

Winner Takes All Chapter 1141-1150

Chapter 1141

Dad, what's wrong with your health?"

With her mind blank, Xixing asked in fear and confusion.

Even the words no longer had the meaning of the king's court, but the closest title of an ordinary citizen's home.

She did not know what had happened to her father.

But the change in her father's health, precisely from the day when the wolf whistled in the long sky, had taken a sharp turn that could be described as a sudden change.

All this time.

Her father's body, was ageing and weakening at a rate she could see with her naked eyes.

That overwhelming sense of old age made it difficult for Xixing to sleep day and night, and her heart was apprehensive.

Great joy and grief were the most damaging to the body and the mind, but the speed at which her father was ageing and declining was too appalling.

Snap!

The pen in King Xiongnu's hand fell heavily on the desk, raising his eyes to look at Xixing angrily: "I told you not to ask, to stay out of it! Get the hell out of here!"

His eyes were scarlet, like a raging lion.

Xixing's face turned white and her red lips mumbled, but she stood still, unmoving.

"Get out of here!"

The King of the Huns shouted.

"Take care of yourself and rest."

With tears in her eyes, Shying left a message before turning around and leaving the room.

She knew that she had caused all the changes in her father's life, and if she hadn't been so anxious to bring the Hundred Clans south as soon as possible, she wouldn't have let that man overturn everything in Xiongnu in a short time.

Her heart ached for her father and her guilt was overwhelming, but there was nothing she could do about it.

The wind and snow that rolled in as Xixing opened the door to his room and left made the Hun king's body shiver and wrap his beastly robe harder.

It was clear that the temperature in the room had not changed much, and soon the door was closed.

Not only did his body tremble, but even his pale face and lips flushed a rich purple colour.

The Hun King's scarlet eyes watched Xixing leave, and when the door to the room closed, his eyes gradually filled with a layer of mist.

His body trembled, and ragged gasps of air kept coming between his mouth and nose.

Violet lips murmured softly, permeated with endless sorrow: "This is the old ancestor's blessing to seek this ray of life, if this king still does not hold on to it properly, the royal court is in danger, Xixing father is paving the way for you."

The words just fell.

The Hun king collected his mind and was about to execute his pen to continue his official business.

But just as his hand picked up the pen, his chest suddenly rose high and his throat welled up.

"Poof!"

A mouthful of blood spurted out of the King's mouth and splashed onto the papers on the desk, stinging red.

In an instant, the Hun King's face was as pale as paper, and his eyes were dull.

Looking at the crimson blood in front of him, the Hun was stunned for just a moment.

Then, as if he was used to it, he quickly wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth.

He then crumpled the blood-stained document into a ball and threw it directly into the fire pit in the room, where it quickly burnt into flames and turned into ashes.

All this was done.

The Hun king leaned back in his chair as if his soul had left his shell, his gaze turned upwards and he murmured a plea, "Old ancestor, let me live a few more days. ,"

When he said these words, the Hun king's entire body emitted a strong sense of death.

That dying aura filled the entire room.

It made the whole room's atmosphere, all of it, become withered and decaying.

This was a secret hidden in the hearts of successive generations of Xiongnu kings, and only the successive generations of Xiongnu kings were qualified to learn this top secret of Xiongnu, which was passed down from one single lineage to another.

He could not speak of it now.

Only when Xixing became Queen of the Huns would he be entitled to learn this top secret!

When Xiongnu is about to fall, the King of Xiongnu has put his own life on the line in exchange for this glimmer of life for the royal court, he must do everything he can to pave the way for Shisheng to ascend to the throne.

As for going south

When Chen Dong fled the thirteen cities of the Huns and the sky wolf whistled in the long sky, he had completely cut off his thoughts.

What the Xiongnu king wanted was to preserve his clan's legacy of thousands of years of kingship within the Xiongnu!

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On the other side.

Inside one of the star cities of the Huns.

The very night cold sky.

Since the last time the sky wolf whistled in the long sky.

The atmosphere in the thirteen cities of Xiongnu has changed completely, as if the gloom was pressing down on the sky and the air was frozen.

Nowadays, in the Star City, the streets are still lit up and crowded with people.

But everyone's expressions are somewhat grave and solemn, they are in a hurry, and there is little laughter.

Even the number of stragglers who took advantage of the night to wander the streets had plummeted.

The King of the Xiongnu's determination to kill sent a chill down everyone's spine.

Every citizen of the Thirteen Cities of the Huns remembers the bloody purgatory that took place in the days following the wolf's cry.

In those few days, it was as if the Thirteen Cities had been dyed red, and the air was filled with the sickening smell of blood.

Like a hundred ghosts walking around at night, the stragglers were not all lurking in dark, secluded corners, but in those few days, their numbers had plummeted!

Not only have the number of stragglers plummeted, but even the caravans of foreigners and inlanders are barely visible on the streets today.

There are very few foreign caravans left.

There are even fewer merchant caravans left.

This was the situation.

It was when a caravan came from the direction of the city gates, along the street, that it attracted everyone's attention.

"A foreign merchant caravan has come in? My goodness, which great clan's caravan is this? Since that day, as far as I can remember, I've only seen two merchant caravans enter the city in such a long time, and this is the third one!"

"Wait! Heavenly Wolf is above, am I seeing things? In this caravan, how come there seems to be a few people from the domain?"

"Impossible, where the hell is this caravan from? The king has placed a ban on it, it's impossible to allow any more people from the domain to appear in the thirteen cities of the king's court!"

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When the people noticed that there were a few faces in the caravan with a distinctive inner-domain style, the streets, which had been frozen and solemn, exploded with noise and clamour.

The caravan was large and long, stretching over two hundred metres, like a long dragon.

Ninety-nine per cent of the caravan were from the outer territories, but there were a few inlander faces in the mix that stood out like stars on a dark night.

It was these few inland faces that created the impact of a heavy bomb at this moment.

“Spread the flag!”

In the procession, listening to the clamour around them, the captain in charge of the group gave an order.

Boom!

The tightly wrapped banner instantly fluttered up against the wind and snow.

In full view of everyone, on one side of the black banner was the word “Chen” painted in iron and silver, and on the other side were the words: “Wealthy merchants, rich in the world!

When this banner was unfurled.

When the banner was unfurled, a shout of surprise rang out from the crowd, which was in a state of shock.

“Business without borders, rich in the world? This is the line merchant team of the domain, the domain Chen family, no wonder, no wonder they were able to enter Star City, the Chen family that is the world’s leading gentry, overlooking the gentry also like an existence of ants!”

A shocked cry, instantly for my shocked doubts of the crowd to clear the doubts.

Although the environment outside the domain was harsh and cruel, news was not closed, and the Chen family had all the money in the world, and they looked down on the gentry from the clouds.

Even the presence of the Chen family caravans on the snowy plains meant that there were huge business opportunities.

Experience after experience on the snowy plains had led to a consensus among all.

It was that the Chen Family caravans were far above all other caravans, enough to make a clan’s royal family treat them as VIPs.

Each of the several times that the Chen family caravan appeared, without exception, it raised the overall economy of the clan it was travelling to!

This means that this wealthy Chen family caravan has the terrifying financial power to change the fortunes of the clan!

Chapter 1142

As the Xiongnu people recognised the Chen caravan.

The people on both sides of the street, instead of decreasing their comments, became even louder.

A merchant team that could change the fortunes of a clan, that could raise the economic level of a clan with the power of a single clan, was expected and feared by all wherever they went.

Even the Huns are no exception!

Even if the Huns are already considered to be in the upper echelons of the hundred tribes, who wouldn't be happy to be able to improve their living conditions in the harsh and cruel environment of the Great Snowy Plains, where everyone is trying to survive?

Rumble

The streets were suddenly shaken.

As two columns of troops rushed straight in, they dispersed the people on the street, as far as they could, to the sides.

“The Chen family caravan is crossing the road, so you should not disturb them!”

An imposing Hun general shouted a loud rebuke.

Two columns of Xiongnu soldiers were lined up to the left and right, their armour was cold and oppressive.

They soon silenced the Xiongnu people who were shouting and shouting.

It was a shocking scene.

Before, there were only a few large merchant caravans entering the 13 Xiongnu cities that could be defended by the Xiongnu army.

And after the Xiongnu change, when the domainers were extinct in the Xiongnu Thirteen Cities, the fact that the Chen Family's merchant team was not only able to

bring domainers into the Xiongnu Thirteen Cities, but was also able to be defended by the Xiongnu army, was proof enough of the merchant team's terrifying strength!

The captain of the Chen family's merchant caravan loudly cupped his fist to this Xiongnu general and said, "Chen family, Chen Shuijia, has come here with a merchant caravan, would you please inform the Xiongnu king if you can discuss the commercial matters?"

Boom!

A single word exploded like thunder.

On both sides of the street, all the people looked uplifted and their eyes shone.

Is it true that is coming to the Huns for business?

The luck of the Xiongnu clan was about to go up again!

The people and even the Xiongnu soldiers who were maintaining the order were all happy and excited.

The Xiongnu general's brow also showed joy.

The special nature of the Chen family's caravan allowed it to enter the thirteen Xiongnu cities on the snowy plains and immediately alerted the Xiongnu king, who immediately issued a decree allowing the Chen family caravan to arrive at the gates of Star City by way of a "green light along the road".

