

## Winner Takes All Chapter 1061-1070

### Chapter 1061

A cold, stern voice suddenly echoed in the closed alleyway.

Zhang Chao and the others turned back at the same time, and when they saw the scene in the darkness, they all palpitated in shock.

Where did the young master ..... appear from?

At this moment, Chen Dong, with one hand confined to his beast robe, covered Wang Yu's head, while the other hand was holding a long knife, crossing it above Wang Yu's neck.

If there was the slightest movement, he would be able to kill Wang Yu in his arms with a single slash.

Wang Yu, too, seemed to feel the chill of death on his neck and did not dare to move in the slightest.

It was too fast!

It was all as fast as lightning, even Wang Yu could not react in time.

In the alleyway, it was pitch black, greatly obstructing vision.

The colour of the beast's robe, and the close proximity to the drab walls, created a situation where even Wang Yu, the leader of the secret guards, only noticed that something was wrong when he was only half a metre away.

To Chen Dong and Wang Yu, this half-metre distance was already close enough!

Even Chen Dong was at the end of his rope and decided to take a gamble before making this move.

Running away, even if he continued to climb over the wall in this closed alleyway, was not the answer to these killers, let alone the fact that it was no longer as easy to climb over the wall in this closed alleyway as it was before.

"Let me go, or he dies!"

Facing the dark guards who were blocking the alleyway, Chen Dong did not retreat, and while he spat out the words coldly, he wrapped Wang Yu in his arms and walked forward.

The brave man who meets the narrow road wins!

Even with his memory loss, this courage and boldness is engraved in Chen Dong's bloodline.

However.

Just as Chen Dong took two steps forward.

Zhang Chao, who was in shock, was the first to come back to his senses.

"Young Master!"

Snap!

Chen Dong's footsteps came to an abrupt halt, and even the sound of his footsteps landing on the ground was extraordinarily heavy, clearly echoing in the alleyway.

A split second later.

Zhang Chao's shout exploded like thunder in Chen Dong's ears, and it was as if it was a heavy hammer that ruthlessly blasted him in the heart.

"Me?"

In the darkness, Chen Dong's heartbeat was banging, if not hidden by the darkness, the look on his face at this moment could be described as wonderful, and his eyes were even confused and surprised to the extreme.

Dangling .....

The sound of metal crashing to the ground echoed through the alleyway.

At the same time.

Zhang Chao led a group of secret guards and knelt down one after another.

"Greetings to the ..... young master!"

Boom!

This suppressed volume of a unison salute.

However, it was like a loud thunderclap, causing Chen Dong to instantly fall into a daze, and his mind was even blank.

Even his left hand, which was confining Wang Yu, could not help but loosen, and the long knife he was holding tightly in his right hand slowly dropped.

Having lost his confinement, Wang Yu lifted his beastly robe with a clatter and, just like Zhang Chao and the others, immediately knelt down: "Wang Yu, the leader of the Secret Guards, pays respects to the Young Master!"

Young master?

The head of the secret guards?

Wang Yu?

At this moment, Chen Dong's gaze fluttered and his heart tumbled.

An unfamiliar name burst into his mind, an extremely strong sense of strangeness that made him instinctively want to recall.

Only the instant the thought started, he was fiercely gritting his teeth to stop it from spreading.

He ..... was afraid of pain!

He was really not willing to face the huge headache of the memory if it was not a necessary moment.

Even if he already knew that after suffering that huge pain, he would be able to tear apart the memory seal a little bit.

But at this moment, he was not willing to bear it!

This back-and-forth transformation gave Chen Dong a sense of unrealness that was like a dream.

Who would have thought that the killers who were still full of killing intent and hugely pursued in the first foot would, in the blink of an eye, be directly dropping their blades and kneeling down to him?

Chen Dong did not make a sound.

Wang Yu, Zhang Chao and the others on the ground did not get up either.

It was just the silence that Chen Dong showed at this moment, but it caused Wang Yu, Zhang Chao and the rest of the secret guards, to drum in their hearts.

Young master ..... what is going on?

The first thing that happened was that Chen Dong said something that struck everyone in the room like a thunderbolt.

Chen Dong staggered back a step, suppressed his voice, and with a bewildered tone, asked three words.

“Who am I?”

What?!

Three simple words, but they instantly left Wang Yu, Zhang Chao and the others dumbfounded.

Wang Yu was the first to react and raised his head abruptly, gazing at the blurred outline of Chen Dong’s figure in the darkness in astonishment, “Young master, you have lost your memory?”

Facing a group of secret guards, Chen Dong was the first to ask a question like “who am I”.

“Hmm!”

Chen Dong nodded, “My memory started after I was rescued by the slave caravan and woke up, but before that, I couldn’t remember anything.”

After a pause, Chen Dong raised his hand and patted his head, adding, “However, one thing that recently occurred to me was that ..... my wife, I think her name was Gu Qingying!”

“That’s your wife!”

Wang Yu was dry without hesitation.

Chen Dong gazed at the kneeling Wang Yu, the scene in front of him, if not the “young master” identity, a group of killers will definitely not change so quickly.

With Wang Yu’s recognition, the last trace of uncertainty he had about the girl he remembered was gone.

He hesitated for a couple of seconds.

Chen Dong raised his hand and rubbed his nose, “Can you talk about, what happened to me?”

“About the young master’s matter, a long story cannot be shortened, the young master’s name is Chen Dong, originally a person in the Great Snow Dragon Rider’s army, because of an accident so it resulted in his disappearance.”

Wang Yu knew that time was urgent, so he did not say more than a few words, and after picking out a few key points, he said bluntly, “We, the Dark Guards, were precisely ordered by the lord to come and search for the young master at all costs, and bring him back to the domain.”

“I am a member of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army?”

Chen Dong was completely frozen, Wang Yu’s words seemed like a magic voice filling his ears, sending his entire being into a state of panic and confusion.

His triple crown of supreme glory was added to his body, and he was able to obtain the cherished star because in the near future, he would go south with the army of the Hundred Clans, and would then resist Huo Zhenxiao, the lord of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army.

But now ..... Wang Yu, who was in front of him, was telling him that he was the man of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army!

“There is no time to lose, young master, come with us quickly, if you miss the opportunity, it will be too late!”

As he spoke, Wang Yu was the closest to Chen Dong, and immediately got up and reached Chen Dong, raising his hand, he was ready to pull Chen Dong along with him to leave.

However.

“Hurry! Quickly! Kill them all, kill them all!”

In the distant alleyway, the sound of footsteps suddenly sounded out, raging with killing intent.

This sudden noise instantly caused Wang Yu’s heart to sink to the bottom.

Is it too late?

“Young master .....

Seeing that Chen Dong was still hesitating, Wang Yu gritted his teeth and urged.

On the contrary, at this moment, Chen Dong raised his hand to break away from Wang Yu’s hand and said in a deep voice, “You guys go first, I can’t go yet.”

Boom!

With a single word, it instantly made Wang Yu, Zhang Chao and the rest of the secret guards, all dumbfounded.

## Chapter 1062

Can't leave just yet?!

A single sentence instantly made all the people present dumbfounded. |

Is the young master crazy?

The young master is not going to leave when he has such a good opportunity in heaven?

Or ..... does he think that we, a group of people, are colluding to deceive him?

Bang Bang Bang .....

In the distant darkness, the sound of footsteps was dense.

It was raging.

Even if they were far apart, they could feel the vast killing intent, sweeping along with the wind and snow.

"Young master ....."

Wang Yu's jaw was splitting, at this moment he felt like his head was about to explode.

What was in the young master's mind?

This once-in-a-lifetime opportunity was just a step away from the door, but the young master got himself stuck.

This fucking .....

Chen Dong raised his hand to interrupt Wang Yu's words, "I believe you guys, in three days, I will find a way to leave the palace, you guys meet me at the palace gate, the little memory I recovered makes me a bit unfamiliar with everything here, I can probably surmise something, but in the palace, there are still people I have to guard!"

What?

Wang Yu, Zhang Chao and the others were completely confused.

What the hell had the young master gone through when he ran away to the Huns?

“You guys run first, otherwise you won’t have a chance.”

Chen Dong raised his finger and pointed at the wall, “Hurry up, the last ones, I’ll take care of sending them up the wall.”

“Go!”

Wang Yu’s gaze flickered for a few moments, the rattling behind him was like the sound of a life-threatening Brahma, he fiercely gritted his teeth and made a split-second decision, “In three days’ time, Young Master must find a way to leave the royal palace, we promised His Lordship that even if all the Dark Guards were wiped out, we would still bring Young Master back unharmed!”

“Good!”

Chen Dong nodded, at this moment, hiding in the darkness with a look that no one could see clearly.

