Winner Takes All Chapter 981-990

Chapter 981

The streets were already in chaos.

With this shout, it became even more chaotic and agitated.

In the eyes of these onlookers.

A slave's life is not worth anything at all.

Even the young slaves are no exception!

Because from the moment they became slaves, they had already been equated with livestock.

Just ask, who would care about the life of a chattel, or a young chattel?

But normal people are different!

The people in the slave caravan were normal people, and not in the body of a slave.

It was a blood-red human life in the eyes of the onlookers.

Killing animals, they were indifferent.

To kill a human being, that was a different story!

"Give it to me, kill them all!"

At the entrance of the shop, the demon lady's body was surging with killing intent, and at this moment, with lips as red as dripping blood, she spat out these words without the slightest hesitation, killing decisively, dry and direct!

What the slave caravan leader had just done had torn open her scales in her heart.

A dragon's scales must not be touched, and if you touch them, you will die!

At these words.

The people around the shop looked at the Demon Lady, their hearts chilled.

My God.

Who is this?

How dare he kill someone in the Thirteen Cities of the King's Court?

The moment the Demon Lady gave the order, the female guards did not hesitate and directly pounced towards the people in the surrounding slave caravan to kill them.

To kill in the Thirteen Cities of the King's Court was indeed a serious crime.

But the one who gave the order was the daughter of the King of Huns, the owner of the entire thirteen cities, what other crime was there to kill?

What's more, the daughter of the King of Xiongnu is still the Skywolf in the eyes of the chiefs of the major tribes!

Killing one person is a sin, killing one person is a king.

So what sin is there to talk about when the king kills a few people?

The female escort can single-handedly protect the demon lady, enough to prove that she is strong and powerful.

At this time, as the demon lady gave an order, the female guard is like a tiger into a flock of sheep, but anyone who comes into contact with the slave caravan, at once directly wielding a knife to kill!

Blood flew.

Blood flew and screams were heard.

On the street, the crowd of onlookers was shocked.

Everyone was in a state of terror and horror as they watched the blood gushing out like a fountain.

Murder was a serious crime in the royal city.

What's more, a bloodbath like this?

"Murder, murder! Where is the city defence team? Call the city guard!"

"My God, madness, this woman must be mad, murdering maniac, killing maniac!"

"Run, it's killing people"

Screams echoed through the entire street like a wave.

And as the female guard went on a killing spree, it made all those who were originally chasing the slave caravan of young slaves look back.

Everyone's heart fluttered at the sight of the bloodshed.

This also took the pressure off the young slaves who had scattered and fled, and made the chances of being caught far less likely.

A chaotic crowd.

At this point, they scattered in all directions and ran wildly.

Because the young slave caravan had crossed the street earlier, it had attracted many people to come and watch.

This also led to the fact that, at this moment, when there was now chaos, there were accidents of people crowding each other and trampling on each other in the crowd.

There were screams and wails all over the place.

Amidst the chaos.

Chen Dong sat up from the ground in pain.

Pain!

An indescribably huge pain.

Having been hit head-on by the war horse, he felt like his chest was about to explode.

His body, which was already weak, was even weaker from the impact.

Blood kept pouring out of the corners of his mouth.

Just as he sat up, it was several children who had just been smashed over by the slave caravan leader.

Several of the children were now spitting blood, and several had arms and legs that appeared deliberately broken and twisted.

All the children were lying on the ground, tumbling in pain, and desperate wails with crying accents were coming out of their mouths.

The scene.

It was so miserable that only when one had actually seen it with one's own eyes could one feel the impact of it first hand.

Chen Dong was stunned.

His expression turned abruptly gloomy and his eyes lowered.

"Follow me quickly!"

The demon lady took advantage of the chaos to run to Chen Dong's side.

She was not worried about the safety of the female guards, with their strength, dealing with these slave caravans was like killing chickens and dogs.

She was not worried about the fate of the children either, as the female guards were already on a killing spree and the children could be rescued soon.

She had to cherish this hard-won destiny!

Chen Dong, who had been haunting her, had appeared in front of her in such a peculiar way, which, in her opinion, was a good opportunity for marriage given by the wolves.

If she didn't know how to cherish it, then she didn't deserve to be called a Heavenly Wolf by the Chief of the Hundred Clans.

However.

With this pull, the Demon Lady was unable to pull Chen Dong.

The demon niang froze for a moment and hurriedly turned back, "What's wrong? Come with me quickly, it's dangerous here, you"

Only, the words did not finish.

She then swallowed back the words that had reached her mouth.

Her eyes stared at Chen Dong in a daze.

At this moment, Chen Dong was sitting on the ground, in a wretched state, even aptly described as disheveled and despondent.

His already weak body, coupled with the impact of the horse just now, made him spit blood from his mouth even though he was sitting motionless at this moment.

It was just a pair of eyes that were fixed on the miserable children not far away.

The cries of misery.

The petite bodies writhing in pain.

It was as if it was a catalyst, quickly spawning the shade on Chen Dong's face, as well as the rapidly raging coldness in his eyes.

This glance made the demon lady's heart throb viciously.

Instinctively, she sensed a hint of a terrifying crisis.

The next second.

"Heh"

In the demon niang's line of sight, the corners of Chen Dong's blood-stained mouth gently turned upwards.

With that.

The demon maiden's face was then gradually horrified as her blood-dripping red lips gradually opened up, opening up to the point where they were almost stuffed into a walnut before abruptly stopping.

"This, this"

With a terrified trembling alarming voice issued from the demon lady's mouth.

At this moment, Chen Dong's body began to tremble.

In his eyes, which were already filled with red blood, were now rapidly rendering into a red blood colour.

A line of veins and veins, as if they were earthworms, started from Chen Dong's neck and stretched all the way to his face, all protruding out and gnarled and climbing, making his appearance hideous and terrifying to the extreme.

Almost simultaneously.

The demoness let go of Chen Dong in fear and staggered backwards in panic.

In a trance, she even saw a sea of corpses and blood rising up behind Chen Dong, a sea of blood tossing over the sky and a sea of dead bones surging as if a million ghosts were crying.

The majestic Yin hostile Qi, more like countless sharp needles, locked on the demon lady in an instant.

"Kill"

The next second.

An extremely hoarse voice came out of Chen Dong's blood-covered mouth.

Bang!

His right hand brazenly slapped the ground, and Chen Dong directly bounced up with the force.