As soon as the Chen caravan entered Star City, the army reported to him, which is why he was able to come so quickly.

"The King will be very happy to know this news!"

This was the thought in the Hun general's mind.

Ever since the Chen caravan had entered the Xiongnu territory, the King of Xiongnu had been able to suppress his thunderous anger and uncharacteristically give the Chen caravan the green light to travel the Xiongnu territory, just because he had a triple expectation of the Chen caravan.

Now that the Chen caravan had come to the Xiongnu to discuss commercial matters, the general was certain that the King would change his weary demeanour when he found out.

As a general of an army, one stands taller and sees more.

The people of Xiongnu only knew that in recent times there had been a sea of blood all over Xiongnu.

But they never knew that the King of the Huns, high up in his palace, had lost his bones.

The pressure that the Huns were facing today was so horrible that it was unbearable!

“Please also stay in Star City first, I will go and report to the king!”

The Xiongnu general gave a fist bump to Chen Shuijia, and then he turned to leave.

In his joy, even his words, with Chen Duijia and the Chen family merchants, no longer posed as a general’s majesty.

The royal palace.

The wind and snow cried, withering silence and slaughter.

In the room.

The King of Xiongnu was still bracing himself to deal with the heavy and tedious business.

His eyes are already red and his eyelids droop as if they are falling on a thousand pounds of iron, ready to close at any moment.

One hand was wielding a pen and waving a brush, while the other was wrapped tightly in his animal robe.

The icy coldness that originated from the depths made the heat wave in the room seem to lose its effect.

“Report! My servant has something to report!”

Outside the door, came the voice of a Xiongnu general.

“Play outside the door!”

The Hun king held his pen without stopping.

“The merchant Wujiang, who is rich in the world, has arrived at Linxing City and wants to discuss commercial matters with the king!”

Outside the door, the Hun general’s tone was a little excited as he reported.

Snap!

The body of the Hun king who was concentrating on his official business trembled, the pen in his hand dropped on the paper, and two beams of essence spurted out abruptly in his eyes, "Really came?"

While in a trance, the corners of the Hun King's mouth were unconsciously turned upwards.

The reason why he could suppress his thunderous anger and allow the Chen family caravan to enter the Xiong Nu territory at this extraordinary moment was only because he expected the Xiong Nu to have cooperation with the Chen family caravan!

If the country remained closed and the Chen caravan was not even allowed to enter, then it would be possible to turn away this opportunity!

He was not sure what the Chen caravan was doing here, so he had to open the country wide and let the Chen caravan have its way.

If it was just a loan route, the Huns would not lose anything.

But if the Chen caravan was really here to seek cooperation, it would be a great fortune for the Xiongnu in today's situation!

Judging by the number of times the Chen caravan had dealt in the Great Snowy Plain over the years, whenever they did, it would be a great deal that would boost the luck of the clan.

The Huns are in a precarious state.

This is exactly what we need now!

Not only to boost the economy of the clan, but more importantly, to allow him to do it himself and regain the prestige of the king in the hearts of the people!

Every little bit helps him to pave the way for Xixing's ascension to the throne!

"Where is the Chen family caravan now?"

The Hun King asked with a smile on his face and excitement.

"I have asked the merchant team to stay in Star City and come immediately to report to the king and ask for his advice."

"Immediately invite the captain of the caravan into the king's palace to meet with my king!"

The Hun king did not hesitate, and at this moment, his face was glowing with red and radiant, as if his spirits had been lifted by a large margin all of a sudden.

“As you command.”

The Xiongnu general outside the door instantly retreated.

The Hun king immediately got up and moved out from behind the desk tremblingly.

There was a plop!

The Hun King hit the ground heavily with both knees and knelt on the ground.

At this moment, the look of devotion was incomparable.

He made a fist with his right hand and placed it where his heart was and heavily knocked his head on the ground.

“Unfilial son, kowtow to the blessings of the old ancestors, with the Chen family’s merchant team trading with Xiongnu, making this happen, stabilising the general situation of Xiongnu has added another point of certainty!”

At this moment, the King of Xiongnu seemed to have cleared away his gloom, his whole body was a bit more relaxed, even his tone of voice was a bit more moderate, no longer like before, even his words gave people the feeling of being out of breath.

Star City Restaurant.

The Chen family’s merchant team moved in and cleared out directly, with the aura of official Xiongnu sheltering the restaurant, making it a stationed camp for the Chen family’s merchant team in just ten minutes.

Inside the room.

Chen Shuijia had removed his thick animal robe and was holding a cup of tea in his hand.

In front of him, there were three other people from the domain.

Although they were not from the Chen family, they had followed Chen Duijia’s side for many years and had long since become close friends.

Chen Duijia took a sip of the tea and immediately felt a warmth go straight down his throat and into his abdomen, and he felt much more comfortable.

On his cold, steely face, his brows were slightly knitted, and he commanded in a solemn, deep voice.

“With the situation in Xiongnu nowadays, the Xiongnu king will not leave our Chen family caravan unattended, otherwise it would not be possible for us to pay for the road all the way to the thirteen cities, I will be summoned into the king’s palace later, and the young lord has asked the spying barbarian, I will spy carefully in the king’s palace.”

“You three, later on, will also be scattered out, and while spying on Barbarian, remember to also spy on the situation of the Huns today.”

There was a pause.

Chen Shuijia put down his tea cup and smiled a bitter smile, “Remember, the Chen family’s money is not important, what matters is the information intelligence, when necessary, even if a hundred million or several hundred million buy a clue, you all must not hesitate to make a move!”

Winner Takes All Chapter 1143-1144

Chapter 1143

What?!

The three cronies sat waxed on the spot.

As Chen Shuijia’s close confidants, they were naturally clear about what the real purpose of this trip to the Great Snowy Plain was.

The young master was seeking news of Barbara’s life and death.

The family head gave an order, and their line of merchants, hard pressed to spread money along the way, paved a golden road all the way to the Xiongnu royal city.

Even, in order to enter Xiongnu, they had to spend a large sum of money to cooperate with the Xiongnu commercial company.

A hundred million or so million was indeed nothing compared to the cost of the whole journey.

But what Chen Shuijia is talking about is not sparing a hundred million hundreds of millions to buy a clue!

A clue is not a message!

Just a small piece of information from a snoop!

“Brother Chen, isn’t it too unsparing of money for us to do this, to spend so massively on just a clue?”

A close friend spoke up with some hesitation and asked.

“Even the family head is not stingy, what are we stingy about?”

Chen Shuijia shrugged, “We just need to complete the task, is the money spent too much for the Chen family?”

With one word, “Is it much?” The three cronies were speechless at the question.

Is it much?

A lot!

But compared to the Chen family, it was not much at all!

The Chen family, who had all the money in the world, was the leader of the gentry, like gods and goddesses sitting high in the clouds, overlooking the gentry.

The Chen family, who were in charge of the world’s wealth, were like gods and goddesses on the clouds, overlooking the world’s gentry.

“As ordered.”

The three cronies nodded their heads in agreement at the same time.

After waiting for about half an hour.

Outside the door then sounded the voice of the Hun general, “Captain Chen, the king invites you into the palace for a chat.”

“Good!”

Chen Shuijia had expected this and answered calmly.

He then gestured to his three cronies with his eyes before getting up and walking out of the room.

Not long after Chen Shuijia left with the Xiongnu general, the three cronies also went out.

Although the Xiongnu had suffered a shocking change, there were still troops outside the restaurant where the Chen family’s merchants were staying, both explicitly and implicitly.

The Xiongnu are now in a state of cupidity.

But with the banner of the Chen family's merchants, it was easy for the three cronies to enter and leave the restaurant.

After all, this was the situation the Hun king had been hoping for.

Now that the riches had really come down, no Xiongnu soldier would be foolish enough to take the big risk of stopping the three cronies from entering or leaving the restaurant.

On the way.

Chen Shuijia followed the Xiongnu general on his dusty journey to the palace.

The army opened the way and the speed was extremely fast.

All along the way, Chen Shuijia saw some broken buildings and even some blood stains left on some buildings from time to time.

The surroundings, especially after approaching the royal palace, became more and more obvious and harsh.

Chen Shuijia asked, "General, what has happened to the Xiongnu recently? These ramshackle buildings, and bloodstains"

The Xiongnu general's brow was knitted tightly and a thick depression surfaced between his brows.

He said helplessly, "It's all about the Huns, Captain Chen please don't give me a hard time."

The broken buildings and the residual bloodstains were all caused by Chen Dong's escape from the Thirteen Cities of Xiongnu in the first place.

The hundred beasts had come out of their cages and had taken the heaviest casualties on the royal palace and the buildings and people near it, so the surroundings were now showing a little more prominently.

Chen Shuijia smiled gently and said no more.

Upon entering the palace, the Hun general called a halt to the army and led Chen Shuijia alone towards the Hun king's room.

This was an order from the King of Xiongnu.

Ever since the shocking change in Xiongnu, the King of Xiongnu had rarely worked in the King's Palace.

The reason was simple: the vast king's hall was not as warm as the king's room.

Many matters were handled by ministers who entered the King's chamber to report.

In Xiongnu today, the people at the bottom of the hierarchy are still calm and unruffled.

But the upper echelons of the Xiongnu hierarchy, being closer to the King and better informed, were already in a state of panic.