Wang Yu, Zhang Chao and the others no longer hesitated, cooperating with each other and leaping directly onto the wall.

The wall in front of them was far too high compared to the wall of the alleyway just now, and it would have been impossible for an ordinary person to get up there by himself.

In the end, only Wang Yu and Zhang Chao were left.

Chen Dong quickly went under the corner of the wall, leaning his back against the wall, his body slightly crouched.

The moment Wang Yu rushed over and stepped on the palms of Chen Dong’s hands, Chen Dong lifted his hands up with a fierce lift, directly lifting Wang Yu up the wall.

Following closely behind, Zhang Chao followed suit.

In the blink of an eye, only Chen Dong was left alone in the alleyway.

Chen Dong stopped walking in the middle of the alleyway and silently picked up the long knife left behind by Wang Yu on the ground, before glancing profoundly at the dark alleyway in the distance.

The rattling became clearer and clearer.

There was even the sound of iron armour clashing against each other.

In the darkness, surging forward, it was clearly the regular army of the Huns!

But with the scene just now, Chen Dong's memory, even if not completely restored, was probably clear about the pulse of his identity.

This world shrouded in blackness and howling with wind and snow did not belong to him!

"Phew ....."

Slowly exhaling a breath, Chen Dong raised his long knife, placed it diagonally in front of his chest, and then .....

Poof!

A knife cut down, dripping with blood.

Chen Dong instantly sucked in a cold breath in pain.

He was not stupid, much less stupid.

Facing a group of killers alone and running to a dead end, it would be too false to say anything at all if he didn't add a few scars to his body.

As smart as Shy Star and the Hun King would have seen the flaw at a glance.

Wounded ..... is something that makes sense and should be there!

The only way to conceal some unwanted clues is to use the injury.

After cutting several more wounds on his body in succession, Chen Dong had fallen to his knees, gasping for breath.

The sharp pain that pierced his bones, the blood that flowed freely.

The rich smell of blood filled the air.

All of them were showing to people that a vicious battle had just been fought in this closed and blocked alleyway.

"Greedy Wolf!"

A scream suddenly sounded out.

Chen Dong raised his head and looked at the vaguely visible crowds of people in the alleyway.



Killing intent stirred in the crowd.

One of them, a silhouette, crossed out of the crowd and ran towards him.

It was Shying.

Facing the terrified and worried Xixing, Chen Dong smiled sadly, "Luckily you came just in time, it was close."

The strong smell of blood that filled her nose made her blush and her heart beat wildly.

"It's a good thing it was in this alleyway, I'm not so bad as to be surrounded by a group of them."

Chen Dong spoke again, a statement that just about filled in the last of the holes.

With so many assassins, swarming all at once, it was unlikely that even the strongest person would be able to handle it much easier.

The only way to blame it on the terrain was to take so many wounds in a weakened position that it all made sense.

"It's all right, it's all right, I'll take you back to the palace and you'll be healed in no time."

Shying's voice was tinged with tears as she hurriedly called for soldiers to carry Chen Dong on her back and hurriedly headed towards the royal palace.

At the same time, Xixing also ordered the army to scatter in all directions, searching for the fleeing killers.

She was able to order a clearing of the area because a group of stragglers had injured Chen Dong.

Now, there was even less weakness in dealing with a group of killers.

If she hadn't arrived just now in time, in Shying Xing's opinion, perhaps ..... would have faced a different situation.

Because the assassination.

Under this night, the wind and snow cries.

The king city of the Huns, quietly, as if it had exploded.

Patrols poured out into the streets, searching.

The intensity was such that the level of security in the city was brought to the top.

The noise was huge!

Public opinion also spread quietly among the people under the night as the patrols searched.

However, as the trip of Xixing and Chen Dong was a secret one, the people's opinion was confined to the large number of patrols themselves, and they were curious as to what the patrols were looking for.

.....

The royal palace, in Xixing's palace.

Inside the room.

The lights were charming.

Chen Dong was lying on the bed, the wounds on his body had been treated by the great doctor and all bandaged up.

Everything could not have seemed more normal.

Xixing was in a state of worry and tension the whole time, not even the slightest suspicion about the whole thing.

Chen Dong said softly, "Don't tell Barbara about this."

"I know."

Xixing nodded, and then slowly leaned down, like a docile kitten, and rested her head on Chen Dong's chest, "Why are you so stupid, when you could have escaped with me, why did you put yourself at risk to distract those killers?"

Chen Dong's gaze drifted off for a moment.

Feeling the pressure on his chest, he sucked in a breath of cold air in mock pain.

Xixing's delicate body trembled and she hurriedly got up.

Only then did she react to the fact that one of Chen Dong's injuries was on the upper side of his chest.

"Yes, I'm sorry." Xixing hurriedly apologised.

Chen Dong shook his head, but said seriously, "The situation just now, the two of us can indeed continue to escape, but we can't see any chance of survival, using me to distract the killers in exchange for your safety, at least you can still rush the army over and completely resolve this crisis, otherwise we will just be exhausted."

Shying naturally knew.

On her absolutely beautiful face, she was gentle to the extreme at this time.

In her eyes, there were even ripples.

She looked at Chen Dong tenderly, "The words you said earlier, were they serious?"

"What?"

Chen Dong asked in confusion.

Xixing was stunned for a moment, her shell teeth bit her red lips, hesitated for a few seconds, plucked up her courage, lowered her head and let out a voice as low as a text chant full of shyness.

"I am ..... your woman."

## Winner Takes All Chapter 1063-1064

### Chapter 1063

Chen Dong froze at once.

When he had stood up to protect Xixing in the face of the stragglers, he had said these words based on a man's protection of a woman.

But to his surprise, in Xixing's ears, it contained another layer of meaning.

Facing Xixing in front of him, Chen Dong's mind was complicated to the extreme.

Xixing was very beautiful, especially when she was in such a shy posture before him, her beauty was even more exaggerated to the extreme.

It is most of all the tenderness of that bowed head, the shyness of the unbearable cool breeze.

This is a star that has fallen to the snowy plain and turned into a woman.

But it is still as bright-eyed as in the night sky.

It was only when the floodgates of memory had opened the gaping hole.

Everything in Chen Dong's outlook had shifted.

He thanked Shying because he knew clearly that when he was intended to be sold into slavery by the slave caravan, if it was not for Shying's secret rescue, he, and Barbara and her brother, and all the children in the three cages, would have become slaves, and their lives would have been completely sealed, with no future.

But it was Xing who gave him and Barbara the chance to be reborn!

It was also Shying who took advantage of him to the extreme.

He was the triple crowned supreme glorious one who made a name for himself in the history of the Huns, and the one who would be the future of the Hundred Clans going south to personally fight against Huo Zhenxiao, the master of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army.

And he ..... was also a man of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army!

The real wife is the one in memory, Gu Qingying, not the one in front of him, Xixing.

Because of a memory loss, the entanglements involved are deep and wide.

Now that he had clarified the general story, Chen Dong's feelings towards Xixing were complicated.

Thankfulness and antipathy, two feelings that should not have appeared in the same person, were at this moment the truest reflection of Chen Dong's heart when facing Xixing.

In a trance.

Chen Dong did not respond to Xixing's words, but changed the subject: "Have those killers been found?"

Xie Xing's eyes fluttered for a moment, and with Chen Dong's words, she suddenly felt as if something had been taken out of her chest, and it was empty.

Why did he digress from this topic?

Shying was a little confused, but did not look deeper, instead she responded to Chen Dong, "We haven't found them yet, those killers seemed to be prepared, after they were surprised by our disappearance in the alleyway, they disappeared without a trace as if they were mud and oxen."

Chen Dong secretly breathed a sigh of relief, but frowned, "Have we offended someone?"

He had to help Wang Yu and the others as much as possible to muddy up the water.

The more muddy the water was, the less chance Wang Yu and the others would have of being discovered.

Otherwise, according to the extent of the Hun royal court's current search, following a line and digging three feet into the ground, it was possible to dig up a hint about Wang Yu and the others after all.

"A lot!"

Xixing did not hesitate and shrugged helplessly, "Although the Xiongnu royal court is my father's one-word court, the factions are inevitable, and this time you got the triple crown, an unparalleled glory in Xiongnu's history, which not only made the people discontent, but also moved many people's cake."

"Hehe ....."

Chen Dong pretended to laugh helplessly, "Then, won't the matter tonight be investigated and not be resolved?"

Xixing changed her expression for a moment and said with some guilt, "If the follow-up really can't be investigated, or if we find out some people who can't be moved for the time being, maybe it will really be left untouched, this is my fault, you can blame me for that."

Blame?

Thank you for that!