He then turned around, like a god of killing, wrapped in the majestic insidiousness of a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood, and rushed towards the people of the slave caravan in the distance.

Waiting until Chen Dong had rushed out some distance away.

The demon lady's delicate body trembled, her face full of shock and fear, but her body went limp and she directly sat down on the ground, only her eyes were staring deadly at Chen Dong, with more intense curiosity than the previous infatuation.

"Ow!"

On the street, a roar that resembled the roar of a wild beast exploded, shaking the heavens and the earth.

A man from the slave caravan was on his warhorse, debating whether to go after the young slaves or stay behind and fight the sudden appearance of the female assassin with his companions.

A deafening roar rang out.

The man suddenly felt a bone-chilling chill run through his body.

Out of the corner of his eye, he sensed someone approaching.

He hurriedly looked down and saw the hideous and terrifying Chen Dong already rushing close to him.

Chen Dong, who looked like a god of killing, did not hesitate for a moment.

When he came close to the war horse, he leapt up in the air and kicked it across the sky, like a dragon moving across the sky.

The horse gave a neigh.

At the same time, there was a sound of the neck bone breaking.

The war horse fell straight down towards the ground.

The man on the back of the war horse even screamed in horror and was directly thrown away by the war horse.

Only.

Not waiting for him to hit the ground.

He then saw that the hideous and terrifying Chen Dong was already charging towards him.

Like lightning, the moment Chen Dong rushed in front of this man, he directly drew his right foot like a battle axe into the air and swiped at this man's back.

Bang Teen!

The overbearing kick broke the man's spine in the air, and without waiting to land, without even being able to let out a scream, the slave caravan member was already lifeless.

Chapter 982

The man is on his back, slashing people in the air.

Such a scene was far more shocking and impactful than the female guard killing all sides with her sword.

Even as Chen Dong struck, the crowd around him, who had fled in panic, were all shaken to their core and stopped in their tracks at the same time, staring in horror at Chen Dong, who was standing in the clearing.

Not far from him were the war horses and the slave caravan who had fallen to the ground and were in a pool of blood, both of them lifeless.

This scene made everyone tremble and shiver, like falling into an ice cave.

Is this still human?

"My God, did I just look at it blindly? A kick to kill a horse and a kick in the air to kill a man?"

"I... I seem to have lost my eyesight too... My God, how can this slave be so humongous? If he has such strength, how did he become a slave?"

"His face, it's so terrifying, Heavenly Wolf is on top, is it an evil spirit coming out of its cage?"

The surrounding onlookers all screamed in horror.

And Chen Dong.

But he did not stop, because children, after falling into a state of madness, even his decrepit body showed absolute terrifying strength in this moment.

Without the slightest hint of stopping, Chen Dong was then as ghostly as a ghost, heading directly towards the people of the slave caravan.

There was no fancy, no words.

It was not even like the female guards who were as fluttering as a woman and sealed their throats with a single slash.

What was on display in Chen Dong's body was naked domineering brutality and bloody violence.

One punch, one kick, destroying horses and killing people, like an art of purest violence, is now shockingly staged in full view of the public!

In a state of madness, every punch and kick is wrapped in a great momentum and is terrifying!

If there is a difference between Chen Dong's massacre and that of the female guard, the only difference is that

If there is a difference between the massacre of Chen Dong and the female guard, the only difference is that when the female guard kills, the other party can still scream.

But when Chen Dong killed, the other party could not even scream in time.

Because of Chen Dong's appearance, the combat power that erupted like a ghost god, the original chaotic and restless street became even more crowded, squeezing and trampling each other, wailing all over the place.

After the initial shock and horror, in just ten seconds or so, everyone was replaced by an invisible terror.

A murderous murderess.

A horrible slave who was like a ghost.

The killing that was taking place in the streets at that moment was so frightening that everyone was afraid to avoid it.

Of course, there was an exception.

That was the Demon Lady!

The demon niang's face was somewhat pale, stunned and lost in thought as she looked at the recklessly killing Chen Dong, her entire body trembling at this moment, even at the corners of her mouth and eyes.

She sat on the ground, looking somewhat wretched.

It was not that she did not want to stand up, but her body simply seemed to be emptied of strength at this moment.

"Is this a scene from the battlefield?"

The demon lady's red lips opened lightly, as if it took all her strength before she finally uttered such a sentence.

The image of Chen Dong sweeping a thousand armies unstoppable on the battlefield that Timur filmed before he died had made the demon niang worship Chen Dong, but there was ultimately a gap between the video and the reality.

Through the video, she could clearly feel Chen Dong's power.

But in reality, when she witnessed Chen Dong's killings, even the demon lady was shaken to the point that her liver and guts were chilled.

It was as if the demon god was straddling the battlefield, wrapped in a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood, with a majestic aura of fury and violence, crushing this side of heaven and earth, doing nothing more than driving the responsibility of the demon god, sending these people to the hell he had just climbed out of.

This was the most intuitive feeling in the Demon Lady's heart when she faced Chen Dong's killings!

She had never even felt this feeling before, even the closest she had come was when she had first heard about Huo Zhenxiao's deeds of destroying a city with one man, one gun and one horse.

But hearing it then was still hearing it, and it was far less shocking than seeing it with her own eyes now.

A long time later.

The horror in the demon lady's eyes gradually faded away, replaced by the fascination she had felt before.

As her chest rose and fell a few times, the demon lady was in a much better state.

Her demonic, blood-stained lips slowly turned upwards, revealing a demented, seductive smile, "I, Demon Lady, can only have one man in my life, who else but you?"

Even as she uttered these words, she stretched out her crimson and delicate tongue and gently licked the corner of her mouth.

"Ow-ho!"

Amidst the chaos, with a roar from Chen Dong, a domineering and fierce fist, with a roar, burst into the stomach of the man in the slave caravan in front of him with a rumble.

The fierce and overbearing fist blade, in the instant of contact, directly caused the man's body to bend and fly backwards like a broken pocket, flying seven or eight metres away, even hitting a few passers-by who were hastily running away.

It was only when the punch was thrown that he staggered backwards two steps, without waiting for Chen Dong to close his fist.

A burst of intense dizziness hit him, and the sky spun around.

The red-blood colour in Chen Dong's eyes dulled violently, and he shook his head hard, the red-blood colour in his eyes brightened up for a moment before dulling down again.

