

Winner Takes All Chapter 1041-1050

Chapter 1041

You, what did you say?"

Horrified, his scalp tingling, Chen Daolin rubbed his ears fiercely, thinking he had misheard.

For her part, Old Mrs. Chen shook her head in a trance with a vacant gaze, "Impossible, why would this happen? It's absolutely impossible!"

And yet.

Over the phone.

Wang Yu's voice was clearly forced with excitement squeezed out from between her teeth.

"Young master is really the eighth person of supreme glory in the thousands of years of history of the Huns!"

Boom!

The sound was like wild thunder, exploding in the council hall.

Bang Teen!

Bang Teen!

Even Chen Daolin and Old Lady Chen, after confirming again, could not help but feel weak and a little unable to sit down, almost falling directly from their chairs to the floor.

This thing was just too absurd and deceitful!

With their life experience and knowledge of the wind and waves, they had never heard or seen anything in their entire lives!

How long has Chen Dong been missing in total?

During his disappearance, Chen Daolin, Hong Hui and the Great Snow Dragon Riders did everything they could to find him.

Without exception, all they could hope for was that Chen Dong was alive!

As the night fell, one by one, the troops withdrew from the Great Snowy Plain, leaving the hope that Chen Dong was alive more and more slim.

But who would have thought that things would take a turn for the worse and suddenly change drastically to this extent?

In such a short period of time, Chen Dong not only survived, but also arrived in Xiongnu, and received the supreme glory of Xiongnu, the eighth person in the history of Xiongnu for thousands of years!

Such an astounding change was akin to soaring from the abyss of the nine abysses to the ninth heaven in one go!

If they hadn't seen it with their own eyes and heard it with their own ears, even at the height where Chen Daolin and Old Lady Chen stood, they would never have believed that this could be true!

“Dong, Dong'er

Chen Daolin propped his hands on the table and slowly stood up, his gaze fluttering at this moment, his face flushed.

Old Mrs. Chen, on the other hand, braced herself to get up with significantly more effort.

Only compared to Chen Daolin's flushed face, Old Lady Chen's face was significantly paler.

“House Master House Master

On the other end of the phone, Wang Yu heard the ringing sound and shouted worriedly.

“I... I'm fine!”

Chen Daolin hurriedly responded, his heartbeat banging at this moment, as if it was about to jump out of his chest.

Surprise, excitement and all sorts of emotions intertwined together, causing Chen Daolin to enter a state where he was almost on the verge of losing his mind.

However, the only sanity he could maintain still made Chen Daoling admonish, “Continue to investigate and make sure to report back at all times!”

He was not stupid, since Chen Dong was still alive and was now enjoying the supreme glory of the Xiongnu for thousands of years, becoming the eighth person of the Xiongnu

as an insider of the domain, such glory, it was obvious that Chen Dong was now in a very uncomplicated environment.

Asking the dark guards to bring Chen Dong back immediately was undoubtedly asking the dark guards to die.

Snap!

Hanging up the phone.

Chen Daolin's body trembled as the corners of his mouth slowly turned upwards.

The next second.

The next second, the sound of a grand and joyful laugh echoed through the council hall.

How long had it been?

It had been a long, long time since Chen Daolin had laughed so heartily!

Ever since Chen Dong had disappeared from the northern frontier, he had been in a state of anxiety and nervousness.

Being a father, and having twenty years of debt, had allowed him to disregard his own safety and send his last card to the Great Snowy Plain outside the domain to look for Chen Dong.

He had even thought of going far beyond the realm himself to look for Chen Dong!

But he knew better than that, the Chen family nowadays needed him to sit and hold the fort, not just for himself, but also for Chen Dong.

He had to hold on to this mountain!

Guard it until Chen Dong personally takes over.

As time went on, a troop of people retreated and Chen Dong was never heard from, which made Chen Daolin's tough will begin to waver and even tend to collapse.

Now is finally keeping the clouds and seeing the moon!

The sound of laughter echoed.

Chen Daolin's eyes were filled with hot tears, and crystal tears flowed from the corners of his eyes.

The old lady, on the other hand, was as disappointed as if her soul had gone out of her body, sitting on a chair, her face as pale as paper, but she was clenching her cheeks and squeaking.

They were in the same hall, but their reactions were very different!

“Sanniang, did you hear that? Did you hear that?”

Chen Dao Lin laughed heartily, then looked down and wiped his right hand across the corner of his eyes, his eyes blazing as he said with a smile, “Dong’er is alive, not only is he alive, but he has exceeded all our expectations and is alive as a king in Xiongnu!”

“And so?”

Old Lady Chen’s gaze flickered for a moment, and she stared up at Chen Daolin with a shadowy expression.

“That’s why you should congratulate me!”

Chen Daolin was glowing and full of smiles, but the words, however, were dripping with sarcasm: “Oh oh oh, by the way, I also have to thank Sanniang for staying in the Buddha Hall for a long time these days, chanting sutras and praying for my Dong’er, I have to thank Sanniang for this, I have to thank the Buddha.”

Old Mrs. Chen: “.....”

In an instant, anger surged on her pale face.

Chen Daoling’s words were like sharp knives, poking into her heart, giving her a sense of anger to gnash her teeth.

The matter of Chen Dong joining the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army and going missing was very secretive, but she could still easily find out if she wanted to.

Since Chen Dong’s disappearance, she had indeed entered the Buddhist temple and fasted and saluted Buddha every day, only the thing she had asked for and wished for was for Chen Dong to die without a burial place.

She had never imagined that she would not be able to exterminate that bastard in such a fierce and desperate situation as the Great Snowy Plain outside the country!

Bang!

Chen Daolin suddenly slapped his palm on the table, and said in an overbearing, domineering and deep voice: “Sanniang, today we can end this talk between mother

and son! My son, Chen Dong, is still alive and has the honour of being here, who among the many heirs of the Chen family can have this honour?"

Old Mrs. Chen's face turned blue and red, but she had a feeling of frustration that was stuck in her throat, unable to escape.

Who could have the Chen Family's heir?

What a joke!

It was the limit for people from within the domain to survive if they ran outside the domain, who else could have such a strange encounter?

Only that wild bastard, the remnant of a dead dog, had somehow wrestled his way out!

Faced with Chen Daolin's overbearing attitude, Old Lady Chen's eyes twinkled and she suddenly laughed: "Is it an honour to collaborate with the enemy and betray the country? Is it also considered an honour?"

Her words were sharp and pierced straight to the heart.

With one sentence, the smile on Chen Daolin's face instantly disappeared without a trace.

The words "collaborating with the enemy and betraying the country" were comparable to a great mountain!

This was a very heavy hatchet job!

If he didn't handle it well, not only would Chen Dong be unable to inherit the Chen family, even his life would be lost!

"Hm?"

Old Mrs. Chen let out a cold snort, and her gaze abruptly became as harsh as a knife.

Chen Daolin's face was sullen as the corners of his mouth curled into a cold smile, "Third Mother is taking too much trouble, this matter of Dong'er, the Great Snow Dragon Cavalry will naturally have a public opinion, there is no need for Third Mother to worry about it! Since Dong'er is alive, it is not up to you to say anything about determining the next head of the family in advance, Sanniang just worship your Buddha and ask for his blessing, when my birthday comes, I will naturally invite Sanniang to sit in the chair, at that time you and I will both see who is the winner!"

“Dao Lin, I am your third mother and the only elder of the Chen family nowadays, for the sake of the continuity of the Chen family, I am the one who advised you nicely, why do you have to drag your selfishness and refuse to think about the Chen family?”

Old Mrs. Chen rose indignantly, looking distressed, “The Chen family holds all the wealth in the world, how can a traitor to the enemy be the head of the Chen family?”

Bang!

“Slanderous words, Sanniang, please be sensible, the matter of Dong’er will be judged by the Great Snow Dragon Riders, not by you, a woman!”

Chen Daoling gave a furious rebuke, his breath majestic.

Old Mrs. Chen clenched her teeth, her expression sullen and her gaze cloudy.

In the end, she said no more and, holding back her raging anger, walked straight outside.

Only she had just reached the door.

Behind her came Chen Daolin’s gloomy voice.

“Sanniang, don’t do things like putting up your bowl to eat and putting down your bowl to curse your mother, you are the one who serves my Chen family’s bowl, eats my Chen family’s rice, and will be in my Chen family’s grave when you grow old.

With a single word, the angry old lady Chen’s footsteps lurched, her jealousy cracked and her body trembled.

However, her gaze flickered for a few moments, but she left directly with her crutches in a gloomy manner, not thundering with rage because of Chen Daolin’s words!

Chapter 1042

Inside the Council Chamber.

The atmosphere was silent.

Chen Daolin’s back was straight and his face was as cold as frost as he watched the direction Old Lady Chen left.

When Old Madam Chen had completely disappeared from sight.

Only then did Chen Daoling froze and said, “Old holy mother bitch!”

Without stopping, he turned and walked out of the Council Hall.

With a feeling of excitement and surprise in his heart, Chen Daolin returned to his room with giant strides.

When he walked into the inner room, he stood in front of Li Lan's spirit tablet.

At this moment, Chen Daolin no longer had the domineering attitude he had when facing Old Mrs. Chen, but was replaced by the tenderness of a husband and the relief of a father.

His face was peaceful and his old eyes were filled with tears.