What I want is for it to go away!

Chen Dong thought in his heart, but on the surface he said with a smile, "It's alright, this matter is too deep and intertwined, there is really nothing that can be done about it, moreover, even you can bear this anger even though you are a Hun princess, how can I not swallow this anger?"

"Thank you."

Xixing gratefully said to Chen Dong, "In order to bring about the joining of the Hundred Clans to the south, there are indeed many things that need to be tolerated among them before going south, otherwise it would be difficult to bring about the joining of the Hundred Clans."

“How far have the Hundred Clans joined forces?”

Chen Dong looked outside, “The polar night is the best time to attack, if we miss it, it will be another year when the next polar night comes.”

“It’s mainly a few big clans, there are still two big clans in a wavering state right now, but projecting the time, this Polar Night should be enough for the hundred clans to join forces and go south to level Zhenjiang City.”

Xixing said thoughtfully, looking at Chen Dong with eyes that gradually became smug, “At that time, it will be my man’s time to shake the hundred clans!”

It was thick with complacency, thick with bragging.

As far as Xixing was concerned, the man in front of her was the most suitable person to resist Huo Zhenxiao!

The myth of the God of War, Huo Zhenxiao, one man, one gun and one horse destroying a city, was like a great hand that pressed across the Great Snowy Plain, bending the spine of everyone in the Hundred Clans.

The man in front of him will make the backbone of all the people of the Hundred Clans straight again with his own hands in a mighty manner!

Then ..... will not only be the glory of this man!

It will be the glory of the Huns!

With her status as the husband of Xixing, it would be enough to catapult Xiongnu’s prestige among the Hundred Tribes to an extremely high level!

“Which two?”

Chen Dong asked.

Xixing smiled, “Don’t ask this, Father and I and the rest of the tribal chiefs who are interested in joining forces will supervise this matter to be completed as soon as possible, it is enough for you to recuperate your wounds and train obediently!”

“Good!”

Chen Dong nodded his head and did not break the sand pot to the end.

Since he already knew some things about his identity, it was extremely normal for Xixing to be evasive towards him.

Continuing to ask questions would, on the contrary, appear deliberate and easily arouse suspicion.

Stretching his back, Chen Dong said, "I want to go to the Heavenly Wolf Academy to continue my enlightenment of the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body."

"Huh?"

The sudden decision caught Shying Xing a little off guard.

Shying Xing looked Chen Dong up and down, old wounds had not yet healed and new ones had been added, already leaving Chen Dong with many more scars all over his body, the battle in the alleyway had just been bandaged up on his front foot!

"Rest a little more, your body is important." Xixing discouraged.

Chen Dong shook his head, "It's fine, it's idle anyway, the big deal is to just meditate and not actually do anything when you are comprehending the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body."

Xixing hesitated for a moment, but eventually nodded and agreed.

There really wasn't much time left for Hun and the man in front of him.

Scrambling for time and expanding the winning margin was the most important thing at hand.

Since Chen Dong had a mind to do so, then Xixing was naturally happy to see it.

However, Xixing still admonished, "Live within your means, I don't want you to continue to get hurt because of the pressure."

Chen Dong nodded and suddenly said, "Oh yes, I want to take advantage of these few days to keep Barbara company, let me sleep in Barbara's room, right?"

Xixing's delicate eyebrows twisted slightly, her red lips mouthing, she was about to ask.

I am worried that if she lives alone, she will think about things, and at this age, if she falls into a dead end, it will be a lifetime."

A straightforward words, but the shy star pretty face burning, and did not continue to pursue the question, but directly answered.

"Then I will order you to go to Barbara's place to keep her company for a few days."

Shying's tone dripped with worry: "At Barbara's age, what she has experienced is indeed too profound and tragic, and she only recognises you in her world now."

"Since you are going to accompany Barbara, I won't hide it from you, these few days, the servant accompanying Barbara has been trying to open up to Barbara, but all Barbara has shown is a strong resistance to everyone, it's like she is a cocoon, wrapping herself up, only when she sees you will she open this cocoon and reveal herself."

## Chapter 1064

Listening to Xixing's narration.

Chen Dong's heart contracted fiercely.

He said in a deep voice, "I'll go and see Barbara first, then go to the Heavenly Wolf Institute."

The injuries on his body, bleeding quite a lot, looked miserable, but in reality, when he made the cuts, Chen Dong had all grasped the force just right, so it did not affect his body much.

As he spoke.

He is slowly getting up and walking towards the outside.

Barbarian ..... may be his only tie in this vast snowy plain!

This is also the reason why he refused to follow Wang Yu and the others when he could have just left!

Even if he left, he wanted to take Barbara with him.

This was what Barbara's brother had entrusted him with before he died in that dark alleyway, and that piece of broken cake, stained red with Barbara's brother's blood, was something that Chen Dong kept even now.

That was his vow!

Without Barbara and Barbara's brother, he would not have been able to last in captivity, all the way to the thirteen cities in the Huns' royal court.

Perhaps ..... he would have died early in the cage, and then been dumped by the slave caravan men, as if they were rubbish, on the snowy plains, soon to be covered by the snow.



It was Barbara, who had insisted on saving him in the first place, who had kept him alive and allowed him to be where he was.

If his world was dark at that time.

Barbara, then, was the only ray of light that appeared in the darkness of the world.

It shone on him.

Although it was not warm, it gave hope to live.

Chen Dong could not allow himself to ignore his vow and flee, leaving Barbara alone in the darkness where the wind and snow cried.

Barbara had given him light, but he had given Barbara darkness, something only an animal could do.

Not to mention, if he escaped and left Barbara alone in the Hun king's palace, because of his relationship with Barbara, what would be the end of Barbara .....

Chen Dong did not dare to think about it, nor did he want to think about it.

He will take Barbara with him!

Xixing's words were even more like a burning red sharp knife that plunged into Chen Dong's heart.

It also solidified Chen Dong's determination to take Barbara with him.

Looking at Chen Dong who was leaving, Xixing's face was full of despair, but she did not doubt it.

She knew clearly the relationship between Chen Dong and Barbara, and she also felt sorry for Barbara's suffering.

She was also aware of how Barbara had woken up crying from nightmares time and again in the past few days, accompanied by her servants.

When Chen Dong wanted to comfort Barbara, she would not stop him, and even felt that this was how it should be.

.....

The other side.

In the inn.

The secret guards had spread out.

This would greatly preserve their strength and avoid a situation where they would be wiped out.

Wang Yu and Zhang Chao were in the same room.

The warmth of the room still made the two of them feel a bit chilly.

Outside the window, there was the sound of a patrol searching the area.

Only a few minutes ago, the patrol had left the inn they were in.

The good news was that there were few, if any, clues left behind, so it was easy to hide them from the patrolling soldiers under the cover of a merchant's identity.

However, the two men were still being searched with such fanfare.

Gradually, the sounds of movement outside diminished and eventually disappeared.

Wang Yu and Zhang Chao let out a long breath at the same time.

"Damn, I was scared to death!"

Zhang Chao patted his chest and lamented, "I was really worried that I would be killed."

Wang Yu gave Zhang Chao a blank look, "If something happens to Princess Xiongnu tonight, do you believe that all the people in this Xiongnu kingdom will be killed by the sword?"

Zhang Chao's pupils constricted for a moment, and was suddenly a little scared by Wang Yu's words.

Wang Yu rubbed his face and continued, "Even the Xiongnu people, but anyone who is somewhat involved will probably have to be killed!"

"Alright, just don't scare me, I know I was impulsive before."

Zhang Chao shrugged his shoulders and was busy changing the subject, "Hurry up and report to the family head, we have to prepare in advance for what will happen in three days, I don't know what the young master is thinking, he can obviously escape without any problems, but he wants to enter the tiger's den again, why has he even changed his thinking after losing his memory?"

"The young master must have his reasons for deciding this way."

Wang Yu said in a deep voice, then it was to get up and make sure no one was around before contacting Chen Daolin.

.....

The Chen family.

Situated between the mountains, it shone brightly under the night.

Day and night, the Chen family is never short of visitors.

But this time, Chen Daolin has closed his doors to guests.

No matter who the visitors were, they were all left to others.

The weather in the domain was not as extreme and cruel as that of the Great Snowy Plain outside the domain.

But now, the weather is also cool.

The wind was bitterly cold.

Chen Daolin sat in front of his study, looking at the thick information on affairs in front of him, but he did not move.

Tiredness!

A strong fatigue that came from within.

The torment in his heart was so intense that he could not be bothered with anything else.

What exactly was Chen Dong experiencing in Hun, and why was there such a horrible glory added to him?

Once he was really found guilty of “collaborating with the enemy and betraying his country”, that would be a real disaster!

