted his teeth, but his face revealed an unprecedented gaze.

When facing hundreds of mercenaries killing each other before, the combat power Chen Dong had shown was indeed shocking, standing still and killing in all directions.

But Bai Qi had fought with Chen Dong, and felt that Chen Dong's performance just now was reasonable.

But with Sun Kong seriously injured, Chen Dong was in a state of storm.

At this moment, Chen Dong's aura and battle prowess made Bai Qi's heart jump, his body chill and his neck feel as if it was being strangled to death.

In Bai Qi's opinion, at this time Chen Dong, completely beyond the normal battle power measurement standard growth.

In other words, it was ..... over the limit!

When a martial artist is in battle, he or she is indeed able to over-exert a strength that is far superior to that of a normal day.

However, this over-exertion is still within a certain limit.

And at this time, Chen Dong was completely like a new person, a complete and utter metamorphosis!

Whether it was the monstrous Yin hostile aura that made people feel like a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood, or the terrifying combat power displayed.

With Bai Qi's understanding of the martial arts, it was impossible for a normal person to surge to such a terrifying degree in a normal way!

"Ow-ho!"

In the distance, Chen Dong's voice that sounded like a beast's roar.

Even from a distance away, it still caused Bai Qi's heart to contract, as if he had missed a beat.

Looking at the image of corpses strewn across the field and blood staining the ground in front of him, Bai Qi raised his hand, rubbed his chin, took a heavy deep breath, let the few air enter his lungs, and muttered, "When really ..... there are a few shades of the master destroying the city back then!"

As a leading guard, although he was not the one who witnessed Huo Zhenxiao's one-man, one-horse, one-gun destruction of a city back then, that battle, perhaps no one knew how exactly Huo Zhenxiao did it back then.

When they arrived, the battle was already over, and as far as the eye could see, there was a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood, and the flames were like a purgatory.

Huo Zhenxiao was sitting at the top of the city with his spear in his arms!

There were corpses everywhere, blood-soaked bodies.

Chen Dong was nowhere near as good, but he was finally a shadow of his former self!

"Chief Bai Wu, the bandage is ready."

Zhou Yao's voice rang out behind him.

Bai Qi collected his thoughts and turned around abruptly. After seeing Zhou Yao and Meng Dabiao's gloomy, tearful faces, his heart sank.

He gritted his teeth and did not ask about Sun Kong's injuries, as he had already seen them earlier and there was no point in asking about them.

He said in a deep voice, "Continue to contact Zhenjiang City, tell them to come over as fast as they can, damn it, I won't allow these few brothers, who have only been in the

Great Snow Dragon Riding Army for such a short time, to have someone break their backs!”

Meng Dabiao and Zhou Yao got up and hurriedly headed towards Sun Kong’s war horse.

The two men did not notice that just as they turned around, Bai Qi raised his hand and wiped the corners of his eyes fiercely, gritting his teeth and saying, “Damn it! Fucking hell! Groove!”

The mad Chen Dong, wielding his Dragon Rider Warblade, even if there was only one left, was a Danyue-tilting reaping massacre for all the fleeing mercenaries!

In front of them, the mercenaries fled in fear, while behind them, rows of bloodstained corpses paved the way!

Chen Dong, at this moment, was already bathed in blood and had become a bloody man.

In his red eyes, there was no clarity, only the bloodthirsty madness of a beast.

The rich blood smell poured into his nostrils as if it was a violent catalyst, making the evil, exuberant smile on Chen Dong’s face grow stronger and stronger.

The second time was different from the first.

The first time Chen Dong went mad, it was under the desperate monitoring of the mysterious man, K unlun, who had put a quick end to Chen Dong’s madness with minimal cost.

This second time, on the other hand, was when no one knew that Chen Dong had planted a demon in his heart, and what he revealed at this time was the most naked and unsuspecting state.

Wantonly slaughtering, the bloody corpses quickly deepened the demonic thoughts in Chen Dong’s heart.

In the midst of the demonic thoughts, he slaughtered wantonly, and in the midst of the blood bath harvest, he grew demonic thoughts.

Thus the cycle went on and on and on, surging up!

At the same time, Chen Dong’s strength also skyrocketed!

As he ran wildly, even with his heavy armour and Dragon Rider war sword, Chen Dong's speed still far exceeded that of all the mercenaries, nearly reaching that of a war horse.

When he caught up with a wave of mercenaries, it was a one-sided bloodbath!

But the mercenaries were not stupid after all, and after initially running away in panic, they soon reacted and, facing Chen Dong's pursuit, they all scattered like a river of stars, fleeing in all directions.

This made Chen Dong's hunt difficult!

In the end, a small number of mercenaries escaped after all!

But of the hundreds of mercenaries, only one remained in the end!

When there was no longer a single standing mercenary in sight as far as Chen Dong's naked eyes could see, he finally stopped.

Slightly bowing, his blood-stained body rose up with thick hot air.

And his chest rose and fell rapidly.

A "ho-ho-ho" sound emanated from his mouth, like the gasping of an evil spirit.

After holding this posture for about five seconds, Chen Dong's sinewy face lifted up and his red blood-coloured eyes swept through the snowstorm, locking onto Bai Qi and the others in the distance.

Then, the corners of his mouth turned up and he gave an evil and crazy smile, "Kill ..... ah ....."

## **Chapter 934**

The moment Bai Qi's gaze intersected with Chen Dong.

There was a boom!

Bai Qi's tiger body shook and his expression stiffened abruptly, his eyes filled with a look of terror.

This moment made Bai Qi feel like he was in the middle of the wilderness, locked as prey by a fierce beast with an ancient thirst.

The terrifying chill that rose from the soles of his feet instantly swept through his entire body, penetrating his bones to the marrow, as if it was a direct blow to the depths of his soul.

The monstrous crisis of death was like a tidal wave.

At this moment, in Bai Qi's eyes, it was as if Chen Dong had formed a monstrous sea of blood, lunging and crushing directly towards him.

Even though he was far away, he did not hear Chen Dong's mutterings.

But having been on the battlefield for years, he knew very well what caused such a great terror!

"Retreat, retreat quickly, Meng Dabiao and Zhou Yao listen to the order, immediately take Sun Kong and retreat back to Zhenjiang City!"

Bai Qi stumbled a little on his feet and took a step backwards, his voice hoarse and filled with endless trepidation.

What?!

Meng Dabiao and Zhou Yao, who were taking care of Sun Kong, were stunned at the same time.

Both of them blankly scanned the battlefield, which was like a purgatory, and both were a little bewildered.

"Chief Bai, hasn't the battle already ended?"

Meng Dabiao wiped a handful of blood from the corner of his mouth and asked in amazement.

The end?

The corners of Bai Qi's mouth couldn't help but twitch a little, looking out in awe at Chen Dong in the distance.

This fucking ..... battle had only just begun!

"Have you ever felt the great terror of death from being watched by a flood of beasts?"

Bai Qi's pupils suddenly tightened and his voice asked in a deep, gruff voice.

The next second.



Not waiting for the dumbfounded Meng Dabiao and Zhou Yao to respond.

Bai Qi's lofty body turned abruptly, fiercely turned sideways, raised his hand to point backhandedly at Chen Dong in the distance, his face almost fiercely twisted as he scolded Meng Dabiao and Zhou Yao, "This ..... is that feeling, you ..... still don't retreat? "

Bai Qi's words were like big thunder exploding in Meng Dabiao and Zhou Yao's ears.