"Lan'er thanks to your blessing in heaven for Dong'er."

Chen Daolin lit a pillar of incense, with tears in his eyes, and inserted it into the incense burner, then slowly knelt down on the futon: "Dong'er has made his mark, isn't a golden scale a thing of the pond? Once it meets the storm, it becomes a dragon!"

At the same time, the hot tears in his eyes could no longer be restrained and flowed out freely.

"Even in the fierce and desperate situation outside the realm, the world that Dong's son has created in just a few days has left me as a father in awe.

A long lament echoed through the room.

This kind of sentiment is only clear to those who are truly fathers.

.....

Zhenjiang City.

The wind and snow cried.

The darkness enveloped Zhenjiang City as the extreme night fell.

However, the lights in Zhenjiang City were brighter than usual.

The entire Soldier City was heavily guarded, the alert levels of all the teams were stretched straight to full, and there were even troops sleeping with their armour.

This is the annual practice of Zhenjiang City on the very night!

The Master's Room.

Huo Zhenxiao was dealing with the affairs of the army, only every now and then his gaze was to raise his eyes in the direction of the doorway, his mind unsettled.

He was waiting!

Waiting for someone!

Waiting for a message!

The 50,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders had returned without success, and it was a helpless act.

As the God of War in the North, the master of the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, his primary task was to crush the North and protect the peace of the domain!

As Chen Dong's senior brother, no one knew how complicated and torn his heart was when he made the decision to withdraw the 50,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders to Zhenjiang City the moment night fell.

He could hide all his thoughts and still remain calm, cool and decisive in the face of the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders.

But when alone, the shadow of Chen Dong could not help but come to mind.

Chen Dong had come to him to seek refuge because of the Bureau of Heavenly Killing.

But instead of killing Chen Dong, the Bureau of Heavenly Killing had come to him, leaving Chen Dong's life and death uncertain!

“Hoo

Distraught, Huo Zhenxiao exhaled, put down the affairs in his hands, got up and walked towards the campfire, picking up the small pot placed on the campfire.

Inside was warm liquor, heated to a refreshing aroma.

After taking a sip, Huo Zhenxiao felt his tedious mind lighten considerably. With some reluctance, he glanced at the small jug, but he put it back on the fire.

Every year, the very night was the most dangerous and volatile time for Zhenjiang City and the northern frontier.

As the master of an army, he could not afford to indulge and must always be on guard!

“Sovereign

Outside the door, came Bai Qi's voice.

"Come in."

Huo Zhenxiao spoke.

Seeing Bai Qi, who was covered in snow, he gave a lonesome light smile, "Still no news?"

"Mm."

Bai Qi nodded, his expression solemn, his eyes full of loss.

"Have some wine to warm you up."

Huo Zhenxiao sat back down in front of the desk, "It's been hard on you too, this time."

Although the 50,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders had withdrawn, both Huo Zhenxiao and Bai Qi were unwilling to do so, so Huo Zhenxiao had specially asked Bai Qi to go out daily to leave the northern frontier and go to nearby villages outside the domain to ask for clues.

A needle in a haystack has to be fished for at least a little.

If there is action, there is still hope.

If you don't, there is no hope.

Bai Qi's "unauthorised action" alone would have little impact on the safety of Zhenjiang City and the Northern Territory frontier.

This was the only thing Huo Zhenxiao could do at this point in time.

Bai Qi drank the scalding wine in one gulp, which immediately dispelled the chill from his body.

"You don't hold a grudge against him at all."

Huo Zhenxiao joked as he looked at the documents being handed up from below, "Did that boy put you under his spell, that he has such magical powers?"

"Chen Longtou's potential is indeed far beyond mine, and the capable have always been the ones in the Great Snow Dragon Riders' army, not to mention that it was indeed me who was wrong in the first place, so how can I have any grudges?"

Bai Qi said bluntly, a calm smile on his face, "To say something that would upset the Sovereign, with Chen Dong's potential, perhaps someday in the future, he is capable of taking up the position of Sovereign and raising the banner of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army for the Sovereign."

"I also think so."

Huo Zhenxiao nodded and smiled teasingly, "But ah, this temple of mine is too small to keep him, he has a wider world."

A wider world?

Bai Qi froze, his eyes filled with confusion.

The Great Snow Dragon Riding Army was considered a small temple in front of Chen Dong, so what about a bigger temple?

The Chen Family?

Bai Qi did not feel that the Chen Family was much bigger than the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army's temple, and obviously the heaven and earth that Huo Zhenxiao was talking about was not just that.

"It's just that this true dragon, who now doesn't know whether it's alive or dead, is distraught"

Huo Zhenxiao did not explain Bai Qi's doubts, rubbing his temples and saying slowly.

A word that made the atmosphere, which had been slightly relaxed, suddenly become gloomy again.

At that very moment.

Huo Zhenxiao's mobile phone rang.

Huo Zhenxiao couldn't help but stagger for a moment, looking at the unfamiliar number displayed on his phone and frowning slightly.

This was his personal contact, and very few people knew about it.

In the military, there were special contact agencies for matters.

Puzzled, Huo Zhenxiao pressed the answer button, not picking it up because he was too tired, but simply pressing the amplification button again.

"Hello, who is it?"

“Zhenxiao, this is Chen Daolin!”

The voice on the phone rang out, causing the eyes of Huo Zhenxiao and Bai Qi to suddenly light up.

The head of the world’s wealth, the man at the helm of the leading wealthy family, was unknown to ordinary people, but the two of them were well aware of it.

Especially since, Chen Daolin was also Chen Dong’s father!

“I’m sorry Chen family head, it’s my fault for what happened to Chen Dong.”

Huo Zhenxiao apologised guiltily.

Just before he could finish his words, Chen Daoling interrupted straight away.

“Found it!”

What?!

Huo Zhenxiao was horrified, and Bai Qi was even more shaken by the tiger’s body.

“Dong’er has found it!”

Over the phone, Chen Daolin’s voice was full of joy.

Boom!

The sound was like wild thunder, and it exploded with a loud bang.

At this moment, Huo Zhenxiao’s face changed drastically and stood up straight away with a tumble, his hands holding the phone, his eyes filled with blood as he excitedly asked, “Really, it’s really been found?”

He lost his composure!

An unprecedented loss of composure!

But as a bystander, Bai Qi didn’t feel that there was anything wrong with Huo Zhenxiao’s loss of composure!

Even he, himself, was in a frenzy of joy!

“We’ve found it, but it seems that Dong’er had a chance outside the realm, and he’s now the eighth person to have a monument erected in the history of the Huns, the supreme glory!”

Over the phone, Chen Daolin's voice suddenly lowered.

This sentence alone was like a sharp knife, instantly picking off all the nerves of Huo Zhenxiao and Bai Qi, causing both of them to fall into a dull state of blankness in their minds at the same time.

What is this situation?

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Chapter 1043

Pop!

Bai Qi lost control for a moment, and the small jug containing wine in his hand was directly crushed and exploded.

At this moment.

Both Huo Zhenxiao and Bai Qi had a buzzing sensation in their heads.

They had been guarding the northern frontier for years and knew all about the hundred tribes outside the domain.

The Huns! That was the former king of the Hundred Tribes, and even though it was now in decline and no longer magnificent, it was still definitely one of the strongest tribes among the Hundred Tribes outside the domain.

A monument, the eighth man in history!

This is a unique and supreme honour.

Thousands of years of history, just seven personal statues, enough to prove its value and glory.

But damn it, how could a man from the domain erect the eighth one?

"Damn it Chen Dong is over there in the day?"

Huo Zhenxiao gaze flickered, gritted his teeth and said, "In order to find him, 100,000 of us starved down the Great Snowy Plain and found nothing, but he is good, he ran straight to Xiongnu and ascended to heaven in one step?"

At this moment, even Huo Zhenxiao's state of mind could hardly remain calm.

This was simply too unbelievable, something that should have been simply impossible!

When he said this, Huo Zhenxiao's words were still dense with doubt, while there were also a few strange tastes and melancholy.

On the phone, Chen Daolin looked a bit calmer than Huo Zhenxiao and Bai Qi.

He said slowly: "After the forces of the major powers retreated, my close forces, called the dark guards, did not retreat, but went directly around the Qilian Mountains and went to Xiongnu, originally they just thought not to give up the last chance, but to their surprise, they really found it in the Xiongnu royal city, and at this moment they seem to be going through the ceremony of erecting the statue of Dong'er's monument! "

"What else?"

Huo Zhenxiao hurriedly asked, "Did the secret guards say what exactly the reason was?"

"No."

Chen Daolin said in a deep voice, "I'm also waiting, but this phone call has an ulterior motive."

At those words.

The shocked Huo Zhenxiao and Bai Qi's faces suddenly sank, and in their blank minds, their thoughts quickly resumed turning.

A man from the domain, a leading guard of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army.

After disappearing, he appeared in Xiongnu, and was also erected in a monument of supreme glory by Xiongnu.

When the two are taken apart, the latter is indeed the supreme glory.

But when the two are linked together, even Huo Zhenxiao and Bai Qi could not help but feel a layer of white hair sweat on their backs.

Given their status and experience, they naturally understood instantly what Chen Daolin meant when he said he had ulterior motives.

If they were used by someone with an ulterior motive, perhaps it would be the end of the road for Chen Dong!

Huo Zhenxiao took a deep breath, the previous shock and surprise dissipating.