There was a poof!

He fell to one knee, his chest heaving violently at this moment, and his mouth even let out a ragged, rapid panting sound.

He was almost at his limit.

He was in an extremely weakened state himself, and with his injuries and severe hunger and cold, he had reached the point of running out of oil in a short time after the outbreak.

This was what the mysterious man had said at the time, the only way to revive Chen Dong from his state of madness – exhaust his Qi and faint to death!

Now, after Chen Dong's brief outburst, he had already entered the stage of "dying".

Even though the image of the children lying on the ground, writhing and crying in pain, was still in his mind.

But this time, it was difficult to trigger his demonic nature.

Because had reached the limit of his strength!

"What's going on?"

The demon lady who was obsessing over Chen Dong's delicate body trembled, and a look of shock and trepidation abruptly appeared on her pretty face, "Could it be that he's too badly injured and his stamina can't keep up? Wait, he's so brave, he shouldn't be trapped in a slave caravan and become a slave to be sold?"

A series of doubts surfaced in the Demon Lady's mind.

The demon lady did not have time to think more, she was not stupid, now Chen Dong's state was obviously out of order, his body was not supporting him.

Immediately, the demon niang forcefully suppressed the great terror in her heart towards Chen Dong, got up and chased after him.

However.

Just at that moment.

Chen Dong, however, raised his head, like a ferocious beast, and swept his eyes wantonly at everything around him.

In a state of madness, he had no reason, but had instincts.

The images in front of him were chaotic and full of blood.

Instinctively, he knew that he should quickly evacuate the dangerous situation when his physical strength was running low.

Therefore, Chen Dong got up straight away, stumbled in his stride, and with his remaining strength, he brutally pushed aside the hastily fleeing passers-by around him and quickly disappeared into the sea of people.

"Wait, you wait!"

The demon lady's pretty face changed dramatically as her feet flew, heading straight for the sea of people in pursuit.

She would not allow the man her soul had been dreaming of to disappear from her sight with just this startling glimpse.

Behind her, came the shout of the female escort, "Demon you come back!"

The voice was restrained and the female guard did not shout out the Demon Lady's full name for fear of repercussions.

But the Demon Lady said without looking back, "Tell my father that I will be back in a few days, and also ask him to pardon these children!"

Winner Takes All Chapter 983-984

Chapter 983

The confusion of the crowd was not just confined to the corner where the killing was taking place.

Because there were so many people gathered over, there was also fear at this point as the crowd retreated in fear and wrapped itself around them.

Chen Dong staggered and hobbled through the crowd, the screams of terror echoing around him like a nightmare.

Because of his insane appearance, he was so conspicuous and hideous that he would stand out wherever he went, and the onlookers who had witnessed Chen Dong's killings earlier would be so frightened that they would freeze on the spot.

Chen Dong, who was already relying on his instinctive sense of avoidance to escape, was even more terrified with all the screaming and shouting around him.

His remaining strength could not support him for long, and with every step he took, his feet felt weak.

But the changes around him also made Chen Dong instinctively sense more danger, so he ran faster and faster, brutally pushing aside those in his way and running as fast as he could.

In the crowd behind her, the demon lady followed in fear, as the crowded crowd around her was too difficult for her.

A moment ago, she could still vaguely see Chen Dong's shadow, but after just a short while, Chen Dong's shadow completely disappeared from her sight.

Anxious, nervous, worried, unwilling

All sorts of emotions crawled through the Demon Lady's body as she struggled to move forward.

She had been expecting Chen Dong for a long time, otherwise she would not have sent a team of ten thousand people from more than ten tribes directly because of Chen Dong. At that time, although the purpose was to meet Commander Xiao, when she learned that Chen Dong was present, the only thing left in the demon lady's mind was to capture Chen Dong alive, and she did not care about the death of Commander Xiao.

She had lost her chance, but she had never expected that Chen Dong would appear in front of her in such a peculiar way.

She had to seize this good opportunity for marriage.

For this was the man she wanted!

And the most important capital that the allied army of the Hundred Clans would use to resist that towering God of War when they wielded their whips south in the near future!

In the Demon Lady's heart, this terrifying man has the strength to compete with Huo Zhenxiao!

As long as the man who the Hundred Clans truly feared was dismantled, then the allied army of the Hundred Clans wielding the whip south would be able to break through and level Zhenjiang City, accomplishing an ironclad fact.

"Wait for me, wait for me, don't go"

In a surge of emotion, the demon lady even shouted out.

If it wasn't for the ugly makeup that Demon Lady had deliberately painted to facilitate her travels, this sentence alone would have been enough to make people's jaws drop.

Goodness!

The Demon Lady, the most beautiful and stunningly beautiful of the Hundred Clans, would actually have such a humble moment?

One must know that the greatest credit for the Demon Lady's ability to bring about the step-by-step union of the Hundred Clans was that she relied on her stunning beauty and unparalleled charm to make many clan chiefs willingly sit down quietly to discuss.

It was also this merit and pattern that made the Demon Lady a Heavenly Wolf in the eyes of the Hundred Clans' chiefs.

Only, in the line of sight, only the surging tide of people and a terrified and horrified face remained, but Chen Dong had long since disappeared.

The other side.

The struggling Chen Dong, like a bird of prey, stifled his head and scurried into the narrow alley.

The screaming and shouting around the area was instantly reduced.

This also helped Chen Dong to relax a little.

He slowed down his steps, stumbling and hobbling to the extreme with each step, and even though his hands were on the walls to the left and right of the narrow alley, he still felt like he might fall at any moment.

"Ho ho ho ho"

Rough, sharp gasps, like beating drums, echoed through the alley.

And behind Chen Dong, there was still a surging tide of terrified people.

With difficulty, Chen Dong braced his hands against the wall and stumbled, deep and shallow, towards the front.

A gust of heavenly spinning.

It dulled the crimson glow in his eyes to the core.

Every now and then, he would shake his head hard.

As he moved away from the crowd of people and the noise outside the alley behind him, Chen Dong's steps became slower and slower, and his body became heavier and heavier.

And behind him, through the alleyway, he could only vaguely see a blur of human faces in the surging tide of people on the street outside.

Chen Dong's face was grim, his veins and veins gnarled, his whole body in a state of imminent fainting, a state of mortal consciousness.

Behind him, amidst the tide of people, the panicked appearance of the demon lady could be vaguely seen as she slowly swept through the alleyway and towards the front.