At that time, even if Huo Zhenxiao discarded the iron law and wanted to join hands with him to protect Chen Dong, it is estimated that there is little hope.

The most crucial thing is that this big hat is enough to rob Chen Dong of everything in the Chen family.

Even if Chen Dong eventually returned at his birthday banquet and handed over a perfect answer to the Chen family in front of the world's giants, it would not be enough to make the winner the king!

The implications were so great that Chen Daolin never spoke of them to the public.

He even told Huo Zhenxiao about the incident when he learned that Chen Dong was still alive, but he only told him about it in order to remove any worries.

Since Wang Yu's last communication, he hadn't heard a word from Chen Dong in the past two days.

The anxious wait, every second, was the ultimate torment for Chen Daolin!

Suddenly.

The silence in the study was broken by the ringing of a mobile phone.

Stunned and lost in thought, Chen Daolin's body trembled and he hurriedly picked up his mobile phone, and when he saw that it was Wang Yu's call, he was overwhelmed with joy.

He hurriedly picked up the phone.

"How is the situation?"

"In reply to the family head, the young master's encounter in Xiongnu should be the result of memory loss unawareness."

Boom!

The key that Wang Yu was the first to report back was like a terrified thunderbolt that ruthlessly blasted Chen Daoling.

With these words, Chen Daolin's eyes turned red with a swish, his old eyes filled with tears, and he excitedly slapped the table: "Good, good, good!"

At this moment, he did not even care about Chen Dong's memory loss.

The only thing he cared about was Wang Yu's words, and what had confused and tormented him was now clear.

As long as it wasn't intentional, then there was room to manoeuvre for everything.

Things would not yet have developed in the worst direction he had anticipated.

“Family head, this matter will have to be arranged by asking you to manoeuvre from it. ,”

Over the phone, Wang Yu’s voice suddenly trailed off.

“Hm?!”

Chen Daolin raised his eyebrows and gave a startled eek.

Wang Yu slowly said, “Originally today appeared a heavenly opportunity, we were able to directly take the young master to escape, but on the contrary, the young master obstinately wanted to return to the Hun king’s palace, and we agreed to leave after three days, so ..... three days later, I’m afraid the situation is very dangerous!”

Chen Daolin’s expression sank, somewhat irritated.

But his gaze flickered for a moment, he still said in a deep voice, “I understand, I will arrange this matter.”

## **Winner Takes All Chapter 1065-1066**

### **Chapter 1065**

Pop!

Chen Daolin hung up the phone, but his tightly furrowed brow did not stretch out.

Anger, once again, crept onto his face.

The eyes were also intensely puzzled and uncomprehending.

“What medicine is Dong’er ..... selling in the gourd?”

A low voice murmured, echoing in the study.

Chen Daolin understood Chen Dong’s character, and was even more aware of the fortuitous and unrepeatably nature of the heavenly opportunity.

Even if Chen Dong had lost his memory, as long as a normal person’s normal thinking after learning something, he would choose to simply leave.

By preference, Chen Dong, with a mind that is not that of a normal person, gave up this opportunity and instead continued back to the Xiongnu Palace.

It was absurd and unbelievable.

To miss this opportunity and instead agree to three days later, which undoubtedly made escape several times more difficult, skyrocketed!

A fortuitous and heavenly opportunity where everything was watered down but not followed.

Now that he had waited until three days later, the danger and difficulty he had to face was exactly what Wang Yu was worried about.

If you can run but don't, you will wait until the opportunity is missed, and if you can't run, you will force it.

It wasn't as if the Xiongnu Palace was the gates of his own courtyard, and there was no way that anyone, from the Xiongnu King and Xiongnu Princess down to the ordinary soldiers of the Xiongnu Palace, would be stupid enough to watch Chen Dong escape!

"Hoo ....."

Chen Daolin was puzzled and exhaled heavily, "No matter, he must have had a reason for doing that, now we can only make the best possible arrangements to reduce this risk."

Murmuring, Chen Daolin dialed a phone number.

.....

The northern frontier.

Zhenjiang City stood majestically on the endless flat snow plain.

With the might of a single city, it pressed across this long borderland realm.

As the night falls.

The city was also lit up, bringing its level of vigilance and preparedness to the highest level.

For the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders, it was also a challenge to sleep in their clothes for three months.

However, having done so all year round, they had become accustomed to it.

In the master's room.

The campfire danced.

Huo Zhenxiao, however, was a little tired as he settled down at his desk, dealing with the affairs of the army.

According to the time division, it was daytime.

But for Huo Zhenxiao, he had not closed his eyes for two days and nights.

As the night descended, it became more difficult to prepare and the situation became more complex and volatile.

The military affairs that fell into his hands had also become heavy.

Some of these matters he could delegate to the Golden Guards.

But there were some matters that he had to deal with personally.

Rubbing his swollen eyes, Huo Zhenxiao leaned back in his chair and gazed out of the window at the snow and wind.

“This extreme night, it’s hard to top oh!”

The melancholy sentiment was hard to imagine coming from Huo Zhenxiao, who was regarded by all as a god.

But, for Huo Zhenxiao.

Knowing the existence of the Hundred Clans Order, the Great Snowy Plain was in a state of darkness, waiting to happen.

The sword that was straddling the sky above Zhenjiang City alone made it difficult for him to breathe.

Once the hundred tribes joined forces and the Heaven-breaking Sword over Zhenjiang City fell, even Zhenjiang City, even the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders, and even he, Huo Zhenxiao, would find it difficult to resist.

On the contrary, it was clear that something was happening.

Even Huo Zhenxiao did not know how to contain it.

Under the overwhelming power, the means and power that anyone could exert in the face of it became small, like a mantis.

The phone rang.

Huo Zhenxiao gave it a sidelong glance, his expression solemn.

He picked up the phone.

“Clan Master Chen, what can I do for you?”

“Zhenxiao, on the Xiongnu side, Dong'er's situation has become clear.”

Chen Daolin said quickly, “Dong'er was crowned by the Hun trifecta of supreme glory, so it should be that the Huns have something up their sleeves, and Dong'er is in a position where he has lost his memory.”

“Amnesia?”

Huo Zhenxiao was a little stunned, rubbed his chin and sighed in relief, “If it's amnesia, then everything will be fine.”

“However, with the current situation, Dong'er needs you to rescue him.”

Over the phone, Chen Daolin's voice was suddenly low and solemn.

“Hm?”

Huo Zhenxiao raised his sword brows and waited for the following.

Chen Daolin said slowly, “Dong'er and the secret guards I sent out have agreed to converge in front of the gates of the Xiongnu Palace in three days' time to prepare for their escape, but I am afraid that it will be extremely dangerous by then, so I have already started preparing to send support, and I am also brazenly asking you to find a way to meet Dong'er and the secret guards. ,”

“This .....

Huo Zhenxiao hesitated: “Chen family master, now the northern frontier is in the middle of the extreme night.”

Over the phone, Chen Daolin fell silent.

It was obvious that he was blocked from speaking by Huo Zhenxiao's words.

And Huo Zhenxiao did not put down the phone, his gaze flickering indefinitely, obviously also thinking and hesitating.

Half a day later.

Chen Daolin suddenly pleaded, “Zhenxiao, is there really not the slightest room for manoeuvre?”



“Master Chen Family .....

Not waiting for Huo Zhenxiao to finish, on the phone, Chen Daolin said again in a pleading tone, “Zhenxiao, I know your difficulties, a man who joins the military should protect his family and defend his country first, but please think of a way, if we rely on the Chen family’s strength and Dong’er and the dark guards, it would be really difficult to escape from the Xiong Nu’s king’s court safely.”

“Although my Chen family holds all the world’s wealth, it is really too far away from Xiong Nu, and even more arrangements are too long-sleeved to dance, so now I can only ask for your help from Zhen Xiao.”

“Master Chen, I .....

Huo Zhenxiao spoke again.

Only, Chen Daolin hurriedly said again, “Zhenxiao, this is kind of what I beg you, as long as you are willing to promise to receive Dong’er, I, I ....., you even if you want my old life Chen Daolin, I will never hesitate to give it to you directly!”

Boom!

Huo Zhenxiao’s eyes changed greatly, and his entire body stiffened a little.

The Chen family, overlooking the world’s gentry.

As the head of the Chen family, Chen Daolin was even higher up, as if he was living in the clouds.

But now, for the sake of Chen Dong, he had also abandoned all his pride and dignity.

It was as if he was an old father who was begging for his son.

Such a change was not expected by even Huo Zhenxiao, and the impact could not be considered too great.

He took a deep breath.

Huo Zhenxiao said in a deep voice, “Master Chen, allow me to think about it for ten minutes.”