It was at the same time that Chen Shuijia was following the Xiongnu general to meet the Xiongnu king.

Inside a tavern in Star City, where the Chen family's merchant caravan was stationed.

The situation in the thirteen cities was in turmoil because of the Xiongnu's change of heart.

So much so that the tavern business, too, had become much slower.

It was no longer the same as before, when countless people flocked to get drunk under the extreme night.

Inside the spacious tavern, the number of people was few and far between, but compared to before, it was ultimately a little more cold.

In the corner.

A sturdy figure is sitting alone, pouring himself a drink.

A tavern bartender carried a tray and walked up next to the figure.

"Lord Kui Gang, the owner said that he appreciated your presence in the shop and made it look so good, so he asked me to give you a bottle of Louis XIII as a token of his respect."

Kui Gang put down his glass, raised his eyes to look contemptuously at the bartender and snorted a laugh.

"You businessmen are quick to change your faces, take the wine back, you didn't give it away before, but now you know how to give it away, you think I, Kui Gang, don't have money to buy wine?"

The barman became anxious, "Lord Kui Gang, I am only following orders, please don't give me a hard time."

Kui Gang narrowed his eyes, and the contempt on his face intensified.

A coldness, even, swept out from his body and enveloped the barman.

This tavern was where he often came, and where he had met Wang Yu and Zhang Chao last time.

Now that Xiongnu had undergone great changes, his status had not returned to that of the first warrior of Xiongnu, but he had vaguely risen much higher than before.

The only reason he chose this tavern was because it was a turning point in his destiny.

If he hadn't met Wang Yu and Zhang Chao, and planned that partnership, he would still be the same old No. 1 Hun warrior, seemingly well-connected, but in fact secretly in shambles and in disgrace.

After he was stripped of his title as the first warrior of the Huns, he spent his days in this tavern, drunk and dreaming of death.

The looks on the faces of the tavern owner and the bartender were still fresh in his mind.

He was not surprised that the tavern owner could detect his change of identity, but it was the back and forth look on the tavern owner's face that made him sick.

Caught in a chill, the bartender looked terrified, his body like a sieve, as if he was a frightened quail.

"Get lost."

Kui Gang casually took the tray of wine over, then pulled out a thick pile of money and put it into the tray.

The bartender was first pleased, but when he saw the money in the tray, his face changed dramatically.

Just before he could say anything, Kui Gang said in a cold voice, "You are working, I don't want to give you a hard time, but the face of your boss makes me feel sick, if you keep pestering me, I will stop drinking this bottle of Louis XIII and just smash it on your head."

"Right, sorry."

The bartender hurriedly got up and left in fear.

Kui Gang snorted, his face full of disdain and contempt.

He casually opened his Louis XIII and tilted his head to drink.

It was at the same time that he was pouring himself a drink.

One of Chen Shuijia's cronies walked into the tavern.

"Hm?"

Kui Gang, who was drinking bountifully, inadvertently caught a glimpse of Chen Shuijia's crony.

After all, among the Xiongnu nowadays, domainers were extinct.

A face of a domainer was as striking as a blazing sun in a tavern.

It was not just Kui Gang who noticed.

In fact, everyone in the entire tavern had their attention locked onto the crony as soon as he stepped through the tavern door.

Being watched by all the eyes, the crony's face was a little unnatural, and he felt like a man on his back.

This mission is too difficult!

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

There was no choice.

The crony had no choice but to give up on the idea of prying.

He raised his hand, clasped his fist and said with a smile, "Excuse me, everyone, I am from the Chen family line of merchants, I have just arrived at your place and am a bit tired, so I have come to the tavern to have a few drinks to relieve my fatigue."

Chapter 1144

The Chen family line of merchants?

As soon as the words were spoken, the tavern was in an uproar.

The people in the audience were whispering and talking.

Even in this barbaric land of the Great Snowy Plain outside the domain, the Chen Family was famous!

“People from the Chen family line of merchants?”

Kui Gang raised an eyebrow, with his status and experience, he naturally reacted quickly, “No wonder he can wear the face of a person from the domain and pass through Xiongnu unhindered, the Chen family merchant team has arrived, perhaps

After a pause, he lowered his voice to the point where only he could hear it, and murmured, “Or maybe the king’s court is in danger, to be a little more stable.”

The words fell.

Kui Gang took the lead and rose to his feet, his magnificent, thick voice instantly pressing across the room.

“Brother, if you don’t mind, brother invites you to this table for a drink?”

At those words.

Daoist gazes looked towards Kui Gang, and some people who originally had the intention of inviting him, also dismissed their thoughts.

Within this tavern, no one dared to compete with Kui Gang yet.

“Good!”

The crony smiled and nodded, then stepped in front of Kui Gang: “Old Brother, it’s Zhou Haijian from the Chen Family’s merchant team, I’m sorry to disturb you, Old Brother.”

“No harm, all brothers within the four seas, my name is Kui Gang.”

Kui Gang smiled and arched his hand and clasped his fist, his words and actions were as bold as they could be, and he was not at all constrained by his status.

As far as he was concerned.

To him, there was no need to take advantage of his status when facing the people of the Chen family’s merchants.

It would be silly and foolish to take advantage of status.

As Kui Gang’s words left his mouth, a compliment rang out from a table in the distance.

“Good luck, young brother, to be invited by Lord Kui Gang, the number one warrior of the Huns, is something we wouldn’t dare to think of.”

A compliment that was immediately echoed by all the people present.

This made Kui Gang extremely satisfied, smiling with a red face and unconsciously straightening his back.

It had been some days since he had experienced such a powerful and complimentary scene.

The number one warrior of the Huns, Kui Gang?

Zhou Haijian’s heart and soul were lifted, and in a flash, his mind was spinning.

To be crowned the First Warrior of Xiongnu was a unique honour in Xiongnu, a position of supremacy that allowed him to grasp more and broader and deeper access than even some generals.

The Chen family’s merchant fleet has travelled without borders, and this has allowed them to know some of the things that go on in various places, like the back of their hand.

“Perhaps Barbarian’s news can find a breakthrough from the Kui Gang in front of him.”

This was the thought in Zhou Haijian’s mind.

With that, Zhou Haijian took his seat and atmospherically ordered a few bottles of good wine worth a lot of money.

Then he smiled at Kui Gang and said, “Brother Kui Gang doesn’t mind my status, so my little brother must also return Brother Kui Gang’s kindness with a few bottles of bad wine, I hope Brother Kui Gang doesn’t mind.”

Hearing these words, Kui Gang, who was full of smiles, could not help but stiffen his smile.

A few bottles of bad wine?

Who’s dried wine costs tens of thousands of dollars a bottle?

As expected of the Chen family’s merchants, they are so trenchant!

The food and wine were served.

Kui Gang then drank with Zhou Haijian.

The wine and laughter echoed.

Zhou Haijian had been following Chen Shuijia's merchant team for many years, so he was already a human being with a clear mind, and soon drew closer to Kui Gang.

One of the strengths of a businessman is his strong affinity with strangers and his ability to gain trust by drawing them closer to him.

Zhou Haijian is putting this to good use at the moment.

Before Zhou Haijian came to the tavern, Kui Gang had already drunk a lot.

At this moment, he was deliberately plied with wine by Zhou Haijian, and his drunkenness was fast approaching.

After three rounds of wine, the dishes passed five tastes.

Kui Gang's face was already red with drunkenness and his eyes were disoriented, and he was no longer able to drink.

Zhou Haijian was also full of wine, but he was in better shape than Kui Gang, his eyes were always focused and he was still sober.

He looked around him.

Zhou Haijian smiled and asked, "By the way, Brother Kui Gang, there is something I have been curious about since I approached the Thirteen Cities and entered the city, and I would like to ask Brother Kui Gang to solve it."

"Elder brother Zhou, but there is no harm in saying it."

Kui Gang burped and waved his hand, exhaling his wine breath.

Zhou Haijian deliberately lowered his voice to a level that only he and Kui Gang could hear, and asked cautiously.

"Just outside Star City, I saw many traces of artillery fire, some of which looked like a great battle had taken place, and when I entered the city, I saw some dilapidated buildings that had not yet been repaired, has something happened to the Huns recently?"

This was asked, already from the point of view of an onlooker, asking the doubts of what he had seen, and it was hard to attract suspicion.

Even if he knew exactly what had happened to the Huns recently, it was only by using this kind of topic as a tangent to lead slowly that he could not stir up alarm and protect himself at the same time.

However.

The words had just left his mouth.

The already inebriated Kui Gang suddenly looked solemn, and his lax and disoriented eyes abruptly gazed and erupted with two sharp auras.

The sudden change.

Zhou Haijian's heart gave a jerk.

Immediately afterwards.

Kui Gang bowed slightly and raised his hand to make a silent gesture: "Hush this matter should not be discussed!"

Zhou Haijian's heart settled, but he revealed a puzzled look.

Kui Gang slowly put his right hand across his neck and made a meaningful neck wiping motion.

Then he said in a deep voice: "It is true that something big has happened to the Xiongnu recently, but if you talk nonsense in the middle of it, you will lose your life, so if you have doubts in your mind, you can come to my house some other day, and in private, I will answer your questions."

"Thank you, Brother Kui Gang, it's a deal!"