Finally, after Chen Dong took one step, he could no longer hold on.

With this step, it was as if he had stepped into a deep pit, his entire body leaning forward.

There was a poof!

Chen Dong collapsed in the alleyway and fainted to death.

The wind and snow remained.

Through the narrow alleyway, drifts fell.

It slowly covered Chen Dong's back.

The surroundings were silent, at odds with the noise outside the alleyway.

A senseless escape had led Chen Dong into this secluded alley, and if no one had noticed, perhaps the outcome would have been the same as if he had not walked out of Qilian Mountain in the first place.

rustling rustling,

Silent footsteps, at the other end of the alley, gradually came the sound.

It was hurried, yet very slight, as if it was creeping along, moving quickly forward.

"Brother, what about uncle? What about uncle?"

A voice like a yellow warbler, but resigned, echoed cautiously in the alleyway: "Uncle is wounded, he is still the one who eats and drinks the least, we don't care about him, he, he"

"Shut up!"

A boy's scolding voice interrupted the little girl's voice, followed by a deep scolding voice, "Barbara, do you know that but a tiny bit of kindness will get us killed? This is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity, as long as we don't get caught, even if we become vagrants, beggars like stray dogs on the street, it's definitely better than being slaves, with my brother around, my brother will protect you, but my brother can only protect you!"

"That uncle is an adult, even if he is injured, even if he is weak, he is more likely to run away than other children, why are you always worried about him?"

"I don't know, just from the first time I saw him, I felt so close."

The little girl's voice was a little awed, "Grandma taught us to be kind, and the first time I saw my uncle, I felt like I was seeing my dad."

"You" the boy's voice suddenly lowered, even with a hint of crying: "Abba was too kind, that's why he let the village be trampled down, that's why they died in front of us, from now on, it's just you and me, brother and sister Two, you follow me and I'll do whatever it takes to protect you, and when I grow up, no one will be able to bully us as brother and sister."

The two voices came from far and near.

Gradually, two figures also became clear, one tall and one short, one large and one small.

As the distance drew closer, these two were, in fact, the boy and Barbara who had first escaped.

"Brother, are we really going to leave Uncle alone?"

Barbara asked timidly, she knew that her brother was protecting her, but she was never at ease with the big uncle.

"You&" The boy was speechless at once, he had not expected it at all, having said so much, he had thought he had diverted Barbara's attention, only to have the topic come back with a slight pause.

His face was grim to the core, and there was panic in his eyes as he led Barbara along the alleyway wall and crouched down, glancing fearfully at the entrance to the alleyway he had come from to make sure no one had followed him, before he breathed a secret sigh of relief.

He was only a child, just a little older and taller, and ultimately a far cry from an adult.

The only way he could think of to protect his sister was to take her into hiding with him as much as possible.

When his parents died, it was his mother's bloodstained hands that handed his sister's hands to him.

He would do anything to protect his sister, even give his own life, if it meant protecting her.

It was a cruel point, but his and his sister's situation had indeed reached the point where it had to be cruel.

Looking at his feet, there was a broken bamboo mat, very tattered and even mouldy, but a good hiding tool.

Clatter

The boy pulled up the bamboo mat, not shaking the snow off the top, because it looked a little more realistic that way.

Just as he was about to put the bamboo mat over his and Barbara's heads.

Suddenly.

"Uncle!"

Boy: "....."

Where the hell is this uncle?

Not waiting for him to react, Barbara had already broken away from the boy's hand and ran in the other direction.

The boy turned his head to look and was instantly confused: "How the hell can you even meet this?"

Chapter 984

The boy was completely confused.

He had never imagined that, after running away desperately with his sister, he had already hidden in this unmarked alley.

To think that he could turn his head and still meet that man!

In the line of sight.

Her sister Barbara had already flung herself onto Chen Dong's body and was cautiously calling out softly.

Her voice was as low as a mosquito's whisper.

The boy sighed helplessly, looking as if he had resigned himself to his fate.

He dragged the bamboo mat with him and tiptoed over to Barbara, squatting down, "Barbara, you hold up the mat, I'll take a look at him."

He didn't want to pay any attention to the man in front of him, but his sister's attitude made it impossible for him to refuse.

What was more crucial was that he had already fled like this and still managed to meet him, this damned fate simply left people speechless.

Since he had met him, he couldn't just stand by and watch Barbara dry up.

Barbara hurriedly took the bamboo mat and propped it up a bit, trying to keep it over the three of them as much as possible.

They were now slaves who had just escaped and were not out of danger at all.

At this moment, there was chaos outside, and in the thirteen cities of the King's Court, their wretched appearance could easily be distinguished as soon as they went out.

It was a good thing that all three of them had not yet entered the auction house, nor had they been tattooed with the word slave yet.

But at least for the immediate future, they would have to hide carefully.

Once they were discovered, even any ordinary person in the Thirteen Cities of the King's Court would be qualified to take them for themselves and turn them into slaves.

The cruelty of the Great Snowy Plain is actually clear in the hearts of even children like Barbara.

It was only that a child like Barbara always kept a kindness in her heart.

"Luckily, it's nothing serious, but there's nothing we can do to save him now."

After some examination, the boy's expression eased and he said to his sister Barbara, "Let's hide here until it gets dark, then after dark brother will go out to find food and come back with some medicine, and we should be able to save him,."

The words were more to appease Barbara than anything else.

Although he was a teenager, he was also a child, so how could he know anything about medicine.

After a few examinations, he was just checking Chen Dong's external injuries, as for what was going on inside his body, he did not understand.

In his eyes, as long as this fainted man was still breathing, he was still "saved".

Sure enough.

The look of worry on Barbara's face diminished a little.

She looked at the boy with a grin as she struggled to hold up the bamboo mat: "Thank you, brother."

"Well, I'll do it."

The boy took the bamboo mat from Barbara's hand, "If we hold on until dark, we will have succeeded in escaping, and if we can find another way to get a set of clothes, we will be able to get rid of our slavery status in a proper manner."

In the snowy plains outside the domain, real slaves were tattooed with characters to prove their slave status.

And people like Chen Dong and Barbara, who had not yet entered the auction house, had not yet had the chance to have their characters tattooed.

This was the luckiest of misfortunes.

Once they were tattooed, it would be difficult to get rid of their slavery status for the rest of their lives.

And when it gets dark.