Snap!

Huo Zhenxiao hung up the phone.

With a complicated expression, he sat down in his chair, lit a cigarette and took a fierce puff, directly sucking down half of it.

Immediately afterwards, he dialed a phone number.

When the call was answered, Huo Zhenxiao smiled bitterly and said directly.

“Master, Chen Dong is in trouble, the Chen family head has asked me to pick up Chen Dong who is about to escape from Xiongnu, what should my disciple do?”

There was a dead silence on the phone for two seconds.

Chen Daogun’s voice, slowly rang out, “Zhenxiao, Chen Dong is far more important than you think, and putting aside my kinship relationship with him, it is also far more important than you think.”

“I understand, disciple.”

“Chen Dong ..... is not just the future head of the Chen family, remember Xiao’er.”

Huo Zhenxiao’s expression was complicated to the extreme, the two words of Chen Daojun on the phone, but they caused his heart to surge and his brows to lock.

However, at this moment, he was no longer torn by hesitation.

“In three days’ time, my disciple will carry his spear into the Huns!”

## **Chapter 1066**

Chen Dong found Barbara and did not enlighten her, but played with her.

If you don’t persuade others to be good without them being bitter, don’t persuade them to be good.

This saying may not be apt to describe Barbara’s state at this time, but it is similar.

A little girl, in what should have been the happiest childhood, experienced a radical change in a short period of time, and the shadow engraved deep inside her heart, a few words of enlightenment really can’t completely heal the heartache.

Perhaps ..... relies on the long river of time to slowly settle down, this horrible shadow memory, can slowly fade away.

As for forgetting, or looking away completely, Chen Dong didn’t think about it.

The village was destroyed, parents died, brother died tragically on the street, a lot of changes, how to forget? How can one look away?

The way Barbara is now, she is already “performing” very well for her age.

All Chen Dong has to do is to be there for her!

Long-term companionship!

Just as Xixing had said, Barbara had wrapped herself in a cocoon, and only when she faced him would she let the top of the cocoon tear open.

The long hours of companionship had kept the opening on the cocoon open, and under time, Chen Dong believed that one day, Barbara would slowly break free from the cocoon and come out, breaking the cocoon into a butterfly.

After accompanying Barbara for two hours, Chen Dong left for the Heavenly Wolf Academy.

Since he had already made the decision to leave.

Then he had to take advantage of these three days to do as much as he could.

This world where the wind and snow cried out and was enveloped by the extreme night did not belong to him.

Even with his memory loss, on the verge of leaving this world and returning to the world that belonged to him, Chen Dong had never given up on the thought of making himself stronger.

This thought was as if it was engraved in his bones and melted into his blood.

Even Chen Dong himself was not sure why he still yearned for the Heavenly Wolf Academy even though he only had three days left.

But he knew that the seventy-two Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies in the Heavenly Wolf Academy could make him stronger.

All glory and glory comes from accumulating little by little.

Whether he had memory loss or not, this tenacity of Chen Dong had never changed.

Just like when he was a child, he never gave up even when he was in the darkness, clenching his teeth like a stray dog on the street and moving forward little by little until he stood in the sunlight with his mother.

Now that he has lost his memory, this resilience still exists.

He entered the chamber where the seventy-two Heavenly Wolf Martial Bodies were placed in the Heavenly Wolf Academy.

The door behind him slowly closed.

Chen Dong glanced back and rubbed his nose with some embarrassment.

When he had entered just now, although the guards had been replaced, they still looked at him in a strange and powerful way.

It was obvious that the two previous times had made him well known in the Skywolf Academy.

And for the chamber guards, his arrival clearly heralded ..... trouble.

Slowly exhaling a breath, Chen Dong took a step to the first Skywolf Martial Dao body and stopped to watch.

Even though he had already “inexplicably” comprehended the inheritance on the first Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao the first time, it did not affect him in any way to watch it again at this moment.

Both before and after he was watching and comprehending, but the flavour before and after was very different.

It was only ten minutes.

Chen Dong exhaled heavily and moved to the second Wolf Martial Dao, standing in front of it.

In the secret room, there was silence.

Chen Dong’s chest rose and fell slowly, his breathing steady and slow.

It was as if he was a statue, motionless.

Only his eyes were as brilliant as stars, their brilliance changing.

At this moment, Chen Dong’s eyes were bright and sharp to the extreme.

Only, it still only lasted for ten minutes before Chen Dong lifted his steps and moved to the third Heavenly Wolf Martial Path body.

Gazing, eyes unblinkingly gazing.

Apart from the bright shifting of his gaze, it was as if Chen Dong was frozen in place above and below.

Ten minutes for a Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao body, if this were to spread out, it would definitely shock the entire Huns, no, it would shock the entire Great Snowy Plains!

It covered the essence of the martial heritage of the hundred tribes of the Great Snowy Plains, the essence of thousands of years of history.

No one had ever comprehended it so easily and quickly!

One must know that the 72 Heavenly Wolf Martial Paths contain the purest and most essential martial inheritance of the hundred tribes, and were collected by the Xiongnu back in the heyday of the Great Snowy Plain, when they overwhelmed the hundred tribes and forged the majesty of the kingdom.

The reason why it is called the enlightenment of the 72 Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies, rather than the learning of the 72 Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies.

The fundamental reason for this is that the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies are not recorded exactly one move at a time.

It is like a general outline, with inheritance, stances and veins.

But ..... people are different, and the end result of their enlightenment is very different!

The so-called enlightenment is all about enlightenment!

The only thing that matters is that Chen Dong has a ten-minute window.

It was as if everything had just fallen into place, there was no so-called “enlightenment” process at all!

When the ten minutes were up, Chen Dong’s bright eyes dimmed rapidly.

He frowned and wondered, “Strange, have I enlightened the 72 Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies before? I wanted to rely on my memory to remember all the moves on it, but why does it feel like the moves have all been engraved in my memory long ago?”

The whispered doubts seemed somewhat absurd and ridiculous.

After all, at this moment, Chen Dong had only recovered a sliver of his lost memories!

However, the information revealed was definitely enough to shock the mind

Indeed, ten minutes is too short!

So short that it was almost impossible to relate to the word 'enlightenment'.

Even if an epiphany could be achieved in such a short period of time, how could one epiphany be achieved again and again?

The reason why he was able to control the time spent on each Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao body precisely within ten minutes.

The reason for this, heck, was that Chen Dong was not gazing at enlightenment, but at ..... memory!

In three days, it was simply impossible for him to comprehend a single Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body.

Only through memory, engraving the inheritance of each Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body into his memory, so that ..... even if he left the Hun King's Court, he would be able to make enlightenment at any time in the future.

Such an idea is greedy, even greedy snakes swallowing elephants!

Chen Dong also believed that he was not the only one who had the idea of a snake swallowing an elephant.

Faced with such a vast treasure of martial dao, the greedy thought of a snake swallowing an elephant would be there for anyone.

Only, Chen Dong felt that such a great greed ..... was worth it!

It was only the memory of three Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao bodies one after another that caused Chen Dong's mind to float and his doubts to thicken.

The inheritance of the three Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao bodies, when he tried his best to remember them, could always burst out in his mind with a strong sense of familiarity.

It was as if it had already been engraved into his body, carved into his bones, integrated into his blood, and became instinctive!

Such a strange feeling made Chen Dong's eyebrows at this moment tightly wrinkle into a Sichuan character, and even his steady and slow breathing became hurried.

"Hoo ..... try directly memorizing the seventy-second seat."

A brilliant aura exploded out of Chen Dong's eyes, and then, it was time to step towards the last Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao body.

As he approached the last Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao body, Chen Dong's pace gradually slowed down, each step was extra heavy, as if it was filled with lead.

Apprehension, nervousness ..... emotions spread.

Chen Dong's expression became increasingly grave, if there were already seventy-two Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies inherited in his memory, then do I ..... belong within or outside the domain?

## **Winner Takes All Chapter 1067-1068**

### **Chapter 1067**

Snap!

In the quiet chamber, Chen Dong's footsteps landed heavily in front of the 72nd Heavenly Wolf Martial Path.

Stopping to stand, he held his breath and concentrated.

Efforts were made to adjust his state.

Even so, Chen Dong's heart was thumping faster, more tense and throbbing than the calmness of water before.

The first three seats of the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body were, to him, not enlightenment or memory at all, but a naked replication.

What already existed in his mind was now just being replicated clearly a little along the outline of his memory through observation.

This also led to Chen Dong wondering whether he was in the domain or out of it!

When Chen Dong's eyes were once again as bright as stars, his entire state of being, became completely different.

Standing tall, he seemed like a statue.

His breath was calm and steady, gradually slowing down.