Also at the moment when Bai Qi gave way, the two simultaneously gazed at Chen Dong in the distance.

In a flash, a great terror that was like the crushing of a terrifying prison came crashing down on the two of them in an instant.

Even though they were far away from each other, their hair still stood on end and their bodies tensed up.

In a trance, they even felt a sea of corpses and blood rising from Chen Dong's body in the distance, crushing the sky and earth, and in the sea of corpses and blood, ten thousand ghosts cried out, even the wind and snow of the sky were dulled at this moment.

Fear!

Blood!

Fierce!

.....

"Ow-ho!"

As Chen Dong looked up to the sky in the distance and let out an earth-shattering roar.

In an instant, Chen Dong, who had been standing still, was like a cannonball out of the chamber, and rushed towards this side at great speed like a thunderbolt.

The speed was so great that his legs were like streaks of shadow as he ran wildly, and behind him, a huge curtain of snow was raised to the sky!

This scene.

This scene completely threw Meng Dabiao and Zhou Yao into a state of dumbfounded fear.

As their bodies exploded, even their minds went into a state of computer downtime!

“Let’s go!”

Bai Qi brazenly waved a Dragon Rider Battle Sword in the air, “I’ll block Chen Dong!”

At this moment, Bai Qi’s face was grim to the extreme.

It was hard to imagine that the former leader of the 300,000-strong Great Snow Dragon Rider Army would show such a hideous and terrifying disorder when facing a lone man!

Meng Dabiao and Zhou Yao awoke in horror.

They were terrified and disoriented, their hearts were racing, and their faces were as pale as could be.

They were about to put Sun Kong on a warhorse not far away.

Suddenly.

Phew .....!

The warhorse, which was kneeling on its front hooves, stood up violently in terror, and the man stood up, letting out an ear-piercing hiss of fear.

Then, under the shocked gaze of Meng Dabiao and Zhou Yao, the warhorse turned around in fear and ran away, as fast as lightning, rushing off into the distance in the blink of an eye.

This ..... damn it!

Meng Dabiao and Zhou Yao exploded at once.

The war horses in the army are highly trained in all aspects of quality to enable the cavalry to do what they are told!

The Great Snow Dragon Cavalry is renowned for its fierce cavalry, and the training of its horses is extremely harsh!

Before this, the 300,000 men of the Great Snow Dragon Cavalry would not have thought it possible for a scene like this to happen when a horse suddenly became frightened and abandoned its master on the battlefield!

“Da Biao, help me!”

Zhou Yao snapped to attention and, with the help of Meng Dabiao, carried Sun Kong onto his back.

Not caring about anything else, the two of them quickly fled towards the distance!

When it's time to break off, don't let it happen!

As the two men fled, neither of them ever thought of turning back to help Bai Qi.

The reason was simple: Bai Qi was the former Dragon Head Guard, and although his position had been jerked around by Huo Zhenxiao, his strength was still that of a Dragon Head Guard after all.

If even Bai Qi could not resist Chen Dong, then even if they were all together, they would definitely not be Chen Dong's match!

Instead, running away and looking for reinforcements at this point would be the best way to go!

Not to mention, in the battle just now, not to mention the seriously wounded and dying Sun Kong, even Meng Dabiao and Zhou Yao were also carrying wounds!

"Hoo ..... hoo ....."

Looking at the three fleeing Meng Dabiao, Bai Qi's lofty tiger body fell into a rhythmic rhythm, and with several heavy deep breaths, his hideous and terrifying face gradually calmed down.

Only the palm of his right hand, which was clutching the Dragon Rider's war sword, was already covered in sweat!

Rumble .....

Behind him, a roaring sound rang out abruptly, like a thousand armies and horses.

It's hard to imagine that the commotion behind you was caused by just one man running wild!

"What secrets are you hiding in ..... your body? What is it about this ..... that you can't even tell the difference between the enemy and me anymore?"

Bai Qi's eyes were astonished and uncertain, raging with thick doubts, and he said in a deep voice: "Also, in the last battle, you relied on your combat instincts to curry favour, this time ..... will be able to fight with you in an open battle!"

The words did not fall.

The booming sound behind him was already close at hand.

“Ah!”

“Ow!”

Two roars exploded between the blood-stained heaven and earth.

A human roar and a beast roar!

Boom!

As Bai Qi roared, his hands fiercely gripped the Dragon Rider’s Sabre, his waist twisted, and he wielded it with all his might, turning around and slashing out!

Boom!

Just as the Dragon Rider Battle Sword swung into mid-air.

In the air, a Dragon Rider’s Sabre slashed down like a titanic mountain.

The two swords clashed.

Above Chen Dong’s sinewy face, a fierce and violent tumble, his evil smile remained.

Bai Qi, on the other hand, was instantly shocked with fear.

He clearly felt that the moment the two swords slashed against each other, along the Dragon Riding Battle Sword in his hand, a majestic and vast domineering force, like a great mountain overturning, directly invaded his body with a bang.

Clattering .....

Under the terrifyingly huge force, Bai Qi’s feet clung to the ground as if he was sweeping through a plough, retreating rapidly and pushing the snow on the ground into two deep furrows!

After retreating a full five metres, Bai Qi’s waist shook slightly as he sank his waist and stood on his horse, weighing as much as a thousand pounds.

The snow beneath his feet thumped up.

Only then did Bai Qi’s body come to a screeching halt.

“Poof!”

At the same time as he stopped, a mouthful of fresh blood spurted out in the air as Bai Qi's throat surged.

## Winner Takes All Chapter 935-936

### Chapter 935

Shock, fear.

Like maggots on his tarsus, they swept through Bai Qi's entire body quickly as he spurted out this mouthful of fresh blood.

How could he have ever imagined that a full-force slash would have such a result!

Chen Dong's combat power had far exceeded his prediction!

Even though ..... he had already plucked up several upper limit predictions of Chen Dong's combat power in his mind.

The wind was pounding in front of his eyes, carrying wind and snow.

The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what you are getting into.

Terrified and horrified.

Bai Qi couldn't even swing his sword in time to resist, he could only passively and hastily hold his Dragon Rider sword in front of his chest.

Clang!

Sparks erupted from the force of the blow.

The Dragon Rider Sword in Chen Dong's hand slashed against Bai Qi's Dragon Rider Sword.

The terrifying force, like a huge wave, slammed into Bai Qi's body, sending him backwards again with his feet on the ground like a plough.

The Dragon Rider's Sabre even smashed directly in front of Bai Qi's body under the tremendous impact, and a mouthful of fresh blood gushed out again, even his internal organs were all twisted and distorted.

Pain!

The pain was unprecedented!

But at this moment, Bai Qi was as if he had not felt it, and when he stood up again, he stared at Chen Dong with a shocked face, who was rushing towards him again like a ferocious beast.

In contrast to the severe pain in his body, the huge waves that rose in Bai Qi's heart at this time completely suppressed the severe pain in his body!

What secrets does this guy ..... have hidden in his body?

Why was he able to break through the limits of a martial artist's martial dao?

To him, at this moment, Chen Dong was just like a heavenly rift, unfathomable!

It was not just the aura.