Even in the thirteen cities of the Xiongnu royal court, the most prosperous of the hundred tribes, it was definitely a different story.

At night, people like Barbara and the boy, who were living in the dark corners of the cities, would take to the streets.

It would be an exaggeration to say that "a hundred ghosts walk at night".

Night falls.

Hundreds of ghosts take to the streets, mingling.

There are people among the ghosts and ghosts among the people, so it becomes easier to fish in troubled waters.

Sure, the risk is a little higher, but for the boy, the reward is definitely earned!

"Hmm."

Barbara nodded her head, her clear eyes glancing worriedly at Chen Dong on the ground.

Uncle, make sure you hang in there!

She was clear that what her brother could do was as far as he could go.

She wanted very much to save Chen Dong, but at the moment, the situation was so dire that letting her brother go out into the street was like pushing him into the fire.

The only thing she could do now was to wait for darkness and pray that this great uncle in front of her would last until then.

Time passed slowly.

The boy's face was full of stubbornness as he leaned against the alleyway wall, his hands struggling to support the bamboo mat.

Even though his hands were already sore and swollen, he did not even utter a word.

Barbara had fallen asleep in his arms. The hunger and cold had made this little girl's strength unbearable.

At this moment, she was leaning on the boy's arms, sleeping soundly and occasionally making teeth grinding sounds.

However, the boy did not dare to let Barbara sleep for too long, and would wake her up from time to time.

He knew that a long, deep sleep in such extremely cold weather might not wake him up again.

Chen Dong was lying on the ground, his breath steady, but the boy no longer had the extra heart to care about Chen Dong's death.

The surroundings were silent.

If you look from outside, you can see a ragged bamboo mat in the alleyway, slightly arched, the wind and snow raging down, and snow building up on the top of the mat, with only a small shadow of the mat exposed.

When the sky was completely dark.

In the streets of the city, it was a different story.

During the day, the streets were full of people, well-dressed.

But at night, there were many more people with torn and tattered clothes and a dishevelled image.

The night was dark.

The shops on both sides of the street had their lights on.

The thirteen cities of the royal court, even in the depths of the snowy plains, did not fall into a complete sleep at night, but burst into a different kind of life.

In the streets, there were still no ordinary people returning home.

The ragged people come and go, but the difference is instantly recognisable.

But at night, these gaps, in fact, became blurred.

The Xiongnu royal court, only cared about the city as long as no major accidents occurred, and that was enough.

As for the parallelism of men and ghosts under the night, they did not care.

They even turned a blind eye to the dirty and bloody things that happened in the dark corners of the city at night.

In the alley, silence reigned.

"Barbara, Barbara"

The boy pushed hard against the bamboo mat, his hands dropping straight down.

Soreness and swelling were painful, causing his brow to knit and he couldn't help the painful look on his face.

Shouting softly twice, he woke the sleeping Barbara up again.

"Brother, it's getting dark."

Barbara rubbed her thin sleeping eyes and looked at the boy in confusion.

"Well, brother go out and find food and clothes and this uncle's medicine, and you stay on here with this uncle, still with the bamboo mat overhead."

The boy admonished, looking askance at Chen Dong on the ground, and then said to Barbara with determination, "Remember, run immediately if there is danger, and leave this uncle alone, brother wants you to be safe and sound, and will not allow you to take any risks."

"But"

Seeing that Barbara wanted to argue, the boy's face sank: "Brother, you are the only family member left."

The words that came to Barbara's mouth were swallowed back into her stomach.

Nodding his head, he sort of responded.

The boy got up and shook his arms, which was a hard way to walk towards the alley outside.

Winner Takes All Chapter 985-986

Chapter 985

The night.

In the silence of the alley.

As the boy leaves, the snow soon re-covers the bamboo mat.

Under the bamboo mat.

Barbara struggled to support the bamboo mat. With her strength, it was really difficult for her to hold it up as the snow on it increased.

But she remembered her brother's advice when he left.

She also knew that she had to take care of Chen Dong who was unconscious on the ground.

After holding on for a long time.

Barbara felt her hands growing sore and heavy, as if she had poured lead into them, and desperately wanted to put down the bamboo mat and take a rest.

"Barbara can do it, Barbara will definitely be able to hold on."

Barbara's lips trembled lightly as she kept admonishing herself.

At a young age, his face was cracked from the cold, but his determination was unprecedented.

Time passed slowly.

It was quiet all around, except for the wind and snow.

As the snow on the bamboo mat overhead increased, it became more and more unbearable for Barbara.

Her arms could not help but tremble, supported only by her tenacious faith.

Finally, the faint sound of footsteps came from the distance.

Barbara, who could not hold on any longer, heard the sound of footsteps and heard it like music from heaven.

But in a moment, she looked terrified.

Was the person outside her brother or someone else?

If it was someone else

Fear instantly gripped Barbara.

She wanted to see who the footsteps outside were coming from.

But with her hands propped up on the bamboo mat, her vision was completely obscured and she could not see at all.

The greatest fear comes from the unknown.

At this moment, Barbara was in this state.

However, even though she was more afraid, her body did not move a muscle, even instead she gritted her teeth and struggled to support the bamboo mat, striving for it to not move at all.

Maybe maybe even if there was a bad guy outside, as long as he was well enough hidden, he wouldn't be discovered and allowed to brush past?

Barbara kept this fluke thought in her mind.

In her current situation, she could only hope for this small fluke.

It was obviously bitterly cold.

Even as night fell, the temperature plummeted by a large margin.

But on Barbara's terrified face at this moment, beads of sweat froze on her forehead.

Finally.

A small call sounded.

"Barbara, it's brother."

The moment this voice sounded, Barbara, whose heart was in her throat, instantly relaxed.

A mist even instantly surfaced in her clear eyes.

Clattering

The bamboo mat was lifted by the boy and the snow spilled down.

"Brother."

Barbara jumped into the boy's arms at once and cried out with a sobbing voice.

The boy looked stunned, and a tender look appeared on his pale, chapped face.

He did not say much.

Instead, he quickly helped Barbara sit up, lifted one hand to wipe away the tears that were about to flow from the corners of Barbara's eyes, and smiled gently, "Remember, you can't cry, my family's Barbara is a strong child, tears are reserved for the weak, even if brother is no longer around, you can't cry."

Barbara nodded and lifted her hand to wipe away the tears from the corners of her eyes herself fiercely.