He said with a sober gaze, "Don't worry, if Chen Dong is honest and upright, I, Huo Zhenxiao, will protect him, but if he really collaborates with the enemy and traitors the country, Zhenxiao can only shoot Chen Dong to set the record straight!"

"Thank you, Zhenxiao."

The call hung up.

Huo Zhenxiao and Bai Qi looked at each other.

"Sovereign, what about this matter?"

Bai Qi's gaze was sullen, his voice low and husky.

Huo Zhenxiao frowned and hesitated.

After a few seconds, he then slowly said, "Wait quietly for news from Chen Daoling's side of the secret guards, if it is not Chen Dong's fault, then Chen Dong will be safe and sound, but if Chen Dong intended to do it, I, as a senior brother, will have no choice but to personally kill him with my own hands!"

"But what else is there to pass or not to pass now that Chen Dong has had his statue erected by the Xiongnu Monument?"

Bai Qi said worriedly, "If word of this gets out, it will definitely blow up the entire Great Snow Dragon Riding Army!"

"Then we'll hide it! Chen Dong's disappearance is already a mystery, and without seeing him in person and knowing the real situation, no one can conclude anything!"

Huo Zhenxiao ordered in a deep voice, "This matter can only be known to you and me, if there is a third person in the army who knows about it, Bai Qi will have your head brought to you!"

"Yes, sir!"

Bai Qi bowed and took orders.

Huo Zhenxiao waved his hand, gesturing for Bai Qi to leave.

After Bai Qi left, Huo Zhenxiao leaned back in his chair and closed his eyes, rubbing the bridge of his nose, and murmured softly, "Chen Dong, Chen Dong, what the hell have you done? Making so much noise in Hun, I might as well not know you're alive."

Long time.

Huo Zhenxiao's feeble sigh echoed through the room, "I hope your brat is passive and not active, otherwise don't blame senior brother for being unkind."

At the end of his sigh, the room instead echoed with a self-deprecating laugh from Huo Zhenxiao.

All have been monuments to the statue, in the Hun, thousands of years of history, who the hell can be passive to this extent ah?

Passive into a being that the Huns offer up to faith?

.....

The Huns' royal city.

Under the night, the square of the royal city, the lights are magnificent.

The crowds were huge and the noise shook the sky.

All were immersed in the shock and horror of the moment.

No one had expected that the one sitting on a fierce beast of a different species like the Snow Lion was actually a man from the domain!

The mountains of chatter and shouts of astonishment made the entire mountainous sea of people in the King's Court Square seem to boil over.

Shock, resentment, disbelief

What is this?

When had the people of the domain ever been so powerful in the Huns to such an extent?

The hundred tribes outside the domain within the domain live and die in great enmity, united in heaven and generations of enemies.

In ordinary times.

This is the maximum tolerance that the tribes can allow for the usual mutual trade.

But at this moment, a man from the domain, riding the king of beasts captured by the Hun king in a 10,000-strong procession, even proudly at the front of the procession, leading the Hun king, the princess and a host of hundred officials slowly in a leading position, this was simply humiliating!

There were even many Huns who, after their shock and anger, quickly reacted.

To be able to stand in front of the King of the Huns at this juncture of the day and lead the procession forward meant something very different!

Gazes were directed towards the huge figure, which had been shrouded in red cloth and had not been revealed.

An unprecedented fury rose from the depths of the Huns' hearts, as if a volcano had erupted.

The crowd was in full swing.

Wang Yu struggled to squeeze into the crowd and squeezed his way to Zhang Chao's side.

"Well?"

Zhang Chao and the others had already recovered, and when he saw the panting Wang Yu, Zhang Chao hurriedly asked.

Wang Yu wiped a handful of sweat from his forehead, "The family head told the family head to stay put and wait and see what happens, after gaining insight into all of it, he will report back to the family head and ask the family head to make a decision!"

Zhang Chao and the others nodded their heads.

The situation before them had gone beyond their expectations and was simply beyond their control.

If Chen Dong had merely strayed into the Thirteen Cities of Xiongnu, or even been a slave, their dark guards would have been able to forcibly snatch the man and directly take Chen Dong away.

But now the young master was somehow going to make a name for himself in the history books of the foreigners!

Such a grand and magnificent scene, concerning the whole Huns.

Their dark guards, not to mention grabbing people, even if they make the slightest move, they will definitely be wiped out by the Hun army in a very short time!

There was no other way but to wait!

Boom, boom, boom

With a salute, trumpets and the national anthem, the atmosphere in the King's Court Square was propelled to a climax.

However, the clamouring and clamouring of the people around the square was what made the atmosphere a little odd and embarrassing.

Sitting on the back of the Snowy Lion, Chen Dong's gaze drifted a little as he looked at the endless sea of people around him.

The rolling waves of sound rushed into his ears.

Although it was deafening, it still caught something.

"Aren't Shying and I a couple? Why are these people still acting like they are seeing me for the first time, acting so shocked and angry?"

This was the thought in Chen Dong's mind.

It was also at this time.

The King of Xiongnu led Xixing and the hundred officials, quickly stepped forward and stood in line in the king's court square amidst the wind and snow and the noise.

Immediately afterwards, the Hun King was walking to a position side by side with Chen Dong and the Snow Lion.

Raising his hands, he pressed them across the room.

"People, today you will witness the supreme glory of Xiongnu, and you will also be the witnesses to the upcoming return of our Xiongnu's prosperity to its former glory! You will be the witnesses and in the future you will also be the ones to experience it!"

Chapter 1044

The voice was smooth and unhurried.

Yet it rushed up to the heavens and cracked the ears of everyone in the crowded hills, augmented by amplified sound, and fell clearly into the ears of everyone.

Witnesses?

Those who witnessed it?

For a moment, the people, who had been clamouring and discontented, stopped talking.

Countless curious and puzzled eyes were fixed on the Hun.

Because of the King's words, the people were able to suppress their anger for the time being.

All was quiet, except for the wind and snow.

The King of the Xiongnu stood in the forefront, a king of great majesty, with the arrogance and self-confidence of a superior being on his brow.

His voice was thick and penetrating.

"Thanks to the favour of the Wolf of Heaven, who has sent down for us the greatest general, it will be he, the Greedy Wolf! He will lead our Xiongnu to regain the majesty of the kingdom and the glory of the world!"

As he spoke, the King of Xiongnu pointed his backhand at Chen Dong, who was riding on the back of the Snowy Lion, his gaze burning and his face full of smiles.

Under the gaze of countless gazes.

Chen Dong sat majestically on top of the Snowy Lion, dressed in military attire, with an imposing manner and a determination that could not be described in words between his eyebrows.

The sight alone was indeed daunting.

But the face of the people of the domain was one that left all the Xiongnu people, puzzled and full of indignation at the same time.

Only, as the Hun King's next words rang out, the tide of people, dead as stagnant water, exploded!

The King of Xiongnu said in a loud voice, "From now on, this heavenly dragon son-in-law of the King will definitely lead us, trample down Zhenjiang City and lead the hundred tribes to the southern fertile fields!"

Boom

Mountains and seas of shrieks.

Everyone was nonplussed.

It was not just because of the vision contained in these words of the Hun King.

It was even more because of the four words – Heaven's gift of a dragon son-in-law!

It was clear to all the Xiongnu that the King of Xiongnu had only one daughter in his offspring, a magnificent and charming woman.

Amongst the hundred tribes, there were even countless warriors who wanted to gain the admiration of the demon lady Shying Xing.

But now the first daughter of the snowy plains had become the wife of a man from the domain?

Damn!

The Great Snowy Plain, the warriors of the Hundred Tribes, which point is not better than this domain insider?

Time and time again, touching, words provoking.

It was as if it was a red-hot sword in the hands of the Hun King, stabbing every Hun fiercely again and again.

“Is it madness? What kind of sins has this created?”

“Has my Great Hun ever been so lowly as this? Needing a man from the domain to lead us to level the town frontier city? Needing a man from the domain to become the king’s heavenly dragon son-in-law?”

“The hundred tribes on the Great Snowy Plain, warriors as vast as the starry sea, are they still no match for this man from the domain?”

.....

There was a huge chatter, and even some of those who were emotionally enraged, even ignored the class gap in vain, and were much less evasive in their words.

The crowd.

The secret guards were also completely confused.

Wang Yu and Zhang Chao looked at each other.

In unison, they said, “Damn, joking words, how did they come true?”

The two of them had flirted with this matter before, but it was only purely a flirtation.

After all, initially in their minds, there was no way Chen Dong could be the protagonist of this Hun event today!

There was no way in hell that he would be able to count the time or the experience!

But there are such coincidental things in this world!

The impossible had become a reality.

And their jokes have come true!

“Life is too unpredictable!”

Zhang Chao covered his head, dizzy at this moment, with an unreal feeling of being in a trance like a dream: “What on earth has the young master gone through when he ran to the Huns?”

“We’re too late, we’re too late!”

Wang Yu’s eyes were red: “We came here under the stars, if we hadn’t gotten lost during that time, maybe we wouldn’t have waited to find the young master, he would have been on the verge of becoming king in Xiongnu!”

The sigh of relief, melancholy sentiment.

The words did not end there.

The first thing you need to do is to get to the other side.

This was something that had to be reported to Chen Daolin immediately!