All over his body, the only change was in his increasingly bright and unblinking eyes.

Even as he entered his state, Chen Dong's chest rose and fell, becoming slower and fainter, his breathing even lower and inaudible, with longer and longer intervals.

If there were martial artists present at this time, they would have been astonished at Chen Dong's state.

A state of concentration, of focus to the extreme, of near oblivion!

When one enters this state, one's entire perception is weakened, seeking the greatest "power" to chase the only burst of perception.

All his concentration was focused on the 72nd Heavenly Wolf Martial Path, seeking to memorise it as quickly as possible.

Time passed slowly.

The entire chamber, was plunged into silence.

After three minutes had passed, Chen Dong's chest could hardly even be seen to rise and fall.

If it wasn't for the hint of white air lingering from time to time from the tip of his nose, it was just like a statue.

Only .....

Gradually, Chen Dong's forehead was soaked with dense beads of sweat.

As time passed, the beads of sweat on his forehead became more and more filled and dense, as if they were a bean, sliding down the corners of Chen Dong's face, eventually flowing down to his chin and dripping down to the ground.

And Chen Dong's bright eyes were also shifting violently at the moment, bright and uncertain.

At times they were as bright as the white moon, and at other times they were as dark as a black hole.

When it reached the sixth minute.

Chen Dong's face turned a little white, and a painful look appeared on his face.

Even his breathing, which had been like a turtle's breath, could not help but gradually increase in urgency.

Such a change seemed extremely bizarre in this deadly silent chamber.

It was as if Chen Dong's body was bearing a tremendous load as time passed and his memory of the seventy-second Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body advanced.



And, the load was becoming increasingly unbearable.

At the seventh minute, Chen Dong's chest rose and fell high and low, and the sound of breathing had reappeared.

The whitened and pained face had been thoroughly wet with sweat, as if washing his face.

The eighth minute.

Chen Dong's body began to tremble, the amplitude was very faint, going to be able to be clearly captured by the naked eye.

Even, along with the body trembling, Chen Dong's features gradually twisted and twitched, his lips slightly opened, faintly emitting the sound of teeth knocking against each other.

And, as time went on, this change was intensifying at a speed that was visible to the naked eye.

It was as if every second Chen Dong was being subjected to an unimaginable and increasingly terrifying pressure load.

Time was passing very slowly.

Especially for Chen Dong at this moment, every second was like a year.

When one second ended and the next began, the unbearable load rose again.

Boom!

Chen Dong's dropping hands fisted violently, making a muffled sound in the silence.

The bruises on the backs of his hands stood out.

On his neck were even more sinewy and gnarled, like earthworms climbing up.

And Chen Dong's pale, pained face rose to red.

The neck was thick.

He was panting like an ox.

As his chest rose and fell rapidly and dramatically, Chen Dong's throat even made a sound that sounded like a bellows being pulled.

When the ninth minute was up.

In the quiet chamber, a muffled grunt suddenly rang out.

Chen Dong, who had been standing still, swayed violently, staggered back three steps, and with a bang, his right foot fell to one knee on the ground.

Sweat poured down like rain, wetting the ground in the blink of an eye.

With this kneeling, Chen Dong's body trembled like sieve chaff.

His chest rose and fell violently as he breathed heavily and recklessly.

After losing control of his willpower.

At this moment, Chen Dong instantly displayed a scene of extreme exhaustion, as if he had emptied his entire body of strength in the short nine minutes he had just spent.

“Phew ..... phew ..... phew .....”

The panting sound like a torn bellows echoed in the secret room.

Chen Dong's bright eyes, which were now obscure to the extreme, were containing a strong sense of doubt and shock.

Half a day later.

Chen Dong's body gradually calmed down, his panting continued, but he was finally able to speak.

“What a terrifying martial heritage!”

The first sentence that opened his mouth was with a strong sense of fear.

It was the kind of trembling scorn that came from the depths of his soul.

By this moment, it was clear to Chen Dong why, for thousands of years, Xiongnu had been able to maintain the 72 Martial Dao Bodies, which had not been leaked out on a large scale, and could even still stand among Xiongnu's top secrets!

The reason is simple, it's this feeling similar to the suppression of memory sealing!

The martial heritage of the first three Wolf Martial Bodies was “inexplicably” engraved into the depths of Chen Dong's memory.

In order to verify whether he had mastered the inheritance of all 72 Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies, he had directly skipped the other Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies and tried to remember this last Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body.

The result, however, gave him the creeps.

In fact, in the first minute after entering the state, he was already certain that in his memory, there was no martial inheritance from this 72nd Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body.

The reason why he had persisted was also driven by curiosity.

Only as a result, it had created him in such a sorry state now!

“Forcing the memory of this seventy-second Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body actually made the martial dao inheritance of my initial three previous Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies blurred, what exactly is this ..... tactic?”

Chen Dong sat down on the ground in exhaustion, raising his hand to wipe a handful of sweat from his face, while his heart was beating faster, he was terrified to the extreme.

After he entered a state of oblivion and memory, every second that he faced the martial heritage on the 72nd Heavenly Wolf Martial Path, everywhere he looked, it was as if there were heaven-shaking thunderbolts that blasted straight into his eyes.

Words simply could not be appreciated by those who had not experienced it first-hand.

In a short span of nine minutes, Chen Dong had not only failed to remember the inheritance on the 72nd Heavenly Wolf Martial Path.

Even because of the impact of these nine minutes, it made even the first three martial dao inheritances of his at this time, become blurred.

It was as if ..... the martial heritage of the seventy-second Skywolf Martial Dao Body had been directly formatted by the first three Skywolf Martial Dao Bodies that he had memorized and replicated in his head.

“With such means, it is doomed that unless one has enlightened all the way to the seventy-second Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body, it is simply impossible to forcefully plunder the strongest inheritance of this last one!”

Chen Dong recalled the state he was in just now and murmured with his heart pounding, “In that case, if I rely on my memory alone, will I really be able to memorise all of these seventy-two Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies’ inheritances?”

## **Chapter 1068**

The voice echoed.

At this moment, Chen Dong could hardly suppress the questioning of his great greed.

Even more, he suspected that it was not just the 72nd Heavenly Wolf Martial Body that had such tactics.

Rather, with each one, the further back one went, the stronger such means became.

The seventy-two Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies, inheriting the essence of the martial dao of the hundred tribes, could be called the martial dao treasure of the entire Great Snowy Plain.

But over the long years, the Xiongnu had kept such secret treasures in a high shelf, and those who could comprehend them were pitifully few.

This in itself is a kind of ban on the martial heritage of the seventy-two Heavenly Wolf Martial Bodies, covering the hundred tribes of the entire Great Snowy Plain.

Perhaps this was one of the key reasons why the Xiongnu had been able to maintain the majesty of the royal court for so many long years, even though it had been in decline in this harsh and cruel Great Snowy Plain, and had been barely able to maintain the majesty of the kingdom.

This is coupled with the restrictions imposed by the Heavenly Wolf Court.

It was simply impossible for outsiders to enter, and those who entered to enlighten themselves were closely monitored, and they were unable to copy a single Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao body with drawings.

Coupled with this restriction on the 72 Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies themselves, it had already reduced the chances of leakage to a minuscule amount.

“We can only remember them one by one from the beginning!”

Chen Dong’s eyes flashed, and although he was fearful and scornful, he was also unwilling to do so.

After being shocked by the 72nd Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body, he was indeed terrified, but it also fuelled his great greed even more!

What if the restrictions on the ..... Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao body were not due to special means, but merely appeared naturally due to the elevation of the martial realm level?

Considering this, Chen Dong's great greed became more and more inflated and intense.

This meant that the Martial Dao inheritance on the 72nd Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao was far beyond his perception, or at least the level he had been exposed to before his memory loss.

After all, the accumulated exercise of the martial dao over the years had long since been engraved into the bloodline instincts.

Having lost his memory, Chen Dong was still able to glimpse the strength of his martial dao before he lost his memory.

If he could engrave all the martial heritage from the seventy-two Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao into his memory, even if he could not pass it on in the future, it would be like capturing a monstrous treasure relative to himself.

The martial dao treasures that the Huns had guarded and watched over for thousands of years had been moved into his own mind!

Resting for a full half an hour.

Only then did Chen Dong's physical state recover a little.

His breath had stabilised.

The heavy sweat on his forehead had also lessened considerably.

That feeling of palpitations also disappeared without a trace.

Chen Dong took a deep breath, his expression gradually calming down, then he got up and took a step towards the first Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao body.

As he walked forward, his mind was also thinking and recalling quickly.

To his relief, the martial heritage of the first three Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies that had just become blurred due to the impact of the seventy-second Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body had now gradually resurfaced in his mind after recalling them, gradually becoming clearer and clearer.