Even the combat power that erupted had plunged this former Dragon Head Guard into a great terror.

“Ah!”

Facing the onrushing Chen Dong, Bai Qi knew that being tired of dealing with it would only be like falling into a quagmire, plunging him deeper and deeper into an increasingly unfavourable fighting situation!

As he roared, the veins on Bai Qi's neck bulged out.

But the moment he wielded his Dragon Rider Sword, Chen Dong was already in front of him.

Chen Dong was already in front of him, and the Dragon Riding Sword in his hand was so overwhelming that it carried the strong smell of blood, and it slashed straight down with a clang!

It was too late to resist!

Neither speed nor strength were on the same level!

The first time I saw him, I was in an awkward and dangerous situation.

clang clang .....

On this side of the bloody snowy plain, the wind and snow remained the same.

Chen Dong was as powerful as a rainbow, and his Dragon Rider battle sword rained down on Bai Qi.

Bai Qi's face was pale, his eyes terrified, and blood gushing out of his mouth non-stop.

The Dragon Rider Battle Sword in his hand had lost its weapon properties and had completely turned into a life-saving ..... shield!

A knife knife fierce cleave down, in the hands of Bai Qi's Dragon Rider war knife, bursting large sparks.

The terrifying force, along the body of the knife constantly transmitted to Bai Qi's body, forgiving Bai Qi such a terrifying physique, at this time also have a kind of overwhelming feeling.

A great terror enveloped his whole body, and Bai Qi even felt that every time the Dragon Rider's swords slashed against each other, it was the death knell of death.

Such a feeling, Bai Qi had many times during his growth before becoming a Dragon Head Guard.

But after becoming a Leading Guard, he had only felt it from Huo Zhenxiao.

And this time, in Chen Dong, he felt it!

Trance, shock, fear .....

Amongst all the emotions, there were even a few moments of self-deprecation mixed in.

He had only fought Chen Dong twice!

He had fought Chen Dong once when he was kidnapped from Tianmen Mountain, and at that time, Chen Dong relied on his fighting instincts and was still able to dodge time and again in the face of his stormy attacks.

This time, however, the situation between the two was reversed, as if the battle was a replica, but in this case, the attacking and defending objects were completely reversed.

The interval between the two battles was very short!

It was this very short interval that gave Bai Qi the unreal feeling of a dream!

If any onlookers had seen this scene, whether it was the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders or the Hundred Tribes from outside the realm, their jaws would have dropped in amazement, and they would have felt the same sense of dreaming as Bai Qi.

In fact.

This scene was also seen by Meng Dabiao and Zhou Yao who were fleeing in the distance.

However, because of the distance, the two could only see that Chen Dong was fighting with supreme dominance, forcibly pressing Bai Qi.

As for the exact details, it was impossible to see clearly.

But ..... this was enough to shock the two!

“Crap! Which Rongwu did Dong come out of anyway? He, this is too perverted of him!”

Meng Dabiao couldn't help but exclaim.

Zhou Yao was carrying Sun Kong at this moment, his brows knitted together, his face gloomy to the extreme: “I don't know if Bai Wu Chang can withstand this, among the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Rider Army, the only one who can press Bai Wu Chang into submission is probably Master Huo, right?”

However.

The words had just fallen.

In the distant wind and snow filled sky, a booming sound suddenly rang out.

A rumble .....

Ten thousand horses galloped and the ground shook.

The winds and snow in the sky and earth also deflected at this moment, and a large curtain of snow surged up from the ground, stirring up the heaven and earth in a snowy white, as if an avalanche had appeared on the flat earth.

“Not good!”

Meng Dabiao and Zhou Yao both changed their expressions.

“Zhou Yao, pull back!”

Meng Dabiao was the first to react.

Zhou Yao's expression was solemn: “But behind us is the frenzied Brother Dong, and Chief Bai Wu doesn't know if he can hold up!”

Their mission was to wait for reinforcements and save Sun Kong!



At this point, they had already run so far away, and turning back again, wouldn't it mean that Bai Qi's blocking for this period of time had become meaningless?

"Brother Dong and Chief Bai Wu are our own people, but those in that blizzard are all fucking barbarians!"

Meng Dabiao cursed sternly, he didn't know how many people were in the blizzard, but he knew clearly that in the hands of the Yi tribe, as a Great Snow Dragon Riders, they would end up in a miserable state!

A single word instantly dispelled the hesitation in Zhou Yao's heart.

The two men quickly reversed direction and rushed towards Chen Dong and Bai Qi who were in the middle of a fierce battle in the distance.

Rumble .....

The roar behind them shook the heavens and the earth.

The roar of the horses' hooves on the ground was like a bolt from the blue, striking at the hearts of Meng Dabiao and Zhou Yao.

As they ran wildly, the backs of the two men were even more chilling.

Meng Dabiao instinctively glanced back, but was so shocked that his jaw dropped and he stammered, "Damn, damn, we've encountered a large force of ....."!

Zhou Yao was instantly startled and looked back, his scalp instantly tingling.

In the line of sight.

Waves of snow rolled in and out, pushing across the sky.

As the two sides drew closer, one could vaguely see that a dark shadow was hidden in the wind and snow.

It was so dense ..... across the line that one glance could not even see the end of it.

It was as if a torrent of steel, hidden in the waves of snow, came crushing down on the sky.

At the same time.

The battle was in full swing and Chen Dong and Bai Qi stopped at the same time.

Feeling the earth tremble, Chen Dong's red-blooded eyes gazed directly over.

Without Chen Dong's crushing attacks, Bai Qi was finally able to catch his breath.

A number of blows had left him exhausted and in a terrible state.

Now that he had a chance to catch his breath, it was as if he had survived a disaster.

But when he turned his head to follow the sound, his heart instantly sank to the bottom:  
"The Yi Clan's 10,000-strong team ....."

## **Chapter 936**

Above the snowy plains, waves of snow rolled.

A black torrent, hidden in the waves of snow, is coming.

A line that stretches as far as the eye can see.

The wind and snow were silent and the earth trembled.

With Bai Qi's years of battlefield experience, he could tell the approximate number of people at a glance.

Once the number of people exceeded ten thousand, it was like a mountain and a sea.

Only tens of thousands of people could create such a terrifying sense of oppression as the mountains and the sea tumbling down now.

Compared to the rolling waves of snow, Meng Dabiao and Zhou Yao, who were running for their lives in front of them, were like a flat boat in the sea.

Small, weak and unbeatable!

"Dabiao, Zhou Yao, run around!"

Bai Qi's face changed drastically and his gaze cast a sidelong glance at Chen Dong.

At this moment, Chen Dong could not even resist him.

If it wasn't for the sudden appearance of this razor clan's 10,000 man squad, given the situation of both sides just now, it would only be a matter of seconds before he fell to his death.

At this moment, Meng Dabiao and Zhou Yao, with Sun Kong who was seriously injured and dying, were lunging towards this side again, simply falling directly into Chen Dong's tiger's mouth!

However.

However, at the same time as Bai Qi's loud cry exploded.

The Chen Dong in front of him, however, suddenly bowed and bent over, trembling all over and laughing.

“Hummmmmmm .....”

The eerie laughter instantly caused Bai Qi's body's cold hairs to explode, like falling into an ice cave.

Oh no!

Terrifying thoughts instantly flooded Bai Qi's mind.