As the head of the secret guards, he knew that every single one of the implications was extremely serious!

But just as Wang Yu was pushing his way out.

The centre of the royal court square.

Faced with the clamour of a mountain of people.

The Hun King, however, frowned tightly and continued.

“The Heavenly Dragon’s son-in-law is the Heavenly Wolf who has blessed Xiong Nu and descended to this king, with immediate effect, this king makes Covetous Wolf the Great General of the Southern Expedition and makes Covetous Wolf the first warrior of Xiong Nu. For the future of Xiong Nu, this king has not hesitated to offend all his people and conceal everything to take the lead in setting up the eighth personal statue, that is because this king believes that under the leadership of Covetous Wolf to see, Xiong Nu

in the near future will return to the old days when horses trampled on the Great Snowfield the heyday of the king's court!"

The Hun King's voice was urgent, even as the whole process seemed to be in a hurry.

It was inevitably a little less grand and solemn.

But whether it was Xixing, or Chen Dong, or even the hundred officials standing behind him, they all knew what the King of Xiong Nu's intentions were.

Sitting on the back of the Snowy Lion, Chen Dong looked down on the rolling tide of people from a high position, and finally his gaze fell profoundly on the Hun King.

He could see that the Hun King's hands, which were tucked away in his king's robe, were trembling faintly!

It was real fear!

He could also understand the reason for the Hun's fear.

If this event had been held for any Hun, no, if it had been held for any warrior of the great snowy plains, the Hun would never have been so afraid.

But by chance, it was on him, a man from the domain.

He had lost his memory, but in the past few days, he had also learnt about the deep hatred between the inner and outer domains.

The Hun King's move today was undoubtedly a risk to the heavens!

He is risking his own throne and the lives of his family.

He is risking the trust of the entire Xiongnu people.

If he is convinced, then he will lead his troops south, conquer the sands, and sit on this unprecedented triple crown of glory for the Huns.

A monument, a statue, a title and glory.

If not, he would have to die, and the throne of the Huns, even under the wrath of the people, would have to be shaken and put in jeopardy.

Water can carry a boat, but it can also overturn it!

It's a big gamble for the sky, if we still only care about the solemnity and majesty of the ceremony and disregard the emotions of the people, we will only end up making all the people even more impatient, and the risk to the sky will be even greater!

Everything is simple, fast and messy, is the best policy!

"Fire the salute, unveil the statue!"

The Hun King looked at the surging tide of people, there was a hint of scruple and fear deep in his eyes, but still, with a wave of his sleeve robe, he ordered loudly.

Boom, boom, boom

In an instant.

The royal court square.

The salute shot up to the sky.

Trumpets echoed.

The national anthem of the Huns was in full swing.

And in the sky above, countless warplanes once again crossed the sky, their tail flames casting a brilliant smoke of seven colours, like a rainbow across the sky.

But.

Such a grand spectacle still could not stop the people's indignation and opposition.

"Your Majesty, think twice!"

A loud shout suddenly exploded from the clamour of the people.

In the midst of the angry and noisy crowd, this shout was incomparably clear.

As the first person shouted and knelt down, it was as if dominoes were being made.

"Your Majesty, think twice!"

"Your Majesty, think twice!"

.....

A mournful wail echoed through heaven and earth.

The surging tide of people seemed to be rising in waves at this moment, as layer upon layer of people, one after another, knelt down.

In the blink of an eye.

The sea of people, which could not be seen at first glance, was directly “dwarfed”!

The king of the Huns trembled, the veins at the corners of his eyes suddenly bulged, jumping wildly, and the hands under the king’s robe were clenched into fists, forcibly holding back the trembling.

What should I do about?

Winner Takes All Chapter 1045-1046

Chapter 1045

Mountains of shouting and shouting.

It all came together and shook the sky and the earth.

It overwhelmed the sound of salutes, the roar of warplanes and everything else.

It was as if the snow and wind in the sky were silenced by the shout.

If it were normal, or if someone else were riding on the back of a snowy lion at this time, this might not be the scene before us.

Outside the realm, the law of survival has always been the law of the jungle, and every tribe still retains its feudal, even barbaric, shadow.

With such a strict and clear-cut hierarchy, the people would never dare to break the law.

The people would never have dared to go below the level of the Huns and push them so hard!

And yet.

This event today.

A man from the domain.

A man from the domain has become a horse harnessed by the side of the Hun king.

Made General of the Southern Expedition, commanding an army.

Be named the first warrior of the Huns.

Even to have a monument erected in the royal court square, becoming the eighth man in Xiongnu history.

One thing after another, it was all a thunderstorm.

Like a red-hot sword, it stabbed viciously at the heart of every Hun, piercing and stirring viciously.

It was touching and tearing at the scales of all the Huns.

All kinds of glory and glory, which none of the Huns had ever possessed, had all fallen on a man from the domain who had suddenly appeared.

What is this?

The Huns are like dust, worse than dogs and pigs?

And to have a man from within the realm, riding on the necks of the Huns?

The guards fell to their knees, but in contrast to the excitement of the crowd, each one of them looked terrified and was covered in cold sweat.

Oh my god!

What has the young master been through?

The young master is so powerful and domineering that he has gone to this extent?

He disappeared for such a short time and became the number one person in Hun history straight away?

Compared to the dark guards, among the tide of people, there were also people from the domain's merchant fleet.

They were not frightened or angry, but when everyone knelt and they did not, they stood out too much.

However, their hearts were also in awe and doubt.

Where in the world did this domain deity come from?

A heavenly deity descending to earth and entering the Xiongnu royal court directly?

He also made the Xiongnu princess marry down, made the Xiongnu king go out of his way to offend the entire Xiongnu people's scales, triple crowned and decorated, straight to the first person in history?

Wang Yu, who had already walked out of the crowd, heard the King's announcement behind him and was immediately shocked, his sweat standing on end and his scalp tingling.

He subconsciously glanced back and was instantly drenched in cold sweat, as if he had fallen into an ice cave, and his whole body was in a state of panic.

An endless tide of people were all prostrate on the ground.

The words "Your Majesty, think twice" were like words from the heavens, as if they were going to reach the heavens.

It was madness!

It must be madness!

The world has gone mad!

Wang Yu was trembling and trembling, and his steps were weak as he headed for a quiet corner.

Everything that happened here had to be reported back as soon as possible.

The changes were too fast, the sudden changes were too quick.

He was afraid that if he didn't report back as soon as possible, if he hesitated, the young master would become the King of the Huns!

Everything, far beyond his initial expectations, was moving in a frightening and uncontrollable direction, with the momentum of a wild horse.

The people of the thirteen cities had gathered here for such a monstrous scene.

If a decision could not be made soon, a scene of hell could also occur in the next second.

.....

The Chen family.

The family head's room.

Chen Daolin's face was sunken, tears still in his eyes, as he sat decrepitly on the futon in front of Li Lan's spirit seat, pondering.

In his hand, he was still squeezing his mobile phone.

After hanging up Huo Zhenxiao's call, he had been sitting like this.

All of this, however, had happened in a very short period of time.

From the Council Hall, getting Wang Yu's report back, topping off Old Madam Chen, to him returning to his bedroom and speaking to Huo Zhenxiao, it all happened in a very short period of time.

The reason why he spoke to Huo Zhenxiao was because he was worried that Old Lady Chen would make a mistake.

He could not afford to wear such a big hat as collaborating with the enemy and betraying his country.

The reason for this is that he is worried about his son's involvement.

Chen Dong was under the command of Huo Zhenxiao of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, and the final treatment was also the work of Huo Zhenxiao, so he told Huo Zhenxiao in advance to prevent someone from making a secret move in the middle of the process and killing someone with a knife!

The only thing is that after hanging up Huo Zhenxiao's phone, he didn't sit down for a while.

Wang Yu's call came again.

Another situation?

Looking at the caller ID, Chen Daolin's eyebrows knitted together and he had an ominous feeling that his heart was pounding.

"God bless, Lan'er bless"

Chen Daolin solemnly and apprehensively glanced at Li Lan's spiritual tablet, and then was able to pick up Wang Yu's phone.

Only, without waiting for Chen Daolin to speak.

The other side of the phone, Wang Yu's voice was hoarse as he whistled in a low, shrill voice.

“Family head, the Hun side has changed!”

With a single word, it instantly made Chen Daoling’s heart sink straight to the bottom.

Was it really fearful of what was coming?

“What’s going on?” Chen Daolin asked through clenched teeth, but his left hand was quietly grasping on the futon under his seat, clenching it fiercely.

On the phone, Wang Yu’s voice even breathed a bit of panic, but did not stop in the slightest, simply and concisely with a few sentences, penetrating the bombastic intelligence.

“The young master not only erected a statue in the Xiongnu monument, but also became the Xiongnu horse in harness, married the Xiongnu princess whom the snowy plains hundred tribes regard as a heavenly wolf, and was also made the great general of the south of the expedition, and was named the first warrior of the Xiongnu!”

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Each sentence, like a heaven-shaking thunderbolt, ruthlessly bombarded Chen Daolin’s body.

Chen Daolin’s gaze first froze for a moment, and then it was red and filled with tears.

The tiger’s torso trembled and his teeth clenched.

The veins on his neck and at the corners of his eyes bulged out and trembled violently.

A great fear descended from the heavens, as if the heavens had overturned and completely crushed his body.