Zhou Haijian asked no more questions and raised his glass of wine to drink with Kui Gang.

The two of them drank much more wine until Kui Gang fell down drunk on the table.

Zhou Haijian asked the tavern staff to send Kui Gang home.

He, himself, staggered back to the tavern where he was staying with weak feet.

When he entered the house.

Chen Shuijia and the other two close friends were already in the room.

Only the look on the three men's faces was grave and serious.

“Brother Chen, didn’t you go to the palace to see the king, and you’re back so soon?”

A dazed Zhou Haijian asked in confusion.

“Do you think time has passed so quickly?”

Chen Shuijia’s face was covered with a layer of frost, “Zhou Haijian, I let you go out on a mission, and you got yourself drunk as hell, do you want to bury all the people of our caravan in Xiongnu?”

“It’s already been six hours!”

Another crony hastily gave Zhou Haijian a tug and reminded him.

Six hours?

Zhou Haijian’s gaze immediately froze, and he became a little more awake.

Even if Chen Shuijia had gone to the palace to talk to the King of Xiongnu about business cooperation, but with the Chen family’s business dealings, it was impossible to discuss everything in one meeting, the meeting was just a greeting, there were still many, many plans to be made.

So Chen Shuijia would not stay in the palace for too long.

Instead, he went out to scout for news, but he stayed for six hours and came back smelling of wine.

Anyone who saw him would have misunderstood!

Zhou Haijian shook his head hard to sober himself up a little, then stepped forward and approached Chen Disjia and his two cronies, saying, “I went out this time and got a clue, drinking out of it.”

Winner Takes All Chapter 1145-1146

Chapter 1145

What?

Chen Shuijia and his two cronies were shocked and dismayed at the same time.

But when Zhou Haijian spilled out the whole story, both Chen Shuijia and his two cronies changed their seriousness.

Both Chen Shuijia and his two cronies changed their seriousness from their earlier gaze, and were replaced by a joyful excitement that was hard to hide.

“The first warrior of the Huns, if we can break through him, then we will definitely be able to find out the news of Barbara’s life and death.”

Chen Shuijia said heartily, and then patted Zhou Haijian’s shoulder appreciatively: “Haijian, you have made your mark, later in the day, you will be in charge of facilitating relations with Kui Gang, make sure to pry his mouth open, either you drink him to death or he drinks you to death!”

Zhou Haijian’s gaze was awe-inspiring: “.....”

Another crony also smiled and nodded his head.

“Unexpectedly happy, really unexpectedly happy ah, Hai Jian this time you are the head of the credit, just now we are still sad.”

Zhou Haijian looked back, “Did something happen?”

The two cronies looked at Chen Shuijia at the same time.

They were both close friends, and Chen Disjia had no intention of hiding anything.

He sighed and said in a serious and grave manner, “Just now I went into the king’s palace to meet with the Hun king, the progress was brief, the follow-up was the time to really discuss cooperation in commercial matters, nowadays the Hun king is withered and powerful, as if he is on the verge of dying, more crucial is

The first time I went in and out of the king’s palace, along the way several times to side track the Hun general who brought me into the palace, that always keep their mouths shut, even I took the opportunity to explore the ordinary servants in the king’s palace, but those servants not only keep their mouths shut, but also as long as I mention some key words, will immediately fear like a ghost, fleeing away. ”

The first time I saw him, I was able to see him.

“So, you’ve made a great achievement this time! Now the king’s palace is already an iron barrel, it is impossible to corrupt information from it, but you managed to run into the first warrior of the Xiongnu by accident, and even pulled together a relationship, this is really an unexpected joy!”

“It’s actually quite embarrassing, at first I did want to go into the tavern to poke around.”

Zhou Haijian scratched his head, “But hell knows, I caught everyone’s attention as soon as I entered the tavern, so I had to lie and say I was drinking to relieve my boredom.

“Perhaps this is the blessing of a foolish man.”

Chen Shuijia sighed.

Zhou Haijian: “.....”

He scratched his head and asked with a spit of wine, “Brother Chen, although I’ve had too much to drink, how come I can’t tell if you’re complimenting me or scolding me with this comment?”

Chen Duijia and the other two cronies looked at each other and smiled.

The sooner we do so, the smaller the loss to the Chen family merchants. ”

“As you command!”

The Xiongnu King’s Palace.

In the Xiongnu King’s room, the sound of unbridled and unrestrained laughter persisted for a long time.

This was the first time the King of Xiongnu had laughed since Chen Dong had fled the Thirteen Cities and the Xiongnu Heaven had changed.

The pressure was heavy, and the crisis of the king’s court being overthrown was like a lofty mountain pressing down across the King of Xiongnu’s shoulders.

The old ancestors had blessed him with a chance of survival, which was a great blessing!

Now the arrival of the Chen family’s caravan seeking to cooperate with the Xiongnu made the Xiongnu king feel even more relaxed, and the pent-up anger in his chest seemed to have been lifted a little.

Inside the room, the lights were bright.

The Hun was glowing and in high spirits.

He was laughing, trembling with laughter, with tears in his eyes.

From the brief discussion he had just had with Chen Shuijia, he already had the outline of the Chen merchants’ intention to cooperate.

“A masterstroke, worthy of the Chen family, when they make a move, it is a masterstroke!”

Even as the King of Xiongnu, he couldn't help but sigh with emotion at this moment, "Planning investments around various infrastructure and livelihood projects, this is what my King wants most urgently today!"

That day when the Huns changed, the impact was too great.

Even if it was lucky that the old ancestors had blessed the situation and suppressed the whole situation, seeking a ray of hope for the royal court.

But afterwards, the King of the Huns went to great lengths to seal off the country and purge it of foreigners in order to minimise the impact.

The consequence of all this, the greatest damage of all, was the weakening of the people!

When the people's hearts are in the right place, there is nothing to lose.

If the people's heart does not return, it can also overturn the boat.

This is an ancient truth.

Today, the people's heart of the Xiongnu is already reduced to a threshold, stuck at that threshold point by the blessing of the old ancestor and his fierce might, but it could break through at any time.

Once it breaks through, it will be the time for the people to revolt and for the thousands of years of the royal court to be overthrown in one go.

The Chen family's investment plans, whether in infrastructure or livelihood projects, are all people-oriented, working for the welfare of the people and improving the existing dilemma of the Xiongnu people.

In the eyes of the Hun king, once this cooperation was secured, it would certainly be able to win the hearts and minds of the people and pull them back from that precarious threshold of discontent.

"No matter what the cost, even if the royal court pays in blood, we will still facilitate this cooperation with the Chen family!"

The Hun king gritted his teeth, his gaze firm as he squeezed the words out from between his teeth.

Stabilising the situation in Xiongnu and consolidating the continuation of the royal court was what the Xiongnu King wanted to facilitate at the risk of burning his life today.

The appearance of the Chen family's caravan was undoubtedly a blessing from heaven for a man who was dying of thirst in the desert!

Even if this cooperation would make the Hun court bleed, the Hun king would not hesitate to do so.

It was better to bleed than to have the kingdom destroyed!

In the cage of the royal palace.

Darkness is the only tone in the cage.

The only light is in the blank area in the middle of the cage.

The surrounding cages were already empty.

The cage now exists in name only.

If there is only one "beast" being held, it is only Barbara.

In the darkness of the cage.

There are no fingers in sight.

The air is still filled with the sickening stench of beasts and the smell of dung.

Even though the fierce beasts were no longer there, the unpleasant stench had been carved into every inch of the cage, leaving it behind.

"Ah!"

Suddenly, a childish, frightened scream rang out from the darkness.

Immediately after, Barbara's cries rang out, "Ooooooooooooo uncle
oooooooooooooooo Barbara, scared... . when is Uncle coming to pick up Barbara?
....."

The cries of desperation and fear echoed through the fighting cage, echoing continuously.

Each cry was filled with despair and helplessness.

It was just that in the darkness, there was only Barbara's voice echoing as well, and it was impossible to see where Barbara was.

Clattering Clattering

The sound of chains rang out.

Barbara's cries came to an abrupt halt, and she knew that it was from the chains at the feet of the beast slaves.

A beast slave was coming!

A beam of light shone into the beast cage.

Curled up in the corner, Barbara's face was full of filth, written with fear and scorn, and her clothes were in rags.

Just a moment after the light shone, Barbara hastily pulled out her dagger from her arms.

She remembered the words of her Aunt Shying, and the dagger was the only weapon of defence that Aunt Shying had left her!

Her hands held the dagger tightly, but she was still trembling a little. Her big clear eyes were full of vigilance as she stared at the beast slaves outside the bars, but as young as she was, she could hardly maintain her composure in fear, and her hands were trembling badly as she held the dagger.

Tears were streaming down from her eyes.

But she was stubborn, her teeth clenched tightly on her lips to prevent herself from crying out.

Heartbreakingly stubborn!

"Dinner is served."

The beast slave outside the iron cage let out an indifferent, hoarse voice, as if it was mechanical, without the slightest bit of emotion.

Then, the beast slave raised a wooden bucket in front of the iron bars, then picked up a ladle and scooped up a scoop of sticky, vegetable leaf-stained, unpleasant-smelling, pig-like food and slowly poured it into a trench inside the beast cage.

Clattering

As the food was poured into the trough.

The man's expression obviously relaxed a bit.