Under Bai Qi's tightly glued gaze, he could even see the blood colour in Chen Dong's eyes tumbling violently, brightening and darkening at times, giving a ghostly and eerie feeling.

The next second.

Boom!

As Chen Dong's bowed body straightened up violently, the force even caused the air to emit a popping sound.

“Get out of the way!”

Almost at the same time as Bai Qi's explosive roar.

Chen Dong was already carrying the blood-stained Dragon Rider Battle Sword, like a flooded beast, cloaked in snow, charging directly towards Meng Dabiao and Zhou Yao.

“Damn it, damn it! What the hell is wrong with you, Chen Dong?”

“Meng Dabiao, Zhou Yao, go around, hide, run!”

“Shit, it's too close, too close to catch up at all!”

As Chen Dong rushed towards Meng Dabiao and Zhou Yao, Bai Qi also instantly chased after them like an arrow off the string, holding his Dragon Rider Battle Sword in his hand.

But he had just fought against Chen Dong, and had already suffered great losses, so that in his current state, even with all his strength, he was unable to catch up with Chen Dong's speed!

Bai Qi's jealousy was so great that his entire body was about to explode.

In his vision, the distance between him and Chen Dong was rapidly widening!

But the distance between Chen Dong and Meng Dabiao and Zhou Yao was rapidly closing!

Once the two sides got closer, Bai Qi could even imagine how tragic the picture would really be.

In Chen Dong's hands, the Dragon Rider was the purest form of killing weapon.

With Meng Dabiao and Zhou Yao's strength, even if they were two against one, they would definitely be blown to pieces in an instant!

"It's over, Brother Dong is coming over!"

Meng Dabiao, a man of iron blood, was so panicked and terrified at this moment that he was on the verge of tears, unable to stop himself from roaring, "There's a fucking wolf in front of us and a tiger behind us, the heavens are going to kill us!"

Zhou Yao did not wail as Meng Dabiao did, but his white face showed that he was no less terrified than Meng Dabiao was.

Rumble .....

Behind them, the 10,000-strong rabble approached at breakneck speed.

With war horses and armoured vehicles, Meng Dabiao and Zhou Yao were running at tortoise-like speeds.

In front of them, Chen Dong, who had already turned into a bloody man carrying the Dragon Rider's war sword, was coming alone like a bloodthirsty beast.

The crisis of death.

From the front and back, it enveloped both Meng Dabiao and Zhou Yao.

Even if they heard Bai Qi's roar, there was nothing the two could do.

"There's no way to hide, Dabiao, we can only barge through Dong's side!"

Determination steeply emerged in Zhou Yao's eyes, "Barge through Dong, Bai Wuqiang meet us, delay for a few seconds, wait until the Yi troops come over, Dong might ..... be able to transfer his killing thoughts to the Yi troops."

"What?"

Meng Dabiao was instantly stunned, "Letting Dong face the rabbit troops alone? There are at least 10,000 people behind this fucking thing, and for Dong to charge in alone would be death!"

"But if we don't make such a decision, Brother Dong will treat us like a barbarian army and blast us all to pieces with the Dragon Rider!"

Zhou Yao was determined to the extreme at this moment.

He did not wait for Meng Dabiao to say anything.

Bai Qi, who had been pursuing Chen Dong relentlessly, also suddenly roared, "Go around, go around! Divert Chen Dong's fire to the 10,000 troops of the Yi tribe, we have reinforcements at the back!"

Meng Dabiao was instantly enlightened!

Yes!

As long as we bypassed Chen Dong and avoided this killing spree.

Even if Chen Dong was able to hold off the 10,000-strong rabbit squad by himself, it wasn't really a hold off, it was just a delay.

It had been going on for some time just now, and with the speed of the Great Snow Dragon Riders' reinforcements within Zhenjiang City, it must not be too long by the time they appeared.

As soon as the reinforcements arrived, Chen Dong would be saved in the 10,000-strong force of the Yi Clan!

"Da Biao be careful!"

Suddenly, Zhou Yao's expression changed drastically and a terrified burst of voices exploded in Meng Dabiao's ears.

Meng Dabiao snapped to attention, but instantly fell into hell.

In his vision.

The bloodied Chen Dong was already in front of him with his Dragon Rider sword in hand.

The momentum was like a fierce wind, and his body was like a great mountain moving across.

A mountain of corpses and a sea of blood swallowed Meng Dabiao and Zhou Yao in a flash.

“It’s over, it’s going to be cold!”

Meng Dabiao clearly saw every vein and sinew on Chen Dong’s hideous face, and even ..... had that evil, wicked smile like an evil ghost.

Chen Dong’s speed was fast.

So fast that Meng Dabiao and Zhou Yao could only react to his arrival close by, but were unable to make a means of response.

Boom!

Chen Dong brazenly raised the Dragon Rider Battle Sword in his hand, and the blood in his red-blooded eyes was so bright that it was like a huge sea of blood that spurted out directly.

Berserk, insidious and terrifying .....

In an instant.

Meng Dabiao and Zhou Yao’s steps froze in place at the same time.

The two men were frozen as if they were wooden chickens, their minds instantly going blank as Chen Dong raised his sword.

Lightning flashed.

“Hehe ..... kill .....

A contemptuous and evil laugh came out of Chen Dong’s mouth, and with it a word, but it was as if a death sentence had been handed down for Meng Dabiao and Zhou Yao, no, and the seriously injured and dying Sun Kong on Zhou Yao’s back.

And yet.

Boom!

The gale swept over Meng Dabiao and Zhou Yao, bringing up cold, biting snowflakes that pounded against the two.

The terrifying force even caused Meng Dabiao and Zhou Yao's bodies to sway, slightly unsteady on their feet.

But randomly, both of them were dumbfounded!

The blank mind, too, was quickly filled with thoughts.

The originally expected death descent did not appear in this instant.

Instead, the ..... Grim Reaper had bypassed them and was holding up the Dragon Rider's battle sword and charging towards the 10,000-strong group of razors behind them!

"Brother Dong ..... is not killing us?" Zhou Yao muttered.

Meng Dabiao, however, was still terrified and turned around brazenly, looking at Chen Dong, who was charging towards the 10,000-strong contingent of the rabbit tribe with his sword raised, and his jaws were splitting: "Brother Dong, come back!"

This shout was even tinged with tears!

The ultimate tragedy has permeated from ancient times to the present day, despite the millions of people.

To stop ten thousand with one simply exists in only one end.

As far as he knew, there was only one person who could completely transform the sadness of defeating ten million people into a domineering aura!

That was ..... Huo Zhenxiao!

And Chen Dong, in Meng Dabiao's mind, this move is really just adding to the sadness in vain!

"Go around, go around?"

The sudden scene not only took Meng Dabiao and Zhou Yao by surprise.

Even Bai Qi, who was chasing after Chen Dong relentlessly, jerked to a halt and fell into a daze.

In the line of sight.

A blood-soaked Chen Dong, holding his Dragon Rider battle sword in his hand, charged fiercely and dominantly towards the black torrent in the distance.

Compared to the huge waves of snow raised by the black torrent.

Compared to the huge waves of snow raised by the black torrent, Chen Dong, who was holding his sword, looked as small as an ant!

This scene was incomparably shocking!

Even Bai Qi's chest suddenly clogged to the extreme, his throat tightened, and even his blood burned.