As the man in charge of the Chen family, a man who was high up in the clouds and looked up to by countless magnates.

At this moment, but there is a kind of sky spinning, almost faint sense of deficiency.

Lan’er you my Dong’er, why can be excellent to this extent?

This is the first person in the history of Xiongnu, I’m afraid.

The first time he met the storm clouds, he turned into a dragon, but Dong’er met the wrong storm clouds this time!

At this moment, Chen Daolin was desperate to the extreme. What he had feared most before, with all the supreme glory imposed on Chen Dong, directly overlapped his fears and reality with an overwhelming and devastating momentum.

It was enough to be accused of “collaborating with the enemy and betraying the country”!

Tears slipped down the corners of Chen Daolin’s eyes.

At this moment, under the shock and fear, Chen Daolin was crying like a child.

But he still clenched his lips, even biting the tip of his tongue, letting the blood flow, using the pain to keep himself from crying out.

On the other end of the phone.

Wang Yu asked with trepidation, “Family head how will this matter be decided?”

Chen Daolin did not respond, his body was trembling.

Wang Yu continued to urge, “Family head, how will this matter be decided? Please do so as soon as possible, at this moment the people of the thirteen cities of Xiongnu are gathered in one place, the masses are agitated, the people’s grievances are overwhelming, if a decision is not made soon, perhaps perhaps

“Wait!”

Chen Daolin hissed and roared, “If a great change occurs, you must bring back Chen Dong at any cost, if

After a pause, Chen Daolin’s voice suddenly lowered, “If a great change has not yet occurred, then wait and see what happens, and make sure that Dong’er is safe.”

Chapter 1046

Pop!

The phone hung up.

Wang Yu froze for two seconds in bewilderment.

Then, he turned around and walked out of the alley, looking at the sea of people kneeling and begging around the Wang Ting Square in the distance, he even had a feeling that the sky was spinning.

How could such a scene be preserved? How to save it?

He could risk his life, the entire Dark Guard could give theirs.

The key had to be effective, to protect Chen Dong!

Even if the entire Dark Guards were wiped out, it would be difficult to resist the wheels of the Huns rolling past.

The sea of people kneeling in the king's court square gathered the people of the thirteen cities, and even now, people continue to converge from all directions.

They represented the Huns!

Represented the will of the Huns!

Whether the end result is that the Xiongnu change of heart, or the Xiongnu King's big hand across the table to make it happen.

The Dark Guard, will be facing the entire Huns!

"Damn it!"

Wang Yu cursed fiercely, scratching his hair in annoyance, before walking quickly towards the sea of people.

"Your Majesty, think twice!"

"Your Majesty, think twice!"

"Your Majesty, think twice!"

.....

Four simple words, but containing ten thousand emotions, came out from every single Hun mouth.

Gradually, they converged together, rushing to the sky and cracking the earth.

When all the pleading voices, converged together, the sound wave was heart-shaking.

It was as if the heaven and earth were trembling at the sound of the pleas.

The tide of people on their knees, pushing against each other and leaning close to the Royal Court Square, invariably created a majestic and tremendous sense of oppression.

Around the King's Court Square, the soldiers of the army revealed a look of fear and gravity, doing their utmost to stop the tide of people from pouring into the square.

And this scene.

It even made the hundred officials standing in front of the square, standing in front of Chen Dong's portrait, their backs chilled and their expressions terrified, and some even had their bodies vaguely trembling.

It was supposed to be an event of universal celebration.

At this time it has turned into a hefty pressure, with all the people falling back!

"Your Majesty perhaps it is time to think long and hard about this matter!"

An old man with a gnarled beard who was past his prime slowly walked up to the Xiong Nu king and advised him in a low voice.

He was the King of Xiong Nu's right-hand man, and he had experienced the whole thing first-hand, not unlike other officials who were generally unaware of it.

With Greedy Wolf's merits and what he was about to do in the future, he indeed deserved the supreme honour of this triple crown.

But the sentiments of the people, they had to be considered!

If one is bent on having his own way, perhaps I fear that the great ship will capsize.

And today's event will turn into a calamity!

The King of the Huns, dressed in his royal robes, stood in the midst of the snow and wind, his face as stony as dead water, his gaze deep in the sea of people before him.

He had expected resistance, but he had never imagined that it would be of this magnitude!

The sound of a mountainous plea echoed in his ears.

This majestic and vast pleading sound crushed everything, the sound of trumpets, salutes and the roar of warplanes

The ground was shaken by the sky!

The persuasion of the old man beside him caused the Hun king's gaze to flicker for a moment.

He could overpower all the officials in the court with the majesty of a king, but when facing the Huns' entire population, even the majesty of a king had to be tempered!

“What else can we do in the long run?”

The Hun king slowly turned his head and looked at the old man, “The monument statue has been made and sealed, you know that, Greedy Wolf has this qualification, in the upcoming war between the hundred tribes going south, whether or not the Huns can restore the former glory of the Hun royal court, all depends on Greedy Wolf alone!”

The birth of the Hundred Clans Order and the joining of the Hundred Clans to go south was brought about by Xie Xing.

Naturally, the Huns were in the position of the leader of this joint effort of the Hundred Clans.

But on the way south, Zhenjiang City and Huo Zhenxiao are the chasm between the fertile wilderness and the open road.

Only when Huo Chenxiao is defeated and Zhenjiang City is leveled will the hundred tribes be able to swing the whip southwards.

Among the Hundred Clans, there is no one who can match Huo Zhenxiao.

Even at this point, in his and Xixing’s estimation, Covetous Wolf would only be able to delay Huo Zhenxiao, but of course the delay would be enough!

Only by putting glory on this man of the domain would he be able to show his Xiongnu prowess in the future when he went south and fought Huo Zhenxiao, drawing the awe of all the tribes!

You have to take one bite of rice, and you have to walk the road step by step.

By preference, Greedy Wolf was the first bite of rice and the first step!

“Public opinion must not be left unguarded!”

The old man said in a deep voice.

The Xiongnu, and even the Hundred Tribes, all retained the remnants of old-fashioned feudalism, as evidenced by the existence of slavery.

In ordinary matters, the king’s majesty could decide the world with a single decree!

But now, this move had touched the scales of the entire Xiongnu people, and that was the key!

The Hun king’s gaze flickered and he hesitated.

At the side of the room, Xixing was standing not far away from Barbara, so she could hear the conversation between the King and the old man.

When she saw that the King of Huns was in a state of hesitation, Xixing's gaze was steeped in determination, unprecedentedly firm.

If the people's short-sightedness restricts the father's decision making, the Xiongnu will be hopelessly prosperous, and the people will not stand firm unless they are ruthless!"

The voice was cold and harsh, like a mane like a sword.

It instantly poked the King of Xiongnu in the heart.

The old man's face even changed greatly, turning his head to gaze angrily at Xixing: "Princess, be careful with your words!"

However.

However, Xixing paid no attention.

In the midst of the wind and snow, she turned around resolutely and stared at Chen Dong on the Snowy Lion.

At this moment.

The sea of people was clamouring, shaking the heavens and the earth.

But Shying's red lips lightly opened, but her voice fell clearly into Chen Dong's ears.

"My man, let the ten thousand people of Xiongnu see, your majesty, your elegance!"

Chen Dong froze at once.

Puzzled in his heart, he locked gazes with Xie Xing.

The next second.

Xie Xing raised her hand and pointed at the Snowy Lion under Chen Dong's crotch: "It, is your majesty!"

Chen Dong instantly understood.

He raised his hand and patted the thick mane on the back of the Snowy Lion's neck.

The Snowy Lion had already been annoyed by the clamour of the people, but because of Chen Dong's suppression, he had held back and did not become angry.

However, with Chen Dong's tap, it was as if the floodgates had been opened.

"Ow-roar!"

The Snowy Lion fiercely threw back its head and roared like thunder as it charged the sky.

This roar caused the wind and snow around it to reel upwards into the sky.

The terrifying wave of sound was wrapped in a majestic oppressive force, sweeping directly across the landscape and reaching out to the furious Xiongnu people below.

As the roar exploded in the ears of the Huns, a strong sense of fear arose and the pleading stopped.

The next second.

The snowy lion stomped onto the ground and leapt into the air, pouncing directly towards the nearest people.

The people who had been kneeling and begging were all scared out of their wits and got up, retreating backwards without a thought.

"Ouch!"

When the Snowy Lion landed on the ground where the people had been kneeling, it let out another terrifying roar that was heard in all directions.

The majesty of the beast king blossomed in full force at this moment.

The majesty of the beast king was overwhelming!

With the two roars of the beast, the King's Court Square, which had been so noisy, was instantly plunged into dead silence.

Chen Dong was on the back of the Snowy Lion, and at this moment, he looked at the endless sea of people as if he was a king descending to the world.

With a cold and stern expression, he slowly uttered a sentence that was overbearing and rampant to the extreme.

"Who is in favour? Who is against?"

Winner Takes All Chapter 1047-1048

Chapter 1047

The voice was cold and stern, domineering.

In the silence, it overpowered the sound of the wind and snow and fell on the ears of every Hun.

At this moment.

Countless gazes were fixed on Chen Dong and the Snow Lion.

One man and one beast, but in all their domineering majesty.

At this moment, they had become the focus of the entire audience.

The majesty of the Snowy Lion swept over the whole crowd at this moment, causing all the Huns to feel as small as a mole looking at the sky.