Then raising his eyes to his brother, "Brother will always be with Barbara."

The boy froze for a second, then smiled gently, "Well, always together."

With that, he brought the parcel in his hand to Barbara's eyes and said with a smile, "Look what brother has brought you back."

When Barbara saw the parcel, she instantly lit up, "Such a big parcel, is there lots and lots of delicious food?"

"Foodie, you just know how to eat, open it yourself and take a look."

The boy handed the parcel into Barbara's arms, raised his hand and rubbed Barbara's head dotingly, before sitting down panting against the wall, his head leaning against the wall, breathing with his mouth open and exhaling hot air from his mouth.

Barbara looked at the package in her arms in surprise and excitement.

It was a really big package for her small body.

She hurriedly opened the parcel and was instantly frozen in her tracks.

Inside the parcel, there was not only a lot of food and water, but also two sets of brand new clothes, one large and one small, and also a bottle of wine and a wolf head dagger.

Such a harvest is not to be considered generous!

"Brother, you're amazing, going out once and having so many things?"

Barbara looked back at the boy in surprise, her eyes full of admiration.

"Oh, eat up."

The boy said as he leaned against the wall and pulled at the corners of his mouth.

There were biscuits in the food.

Barbara took out the biscuits and handed them to the boy, "Brother eat first."

But the boy waved his hand, "Barbara eat first, brother rest for a while first."

Looking at the boy's panting and exhausted face, Ah Man said no more, but mixed the biscuits with hot water, broke open Chen Dong's mouth and served them together.

Perhaps it was poured too quickly.

The unconscious Chen Dong coughed violently and violently twice, then slowly opened his eyes, with confusion in his eyes.

"Uncle, you've finally woken up, great!"

Barbara said excitedly, then pointed to the parcel, "Eat something quickly, my brother is great, he got many, many things back."

As she spoke, her words were full of admiration for her brother, as if she was showing off her brother's greatness to Chen Dong again.

Chen Dong's eyes were filled with confusion and his blank mind was filled with nothing.

He did not know what had happened, but the pain coming from his body at that moment was clear to him that he must have experienced something during the time he was unconscious.

Hungry, his intense hunger made Chen Dong not think much about it, and with Barbara's help, he sat up with difficulty and pain.

After taking the biscuits and water that Barbara handed over, Chen Dong gorged himself on them.

He gobbled them down in one gulp.

On the side, Barbara did the same.

On the way to the Thirteen Cities of the King's Court, the slave caravan had given them very, very little water and food.

In the eyes of those people, they were just goods that were about to be sold, and as long as the goods did not die and had breath, it was enough.

At this moment the two men feasted on their food.

The boy on the side, however, looked askance at the scene, but his gaze fell on Barbara with some reluctance.

Only, at this moment, Chen Dong, who was wolfing down his food, suddenly stopped.

He had only lost his memory, but was not stupid.

A teenager, where did he get all these things?

Subconsciously, he looked up at the boy, only to see the boy looking at Barbara with a face full of reluctance.

"These things, where did you get them?"

Chen Dong asked, ignoring Barbara beside him, but moving with difficulty to the boy's side.

"You can eat what you have, don't ask too many questions."

The boy gave Chen Dong a cold look, "Remember, it was my sister who saved you! Don't negative her!"

With a single word, Barbara, who was wolfing down her food, also stopped.

Chen Dong was about to speak when his nose suddenly shrugged twice.

The smell of blood!

The smell of blood was very strong!

Moreover, it was not coming from his own body.

His face sank and he looked at the boy with a stony gaze, but slowly looked behind the boy.

In the dimness, Chen Dong's pupils suddenly tightened to the extreme.

At the same time.

The boy, however, slowly pulled out a small piece of crumbled cake from his belt, looking at the crumbled cake, smiled bitterly, "Ah Barbara, you kind and silly girl, brother gave it to you, why are you giving it back to brother?"

"Brother"

Barbara froze, sparingly she also sensed that something was wrong with her brother.

Under the watchful eyes of Chen Dong and Barbara.

The boy smiled and slowly brought the crumbled cake in his hand to his mouth.

Just the moment the crumbled cake was near his lips, the boy's face turned extremely pale and twisted in pain, and his throat surged even more violently.

"Poof!"

A mouthful of blood, spurted out directly from the boy's mouth, staining the crushed cake in front of his mouth, blood red

Chapter 986

The blood was red and shocking to the eyes.

"Brother!"

Barbara's whole body exploded in shock, dropping the food and water in her hands and flinging herself directly in front of the boy.

"Brother, what's wrong with you? Don't you scare Barbara."

Barbara jumped into the boy's arms, crying and wailing as she raised her hand to wipe the blood from the corner of the boy's mouth.

Only, no matter how she wiped, blood kept gushing out of the boy's mouth.

Chen Dong was frozen.

He leaned against the wall, and even though his body was already weakened to the extreme, he still reached out to hold the boy's body.

For he knew that if he didn't hold on, the boy might have just collapsed straight away.

But it was also with this hold that his fingers touched the boy's back, and instead of a cold patch, it entered with a hint of warmth and wetness.

Chen Dong's eyebrows tightened, and the warm wetness coming from his hand was like a sharp knife that stabbed into his heart fiercely.

"Oooooooo brother, brother&"

In the alley, Barbara's heart-breaking cries echoed, pearly and tearful.

She had just experienced the great change of her village being wiped out and the tragic death of her parents.

Now she and her brother had just escaped, and before they could live together, he was already in such a state, which to a child of a few years old was like the sky falling!

The boy leaning against the wall, his chest rising and falling, took a deep, heavy breath.

Looking at Barbara, who was crying tears in front of him, the boy pulled at the corners of his mouth and whimpered, "Barbara doesn't cry, brother, didn't I teach you that?"

His mouth was mixed with blood and water, so it made his voice a little muffled.

As he spoke, the boy slowly raised his right hand and stroked it towards Barbara's face.

But at this moment, even when he raised his right hand, it was as if he was using up all his strength, slow and heavy.

Barbara hurriedly lifted her brother's hand and put it on her own face.

"I want my brother, woo woo I want my brother"

Her lips trembled and her cries echoed.

At this moment, Barbara's entire being was in a state of collapse.

Her hands were however tugging tightly on the boy's right hand, not letting go of it for a single moment.