## **Winner Takes All Chapter 937-938**

### **Chapter 937**

The wind and snow are silent.

The roar of horses stomping on the ground echoed in the sky and earth.

At this moment, Chen Dong seemed to be the focus of this side of the world.

His body was bathed in blood, his armour was frosted with blood, and the Dragon Rider's battle sword held high in his hand was piercingly crimson.

He was like a god of killing, fearless and unstoppable.

Facing the black torrent of the barbarians that stretched across the line and could not be seen, they did not pause for a moment.

Hegemony!

A hegemony that ignored the disparity in numbers.

This made the 10,000 troops of the barbarians hiding in the snowy waves tremble in their hearts and minds.

"Damn, this man in armour and blood is just a new soldier in the Great Snow Dragon Cavalry, with no merit and little soldier armour, where did he ..... get the courage?"

"Before the iron hooves of 10,000 people, he is an ant, my god, this guy must be a madman who wants to die, he must be completely trampled into mush!"

"The purpose of this trip, to hang Bai Qi, never expected that there would actually be such a new recruit madman, all together to take the lead in hanging him!"



.....

After a moment of shock, all the majestic soldiers of the Yi tribe calmed down.

The difference between 10,000 men and one man, it was a heavenly rift, a chasm!

In other words, it's a mantis that doesn't measure up to its strength!

No matter how strong you are, there is only one man!

In the face of a force of 10,000 men, they are mere ants to be crushed into mud!

And yet.

“Ow!”

With a roar from the sky, Chen Dong roared.

The sound shook the heavens and the earth.

It shook the hearts of the people.

At this roar, the horses of the 10,000-strong cavalry group of the Yi tribe all moved with a startled hiss.

Some of the horses simply stopped, some bent their front hooves and fell to their knees, others stumbled and fell to the ground.

Everyone was caught off guard.

In a panic of shock and panic, in a flash ..... people were on their backs!

The snow waves rolled.

At the roar of the 10,000-strong rabble, a large gap appeared in the line, out of place with the advancing ranks around them!

Boom!

The sudden change was like a bolt from the blue, striking everyone's body.

The 10,000 men of the Ebony tribe were all frozen in a state of indescribable shock and panic.

A roar shook the war horses to the ground.

Is this ..... really something that people can do?

How much fear did this roar inflict on these horses?

In shock and panic, the entire rabble of 10,000 people could not help but slow down their onslaught.

It wasn't just the 10,000-strong rabble that was in a state of panic and shock.

Even Bai Qi, Meng Dabiao and Zhou Yao were all frozen in fear.

They had seen the image of Chen Dong's roar before, shaking the war horses to their knees in fear and sending them reeling.

But the image they had just seen was not of the same magnitude as what was happening in front of them.

The visual impact and shock caused by the scene was even more incomparable!

As the number of people skyrocketed, so did the shock, geometrically!

The roar of a single roar was a complete suppression of all the war horses!

"Dong, Brother Dong ..... is charging past!"

Meng Dabiao's face was pale to the extreme, and at this moment, his eyes instantly became drifting again after a stare, as if he was dreaming an incomparably strong sense of unreality.

Bai Qi and Zhou Yao also woke up at the same time.

The vast column of 10,000 rabbits was slowed down by Chen Dong's roar, which caused the cavalry to tumble.

However, it did not come to a complete stop.

It was only when the crowd was all in shock.

Chen Dong, who had come alone, was like an evil ghost from the Nine Hells, rushing into the 10,000-strong line with an endlessly domineering and rampant gesture.

The moment he entered the line, the bloodied Chen Dong leapt up in the air.

With the force of his forward rush, he leapt onto the front of a military SUV, and the Dragon Rider's sword in his hand was like a python dragon in the air, slashing directly onto the top of the military SUV.

Bang!

A huge sound, sparks.

The top of the military SUV instantly seemed to be hit by a boulder, completely dented, and inside the vehicle, there was also a miserable scream.

With the scream, the military SUV lost its direction in the snow, skidding and tailing off.

But Chen Dong, like an ape, stomped on the roof of the vehicle and jumped across to another military SUV next to it.

Bang!

A loud bang, sparks.

The same thing, the same way!

The two front-most military SUVs went out of control, causing a chain reaction.

The 10,000-strong rabbit squad had not the slightest care in the world when faced with a five-man squad of the Great Snow Dragon Riders.

Even if the target of their hunt, Bai Qi, was the leader of a five-man army!

But such a heavenly difference in the sea of suppressed men would be enough to easily drown Bai Qi.

So when the rush march was on, the intervals between the ranks were not at all spaced according to a strictly wartime state.

As the two military SUVs went out of control, the convoy of military SUVs that had been caught off guard in the rear crashed into each other, skidded, and continued to crash, amidst the roar of explosions that littered the ground and billowed smoke.

Chen Dong, however, did not stop.

Like a fierce beast, he moved straight across the line of cavalry that had initially fallen on their backs but had followed them.

Just as he landed in front of the cavalry squad, the barbarian infantry squad also came from the other three directions, forming a closed circle with the cavalry who had lost their horses, completely encircling Chen Dong.

“Kill! ~”

The shouts of killing shook the heavens.

“Kill him, kill him!”

“Damn, an ant dares to shake the 10,000 men of my Walla tribe, it’s a disgrace!”

“Chop him up! He must be chopped to pieces!”

.....

The dense crowd was filled with angry roars, like a tidal wave, deafening.

Yet.

In the face of the soldiers of the Warat tribe, Chen Dong’s sinewy face was covered with veins and veins, and his evil smile grew thicker and thicker, and his red-blooded eyes were glowing with blood, seemingly ..... excited.

Boom, boom, boom .....

It was like facing the mercenaries’ strangling before.

In an instant, blood and flesh splashed out in all directions with Chen Dong as the centre, splashing into the air.

Screams of misery and woe were heard everywhere.

But Chen Dong did not stop where he was, instead, he waved his Dragon Rider Sabre as if he was entering a herd of sheep, weaving through the crowd with supreme domineering power, displaying a terrifying scene of devastation and destruction!

In the distance.

Bai Qi, Meng Dabiao and Zhou Yao had long since lost sight of Chen Dong, who was surrounded and engulfed by the 10,000-strong rabble.

At this moment, the three were as if they were bystanders.

The attention of the 10,000-strong rabbit squad was not on them at all, but on Chen Dong alone!

Even if they could not see it.

But the deafening screams and wails coming from the 10,000-strong rabbit squad also made Bai Qi and the others tremble in fear.

The same scene.

They had just seen it.

Only now ..... the feeling of trepidation was even stronger!

This is the 10,000 man squad of the Walla tribe!

Whether it was the identity of the professional rongwu or the number of mercenaries that far exceeded five hundred, it was a cloud of difference.

Meng Dabiao's entire body was dumbfounded and murmured softly, "What the hell is wrong with Brother Dong? A moment ago, a man was chasing after five hundred mercenaries to kill them, and now in the blink of an eye, a man wants to kill a 10,000 man squad of the Warlord tribe?"

## **Chapter 938**

Blood and flesh were flying.

The sound of shouting and killing shook the sky.

The originally vast, 10,000-strong band of barbarians was, at this moment, a chaotic mess.

The tide of people was surging and swords were shining.