An invisible fear enveloped everyone, and the fear from within was even more intense than the coldness brought by the snow and wind in the sky.

The snowy lion's leap into the air just now, landing brazenly on the ground, was engraved into everyone's heart as if it were a brand.

At the same time, Chen Dong's figure was also engraved into everyone's heart.

Sitting on the back of the Snowy Lion, Chen Dong's back was straight and his expression was cold and stern as he looked out over the entire field, with a domineering majesty of a monarch on top of the world, looking down on all beings.

Everywhere he looked, the gazes disappeared, not daring to look at him!

This scene made the King of Xiongnu, the old man beside him, and the hundred officials all pale.

And Xixing, however, was looking askance at Chen Dong as he looked out of the room.

Seizing the right moment, he took a step forward and said loudly and boisterously.

"The Snowy Lion, is the king of beast kings, Greedy Wolf can make the Snowy Lion beast king return to his heart, can't you all still not see Greedy Wolf's future?"

With a single word, the people of Xiongnu in the king's court square, their eyes drifted up.

In Xiongnu, in this great snowy plain outside the domain.

The law of survival of the weak and the strong was strictly followed and believed by all.

This has also created a barbaric and cruel environment where the strong are inherently respected and revered by all.

The fear of the strong is engraved into the hearts of all the barbarians of the Great Snowy Plain, as if it were a brand.

The Snowy Lion, a fierce beast of this species, is so powerful and majestic that it is obvious to anyone with eyes.

A man who could make the Snowy Lion's king of beasts willingly become his mount, was there any need to speculate on his strength?

Shying Xing's words did not release the people from Chen Dong's identity as a man from the domain.

But it did titillate the people's fear of the powerful.

Greedy Wolf?

Wang Yu and Zhang Chao and others, silently kneeling on the ground, with Xixing's words out, the dark guard crowd but at the same time, their eyebrows tightened, revealing a puzzled look.

What exactly did the young master go through?

Chen Dong's name, how did it get changed to Greedy Wolf?

"What did the family head say?"

Zhang Chao asked Wang Yu in a low voice, his voice was muffled as much as he could in the wind and snow, only the two of them could hear it.

Wang Yu looked grave and solemn, but his eyes still held doubts about Chen Dong's name being changed, and he whispered, "Let's wait and see what happens, and wait for the right moment, but something doesn't seem right with the young master!"

"Hm."

Zhang Chao nodded his head.

Just at that moment.

Xixing spoke again, his voice echoing through heaven and earth, exploding in the ears of every Hun people.

"You people, have you ever thought of getting rid of this extremely cold night?"

A scolding question caused all the people's eyes to flicker, and some even had their bodies shake violently.

The cold night sky had existed for ages in the Great Snowy Plain.

But this cruel environment means death and survival is difficult.

To put it politely.

Even with the prosperity of the Xiongnu royal court, even if one lived in one of the thirteen cities of the royal court, the slightest negligence and carelessness could lead to a permanent slumber in the course of one's sleep because of this extreme weather.

To escape from the extreme cold of the night and from this cruel and extreme environment of existence is something that every Hun dreams of.

Followed closely by.

Shying Xing spoke again.

"You, have you ever yearned for the ten thousand miles of fertile fields in the south? The warm sunshine?"

At this moment, Xixing was standing in a white dress and robe, amidst the wind and snow.

There was no longer the usual charm on her beautiful face, but instead an indescribable determination, and a strong heroic aura radiated from her brows.

Boom!

A cry of astonishment suddenly erupted from the entire Royal Court Square.

All the people's eyes became blazing with enthusiasm.

The fertile fields of the south, the warm sunshine, was a place that every Xiongnu had longed for for generations, no, it was a place that every person in the Great Snowy Plain had longed for for generations.

In the Great Snowy Plain, everyone who wants to survive must use their best.

In addition to dealing with the extreme cruelty of the weather, they also have to face all sorts of sudden crises, one of which includes wild animals!

Everyone in the Great Snowy Plains has an extremely monotonous way of surviving because of the limitations of the weather, and the easiest way to survive is to rely on hunting.

But it is different in the southern domain.

In the south, there are many, many ways to survive.

One can farm, one can hunt, one can survive in many, many, even more relaxed ways.

The fertile fields of the domain are warm and sunny.

It is like a wonderland in the minds of all who survive on the great snowfields.

Who would want to shoulder all the difficulties if they could exist with ease?

The next second.

Shying's firm and resolute words echoed across the room once again.

"You use all your strength just to survive in this great snowy plain, while within the domain, you are able to survive easily, to live with all your strength, to enjoy life, to enjoy all the privileges granted by the sun, have you ever thought of change?"

When these words were spoken, already some of the eyes of the Huns kneeling on the ground began to change.

There was silence.

A voice suddenly sounded through the crowd.

"Yearning and wanting to change!"

The words were soft and were uttered by a Hun citizen with trepidation.

With the people's humble status, it was inevitable that they would be too frightened to raise their voices in such an occasion.

However, when these words were uttered, they were like rolling thunder that swept through the room and immediately drew many people's agreement.

These three simple words were like a miraculous work of God, turning decay into magic.

With a speed visible to the naked eye, they changed the hearts and minds of the people and changed their attention.

The King of the Huns looked down at the people in disbelief, and the faces that were gradually burning with enthusiasm were like heavy hammers hitting his eyeballs one after another.

How could he not have anticipated it.

The dangerous situation in which all the people were being pushed backwards had actually rippled and changed because of three words from Xixing.

However, when he thought about it carefully, Shying's three words were like a knife and a sword, poking the painful point of every person on the Great Snowy Plain.

Compared to survival, the scales of adversity naturally seemed less important!

Yet.

Just as the emotions of the group were rippling.

But Xixing let out an explosive shout, like a thunderbolt in the clear sky, bringing the whole room, which was getting noisy, back to dead silence once again.

"But you, you are not worthy!"

Five words, full of contempt and ridicule, were not directed at any one person.

It was all of them, everyone!

Or rather was cursing the entire Huns!

Under the astonished gazes of the Tao.

Shying's expression gradually revealed its fierceness, narrowing his eyes and looking at the crowd with contempt.

"When the Heavenly Wolf, with a fraternal heart, could not bear the hardships of the extreme night and cold sky for you any longer, and deliberately sent the great God of War, your savior, to you personally, you actually want to push back all the people simply because of the difference in race?"

"What are you worthy of? You are not worthy of the fertile fields and sunshine within the southern domain, you are only worthy of the hardships of this extreme night and cold sky, and it is you who have personally joined forces and abandoned the fraternal love of the great Wolf of Heaven as if it were nothing!"

Chapter 1048

The sound of anger echoed.

But in an instant, it made the hearts and minds of all the people on their knees flutter and tumble.

Although it was a curse, it was like a heavy hammer from the heavens, smashing into the heart of every citizen.

For a moment, the people's expressions changed and they whispered to each other.

Even if they were whispering, the whispers from the endless tide of people made the whole place noisy.

The people were not foolish, and the words of Xing Xie pointed straight to their survival, far beyond their scales.

They could also understand what Shying's words meant.

The man who rode on the back of the Snowy Lion, who could make the Snowy Lion Beast King return to his heart and become a willing mount, was the Hun God of War, the Hun Saviour, as Shying Xing said!

"Who does not want to go to the fertile fields of the domain and enjoy the sunshine? But do you know how many times that town city, which straddles the frontier, has withstood the Xiongnu, the hundred tribes of the great snowy plains, how many times it has attacked?"

Shying did not stop there, his words sharply blasted in anger.

"In our ancestors' time, the hundred tribes of the Great Snowy Plain were repeatedly driven back to the Great Snowy Plain, but do you not know that since the appearance of that Zhenjiang City, since that man named Huo Zhenxiao appeared, who among the hundred tribes of the Great Snowy Plain has ever crossed that thunderbolt?"

"That city, that man, the hundred tribes, the Xiongnu, you, the chasm of heaven to the fertile south, to enjoy life in the sun, the Great Mountain of Thunder Pond!"

"No one can break Zhenjiang City, no one can defeat Huo Zhenxiao! Who in the Great Snowy Plain doesn't know Huo Zhenxiao? Who doesn't know of his astonishing exploits of destroying a city with one man, one gun and one horse?"

Silence.

Deadly silence.

The only sound left in the sky and the earth was the sound of the wind and snow crying.

As Xixing's series of words came out, it was as if an invisible hand was pressing down on the whole scene, strangling the throat of every Xiong Nu people.

They felt suffocated, and even the tide of their tumultuous hearts weakened at this moment, silencing their gloomy voices.

“If there is no god of war, a saviour of the world, to rival Huo Zhenxiao, how do you think the Hundred Tribes or the Xiongnu will swing their whips southwards and trample the fertile fields?”

The great Heavenly Wolf has sent people to you, yet you want to push the people backwards and disobey the emperor? Laughable, a travesty of the world, you, indeed, are not worthy!”

As he spoke.

Xixing raised his hand indignantly and pointed at Chen Dong on the back of the Snowy Lion.

“Him! He can match Huo Zhenxiao, he can withstand that man who is like a god descending from the earth, the Beast King returning to his heart is the best proof, only when he holds back Huo Zhenxiao will the Hundred Clans be able to stampede Zhenjiang City and wave their whips south, do you understand?”