But when she looked at the food in the trough, which was like pig food, she did not hesitate in the slightest and jumped straight into the trough, cupping her hands to drink the sticky paste into her mouth.

As she drank, her tears kept flowing down her face.

But in her clear, tear-filled eyes, there was a determination like no other.

“Live! You must live! Eat well, sleep well, Uncle will definitely come to get Barbara... If she dies, Uncle won't be able to get Barbara!”

This was the thought in Barbara's mind.

“Gooooo gooooo”

Even though the paste carried an unpleasant smell and even some of the stuff would get stuck in her throat unpleasantly, Barbara still drank it as willingly as she could.

She was sure that uncle would come and get her!

And until then, all she has to do is try to survive!

As Auntie Shying said!

However, just as Barbara was concentrating on eating.

She did not notice that the vicissitudes of the ugly face behind the overhead light was slowly revealing a greedy and lewd wry smile

Chapter 1146

A greedy, obscene smile.

It was revealed behind the light, as eerie and ominous as possible.

His cloudy eyes, full of fire, looked down unscrupulously at Barbara in front of him.

Barbara, on the other hand, did not notice.

The food swallowed whole was too hard to swallow, not only did it carry a sickeningly strange taste, but something would get stuck in her throat.

She had been through a lot, but with the instinct to gag, she had to concentrate on suppressing the gagging sensation and forcing herself to swallow.

She had to live and wait for her uncle to come and get her!

To her uncle's place under the stars.

"Vomit

Her thin body shuddered violently, and Barbara staggered backwards with a poof and sat down on the ground, vomiting the food she had just swallowed directly onto the ground out of nausea.

Under the light of the lamp.

Barbara's face was covered with sticky food residue, some vomiting, and even more tears in her eyes, extremely wretched and pitiful.

After a few seconds of reprieve.

Barbara pursed her lips stubbornly, raised her hand to wipe the sticky food residue from her face, and then continued to lean down towards the trench, ready to continue eating.

But then there was a sudden flash in front of his eyes.

An appetising scent poured into his nose.

Barbara was stunned.

Her big, tearful eyes stared straight at the fragrant chicken leg in front of her.

In the light of the lamp.

She could clearly see the crystalline grease left on the charred skin of the chicken, and the tantalising aroma made her throat well up and she swallowed with a gulp.

"Is it for me?"

Barbara tilted her head and looked at the beast slave beyond the bars.

The beast slave looked at Barbara in the same way, and then at the chicken leg in his hand, his throat welling up as he swallowed a mouthful of saliva.

This was the chicken leg he had gone to all the trouble to get his hands on.

To him, as a beast slave, such a delicacy was something that could only be found in heaven.

For chicken legs, he yearned for the same.

But he yearned even more for the primal instinct of that desire.

Especially the girl in front of him, who was so tender.

Even if the heads of the people Shying had killed earlier rolled and blood flowed all over the floor.

But after a brief moment of fear, slowly settling down, that primal desire, like a beast, spurted out.

“Even if I die, I want to die under the peony flower!”

This was the thought in the beast slave’s mind.

When they had not seen the sun for years, when they had no future, when they had lost everything, when they were even worse than animals, the price of desperation, in their minds, was infinitely closer to nothing.

At most, is just a life.

It is better to die under the peony flower than to slowly suffer this boundless darkness and finally die of old age and exhaustion.

“Thank you

Barbara smiled happily, raised her hand and grabbed the chicken leg.

The beast slave retracted the chicken leg, allowing Barbara to grab it in one go.

With that, a hoarse, cold voice rang out, “Exchange.”

“Exchange?”

Barbara blinked her big eyes, her face full of confusion.

The beast slave didn’t shy away from pointing at Barbara: “Your body, in exchange for a chicken leg.”

Yes!

In the eyes of a beast, a body was only worth a chicken leg.

At least in this beast slave’s mind, in Barbara’s current situation, a chicken leg was already a heavenly price that was hard to refuse.

Barbara’s delicate body trembled, and a look of shock and horror fiercely appeared on her dirty face.

On her pale, pretty face, her eyes instantly went round.

Almost simultaneously, Barbara took out her dagger and pointed it at the beast slave, hissing and shrilling, "Don't come over, don't come near me!"

"Don't chicken legs smell good?"

The beast slave was laughing, the corners of his mouth had pulled to the extreme on his face, which was full of vicissitudes and furrows.

In the light of the lamp, it was like a ghost, eerily seeping.

"If you agree to the exchange, you can eat the most delicious food in the world, and you don't have anything to lose."

There would be no loss?

Barbara's lips trembled, her pretty face was filled with fear, and her eyes were even filled with tears.

She was young though, she was ignorant and untouched by many things.

But she had been told these things by her ama since she was a child!

That the body was the most important thing of all!

When she first entered the beast cage, she really didn't understand the look the beast slaves showed her.

But now that the beast slaves' words had come to this point, how could she not understand?

"Don't come over, go away, go away!"

Barbara screamed in fear and threatened, "If you come over, I, I'll stab you to death."

And yet.

Zee

The beast slave was unconcerned, smiling to himself as he opened the door to the beast cage and walked in with a flourish.

In his eyes, what resistance could a little girl have?

Even if she had a dagger, so what?

In the hands of an adult, a dagger was a murderous weapon.

But in the hands of a little girl who trembled even when holding the dagger, it was just an ornament, with no power to kill.

Not to mention the fact that he was already prepared to die before he made the decision.

In the process, a few wounds would not affect the outcome.

Such extreme thoughts made the beast slave, who was at this moment filled with primitive desire all over his body, no longer cared.

“Get out, get out!”

Barbara screamed, waving the dagger in her hand, her body trembling as she wailed and cried out in pain, “Ooooooooooooo Uncle, Auntie Xixing Ooooooooooooo... ..”

The cries were miserable and echoed in the fighting cage.

The large beast fighting cage, at this time, this heartbreaking fearful cries, but seems silent, no one knows.

And inside the cage.

With a chicken leg in one hand and a torch in the other, the beast slave slowly approached Barbara.

He seemed a little frightened, afraid of scaring Barbara and of alerting the others.

Creeping along, he moved as slowly as a tortoise.

Even though he knew that the other beast slaves in the fighting cage, at this time of day, would not come this way, as it was his turn today.

Since the beasts had been released from their cages, the beast slaves in the cage had been disguised as free.

The other slaves, when they are not on duty, are mostly curled up in their hay nests, snoozing, which is their only leisure.

This slow approach was never without a smile on the faces of the slaves.

Even the corners of his mouth were tugging at the roots of his ears.

Faced with the desperate and helpless little Barbara, there was not the slightest hesitation or pity in his eyes, but only that blazing heat that was like a burning flame.

“Oooooooooo get away, get away, don't come over, don't come over

Barbara sat on the ground and waved her dagger desperately, hoping to scare off the beast slaves.

But as the beast slaves slowly approached, she was sitting on the ground, desperately moving towards the corner, her pale face written with helplessness and fear.

Tears were streaming down her face and her body was trembling.

“Uncle save Barbara!”

A harsh scream, which Barbara let out with all her might.

Like an explosive thunderclap, it resounded through the fighting cage.

Zhenjiang City.

Inside the practice room.

People were exchanging shadows.

A strong wind whistled.

As Chen Dong's hands and feet swung out, muffled thunder would explode from the bottom of his fist blades and feet.

Each move was fierce and domineering.

But in Chen Dong's state of forgetfulness, it was flowing without stagnation.

And yet.

Boom!

The moment Chen Dong's right foot landed on the ground, the floor cracked with a loud bang.

Chen Dong snapped out of his state of forgetfulness, his features twisted, his eyes terrified, and he directly fell to one knee on the ground.

Pain!

Tearing heartache!

It was as if in an instant, there were countless sharp needles, poking violently at his heart.

“Ho ho ho ho”

Chen Dong grasped his right hand over his heart, his neck thick, and gasped for breath.

Sweat, moreover, dripped down to the ground like broken pearls.

Just now in the state of forgetfulness, he vaguely, his ears seemed to hear Barbara's screams.

That heart-breaking cry made Chen Dong unable to remain calm any longer.

Terrified and in heartache.

Chen Dong's gaze was terrified and his lips were mumbling, “Is Barbara in danger?”

Winner Takes All Chapter 1147-1148

Chapter 1147

The sharp pain of ten thousand needles piercing his heart.

It made Chen Dong, at this moment, even breathe cautiously.

With a slight deep breath, the huge pain in his heart would skyrocket.

He did not know why he was feeling this way at this moment.

But as his heart surged, in the darkness, there was just that thought that something had happened to Barbara.

And it was getting stronger and stronger.

So strong that he no longer had the heart to care about anything else at this time.

The actual fact is that you can find a lot of people who are not able to get to know you.

The silence is silent, echoing the sound of Chen Dong's rapid panting.

Chen Dong, who was sweating profusely, hastily took out his mobile phone and dialed his father, Chen Daolin.

In order to hide himself, he was reluctant to contact the outside world too much.

But at this moment, full of thoughts of Barbara, he had to confirm the matter through his father.

The phone was answered after just one ring.

“Dong’er.”

Chen Daolin’s tone was filled with surprise.

“Dad, have you heard from Barbara?”

Chen Dong forced himself to hold back his heartache and hurriedly asked.

“Not yet.”