There were screams and wails of misery and tragedy all over the place.

Along with the deafening screams, blood gushed out from the crowd, and soldiers of the Warat tribe fell to the ground.

The mad Chen Dong, wielding his Dragon Rider, weaved through the crowd with abandon, destroying them like a bolt from the blue.

In his hand, the Dragon Rider's sabre was like a scythe of death, reaping the lives of the soldiers of the Warlord tribe all around him.

Although they were a team of ten thousand men.

But when they faced Chen Dong alone, only a dozen or so of them could surround and kill him at the same time.

Even the crossbows and lances were defended by Chen Dong's Dragon Riding Sword.

Not to mention the fact that Chen Dong was like an evil spirit, weaving quickly through the crowd and always staying close to the soldiers of the Warlord tribe.

This made it impossible to use many of his tactics.

If he did so, he would be caught between friend and foe, and all would fall!

The only way to fight is in close quarters!

But after Chen Dong's madness, with his previous murderous thoughts building up against the mercenary regiment, at this moment, even Wei Bai Qi, the former leader of the 300,000-strong Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, was still in danger when faced, and was forced to resist and wait for death.

Such a terrifying battle power, when facing a group of ordinary Warlord soldiers with a Dragon Rider battle sword, was undoubtedly chopping up a melon and slicing vegetables.

"Madness, madness! What the hell is wrong with this world? He's just a new recruit to the Great Snow Dragon Riders!"

"Kill him, all of you, surround him and kill him, he's just a new recruit, he's not the God of War Huo Zhenxiao, are you all fucking women for cowering in fear?"

"Damn it! Damn it! When did the new recruits in the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army become so brave and murderous?"

.....

A loud roar echoed through the 10,000-strong Wara clan.

All of them came from the lords of the 10,000-strong army.

There were centurions, commanders and captains .....

In the eyes of everyone, Chen Dong, who had entered the 10,000-strong army alone, was like a demon that had emerged from the depths of the Nine Underworlds and had to be dealt with severely and killed first!

The battlefield was in chaos.

Blood and flesh were flying, and the battlefield was incomparably tragic.

Compared to the chaos in the centre of the battlefield where Chen Dong was.

The corner of the Walla tribe was as calm as dead water.

This was a heavy formation led by three tanks and dozens of armoured vehicles, which was also the most powerful in defence and attack.

However, due to the killing at this moment, this square could not be of the slightest use.

On one tank, a few figures stood tall and silent.

Compared to the chaos in the centre of the battlefield, they were as cold as the wind and snow flying down from the poor of the sky.

But as Chen Dong rampaged through the crowd, the frowns of these men gradually deepened.

And this total of three men stood, even in the narrow space above the tank, seemed distinct.

One man was half a step ahead, the remaining two behind, clearly honoured by the foremost one.

“General, this son is as demonic as a ghost god, this kind of combat power is simply not something one can possess!”

One of them exclaimed.

Another man followed closely with his fist and entered: “General, when it is broken, it will suffer, this fierce new recruit, even new recruits can be so dominant and overwhelming, the extent of its scourge is greater than Bai Qi, we should cut it off quickly and kill it in this barren snowy plain today!”

“Heh ..... I do think he has a bit of the style of Huo Zhenxiao, the god of war.”

The most front is a fifty-year-old middle-aged man, face covered with frost, wearing a towering thick animal skin hat, revealing some white hair at the temples, at this time, but the words are through a few light laugh: “you two as this mission, my accompanying paramilitary, your words, I will take, but now, the key is to use what method to kill him! ”

As he spoke, the middle-aged man’s smile disappeared and his brows gradually knitted together into a “Chuan”, his expression grave to the extreme.

He raised his hand and pointed to the battle circle where Chen Dong was, “To sweep away 10,000 people with the strength of one man is a demonic gesture, but this son is fitting in with our men and slaughtering them wantonly, none of our men can stop him with a single move, how can this ..... be killed?”

A ruthless look steeply appeared in the eyes of the partial general who suggested killing Chen Dong.

He lightly lifted his right foot and landed, stamping the tank under his foot with a sound.

Then he said coldly, "Expend a dozen lives, surround them to death, and use the tank cannon to blast them directly!"

"This ....."

Another general's face changed greatly and hurriedly said, "I'm afraid this move will hardly stabilize the army and will shake it!"

"Then we will let this son reap lives in it?"

The general looked solemn and argued, "He has taken more than a dozen lives of my tribe's warriors in this moment. No one can stop him. If we delay, more of our sons and daughters will fall under his sword.

There was a pause.

The general spoke directly and said in a deep voice to the other general, "Otherwise, can you or I, or the general, stop this son?"

One word was spoken.

The other general's face instantly changed.

Even the general, who was standing in front of him, had his pupils suddenly tightened and the corners of his eyes were wildly pulsating with veins.

A second later, the general's frown lifted.

He raised his hand and gently stroked his beard: "Let's cut the mess quickly, such a demonic scourge, for our hundred tribes, if we don't kill him, he will definitely become a tiger in the future to swing the whip south. It is a pity that the heavens have not blessed him with the Great Snow Dragon Riders, but not my hundred tribes outside the realm!"

In his words, there was a strong sense of melancholy.

With a command from the General.

The three tanks started up at the same time.

The thick barrels of the guns slowly turned and aimed at Chen Dong, who was fighting in the crowd.

And this scene, in the midst of the 10,000-strong Wara clan, was so chaotic at the moment that no one noticed.



But those in authority were confused, and those on the sidelines were clear.

Bai Qi, who had changed from being the target of the siege to being a passive bystander, noticed it clearly.

He always watched any changes on the distant battlefield.

Because he knew very well that all the hundred tribes, no matter which tribe they were, would selectively choose either hot or cold weapons to use on the battlefield because of the weather conditions, but if conditions permitted, the main weapons would be hot ones.

All beings ..... are equal when it comes to hot weapons!

The three tanks and dozens of armored vehicles in the Walla tribe's 10,000 man squad have always been the subject of close observation and worry by Bai Qi.

At this time, as the three tanks turn the barrel of their guns.

Bai Qi, who had been observing, instantly shook his tiger's body, the blue veins at the corners of his eyes jumped wildly and his scalp exploded.

"It's over!"

## **Winner Takes All Chapter 939-940**

### **Chapter 939**

What?!

Meng Dabiao and Zhou Yao at the side froze at the same time, looking at Bai Qi in bewilderment and confusion.

Bai Qi raised his hand and pointed at the slowly rotating barrel of the tank.

Meng Dabiao and Zhou Yao looked in the direction Bai Qi was pointing.

When they looked, their faces changed dramatically.

"Brother Dong, be careful!"

Meng Dabiao roared with all his might.

But the battlefield where Chen Dong was was far away, and the sound of screaming and killing was so loud.

Meng Dabiao's roar was directly drowned in the snow and wind.

"We can't fire the cannon, we can't fire the cannon, if we fire the cannon, Brother Dong will be finished!"

Meng Dabiao looked terrified, and with a fierce clench of his teeth, he drew his legs and rushed towards the 10,000-strong Wara clan.

"Dabiao!"

The sudden scene took both Bai Qi and Zhou Yao by surprise.

"Don't mind me, I want to save Dong, I want to save Dong ....."