At this moment, countless gazes, uncomfortably complicated, were locked on Chen Dong.

At the same time.

The group of secret guards, such as Wang Yu and Zhang Chao, who were kneeling and hidden in the crowd, had their faces changed greatly, and were struck by lightning, their minds were blank.

Even in the midst of this extremely cold night, the secret guards could not help but have a layer of white hair sweat all over their bodies!

Things were getting bigger and bigger!

They could not have imagined that the young lord would receive this supreme glory in Xiongnu, but ultimately to lead his army south and invade the domain.

And the young lord was actually trying to fend off Huo Zhenxiao?

This fucking stabbed the sky!

Especially Wang Yu.

At this moment, his eyes are drifting out of focus.

Kneeling on the ground, his hands clasped tightly to the ground.

Fear, a big invisible fear enveloped the whole body.

Chen Daolin's admonition in his ears seemed to be still lingering.

But now the situation was so terrifying that Wang Yu was terrified to the core.

How could this be protected?

How could this be saved?

The young master had not only become the prince's son in law in Xiongnu, he had enjoyed the highest glory in the history of Xiongnu.

Now he had to lead his own army south to invade!

Every single one of them was enough for certain death!

And now it was all happening to the young master alone!

If he hadn't had a shred of sanity left in him, telling him to stay on his knees and hide his identity, Wang Yu would have impulsively gotten up, walked out of the crowd and immediately reported the shocking "bad news" to Chen Daolin!

"I am the princess of the Huns as well as your princess, and I know what you want."

Shying continued angrily, "But only he, this man called Greedy Wolf, can give you what you want! He can even lead the Huns and bring back the glory of the true Hun royal court that our ancestors fought for back then!"

As he spoke.

Shying stopped paying attention to the whole sea of people in the room.

Rather, in full view of the crowd, she turned around angrily.

In a stern voice, she ordered, "Give me, unveil the eighth human statue!"

This was the moment.

The King of Xiongnu and all the officials' hearts were in their throats.

With Xixing's order, countless people's eyes locked on the red cloth-covered human statue in a complicated manner.

The figure in the square was the faith of the Huns!

Now, it was a man from the domain who was to be worshipped here.

The words of Xixing made everyone, at this moment, uncertain.

On the one hand was the dignity of faith.

On the other hand was survival and the future.

At the same time.

Chen Dong also looked soberly at the statue of a man standing tall not far away.

Quietly, a wave of hot blood surged within his heart, boiling and flowing throughout his body along his veins.

Boom!

Together with the craftsmen and soldiers, the huge red cloth covering the statue of a man was lifted off.

Amidst the wind and snow.

A huge statue of a man, dressed in the distinctive beast's robe of the Huns, stood in the snow and wind, side by side with seven other statues.

It is tall and imposing, with a heroic posture.

Like a king, he overwhelms the crowd.

With the appearance of Chen Dong's statue, the hearts of all the Xiongnu people who were watching the statue fluttered fiercely.

It was as if something had suddenly been branded into their hearts.

In the midst of indecision, they hesitated.

From today onwards, he, Greedy Wolf, my man, will be the greatest man in the history of Xiongnu and even in the history of Xiongnu, and in the near future, you will be able to appreciate his grace, and he will lead you, step by step, into the domain, to enjoy the fertile fields and the sunshine!

“You can resist, or you can push back, unless you ignore the wolves and still want to linger in the cold of this night!”

“Ouch!”

Also just as Xie Xing’s words fell, as if to match, the Snowy Lion leaned up to the sky and roared.

The lion roared to the sky.

But it caused the bodies of all the people within the royal court square to shake violently.

And some of the people, even in shock, slowly lowered their heads, the last trace of persistence in their hearts thumping away with this lion’s roar from the Snowy Region Lion.

“Hoo ……”

Looking at the entire people, Xixing’s expression eased slightly, and her heart gradually let go.

She didn’t need to ruffle all the people, she only needed to ruffle some of them, and that was enough!

The part that she stirred up would subconsciously influence the rest of the people.

Being in an imperial family, she knew that when the people were united in their beliefs and united as one, it was indeed terrifying.

But once there is a rift in it, it will gradually split apart.

Now those people who bowed their heads were already provoked by her raging desire to reach for the fertile land.

In the face of survival and the scales of prejudice against it.

Someone always knows how to make the trade-off!

“Hoo …… bet won!”

The Hun king’s expression also eased, his slightly shrugged shoulders, visibly relaxed, and smiled to the old man beside him as if relieved, “My king has a heavenly dragon son-in-law, and a heavenly treasure in the form of the demon lady, how can my great Hun not prosper? How can I not flourish?”

Winner Takes All Chapter 1049-1050

Chapter 1049

An event.

It comes and goes quickly.

It started in a hurry and ended hastily.

It even made Chen Dong, the only man in the history of the Huns to have won three consecutive supreme titles of glory, look less than imposing.

But the aim had been achieved, and for Xixing and the Hun King, this was the best possible outcome.

They did not dare at all to hope for what they called a grand and magnificent spectacle.

The matter of prejudice was an insurmountable mountain among the Huns and the hundred tribes!

The ceremony was haphazard, but it also confirmed Chen Dong's status among the Huns.

No amount of resistance from the people would have helped!

After the unveiling of Chen Dong's portrait, Xixing was the first to leave the stage with Chen Dong and Barbara, and the Xiongnu king and the hundred officials knew how to arrange for the rest.

As the ceremony ended.

The endless sea of people also gradually loosened up.

Whispered chatter was like a tidal wave.

There were those who were resentful, those who were full of longing, and those who questioned

"Go!"

Wang Yu, who was hidden in the tide of people, ordered in a low voice.

Then, it was time to lead the secret guards, exit the crowd and quickly head towards the inn where they were staying.

On the way.

The secret guards did not immediately converge together just because they had left the crowd, but remained scattered, heading towards the inn.

In Wang Yu's and Zhang Chao's group, the atmosphere was gloomy to the extreme.

No one made a sound along the way, all sullenly hurrying along.

The scene just now.

To everyone, it was shocking news.

It was a catastrophe!

Back at the inn, the warmth in the house, as if Wang Yu, Zhang Chao and the others could not notice it, was still chilling all over.

The crowd took their seats.

One after another, some members of the secret guards returned to the house.

But when they entered the room, they all took their seats as Wang Yu, Zhang Chao and the others did, looking terrified and silent.

A long time later.

Only then did Zhang Chao take the lead to speak up and break the dead silence.

"This matter is getting out of hand!"

Daoist gazes fell on Zhang Chao, who shook off his body, subconsciously wrapped his robe tighter, and said in a deep voice: "The young lord has come to Xiong Nu in this short period of time, he is afraid that he is a demon, he has broken the sky in Xiong Nu!"

The words were somewhat vulgar.

But the shock in his heart at this time, no longer cared that Zhang Chao had the leisure to organize his words.

"He is said the Hun princess!"

Wang Yu said in a deep voice, rubbing his face despondently, "Can't you see that the Hun princess, is already defying all odds in defending the young master to the death?"

"What about this matter now?"

Another member of the secret guards spoke up, "I'm afraid that even if we report this matter to the family head, the family head will have difficulty deciding on it, right?"

"Let's not report it for now, I think this matter is very strange."

Wang Yu said in a deep voice, his gaze deep as he pondered and analyzed, "There is absolutely no reason for the young master to be mixing so well with the Huns."

"It's all the same as what you said, with this chance of the Hun princess, how could he not mix well?" Zhang Chao frowned in confusion.

The eyes of the group of secret guards looking at Wang Yu were also full of doubts.

"That's not what I meant."

Wang Yu shook his head, "The young master is from the domain, he can distinguish between the domain and the outside, and he is also the heir of the Chen family, the item of collaborating with the enemy and betraying the country is enough to deprive him of everything he has, there is no need for him to commit such a foolishness, the triple crown of supreme glory of the Huns is indeed tempting enough, and the Hun princess is indeed tempting enough."

After a pause, Wang Yu raised his eyes to Zhang Chao: "But we are the family head's secret guards, we still know some things, and the family head has never hidden anything from us, the young master is married, and he is willing to give up even his life for the young master's wife, now that he has arrived in this Hun, how could he get together with the Hun princess?"

At these words.

Zhang Chao and the others had fallen into thoughtful hesitation.

They, the secret guards, had always lurked in the shadows to protect Chen Daoling.

They knew more about Chen Daolin's privacy than anyone else.

They also knew some of Chen Dong's deeds through Chen Daolin's whereabouts and actions.

A man who would do anything for his wife, even give his life, to become a betrayer who sees things differently when he arrives in Xiongnu?

Is that possible?

“Don’t forget, not only would the young lord not even give up his life for the young lord’s wife, he could even thumb his nose at the heirship of the Chen family, or even the identity of the next head of the Chen family.”

Wang Yu spoke again.

“This matter is indeed bizarre, the young master’s performance today also feels a bit off, there was not the slightest discomfort throughout, everything was flowing smoothly and seamlessly.”

Zhang Chao shook his head and murmured in a low voice, “The feeling I got was as if that wasn’t the Young Lord, but like a different person, like he had changed into a Hun who was exactly like the Young Lord, but with a Hun heart.”

Hmm?!

As soon as the words left their mouths, Wang Yu and Zhang Chao froze at the same time and looked up at each other at the same time.

The next second.