On Chen Dong’s eyeballs, blood gradually climbed up and flew towards the blood-stained direction.

With these words out of Chen Daolin’s mouth, the blue veins at the corners of Chen Dong’s eyes suddenly bulged out.

“Check, check quickly! I need to know if Barbara is alive or dead, I need to know if she is safe and sound.”

A hoarse hiss, almost with all his might.

It took Chen Daolin on the phone by surprise, and he couldn’t help but fall silent.

Chen Dong’s body was trembling, his mouth and nose were gasping for air, and his eyes, at this moment, were even more fierce to the extreme.

The majestic killing intent emanating from all over his body instantly seemed to freeze the practice room.

“I will inform them to investigate as quickly as possible, but what can you do now that you have learned of Barbara’s situation? The Huns have now put you on their must-kill list!”

Chen Daolin sounded a little despondent, how could he not understand how much Chen Dong’s escape from Xiongnu had affected it?

Even without the need to probe, he knew clearly that once Chen Dong entered Xiong Nu again, he would inevitably be surrounded and killed by the Xiong Nu as a whole.

It was for this reason that Chen Daolin thought that Chen Dong's insistence on knowing whether Barbara was alive or dead was a bit redundant.

Chen Daolin could help Chen Dong find out whether Barbara was alive or dead at any cost, because Barbara was Chen Dong's benefactor.

But Chen Daolin would never allow Chen Dong to act out of his mind because of Barbara at this moment!

"When Barbara is well, it is clear as day!"

At this moment, a volcano rose up in his chest, and he gritted his teeth and said, "If anything happens to Barbara, I will destroy the Xiongnu!"

The words were resounding and powerful, and his killing intent was overwhelming.

Silence.

There was dead silence on the phone.

Even Chen Daolin was scared into silence by Chen Dong's words.

A long time later.

Only then did Chen Daolin's voice ring out on the phone, "I will urge them on, you calm down."

Pop!

The phone hung up.

Chen Dong put down the phone, the huge pain in his heart did not disappear.

His scarlet eyes, filled with tears, slowly turned his head and looked out in the direction of Xiong Nu.

With one pair of eyes, it was as if he could cross millions of miles and see the thirteen cities of Xiongnu.

"Wait for uncle, uncle will definitely go and take you home!"

.....

Inside the beast fighting cage.

Tick tick tick

In the silence, a sound of water dripping down became extraordinarily clear.

The air was filled with the sickening, hair-on-the-back smell of blood.

The light fell to the floor.

The red pools of blood on the ground were imprinted, and even some of the blood was still rising with the slightest hint of heat.

In the corner at the end of the light, Barbara was pale and huddled in fear and distress in the corner, her hands still clutching the dagger dripping blood.

Her clothes were a little torn, but they were sort of intact.

There were also bruises and scratches on his face.

His forehead was also torn, and blood ran down his cheeks, sweeping across Barbara's eyes, blurring her vision, and then across his pale, terrified face.

This was the result of the beast slave's recoil just before he died.

Even though her vision was blurred, Barbara stared straight at the beast slave's corpse on the ground.

She was afraid that the beast slave would get up again.

She knew that the one lying on the ground in a pool of blood was no longer a human being, but a beast.

A beast that was out to hurt her.

At her most desperate and helpless moment just now, the weak Barbara suddenly threw herself on her own and stabbed her dagger at the beast slave.

The beast slave, who was already arrogant and did not care about Barbara's threat, was unable to dodge in the light of day and was directly stabbed to the ground with Barbara's dagger.

It was the weak Barbarian who then waved his dagger with a stubborn and resilient mind.

Blood splattered on Barbara's body.

But Barbara did not dare to stop, she was afraid, she was scared.

She had to protect herself, she had to wait for her uncle to come and get her, so she defied all odds.

When one is pushed to the brink, there are only two ways left, either give up everything and jump, or just go ahead.

The weak and helpless Barbara, at the most critical moment, chose the latter.

“Don’t come over, don’t come over

Barbara was trembling all over, as if she was hysterical, and kept shaking her head and muttering.

Her hair was stained with blood and water, clinging to her face.

At this moment, Barbara was in a mess and pitiful.

While murmuring, there were tears coming out of her eyes, as if they were broken pearls.

“Don’t come over don’t come over

The heartbreaking murmuring sound echoed in the fighting cage.

For Barbara, whether it was the coveted beast slaves she had just encountered, or the counter-kill wielding a knife to kill someone, it was all a great fear.

Like a gloom, it hangs over her in a deadly grip at the moment.

In the beast cage, the lights, the corpses, the pools of blood, the fearful Barbara.

It all intertwined as if it were purgatory on earth.

Clattering clattering

The sound of chains echoed abruptly in the cage.

Barbara did not move a muscle, her gaze always fixed on the corpse of the beast slave on the ground, her whole being in a state of great terror of shock and explosion.

The next second.

“Ah! Killing, killing!”

A shrill whistle abruptly echoed through the beast fighting cage.

Even so, Barbara did not react in the slightest.

It wasn't until ten minutes later, when Xixing arrived with his men at the news.

"Barbarian!"

Shying stopped in front of the beast cage, and when he saw the scene in the cage, he instantly had the feeling that the sky was falling, and hurriedly let out a shout.

Barbara, who was curled up in the corner, trembled violently, and her eyes, which were almost out of focus, gradually regained focus.

Her eyes, too, slowly shifted to Xixing's body in response to the sound.

When she saw Shy Xing clearly.

Barbara burst out in a loud cry, all her suppressed emotions bursting out at this moment.

"Oooooooooo Auntie Shying, afraid, Barbara is afraid Ooooooooooooo Auntie Shying, I don't want to kill him, it's him who wants to come over, he wants to come over"

The painful cries echoed through the beast cage.

Barbara dropped the dagger, rolling and crawling to the beast cage bars, blood-stained hands through the bars, hugging Xixing's legs, crying and wailing.

"Ooooooooooooo Auntie Xixing, please, please let me go to my uncle, ooooooooooooo afraid, afraid"

Looking at Barbara on the ground, Barbara's miserable cries and wails echoed in her ears.

Xixing's whole body froze, his heart like a knife, his body like oil cooking.

The scene in front of her was like a thunderbolt from a clear sky, hitting her hard.

Barbara did not tell the cause and effect, but she had already guessed it.

An icy killing intent exploded out from Xie Xing's body.

The hundred guards simultaneously changed their faces and knelt down in fear

Chapter 1148

An awe-inspiring killing intent fills the fighting cage.

A hundred guards knelt down at the same time.

Amidst the silence and slaughter, Xixing's lips and teeth opened lightly and his tongue burst into thunder.

“Kill!”

The word “kill” was like a big thunderclap.

The hundred guards present were all chilled and frightened.

They had rarely seen the gentle and charming princess have such a moment of killing intent.

“Princess, spare your life!”

Almost simultaneously.

A sound of chains rang out.

Dozens of beast slaves, kneeling down at the same time, grabbed the ground with their heads and howled for mercy.

However.

Xixing didn't even turn her head back, her face as cold as frost, her eyes narrowed, her killing intent stirring.

“A bunch of beasts, I have spared you once, there is no second time, even the children are not spared, what is the difference between you and the beasts and birds of the outside world?”

Cold intent surged.

But Xixing slowly squatted down, tears in her eyes as she gazed at Barbara who was bawling and crying, completely broken.

She knew that children were the future of the tribe, but the people of the tribe did not.

The existence of slavery has given rise to animals with no future, who are dehumanised and have no regard for anything.

What happened to Barbara made her heart twist like a knife and her body cook like oil.

Even though Barbara had not really been harmed, she had already deterred these dehumanised beast slaves with her human head the last time, but it had still happened.

This time, Shying will never allow there to be a next time.

It was time to cut the grass and get rid of the roots!

“Barbara, don’t cry, aunty hugs!”

Shying’s nose was sore and she squeezed out a gentle smile, and through the iron bars, she swept the bawling Barbara into her arms, gently rubbing her back.

Only as Barbara’s head buried itself in her arms, the smile on her face suddenly disappeared.

A boundless coldness covered the stunningly beautiful and charming face.

Her red lips lightly opened, “Kill them all, throw them out of the city and feed them to the wolves!”

The determination was so extreme that there was not the slightest room for manoeuvre.

Clang, clang, clang

In an instant, swords and axes fought inside the beast cage, and cold light stirred.

Dozens of beast slaves were terrified to the extreme.

Desperately smashing their heads against the ground, they wailed and begged for mercy.

“Princess, spare our lives, let us go, there won’t be a next time.”

“Please Princess, please Princess, spare us a cheap life.”

“I don’t want to die, I don’t want to die. Please, Princess.”

.....

Begging for mercy echoed through the fighting cage.

Some of the beast slaves even knocked their brains out in their desperation.

But Xixing, but ignored it.

With a frosty face, she always held Barbara, murmuring under her breath, "Barbara is not afraid, Auntie is, Auntie is protecting Barbara's"

The next second.

Poof!

"Ah!"

A cold light flashed and a fountain of blood spurted up.

A beast slave fell in a pool of blood.

With a command from Xixing, hundreds of guards all swarmed towards the beast slaves.

The cold light was so cold that the swords fell as if they were chopping up a melon and slicing vegetables.

Every scream.

Shying could clearly feel Barbara's body in her arms tremble heavily once.