Meng Dabiao didn't stop and ran wildly towards the 10,000-strong team of the Walla tribe, but his face was terrified and hideous: "If you can't hear them from a distance, then run closer and shout, it's too late, it'll be too late!"

All beings are equal before heat weapons!

This was common knowledge to all!

Before Huo Zhenxiao created the Dragon Riding Sword and the Sword Technique, the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army was also constrained in battle, and with the bravery of their soldiers, they still had to use hot weapons.

It was only after the Dragon Rider Battle Sword and Blade Technique were created that the Great Snow Dragon Rider Army truly had the iron-blooded majesty of 300,000 men sweeping across the battlefield!

Chen Dong's state at this moment left Meng Dabiao and the others bewildered.

It was as if a god of killing was on the horizon, invincible and devastating.

But no matter how strong he was, he would never be able to stop the shells of three tank guns!

And in the midst of the melee, the Walla tribe still turned the barrels of the three tanks, obviously intending to pay the price and completely exterminate Chen Dong.

The wind and snow howled.

Meng Dabiao ran furiously towards the battlefield with all his might, only his footsteps became a little staggered at this point because of his injuries from the previous battle.

In his line of sight, the barrels of three tanks were slowly rotating.

It was as if the scythe of death was about to swing down!

Meng Dabiao's jealousy was so great that he ran wildly while shouting at the top of his voice.

"Brother Dong, run!"

"It's about to fire, Brother Dong, hide!"

"Damn, it's too far away, or too far away to be heard at all!"

.....

Not to mention Chen Dong, who was transformed into a god of killing at this moment, the chaos on the battlefield, shouting and wailing, even the soldiers of the Walla tribe, did not hear Meng Dabiao's shout.

Even the soldiers of the Warat tribe did not hear Meng Dabiao's shouts. The voice of one man really seemed small in the face of the clamour of 10,000 people.

Behind Meng Dabiao.

Behind Meng Dabiao, Bai Qi and Zhou Yao both stood in the same place with a gloomy and desperate look on their faces.

Looking at the slowly rotating barrel of the tank, their hearts sank rapidly into the abyss of despair.

Compared to Meng Dabiao's impulsiveness, Zhou Yao's heart sank to the depths of despair.

Zhou Yao was carrying Sun Kong, who was seriously injured and dying, and was unable to run wildly into battle.

Bai Qi, on the other hand, was overcome by reason over impulse.

At this moment, Bai Qi looked despondent and gloomy, even despairing as the tank's gun barrel turned and quickly grew stronger.

He knew very well that the seemingly slow rotation of the tank's barrel would not take long at all, nor would it be long enough for Meng Dabiao to reach the battlefield and warn Chen Dong.

Not to mention, Chen Dong was in the midst of a crowd of 10,000 people, even if Meng Dabiao ran to the nearest part of the battlefield, he would not be able to transmit his voice unless he ran to Chen Dong's side.

But ..... was this possible?

At this moment, it was as if time had been slowed down.

Under the watchful eyes of Bai Qi, Zhou Yao and Meng Dabiao, the three tank barrels slowly rotated, and for a moment, the wind and snow and shouts and wails all seemed to disappear without a trace.

And in the middle of the battlefield.

At this moment, Chen Dong was wielding his Dragon Rider sabre, reaping the lives of the 10,000-strong Wala tribe like wheat saplings.

Everywhere he went, flesh and blood flew, leaving a trail of corpses.

The soldiers around them were still lunging towards Chen Dong, but with a more frightened and nervous look on their faces than at first.

Chen Dong's body was like a ghost, weaving through the crowd quickly, his combat power soaring after his madness that he was now holding the Dragon Rider's sword in his hand, and the combat power he exploded with was like a titanic mountain of despair to the soldiers of the Warlord tribe.

Just quietly.

The crowd surrounding Chen Dong gradually decreased.

Some of the soldiers who were halfway through their charge even suddenly stopped and retreated.

This scene happened extremely suddenly.

It was as if the peaks and valleys had turned around, making the atmosphere in the corner where Chen Dong was located strange and weird.

The dozen or so remaining soldiers surrounded Chen Dong with faces full of determination, as if everything had suddenly been choreographed at some point.

At this moment, Chen Dong's eyes were red and bloodshot, still unaware of the sudden change, but continued to wield his Dragon Rider battle sword, reaping the dozens of lives in front of him.

Meanwhile.

Bai Qi and Zhou Yao, who had been watching the battlefield, sank to the bottom of their hearts.

In their line of sight.

At this moment, the three tanks that were turning their barrels stopped turning.

The three thick gun barrels were all aimed at a certain place.

Even if they were blocked by the crowd, they knew clearly that the place the three tanks were aiming at ..... was where Chen Dong was!

“Brother Dong!”

Meng Dabiao, who was running wildly, was even more furious at this moment, an unspeakable rage gushing out from his chest.

Looking at the three gun barrels that had stopped rotating, this stop was like a heavy punch that ruthlessly blasted him in the heart, causing him to stumble on his feet and fall into the snow with a bang.

Time ..... seemed to stand still at this moment.

Death ..... was about to descend!

On one of the tanks, the general and two lieutenants of the Wallachian 10,000-strong squad stood on it.

The middle-aged general’s expression was cold and stern to the extreme, his eyes were slightly narrowed, and a vast majesty, passed out.

Even if he was silent, it showed his fearful majesty as a superior.

The two generals looked at each other and smiled disdainfully.

No matter how strong a martial artist was, he would not have the slightest chance of surviving the bombardment of three tank cannons!

Such a fierce demonic scourge, if it were among the Hundred Clans, it would definitely become a sharp weapon for them to wield their whips southwards!

But in the army of the Great Snow Dragon Riders, it will surely become a roadblock to their southward march, and costing a dozen lives to kill it in its cradle will be a great achievement for the Hundred Tribes!

Even those generals who had hesitated earlier had their hesitation gone with the general’s order.

“General, everything is ready!”

One of the generals cupped his fist and said.

As soon as the words left his mouth.

The middle-aged man standing in front of him slowly raised his right hand.

However.

Just as he was about to drop his right hand.

A rumble .....

Above the sky, a thunderous roar of warplanes exploded.

From far to near, as fast as lightning.

It was deafening in this part of the world.

Everyone was startled and looked up at the sky.

Bai Qi and Zhou Yao were also startled, and then looked up at the sky.

Bai Qi's eyes suddenly shot up with a brilliant aura and he said with excitement and ecstasy, "It's the Sovereign's five-clawed golden dragon war machine.

## **Chapter 940**

Rumble .....

The sudden roar of warplanes resounded through the long sky, completely suppressing the shouts and wails on the battlefield.

The battlefield, which was originally in chaos, seemed to have had the pause button violently pressed at this moment with the roar of the Five-Clawed Golden Dragon warplane.

Everyone looked up.

Even Chen Dong, who was recklessly harvesting lives, stopped at this moment, his red blood-coloured eyes looking up at the sky, the evil smile at the corner of his mouth intensifying.

Above the sky.

The wind and snow howled.

The goose feather snow made the sky blur.

At this moment, as the roar of the five-clawed golden dragon warplane came closer and closer.

The warplane, clad in the five-clawed golden dragon, also quickly entered everyone's field of vision.

Like a king descending, above the vast vault of the sky, a single warplane came swooping down.

Overwhelming and out of sight!