"Barbara already doesn't have a father and a mother, Barbara can't be without her brother anymore"

The boy was smiling, but blood kept pouring out of his mouth.

The right hand that was placed on Barbara's face, the thumb was gently wiping the tears on Barbara's face, and a strong sense of heartache and doting came out of his eyes.

With that, his gaze looked askance at Chen Dong.

"These things, I robbed them, I have no other way but to rob them."

A statement that was in response to Chen Dong's enquiry just now.

But then, the boy pulled up the corners of his mouth and smiled, "This damn world, it doesn't even give me a chance to live me, it's so hateful"

Nearly gnashing his teeth.

Even if the voice was a little muffled because of the blood in his mouth.

But Chen Dong still heard the strong resentment in it.

Yes, how could one not hate it?

A teenager should have been in the prime of their youthful years.

Instead, they were experiencing the great change of having their village wiped out, their parents tragically killed, sold into slavery, and even giving their lives for their sister to live.

Not having had time to take a good look at this great world, he was already going back to where he came from.

Just as Chen Dong froze, a blood-stained hand, however, landed on the back of his hand.

He looked down at the boy's left hand, the blood-stained hand still clutching the broken cake that was stained red with blood.

Then.

The boy slowly shoved the blood-stained crumbled cake into Chen Dong's hand, while saying with a pleading tone.

"Your life, my sister saved, please don't, don't leave her behind, take her, well, live"

Chen Dong's body shook, his heart contracted fiercely, and he hurriedly clutched the blood-stained crumbled cake, while also grabbing the boy's hand.

"I, I'll take you to the doctor, no, it's okay"

As he spoke, Chen Dong tried to help the boy up.

But he himself was badly injured, and with his overdrawn body and hunger and cold, he simply did not have the strength to help the boy up.

The boy, on the other hand, did not care.

His eyes fell back on Barbara's body.

Reluctant, doting, heartbroken.

Blood kept flowing from his mouth, but he still slowly opened and closed it: "Barbara, don't cry, be strong and, put away, your kindness, this damn world, kind people will die, this is the great snowy plain, not the fairy-like domain that Abba and Abba said,."

At this moment, the boy suddenly spoke faster, and was no longer as breathless as he had been just then.

Even his pale face became rosy.

Barbara was crying, clutching the boy's right hand tightly, howling, "Brother"

"Follow Uncle, follow him, live, even if it means being a slave and a stray dog, live, brother will protect you in heaven, together with Abba and Abba!"

Spoke the words.

The boy slowly tilted his head, his blood-covered face, but at this moment, a smile of unprecedented ease was revealed.

"Abba and Abba, I have come to see you!"

The words fell.

The boy's chest rose fiercely high, while a heavy, sharp, backward inhaling sound, like a windchest, came from his throat.

Almost simultaneously.

The boy closed his eyes and two tears flowed down from the corners of his eyes.

While Chen Dong clearly felt that the boy's left hand, which was held in his hand, was completely relaxed at this moment!

Boom!

This moment.

Whether it was Chen Dong or Barbara, it was as if a great thunderstorm had struck.

"Brother"

Barbara completely collapsed and directly flung herself onto the boy's body, desperately shaking the boy's body and crying and howling, "Brother, wake up, brother, Barbara is scared, brother you have to sleep, please don't sleep whimper Oooo%"

The cries echoed and pierced straight to the heart.

Chen Dong looked dumbfounded at the scene in front of him, at this moment the chest cavity seemed to be stuffed with stones, blocked to the extreme.

His vision gradually blurred, and his ears echoed with Barbara's heartbreaking cries, his nose sore with pain.

Under the night.

The scene inside the alley was a stark contrast to the sound and fury outside.

"Uncle, save my brother, save my brother"

Barbara suddenly grabbed Chen Dong, as if grabbing a lifeline, kneeling on the ground and begging, "Brother is asleep, brother is asleep, you quickly help Barbara wake him up, Barbara is afraid "

The painful, terrified cries were like sharp knives stabbing viciously at Chen Dong, as if to lynch him.

Chen Dong's gaze flickered for a moment and said, "Barbarian is not afraid, there is uncle in the future, brother is too tired, let him sleep."

With these words, Barbara's expression froze for a moment.

The next second.

He jumped into Chen Dong's arms and bawled, "Uncle, Barbara …… doesn't have a brother anymore."

Chen Dong hugged Barbara and gently rubbed his back.

He did not know how to comfort.

But he was clear that giving Barbara a solid place to lean on at this time was better than anything else.

The boy was right, without Barbara, he would probably have frozen to death by now, and then been casually left on the snowy plains by the slave caravan men like a dead dog, buried deep under the snow.

"Quick, the sound is coming from this way! Damned son of a bitch, he's robbing us, we must kill him and throw him out to the wolves!"

Suddenly, outside the alleyway, a fierce scolding voice came.

Winner Takes All Chapter 987-988

Chapter 987

The ferocious bellowing sound was like a thunderclap.

Chen Dong's face froze abruptly.

"It must be the people who were robbed coming after us, Barbara, come with me!"

In an instant, a decision was made in Chen Dong's mind.

But just as he got up, the Barbarian in his arms suddenly turned and jumped onto the boy's body, hugging tightly and bawling: "No, Barbarian won't go, Barbarian wants to stay with her brother%..........."

Chen Dong's face turned pale and he was as anxious as an ant on a hot pan.

Outside the alley, the sound of footsteps was getting closer and closer, and it was very dense and there were many people.

In addition to the sound of footsteps, there was also a sound of cursing.

Chen Dong knew very well that with the way he and Barbara were now, once they were really caught by those people, they would not be far from death.

Even if those people killed them and threw them straight to the street corner like dead dogs, they would definitely not attract much attention.

If they didn't run now, it would be completely too late!

In a flash of lightning, Chen Dong even saw the other party's long drawn shadow already arriving at the entrance of the alley.

"Barbara, go with uncle, your brother wants you to live, he wants uncle to protect you and live well!" Chen Dong urged.

"I won't go, I want to stay with my brother."

Ah Man's tear-filled face was now filled with determination and stubbornness.

At her age, after suffering successive blows, she was completely broken at this point, so how could she care if she would be caught by those people.

"You"

Chen Dong's face sank as he braced himself and took a step forward, "Those people are almost at the entrance of the alley, if you don't go with uncle now, we will all die here, and your brother won't want to see that result."

Barbara subconsciously looked back towards the mouth of the alley.