"It's alright, aunty is here, aunty will protect Barbara, little Barbara is not afraid"

Shying spoke softly to comfort Barbara, her right hand gently rubbing Barbara's back, while also applying slight force to keep Barbara from breaking away from her embrace.

She knew that the bloody carnage behind her was not suitable for Barbara to see.

Not to mention the fact that it was Barbara who had just experienced a great horror.

The screams of misery soon faded into the fighting cage.

Under the lights.

Pools of blood flowed, and the corpses of a beast slave, sprawled on the ground, resembled a slaughterhouse.

Shying did not turn around, but ordered in a cold voice, "Clean up the scene immediately, and in addition, send someone to select a beast cage for me, and rearrange it exactly like my boudoir.

Boom!

The order exploded like wild thunder.

The hundred guards who had just finished their killings all changed their faces at the same time.

The leader of the guards' gaze flickered as he said, "Princess, if you do this, the king will definitely explode with thunder and lightning!"

He knew clearly that Barbara was locked up in the fighting cage and was already no different from a slave.

It was a hostage!

On the contrary, did Xixing's decision at the moment look like the treatment of a hostage slave?

The change in the Huns a while ago had already made the King of the Huns thunderously angry and furious.

The princess' action was tantamount to disobedience and ruffling the king's feathers!

"Is it possible to disobey the orders of my princess?"

Xixing questioned calmly.

With a single word, he instantly made the escort leader speechless.

He gritted his teeth and got up to order, "Clean up the scene and find someone to set up the beast cage!"

From the beginning to the end, Xixing's expression did not change in the slightest.

It was cold, as cold as the ten-thousand-year ice deeper in the Northern Region.

She knew that this would be disobedient to her father.

But if she didn't, as long as Barbara was inside the beast fighting cage, there was the possibility that she would be violated by the beast slaves.

This time, Barbara had fought her way out, but what about the next time?

Once was luck, but twice might not be!

Whether it was out of love for Barbara, or out of using Barbara as a hostage to blackmail that man in the future, she had to do it!

A massacre.

Dozens of beast slaves were left dead.

As the guards cleaned up the scene, a body was carried out of the cage, attracting no less attention.

Outside the lofty cage, crowds of people stopped in twos and threes to watch in horror, whispering and whispering.

In the middle of the crowd.

A lofty figure slowly approached.

It was none other than Kui Gang.

“What’s going on?”

Kui Gang looked curiously at the beast fighting cage.

The people around them followed the sound and instantly became respectful.

“Greetings, Lord Kui Gang!”

Although Kui Gang had not yet been re-titled as the number one warrior of the Huns, he was after all a genius general of the Wolf House, the future pillar of the nation!

It would never be something these servants around dared to scorn.

Kui Gang asked, “What has happened in the fighting cage?”

One of the old servants responded, “It seems that something has happened to that little girl, causing the princess herself to come and thunderously rage and directly purge and kill all the beast slaves in the cage.”

Barbarian?

Kui Gang was taken aback and looked at the old servant, “And then?”

The old puff hesitated, looked around and whispered to Kui Gang, “The princess ordered that from now on, the fighting cage will be guarded by military guards, and the care of that little girl has been changed to us servants, the corpses of those beast slaves are not even qualified for burial, the princess ordered that they be directly thrown out of the city to feed the wolves, the corpses will not survive na.”

“Heh

Kui Gang pulled the corner of his mouth and laughed, "The demon mother is really willing, froze the hostage little slave, made into a master."

Although he was laughing, but Kui Gang was narrowing his eyes, shady and resentful.

"That man has already returned to the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, this little Barbara is that man's only hang-up, do you want to keep her to threaten that man in the future, or can't you let go of your one hang-up for that man?"

This was the thought in Kui Gang's mind.

On the night of the Hun's change of heart, he had lurked in the shadows and helped in secret, not knowing at the time exactly what had happened outside the city, and only learning about it later.

That so-called mercenary was not a mercenary at all, nor was he the one who had run to capture that man to return to Zhenjiang City to be dealt with by military justice.

The man who could make Huo Zhenxiao crash his seat and come to his rescue in person was not a mere mortal?

In other words, he had been used!

But Kui Gang didn't care, after all, his purpose had been achieved, such is the cruel adult world, using each other for what they want.

But Xixing's attitude towards Barbara now was like a thorn in his heart, along with the man's figure.

Rubbing his face, Kui Gang smiled, "It's better to have a drink with Old Brother Zhou."

Winner Takes All Chapter 1149-1150

Chapter 1149

Inside the room.

The Hun King's face is grim as he sits quietly by the campfire.

The dancing firelight shone on his face, which was a little red from the fire.

This was the first time in a while that he had truly let go and rested.

Before, even when he slept, he had tossed and turned and worried.

Burning one's life to help a building fall was really more than just words.

With the arrival of the Chen family caravan, it also gave him a breath of fresh air.

The reason why he was sitting by the campfire was also because of the debriefing he had just received.

Knock knock

“Father, Xixing begs to see you.”

The Hun King’s hollow tiger eyes regained focus and coughed twice, “Come in.”

The voice was low and breathless.

Creak

The door to the room pushed open and the wind and snow swept in.

It was clearly still some distance away and had not been affected by the waves.

But the Hun King still felt the cold piercing into his bones and wrapped his robes tightly.

The scene was so worrying that she frowned at it.

After closing the door of the room.

Xixing did not go up either, and knelt down directly on the ground, “Please also ask Father to forgive me.”

“The demon mother is big, what else does father forgive the demon mother for?”

The Hun King smiled sadly, his eyes falling.

Xixing hurriedly crouched with his hands on the ground and kowtowed to explain, “Father, the demon niang is also doing this in order to eliminate future problems, Barbara is his only concern, if when we threaten him with Barbara, he finds out that Barbara is bruised and battered, just ask, what possibility is there of a threat?”

“You have a point.”

The Hun king waved his hand, not intending to be overly annoyed by this matter: “Go back, you are an adult, you have your own measure of things, a mere child, whether she lives as a beast or as a human, it does not matter, as long as she is in Xiongnu, father still has to frame the matter of the cooperation of the Chen family’s merchants, with the money funding of the Chen family’s merchants, the crisis of the king’s court has also eased a bit. ”

“Father

Xixing raised his eyes to the Hun king, who had already turned his head away from the campfire and faced the campfire, his side silent figure, lonely and heartbreaking.

The Hun King, however, pulled at the corners of his mouth, “Go back.”

Shying had no choice but to get up and leave.

From beginning to end, the Hun King always stared at the bonfire, not moving a muscle.

When the door to the room closed, he waited for a few more seconds.

The Xiongnu King suddenly turned his head to look at the room door again and smiled faintly: “O Demon Mother, I hope that the old ancestors will bless us and allow my father to pave a royal road for you out before I am old and decrepit, we will not go south anymore, and we will not ask for anything to restore the ten thousand glories of the old royal court, we will just honestly keep the foundation left behind by the old ancestors. I’m not going to be the only queen of the Xiongnu for thousands of years!”

.....

In the royal city of Xiongnu, in a mansion.

The spacious mansion was lit up with pavilions and pavilions.

There was even the sound of water gurgling in the vast mansion, in the midst of this extremely cold night.

With its location near the royal palace, the mansion is an inch of gold.

Zhou Haijian was led into the mansion by a servant, and even though he had seen a lot, he was still shocked by the luxuriously decorated mansion.

As he passed by the gurgling pond and fountain, Zhou Haijian tsked, “This is a cold night, but there is still a pool of living water that hasn’t frozen into ice.

“Lord Zhou is joking, this is just having a heater to heat up all the water, it is not worth much.”

The servant laughed gently, but his demeanour could not hide his pride and complacency.

“Brother Kui Gang is worthy of being the number one warrior of the Xiongnu, this mansion, with its magnificent atmosphere, can only be lived in by a hero like Brother Kui Gang.”

Zhou Haijian once again paid a compliment.

The servant who led the way unconsciously straightened his back, even though he was a servant, it was an honour to hear someone praise his master.

“It was all a reward from the king.” But the servant still responded.

Zhou Haijian smiled gently and made no more noise.

After he had initially received Kui Gang’s invitation, he was pleasantly surprised that the opportunity had finally come!

It was a rare opportunity to be invited by Kui Gang to drink in a private house.

It was a rare opportunity to be invited by Kui Gang to drink in his private home. Some of the topics that Kui Gang would avoid talking about in public were much less of a concern in private.

Soon.

Zhou Haijian followed the servant into the banquet hall.

In the large banquet hall, the lights were bright.

The spacious round tables were filled with all kinds of delicacies.

The aroma was overwhelming and the boiler was rolling with golden soup.

As the turntable on the table turns, each dish is a masterpiece.

The most conspicuous dish was a roast lamb, brown and oily, in the middle of the table.

Kui Gang was sitting in the main seat.

“Brother Zhou, I’ve prepared a small feast, I didn’t enjoy myself the other night, you and I must have a good drink tonight!”

When Kui Gang saw Zhou Haijian, he immediately got up and greeted him, and graciously took Zhou Haijian by the shoulders.

With a smile on his face, Zhou Haijian said, “It is a great honor for Brother Kui Gang to host a banquet at his home, and for me, a merchant, to receive such an honor is a blessing from my ancestors.”