This meant that the impact of the 72nd Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body was not a similarly formatted destruction of memories.

Rather, it was merely a blurring of the martial heritage concerning the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body after a brief and violent shock.

When you think about it, this in turn has the meaning of warning the enlightened that they should not take any chances.

“All recalled, this saves a lot of time.”

When Chen Dong stopped to stand in front of the third Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body, the martial inheritance regarding the three Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies in his mind had all become clear.

Chen Dong raised his head, his eyes profoundly following one of the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies and looking towards the seventy-second Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body.

His eyes gradually became puzzled.

“I have no memory of the seventy-second Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body, so ..... what Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body was I originally on in terms of my level?”

Raising his hands, he rubbed his face.

As his hands fell, a cold look resurfaced on Chen Dong’s face, only for his gaze to blossom back into light, blazing and fiery.

He moved to the fourth Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao body, concentrating on it with his full attention, and soon entered a state of near oblivion.

That strong sense of familiarity quickly swept through Chen Dong’s entire body, and one inheritance, as if it were a replica, quickly found its corresponding outline in his mind as he gazed at it, and as he remembered it, the outline was also quickly depicted clearly.

Ten minutes, one!

Chen Dong once again stepped in front of the fifth Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao body and continued to memorise it.

The body was like a mountain, not moving at all.

His qi was like a turtle’s breath, steady and increasingly slow.

It was a far cry from the state of the seventy-second Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao body he had just faced.

Ten minutes, another one!

Chen Dong did not stop and continued to stride towards the sixth one.

He only had three days, three days was not a long time to say, not a short time to say.

But with the existence of great greed, wanting three days to master as many martial heritage as possible, every second became extremely precious.

He was not willing to waste a single second.

Ten minutes of memory, one familiarity at a time, flooded his mind.

The seventh seat.

The eighth.

The ninth.

.....

One by one, Chen Dong's shadow was left in front of the body of the Heavenly Wolf Martial Path.

For each one, Chen Dong strictly grasped it in ten minutes.

In a state of near oblivion, his senses and perceptions were extremely weakened, and his full strength was applied to his memory and eyesight, allowing Chen Dong's efficiency to be described as perverted and terrifying.

And as he memorised one Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body, as the ranking of Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies improved, Chen Dong could not help but feel nervous and anticipatory!

He was curious, anticipating, just how many Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies his strength corresponded to!

The Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body in front of him made it clear to him that he should have dabbled in comprehending the Martial Dao inheritance on the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body before he lost his memory.

The point was.

From where exactly did he, a man within the domain, dabble in and enlighten the highest Martial Dao inheritance on this Great Snowy Plain before he lost his memory?

How many Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao bodies did the strength of the final enlightenment stop at?

Tension and anticipation were intertwined in his heart.

So much so that Chen Dong's heart could not help but beat faster.

The twentieth.

The twenty-first.

The twenty-second.

.....

As the ranking of the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body that was replicating his memories increased, Chen Dong gradually felt some strain and obscurity.

But that was all.

This might also be related to the change in his state of mind.

However, it did not affect his ability to memorise the martial heritage of the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body at all.

The strain and obscurity also appeared initially when he faced the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body, and when he forgot to focus on the memory, it soon became smooth and lubricated, and the strain and obscurity disappeared.

In its place, there was the hearty pain of memory replication!

It was like the bestial bloodlust of a beast.

Each time he memorised a Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body, it gave Chen Dong a soothing sense of achievement that hissed out.

The tension and anticipation within Chen Dong's heart grew stronger and thicker as the ranking of the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body increased.

Just how many seats was ..... in?

Snap!

As he moved to replace the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body, this time, Chen Dong's footsteps suddenly became heavy, so much so that when he landed on the ground, he made a clear and audible footstep sound.

## **Winner Takes All Chapter 1069-1070**

### **Chapter 1069**



Snap!

The sound of footsteps echoed in the silent chamber.

Chen Dong's brow was furrowed and there was some surprise in his eyes.

The bright eyes were a little dull at the moment.

"Does it stop at the thirty-two Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao bodies?"

Chen Dong murmured in a low voice, somewhat resigned.

This feeling was like breaking through a game, who did not want to break through a few more levels in order to obtain that most comforting feeling of satisfaction?

On the contrary, just as he had forgotten to gaze at the thirty-second Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body just now, that feeling of impact similar to gazing at the seventy-second Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body had violently appeared and smashed into his eyeballs.

But compared to the violent impact of the seventy-second Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body.

The impact of the thirty-second Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body was obviously much milder.

"Give it another try."

Chen Dong straightened his body, his eyes gradually releasing light as he quickly entered a state of oblivion.

The moment his eyes focused on the 32nd Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body and tried to remember it, that shock struck again.

But Chen Dong, who was prepared, did forcefully resist this sense of impact the second time.

The corners of his eyes twitched slightly, and Chen Dong's gaze grew brighter and brighter.

Soon, in his mind, there was that strong sense of familiarity.

Fuzzy outlines emerged, and as he remembered the martial heritage on the Thirty-second Heavenly Wolf Martial Path, it was as if he was executing a pen to outline it, filling the outline in his mind with more and more clarity.

There is no stopping at the thirty-second Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao body!

As his memories resurfaced, Chen Dong could not help but feel a little excited inside.

The curiosity and anticipation of just how many Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies he was at once again lingered.

This time, it took a full fifteen minutes for Chen Dong to finish memorising the thirty-second Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body.

It was a full five minutes longer than the previous Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies!

Five minutes was short.

But for the speed at which Chen Dong had memorised the replication, it was really considered a long time!

Because this was not enlightenment, nor was it pure memory, but using the Sky Wolf Martial Dao Body in front of him to evoke the Martial Dao heritage that already existed in his mind!

Perhaps, this was also the obscurity caused by the elevated ranking of the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body?

Chen Dong speculated in his heart, after all, even though he already had the martial heritage of the 32nd Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body in his memory, the first glance he forgot to gaze at just now did have a shock.

Taking a deep breath.

Chen Dong's gaze gazed at the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies that stretched out.

After a second's pause, he once again took a step and walked to the thirty-third Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body.

Concentration and full attention.

The state of forgetfulness, which was difficult for ordinary people, was something that appeared to be at ease in Chen Dong's case.

Of course, Chen Dong's state was not truly oblivious, but a state of nearness.

The difference was very slight.

The difference, however, is that the state of forgetfulness is one in which the other senses of perception are closed off.

Chen Dong's state, on the other hand, was diminished, as he still had to divide his mind to keep a watchful eye on the guards outside the chamber!

The sense of impact was still present, but it was similar to that of the 32nd Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body.

After a brief moment of obscurity, the memory was lubricated and outlined in the same way.

One after another.

The thirty-fourth.

Thirty-fifth.

The thirty-sixth.

.....

One after another, compared to the previous strenuous and obscure, at this time, every time he memorized one, he would suffer that sense of shock.

However, to Chen Dong, it still did not affect the memory.

It was just that the time did lengthen, from the previous ten minutes, to fifteen minutes, and even occasionally up to twenty minutes.

But for Chen Dong, that curiosity and anticipation in his heart was also growing stronger and stronger!

How on earth did he, a domainer himself, come into contact with the enlightenment of these Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies before he lost his memory?

And ..... still ranked so high?

The memory existence of over thirty Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies is really considered a very high ranking!

The thirty-ninth seat.

The fortieth seat.

The forty-first one.

Snap!

When Chen Dong's footsteps landed in front of the forty-second Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body, the feeling of impact, however, seemed to have instantly expanded by several times.

So much so that when he was caught off guard, his footsteps once again became heavy and he even stumbled a little.

"Ten seats for one kan?"

Chen Dong was suddenly enlightened.

The impact of the thirty-two to forty-one Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies was increasing in little increments, but the magnitude was not large at all, it was a very slight increase.

However, when comparing the impact of the forty-second Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body to that of the thirty-second Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body, it was like heaven and earth.

Even Chen Dong smashed his mouth for a moment, recalling the feeling of being instantly impacted just now, with a feeling that the first ten Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies combined were far inferior.

"Stopping at the forty-second seat?"

Chen Dong took a deep breath, calmed his mind and entered the state of mind once again.

The moment his eyes landed on the forty-second Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body, the intense feeling of impact was like a sledgehammer hitting his eyeballs hard and blasting into his mind along the way.

So much so that instantly, the blue veins at the corners of Chen Dong's eyes bulged out.

But after forcibly suppressing it, gradually, a vague outline emerged in Chen Dong's mind.

However, it was more strained and obscure than before.

It was as if from a boulevard, he had suddenly squeezed into a sheep's intestine path.