Wang Yu said in a deep voice: “For the time being, we will stay put and go to the Xiongnu Palace in shifts every day, so that we can find out what has happened to the young lord.”

“Why don’t you and I find the time to sneak into the Xiongnu royal palace?”

Zhang Chao said, “It’s extreme night anyway, it’s better to do things in the dark, with your strength and mine, it shouldn’t be a big problem.”

No sooner had the proposal been made than Wang Yu shook his head and rejected it.

Wang Yu said in a deep voice: “We have no chance of failure, this is in the Great Snowy Plain, in the thirteen cities of the Huns, once we miss the mark, not only will we have no chance of saving the young master, but we will also be devoured by the Huns, we only have one chance!”

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The royal palace.

The lights are dim.

The wind and snow remained.

The Snowy Male Lion, with a snow-white mane and a mighty wind, shakes gently as he slowly walks forward, also shaking the drifting white snow, off to the ground.

And on the back of the Snowy Lion.

Chen Dong, dressed in military attire, stood tall.

Shying, dressed in a long white dress, was nestled in Chen Dong's arms, and at the forefront was Little Barbara lying on the Snowy Lion's big head, her pink little hands nervously gripping the Snowy Lion's mane.

This scene is tranquil and natural, warm and cosy.

It was like a painting in this palace, where the lights are dim and the wind and snow are drifting.

Having experienced the scene just now, it also makes the scene at this moment, extraordinarily engrossing.

Three people, one beast, as if they were a family of three.

There were guards and servants walking by from time to time around, and when they saw this scene, they all bowed their heads, not daring to look directly at it.

"Big White, Big White, walk slower, slower again, if you drop me down later, I'll let Uncle beat you up."

Little Barbara's face was a little red from the freezing cold, and she nervously lay on the head of the Snowy Region Male Lion, chattering and barking.

The Snowy Male Lion's pupils clenched for a moment, seemingly a little annoyed, and a sound came out of his nose.

And it was during this soul communication between Little Barbarian and the Snowy Region Male Lion.

Little Barbara, however, didn't notice it at all.

Behind her was Xixing, whose entire body seemed to be rubbing into Chen Dong's arms.

Xixing's pretty face was flushed red as she snuggled into Chen Dong's embrace, but her red lips were slowly approaching Chen Dong's ear, exhaling like an orchid: "My man, you promised me that tonight belongs to me oh."

Chapter 1050

Warm fragrance and soft jade.

The exotic fragrance refreshes the heart.

Inside the room, the lights are charming.

Everything was extraordinarily ambiguous.

Chen Dong settled on the sofa, and there was red wine on the coffee table, opened by Xixing just before she took a bath.

He shook his glass of red wine, the sound of water flowing from the bathroom echoing in his ears.

Slowly lifting the red wine glass, he could see the graceful figure on the bathroom door through the crimson of the red wine, but in the midst of the crimson, it added a little more charm.

However, gradually, Chen Dong's brow was furrowed.

I don't know why, but when he had promised Xixing before, he had not hesitated in the slightest and was very dry.

But at this moment when things were really about to happen, this moment was a moment where his mind was mixed up, and that blurred silhouette kept coming up in his mind.

Who the hell is she?

What is in my memory, in the end?

The company's main business is to provide a wide range of products and services to its customers.

Just like a brute flooding the water, Chen Dong quickly finished the bottle of red wine.

He wanted to use his drunkenness to suppress the silhouette that kept popping up in his mind.

Since he and Xixing were husband and wife, and he owed Xixing so much before.

He had to pay back what he owed this night!

But the bottle of red wine had gone down and he was drunk.

However, instead of disappearing, the silhouette in his mind no longer appeared, but was directly fixed in Chen Dong's mind.

"Who is it? Who the hell is it?"

Chen Dong's eyes fluttered a little, and his consciousness instinctively tried to recall again.

But just at that moment.

Click!

The bathroom door opened, and Xixing, wrapped in a bath towel, walked out of the dense, steamy bathroom.

Everything was just as it had been the last time.

However, before she could show her charm, her eyes noticed the strange look on Chen Dong's face and the empty bottle of red wine on the coffee table.

"What's wrong?"

With a lotus step, Xixing walked to Chen Dong's side and settled down directly, her warm and soft body, with its fragrance, rubbed directly into Chen Dong's arms: "What are you thinking about? Are you so excited about drinking tonight? Knowing that you can't get away tonight, why don't you simply get yourself drunk?"

"No, no, hug, sorry!"

Chen Dong shook his head, curbed his impulse to reminisce and explained, "I just thought the wine was good and couldn't resist drinking more."

"It's a Romanee Conti, of course it tastes good."

Shy Star slowly got up, walked towards the wine cabinet and took out another bottle of Romanee Conti, two blushes still surfaced on her stunning face from the warm water of the bath, but it also made her flirtatiousness even more intense, "But in memory of this night for you and me, any more expensive wine is worth it!"

Boom!

The wine was opened.

Xixing poured two glasses of red wine and handed one to Chen Dong, then obediently folded her elbows with Chen Dong's and looked at him flirtatiously, "This is the crossed glasses of wine for you and I to tie the knot."

After saying that, Xixing closed her eyes, her red lips slightly opened, and drank the red wine in the glass in one go.

Chen Dong was also dazed and lost in thought as he moved in the same way.

After finishing the red wine, Xixing's fingers loosened and the glass fell to the carpeted floor, the glass swaying gently along the ground, the residual wine stains reflecting beautifully in the light.

At this moment, Chen Dong also slowly leaned back on the sofa, and in his sight, Xixing slowly approached.

At this moment, Chen Dong's mind wandered and his gaze fluttered.

Because of Xie Xing, and also because of the strength of the wine that had just come up from drinking a whole bottle of red wine.

But as the strength of the wine came up, the silhouette in his mind was becoming more and more solid.

It was obviously just a silhouette, but it was so solid that it made Chen Dong's attention quickly shift from Xie Xing to the silhouette in his mind.

Guilt!

An inexplicably strong wave of guilt surged up from the depths of his heart.

Like a shocking wave, it instantly swept through Chen Dong's entire body.

Chen Dong's gaze drifted, and he could not help but feel a little suffocated by this guilt, and his breathing became rapid and ragged.

But this scene, when it fell into Shying's eyes, even more so, made Shying confidently puff out her chest.

In her opinion, when faced with her charm, this reaction of Chen Dong now could not be more normal.

However

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I'm sorry"

Chen Dong suddenly murmured under his breath, as if he was dreaming and dreaming.

This sudden apology, however, caused Xixing to move abruptly, the flirtatiousness on her face disappearing without a trace, replaced by shame and resignation.

What was up to this time?

The first thing you need to do is to get rid of the problem.

“I’m sorry, I’m sorry

Chen Dong’s expression became more and more hideous, his features even trembled and twisted.

Even his body, along with an apology, began to twitch up.

“Greedy Wolf, you, how on earth are you going to get me?”

Xixing became anxious at once, staring at Chen Dong in shame and indignation.

She wanted to make it quick, but she couldn’t possibly ignore Chen Dong’s reaction.

When she asked this question, even Xixing herself felt ashamed.

The shame was so thick that her entire being was going crazy.

I, Xixing, the Heavenly Wolf of the Snowy Plains, the number one beauty among the Hundred Clans, have never had this embarrassing and unbearable moment?

“I’m sorry, I’m sorry, I’m sorry

Chen Dong’s eyes fluttered, bright and dark, his body twitched and trembled, and his entire body was in an extremely abnormal state.

It was as if he had lost his mind!

“Apologize, who exactly are you apologizing to? I, Xixing, for your sake, don’t even want to be ashamed, why are you still reacting like this, in your head, what exactly is imprisoning you?”

Xixing became anxious and shouted a sharp rebuke.

At this moment, the stunningly beautiful face was like a cold frost covering it, full of fierce annoyance.

She had never taken the initiative!

But when she did take the initiative, she had failed repeatedly in front of this man!

Dignity, shame, and so on, were all ruthlessly thrown to the ground by this man.

Looking at the hysterical Chen Dong, Xixing was infuriated to the extreme and clenched her teeth in indignation, squeezing out a sentence from her teeth: "No one can stop me tonight!"

However.

Just as those words were uttered.

A familiar, teasing laughter suddenly rang out in Chen Dong's mind.

"Big fool"

Boom!

In an instant, Chen Dong was struck by lightning and his eyes instantly went straight.

His will became weak even under the urge of drunkenness, and as the laughter rang out in his mind, his thoughts were completely like a wild horse that was off the leash, completely unable to control his memories and thoughts.

"Ah!"

Chen Dong violently pushed Xixing away, his hands abruptly covering his head, stumbling up and falling to the ground with a bang, curling up into a ball and shivering, "It hurts, it hurts, it hurts"

Bang, bang, bang

While shouting in pain, Chen Dong covered his head with both hands and hit the ground fiercely.

But in the blink of an eye, the head was head-broken and bleeding, and the ground was stained red.

However, the pain of the flesh and skin could not offset the pain deep in his head that pierced his bones and went straight to his soul!

On the other side.

The man who had been pushed away by Chen Dong sat down on the sofa in despair, looking at Chen Dong who was desperately banging his head on the ground and was in a mess.

In its place, there was a wave of frustration and despair that bordered on despair.

With a forlorn look, she murmured softly, "What is it that keeps you going even after losing your memory?"