As the five-clawed golden dragon swooped down, a fearful pressure, as if the sky was overturning, suppressed the battlefield.

On the tank.

"Five-clawed Golden Dragon warplane, Huo Zhenxiao's exclusive seat, General, the situation is not good!"

A partial general's expression changed dramatically.

And at that moment.

The middle-aged general's expression also gripped to the core, the scornful fear in his eyes undisguised.

Outside this northern frontier, the three words Huo Zhenxiao had long since penetrated the hearts of people with the destruction of a city by one man with one gun and one horse back then.

So much so that when the armies of the Hundred Tribes heard the name of Huo Zhenxiao, their morale would be weakened by three points!

This was the deterrent that Huo Zhenxiao had created with his strength alone!

In this extremely cold land outside the realm, everyone in the Hundred Clans knew exactly what the Five-Clawed Golden Dragon war machine meant!

That was the exclusive seat of the God of War, Huo Zhenxiao!

It was the exclusive seat of the God of War, Huo Zhenxiao, the only one of its kind in this northern region!

"Damn it! A mere five-man Wu, how dare he bring Huo Zhenxiao to his side?"

The general's lips were softly parted, but there was a strong sense of resentment and anger: "It seems that Bai Qi is just as we suspected, although Huo Zhenxiao's thunderous anger was caused by the change and he was directly jerked off to the end, Bai Qi's position as the leading guard is still in Huo Zhenxiao's heart, otherwise it would be absolutely impossible for Huo Zhenxiao to come to shelter in person at this moment! Our decision to besiege Bai Qi this time was the right one!"

This time, the appearance of the 10,000-strong team was reported back to the Walla tribe by the waiters on the snowy plains, saying that they had found traces of Bai Qi.

For the once leading guards, even though they had been jerked off to the end by Huo Zhenxiao, their deterrent power among the Hundred Tribes of the Snowy Plains had never weakened.

As a small clan among the Hundred, if the Walla tribe could kill Bai Qi and use his head to make a statement to the Hundred, it would definitely be a great achievement in this joint effort of the Hundred!

With this merit, after the Hundred Clans had defeated Zhenjiang City and waved their whips southwards, the Warat clan would be able to share more of the resources they received.

That's why, when they learned of Bai Qi's whereabouts, the leader of the Warat tribe made an immediate decision to send 10,000 troops to hunt him down.

The goal was to get the first credit for the joining of the hundred tribes!

The next second.

The middle-aged general slowly glanced sideways, looking towards Chen Dong in the centre of the battlefield, standing amidst a pile of corpses.

His brow furrowed with thick resentment, "It's just a pity that this battle has also become the battle for the rise of this demonic scourge star, Huo Zhenxiao himself will be able to see the battle merits of this demonic scourge star, and as long as he is allowed to return alive, he is bound to rise to the top, and in the future, he is also bound to be a roadblock for our Hundred Clans in the south."

In his opinion, Huo Zhenxiao's personal presence was to protect the former leader, Wei Bai Qi.

Otherwise, how could a mere new recruit army labour Huo Zhenxiao, the God of War of the 300,000-strong Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, to descend in person?

"General, what should ..... we do now?"



Another partial general looked fearfully at the five-clawed golden dragon war machine that swooped down from the sky, and hurriedly asked, "Should we immediately fire the cannon and kill this demonic scourge star?"

However.

Boom!

Before the words left his mouth, the Five-Clawed Golden Dragon warplane was swooping down to a point where it was almost close to the ground.

With an overwhelming kingly attitude, it ignored the 10,000 men of the Waratah tribe and spat its tail flames directly over the heads of the 10,000 men, and then rose at great speed.

The wind from the aircraft blew the soldiers on the battlefield.

All of them were chilled and frightened, their faces were white, and the entire battlefield of tens of thousands of people froze without making the slightest sound as they staggered.

"Huo Zhenxiao ..... is this your humiliation of my Waratah tribe?"

The middle-aged general fiercely clenched his fists and gritted his teeth.

On the battlefield, between the two opposing sides, they either fought to the death or tangled and killed each other.

Has there ever been a time when one side's troops loomed large, allowing the local generals to lord it over everyone?

What is the difference between this and a duel between two men where one rides over the other and shits and pisses on him?

A disgrace!

What a disgrace!

But the middle-aged general, apart from gnashing his teeth in indignation, stood on top of the tank, not daring to make a single move.

The two generals, too, were like the middle-aged general.

They were too angry ..... to say anything!

Whoosh!

Suddenly, the sky above the vault.

An astral wind whistle suddenly exploded.

Everyone looked up at the sky again.

Immediately afterwards, their faces changed dramatically.

“General, look! That’s .....

The partial general hurriedly warned.

The middle-aged general who was in a rage hurriedly looked up and instantly his pupils tightened to the extreme.

The sky above.

A stream of air, visible to the naked eye, was rapidly falling towards the ground.

Within the air current, there was a silver dragon spear that shone with a piercing coldness.

The next second.

Bang Teen!

The silver spear fell to the ground with a bang, and in a supreme domineering stance, it plunged directly into the open space not far from Chen Dong.

The ground cracked inch by inch, and the terrifying impact even set off a fierce wind that lifted the surrounding snow directly out of the ground.

Silence.

The entire battlefield was abruptly deadly quiet.

Everyone’s eyes were fixed on the silver dragon spear sticking upside down in the clearing.

The wind and snow howled.

The silver spear was stuck in the ground, reflecting a fierce power that sent chills down everyone’s spine.

“Huo Zhenxiao’s spear?”

The middle-aged general's heart trembled, and the other two generals' faces turned pale.

Everyone knew what it meant in the snowy plains beyond the Northern Region's borders when this silver spear had crashed to the ground!

In the entire Northern Region, Huo Zhenxiao was the only one with such supreme majesty!

At this moment, facing the silver spear of the Dragon Transformation.

Perhaps only Chen Dong, who had gone mad, could remain "calm".

The rest of them, as the silver spear landed on the ground, all felt as if a knife had been placed across their necks, enveloped by an invisible terror.

In the distance.

Bai Qi, Zhou Yao and Meng Dabiao were all frozen in their tracks.

Meng Dabiao's eyes drifted a little and he stood frozen in place.

Bai Qi and Zhou Yao, on the other hand, were excited and ecstatic.

"It's saved, it's saved!"

Bai Qi rubbed his hands together in excitement, "The silver spear has fallen to the ground, and I alone have no king, this is the supreme fierce might of the Sovereign killing out in this Northern Region!"

"What?"

Zhou Yao froze for a moment, somewhat not recalling the meaning of Bai Qi's words.

It was also at this moment.

The Five-Clawed Golden Dragon warplane that had rushed off into the sky swooped down once again.

This time, however, it was not heading for the 10,000-strong Wala clan.

Instead, it swooped down directly into the open snowfield not far from the battlefield.

When it was still ten metres above the ground, the fighter pulled up sharply.

It was also in this short moment of contact.

A figure, in full view of the crowd, leapt straight out of the aircraft and down in a single bound.

Bang!

The figure landed on the ground, smashing up a thick curtain of snow.

Immediately afterwards, a cold, stern, magnetic voice sounded like the holy voice of the Hao Heaven exploding across the battlefield.

“I alone have no king, the silver spear defines the frontier, those who obey me will prosper, those who disobey me will die!”