That feeling, it was suffocating!

On the contrary, Chen Dong was also alarmed.

More than forty-two seats?

Everything had become difficult, but the vague outline that gradually appeared in his mind confirmed that before he lost his memory, his sense of the martial dao was contained in the forty-second Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body.

So ..... just how many seats was it in?

While curious and expectant, he immersed himself in his memory.

This time, it took Chen Dong a full half an hour to memorise the forty-second Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body.

Exactly double the time!

Without stopping, Chen Dong directly moved to the forty-third Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body.

A strong sense of impact came crashing down on him the moment he gazed.

After resisting and bearing it, Chen Dong then focused on forgetting his memories.

Only, gradually, his brow tightened.

His bright, starry eyes were now narrowed to slits.

The veins at the corners of his eyes twitched and throbbed.

No matter how much Chen Dong gazed and remembered, his mind was always blank, unable to find the outline of his memory at all!

This time, it lasted for a full half an hour, with his mind always empty.

Chen Dong simply let himself detach from this state directly and took a step back, smiling somewhat disappointedly and despondently, "It seems that before losing my memory, my inheritance of the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body was stuck at the forty-second seat, what a pity ....."

The last few words, the tone was extraordinarily heavy with disappointment.

Even in this solitary chamber, Chen Dong's face did not conceal that strong loss of fall.

But if these words were to be heard by others, by Kui Gang, he would definitely beat his chest and wail silently.

You know!

Kui Gang had only reached the 52nd Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body!

Moreover, it was not long before he fought with Chen Dong!

Even then, Kui Gang was the number one warrior of the Xiongnu, and the Xiongnu King was even more delighted and excited when he learned that Kui Gang had achieved the 52nd Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body.

And what about Chen Dong?

A man in the domain, “somehow” has the martial heritage of 42 Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies in his head.

Do you think ..... is angry?

## **Chapter 1070**

Of course, Chen Dong did not know the level of enlightenment of Kui Gang and the other people who had enlightened the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body.

His disappointing words were only directed at himself.

As for his ability to defeat Kui Gang, it was all because his own martial path did not only contain the inheritance of the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body, but also because he had truly defeated Kui Gang by entering a state of madness, or what Xixing had called “the one and only king”!

In that state, Chen Dong’s defeat of Kui Gang was of little relevance to the inheritance of the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body.

Stretching his back, Chen Dong silently calculated the time in his mind.

“It’s almost the end of the night, isn’t it?”

Chen Dong looked at the forty-third Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body with a deep gaze, and said somewhat helplessly, “It’s not in the memory anymore, so the next step is to really memorize it by rote, and each one will take longer, perhaps .....?”

From ten minutes, to fifteen minutes, and then to thirty minutes.

The rise in the time consumed was not insignificant.

And this was still based on the fact that Chen Dong himself had the martial heritage of these Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao bodies in his memory.

Without his memory, relying purely on his brain power to memorise the remaining Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies' Martial Dao Inheritance on the spot, the time consumed would only skyrocket!

“Memorise two more, then we'll go out.”

With a decision in his mind, Chen Dong quickly entered his state and gazed at the forty-third Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body.

That strong sense of impact, even with some preparation, caused Chen Dong's heart to palpitate a little in a moment.

But ..... was still able to withstand it!

In the secret room.

There was silence, and a pin drop could be heard.

Chen Dong seemed like a stone statue, standing in front of the forty-third Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao body, motionless, with only his eyes as brilliant as stars.

As he had expected, it had taken even longer!

By memory, he needed to explore, little by little, the veins and framework of the martial inheritance on the entire Sky Wolf Martial Dao, and then strive to carve it into his mind, little by little, without missing a beat.

This process could no longer be described as obscure and strenuous.

It was simply difficult!

Even Chen Dong's expression had changed significantly.

His eyebrows were slightly wrinkled, and the veins at the corners of his eyes occasionally protruded out and trembled gently.

The entire face had become grave and solemn.

One hour later!

Chen Dong took a step back, his forehead was already soaked with a bead of sweat.

His chest rose and fell violently a few times, and he took a few fierce breaths of air.

The pure memory was wearing him down and it was strenuous.

However, after smashing his mouth for a moment, Chen Dong nodded contentedly, "An hour, not too long."

His eyes fell on the forty-fourth Heavenly Wolf Martial Path.

"Let's try to memorise a few more before we leave."

Chen Dong thought in his mind as he stepped in front of the forty-fourth Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao.

.....

An hour later.

Chen Dong opened the door to the secret room.

The wind and snow suddenly rolled backwards and howled into the secret chamber.

"Master of the sidekick!"

The two guards at the door immediately greeted Chen Dong respectfully.

"I have made you two wait for a long time, thank you for your hard work."

Chen Dong said, but also clearly saw the relieved look on the faces of the two guards, and was somewhat helpless in his heart.

This obviously relieved look, couldn't they just hide it?

It's embarrassing!

"As expected of a dragon among men, the pride of the snowy plains, I'm sure this long time of enlightenment must have been quite rewarding, right?"

One of the guards enquired with a smile.

Compared to the previous two times, Chen Dong had spent a significantly longer time in the chamber this time to enlighten himself.

After making sure that the wind was calm and breathing a long sigh of relief, the guards could not help but be curious about the results of Chen Dong's enlightenment.

However.

Chen Dong, however, shrugged his shoulders and gave a strange laugh, "Guess?"



The guards: “???”

How could this be guessed?

After glancing at the two dumbfounded guards, Chen Dong faintly smiled and simply left.

Inside the room.

The lights were bright and the warmth was surging.

Xixing was playing with Barbara.

It was hard to imagine that the titular Hun princess would actually commit herself to playing with a child who had almost been sold into slavery, without any frame of mind.

This is something that onlookers would not have dared to imagine if they had not seen it with their own eyes, given the rules of the Huns and the Great Snowy Plains.

As did the female guard who always stood at the door, looking at the scene in the house as if she had seen a ghost.

But to Shying, it did not matter that Barbara was a child in front of her.

She herself resented the ironclad rule of using children as slaves.

More importantly, she sympathised with Barbara, and the man ..... who wanted to keep Barbara company.

“Auntie Shying, is it true that Uncle is sleeping with me tonight?”

Barbara put down the puzzle in her hand and tilted her head to look at Xixing next to her, “Aunt Xixing won’t sleep with uncle?”

The straightforward culture made Xixing freeze for a moment.

Her ears burned a little.

But in the face of Barbara’s clear gaze, Qixing wrinkled her agate nose and raised her hand to gently pinch Barbara’s nose, “Yes, uncle is Barbara’s and auntie’s, how can auntie keep hogging uncle?” |

“That’s really great!”

Barbara said, “I’ll be able to listen to Uncle’s story about the stars tonight.”

“The story of the stars?”

Shying froze for a moment, a little confused.

Barbara nodded seriously and tilted her head to look up at the roof of the room, her eyes seeming to penetrate the roof and look into the pale night sky.

The voice, a little lowered, “Uncle said that Abba, Abba and Brother, all turned into stars and would watch over Barbara in the sky and guard Barbara, now that the extreme night has fallen, Barbara can see Abba, Abba and Brother every day, but Barbara still wants Uncle to tell more stories about the stars.”

Shying’s eyebrows furrowed as she listened to Barbara’s words, and suddenly her heart contracted fiercely, like a knife cut.

In her vision, she even caught a faint ripple welling up in Barbara as she spoke those words.

Heartache!

Intense heartache!

And at the same time a strong wave of resentment.

A group of ignorant and backward people, keeping to the old rules of slavery, not even sparing children, stifling the future of children and the future of the clan for the sake of immediate profit, what could they do to compete with the enlightened domain if they were so ignorant and backward and rat-headed?

Quietly, Xixing’s hands clenched into fists, her silver teeth clenched, and her frown was thick with anger.

“This country, this Great Snowy Plain, I, Xie Xing, must be completely and utterly changed!”

This was what was in Shying’s heart, and one of the reasons why she had initially decided to bring about the joining of the Hundred Clans to the south.

On the outside, she was extremely charming and enchanting.

But inside, she had a determination and courage comparable to that of a man.

There are some things, if you don’t like it, then smash it completely!

“Auntie Xixing, what’s wrong with you?”

Barbara didn't wait for Xixing's response, and when she looked sideways and saw the anger on Xixing's face, she shrank in fear and asked, "Barbara did something wrong, I'm sorry Auntie Xixing."

"You are right, Barbara is right."

Shying came back to her senses and knew that her anger had frightened Barbara, who had become sensitive. She hurriedly opened her arms and took Barbara into her embrace, gently soothing her: "The wrong thing is this country, the wrong thing is this group of people, Barbara is good, Barbara is not wrong."