“Hahahaha are all brothers, come, come, take a seat, the food is all hot, try our Hun cuisine and drink our Hun wine.”

Kui Gang pulled Zhou Haijian into the table, picked up an earthenware altar, slapped open the wine seal and poured out the blood-coloured, crimson wine.

It smelt strongly of alcohol and even had a hint of blood in it.

Zhou Haijian instantly froze: "Brother Kui Gang, this wine"

The servant who had not yet retreated smiled and introduced, "Lord Zhou, this is a fine wine created by our Xiongnu, called blood wine, the brewing process is mixed with blood to make the wine's aroma more intense and complex, and the taste is also better, this is something that in our Xiongnu, if not for our closest friends coming to our door, we would not have blood wine on the table."

The implication was that the blood wine was a treat for the guest of honour!

"Thank you, Brother Kui Gang, for your generous hospitality!"

Zhou Haijian's surprise surfaced as he clasped his fist and said to Kui Gang in gratitude.

Kui Gang waved his hand to signal the servant to leave and closed the door, and then he and Zhou Haijian drank and drank.

Inside the banquet hall, the heat surged.

The sound of laughter echoed.

With Zhou Haijian's experience, it was no problem for him to please Kui Gang.

Three rounds of wine had passed.

Zhou Haijian looked at Kui Gang curiously, "Brother Kui Gang, do you have something on your mind tonight? I see that you are a bit drunk."

Everything at the dinner table was clearly captured by Zhou Haijian's eyes.

Kui Gang's state was obviously a little different from the last time he drank.

That bitter sourness hidden between his eyebrows could be easily seen.

"I'm not going to lie, I'm still really depressed and have trouble expressing my anger."

Kui Gang drank up a bowl of blood wine and poured out his breath as he said, "Today, there was a murder in the king's palace. The princess of our great Huns is amazing, she slaughtered dozens of beast slaves for a little girl who is no different from a slave.

A little girl?

Zhou Haijian's mind was instantly shaken.

He pretended to be calm and asked, "What exactly happened?"

"After the princess found out, she was furious and slaughtered all the beast slaves. She also disobeyed the king's order and transformed the cage, making the guards watch and the servants wait on her.

Boom!

Zhou Haijian was struck by lightning, his eyes exploded with essence, and the wine bowl containing the blood wine in his hand even trembled, dripping out some blood wine.

So easy to find a clue?

Kui Gang is really my good big brother!

Chapter 1150

This moment.

Zhou Haijian's heart set off a huge wave of horror.

The surprise was so mixed that it was hard to calm down.

He didn't expect that just the second drinking game would be completed straight away!

This good big brother was really something that Ollie gave!

Excited as he was, Zhou Haijian still pretended to be calm: "It's indeed a bit funny, but that girl called Barbara must have something special if she can make the princess do that, right?"

"Special?!"

Kui Gang's tiger eyes glared, and thumped his fist on the table, shaking the tabletop bowls and plates with a clanging sound.

He poured a bowl of blood wine and drank it all in one gulp, wiping the corner of his mouth before saying, "Old Brother Zhou, I'm not afraid of your jokes, so I'll give you the lowdown tonight."

"Good Brother!"

Zhou Haijian lifted the bowl of wine, "The meaning of friendship is all in this bowl of wine, to my good brother!"

He then drank it all in one go.

Kui Gang waved his hand, his eyes hazy with drunkenness, spitting out wine, and continued, "What's so special about it? That girl is just a person whose village was destroyed, whose parents were killed and who almost became a slave, all thanks to a man who changed her life.

Compared to Kui Gang's drunkenness.

At this moment, Zhou Haijian's mind was sober.

He listened quietly.

Kui Gang burped and said, "If you ask me, the princess doesn't care about Little Barbara, she's obviously because she's tied to that man, so she treats Little Barbara well, protects her and gives her a thought for herself."

At these words.

Zhou Haijian's heart and soul were greatly relieved.

According to Kui Gang's meaning, Barbara was not only alive, but because of the princess, she was alive and well, and although there were hiccups in the process, she was ultimately protected by the princess.

In Xiongnu, with the princess protecting him, he could still not rest on his laurels?

Follow closely.

"I hate it!"

Kui Gang clenched his fist and punched his chest: "I think I, Kui Gang, am at least the number one warrior in Xiongnu, but I can't win the heart of the princess, instead, I let that scum from the domain give her a kiss.

Zhou Haijian, who was listening, was stunned.

Wait!

Why does this smell a bit wrong?

The good elder brother is the young master's love rival?

And the kind of person who was defeated by his men?

In an instant, Zhou Haijian recalled Chen Dong's amazing experience in Xiongnu, and then looked at Kui Gang, but in his heart he despised.

My young master is a monument!

My young master has taken the title of the first warrior from you!

My young master even took your princess from you!

How can you compare yourself to my young master?

My young master is handsome and handsome, but you are a simple man, and the princess is blind enough to know how to choose!

However, despite his thoughts, Zhou Haijian said seriously, "My good brother, Lord Kui Gang, is the best warrior of the Huns, who can compete with him?"

With that, he poured a bowl full of wine and drank it all.

"I just like your straightforward truth, old brother!"

Kui Gang was hazy with drunkenness and similarly drank the bowl of blood wine in one go.

In the process, he didn't even notice that Zhou Haijian was looking at him with a strange smiling eye.

"Losing everything to my young master, at the end of the day, it was you who gave us Barbarian's information, if you are not my good big brother, who is my good big brother?"

This was the thought in Zhou Haijian's mind.

Kui Gang put down his wine bowl and looked at Zhou Haijian with drunken eyes, "Today, I am really angry, so I want to talk to Brother Zhou to tell my heart.

This is the truth.

In the snowy plains, where the law of survival is the law of the jungle, everything is a competition.

Even if Kui Gang seemed to be the best in the Sky Wolf Academy, seemingly holding the aura of being the number one warrior of the Xiongnu, in reality, this aura and this glory were all earned through competition.

The competition in the Academy is extremely fierce.

There is no such thing as a friend!

One foot, they could be rivals, and then they could be stabbed in the back.

This was the reason why Kui Gang had a heart-to-heart with Zhou Haijian after their second meeting and a painful drink.

There was no competition between the two sides, Zhou Haijian had come with the caravan and would soon leave with it, so there was no fear of being stabbed in the back.

Kui Gang continued, "In our Xiongnu, no, in our Great Snowy Plain, there has never been a slave in the past or present who could live like Barbara, a slave became a master, her demon mother said she was protecting Barbara, but in reality, wasn't she also holding on to that man?"

"After giving everything to that man, didn't that man still lift his trousers and leave? This woman, when she puts her mind to it, she can really ignore everything, and she doesn't hesitate to do anything that will harm the country and the people.

Zhou Haijian listened quietly.

As far as he was concerned, Barbara's information had been obtained.

Barbara was alive and well now under the shelter of the Hun princess!

That was enough!

By using this information to resume their orders, the mission of their Chen family caravan's trip would be complete.

As for the latter, all he had to do was to drink well, eat good meat and act well.

After dealing with Kui Gang in an "uneventful" manner, he could then go back and give his report to Chen Shuijia and the others!

.....

Inside the restaurant room.

Chen Shuijia was sitting on a chair, holding a cup of tea, not moving a muscle.

The smoke in the cup of tea was dense and rising.

Next to him, two of his cronies also sat bored, waiting quietly.

Time passed.

The three of them never said a word.

It was clear to everyone that Zhou Haijian's visit to accompany the drinking Kui Gang was an opportunity to find a breakthrough, but it was also a risk.

Spilling the beans after drinking was not just talk.

What if, when drunk, he spilled the beans and was detected by Kui Gang.

It would be bad news and calamity for their entire Chen family caravan.

Given the extent of the Xiongnu's hatred for the young master, the King of Xiongnu would have no hesitation in ordering their death, even if the Chen merchants had come to "help" the Xiongnu!

"How long has Zhou Haijian been there?"

Chen Shuijia asked.

One of his cronies looked at the time: "It's been five hours."

"Five hours?"

Chen Shuijia's brow furrowed as his worry intensified, "This is already considered midnight and he hasn't returned yet, has something happened?"

The two cronies also revealed a worried look.

At that very moment.

Bang, bang, bang.

The sound of a heavy door slamming sounded.

Chen Shuijia and the two cronies looked at each other, then gestured for one of them to open the door.

When the door opened.

Zhou Haijian, who was drunk, fell into the arms of his cronies as his body went limp.

"Zhou Haijian, you, just how much have you drunk?"

The smell of alcohol in his face washed over his cronies, causing them to blink.

“No, I didn’t drink much.”

Zhou Haijian responded with a loud tongue.

After getting Zhou Haijian inside and closing the door behind him, Chen Shuijia hurried up to him, “Why did you come back so late?”

“To keep Kui Gang company, I had to serve him well before I could have a chance.”

With a single word, he instantly made Chen Duijia and his two cronies look frozen.

“Brother Chen, let me tell you

Not waiting for Zhou Haijian to finish his words.

Chen Shuijia suddenly said, “Quickly pull down his trousers and take a look, Zhou Haijian you bastard, in order to complete the task is too unscrupulous.”

The two cronies agreed, and one held Zhou Haijian while the other hurried to take off his trousers.

Zhou Haijian: “? 0?”