Bang!

Almost simultaneously, in the alleyway, there was a muffled thud.

The stubborn and determined Barbara's body stiffened, her eyes closed and she fell into the arms of Chen Dong who had been prepared for this.

Chen Dong's right palm knife was loosened, and the determination in his eyes turned to heartache.

His eyes fell on the boy in the corner and he said firmly, "Don't worry, as long as I live in the future, I will protect Little Barbara with my life."

The words were powerful, like a vow.

The first thing he did was to stand up and drag Barbara, who had been knocked unconscious, backwards with both hands, towards the other side of the alley. When he passed the parcel, he hesitated and stuffed everything into the parcel and took it with him.

These were the things that Barbara's brother had given his life for, to fight for them to live!

Water, food, were the basis for them to survive in the midst of this cold weather.

And clothes, although Chen Dong was not sure, but compared to the rags on his body, it was obvious that clothes could make a big difference to his and Barbara's appearance.

There would never be a single useless thing that the boy had traded his life for!

Thanks to the food he had just eaten, Chen Dong's body had recovered a bit. At this moment, he was dragging Barbara and the parcel with him, and although Chen Dong was barely holding on with all his strength, he was not unable to even move, as he had been before.

Behind him, the sound of footsteps and fierce curses became clearer and clearer.

Chen Dong was already sweating profusely, and his mouth kept letting out heavy panting sounds, while his chest rose and fell, but there was a kind of pain that burned and tore.

But Chen Dong did not dare to stop, his gaze firmly looking at the entrance of the alley not far away.

He had promised Barbara's brother that he would protect Barbara and keep her alive.

This life of his was also given by Barbara and his brother.

"It can be done, it must be possible to get out!"

This was the only thought in Chen Dong's mind.

His footsteps were getting heavier and heavier, and his breathing was getting more and more violent and rapid.

Behind him, the sound of cursing and footsteps, like the sound of a hypnotic Sanskrit, became clearer and clearer.

When Chen Dong took Barbara out of the alleyway with all his might, seven or eight figures appeared at the same time at the other side of the alleyway, blocking the alleyway completely.

There was a poof!

Just as he stepped out of the alleyway, Chen Dong fell onto the ground with Barbara.

He did not care to rest, and hurriedly crouched on the ground, pressing himself against the wall, turning his head to look at the opposite alleyway entrance. When he saw the seven or eight figures just standing at the alleyway entrance, he could not help but let out a sigh of relief.

"Luckily in time!"

Retracting his gaze, Chen Dong could no longer think of how to bury Barbara's brother.

The seven or eight figures that had already walked into the alleyway would definitely not give him a chance at this point either, and his physical state would not allow it.

What he had to do was to take Barbara out of this dangerous place, protect her properly and bring her to live in peace!

Chen Dong took a deep breath to relieve the burning tearing sensation in his chest, and then it was time to get up and carry Barbara on his back, holding the wall with his left hand and the parcel with his right, stumbling, yet extraordinarily determined to walk in the other direction with every step he took.

.

"Where is it? Where the hell is it?"

The streets of the night were brightly lit.

The demon lady, however, was full of anxiety, weaving through the streets as if she were a headless fly, searching for traces of Chen Dong.

After a day of searching, there were no clues.

This gave the demon lady a sense of disorientation and disorientation at this time.

"I clearly saw him following the tide of people, why, why is he just missing?"

The demon lady's eyes flickered, losing sight of Chen Dong instantly made it seem as if she had lost something in her heart, and her entire being could hardly maintain her composure.

In her hasty search.

Even the demon niang herself did not realise that not far away, a figure was rapidly approaching.

"Demon Lady!"

A voice rang out with astonishment, "I've never seen you so flustered before."

The demon lady stopped and looked at the voice, the female guard was coming towards her.

At this moment, the female guard's face was full of dismay and her eyes were full of amazement as she looked at Demon Lady.

She had been following the Demon Lady for a long time, and was specifically responsible for protecting her safety.

The feeling that Demon Lady gave her was always light-hearted and wise, and she had never had such a panicked and confused look at this moment.

"You've come just in time!"

The Demon Lady's eyes flickered for a moment, then she said, "Immediately use the power of the Royal Court, have the city defence team, turn over all thirteen cities of the Royal Court for me, I must find him!"

The female escort froze for a moment.

Her words were intended to calm the demon lady down a little, but to her surprise, she didn't listen at all, instead she wanted to directly use the power of the royal court.

"What are you freezing for? Go on!"

The Demon Mother urged, "Also, tell Father that it was that man who appeared in the Thirteen Cities of the King's Court, and that he will mobilise the power of the King's Court when you tell him."

"As you command!"

The female escort clasped her fist and left.

The demon lady, however, did not rest, her delicate, crimson little tongue licking her lips, she had not eaten a drop of water or dripped rice all day.

But even though her mouth was now dry and her intestines were hungry, she gritted her teeth and continued her search along the street.

Searching and searching all the way.

Meanwhile.

In the far corner of the street, Chen Dong was carrying Barbara on his back and holding the parcel, walking step by step, like a turtle crawling.

If he looked down from above, he could see that he and the demon lady were walking towards each other.

In fact, even Chen Dong himself did not know which way he was going.

Exhausted and weak to the extreme, his consciousness was blurred at this point, and there was only one thought in his head – go, take Barbara with him, and leave that alley far away.

Suddenly.

A voice in the distance, surprised as hell, exploded into the street.

"I've finally found you!"

Chapter 988

The sound of surprise echoed through the streets.

It caused many people to glance sideways at the demon lady.

Even Chen Dong, whose consciousness was blurred, could not help but stop in his tracks at this moment and looked up in surprise.

Swept through the crowd, he happened to see that a silhouette not far away was standing in the middle of the crowd, looking at him with a face full of surprise.

Recognise?

Chen Dong was a little puzzled, he was not sure if the girl not far away, knew him.

But he was about to take a step with Barbara on his back when he didn't want to, but this pause instantly made it difficult for him to lift his strength.

When one is extremely tired, one may be able to rely on one's will to keep going, but once one stops and the breath is released, it will be difficult to lift it up again.

The body swayed.

Chen Dong and Barbara fell to the ground with a plop.

This scene scared the Demon Lady's face.

She hurriedly rushed to Chen Dong and Barbara's side.

"It's alright, you'll be fine."

The demon niang directly turned Chen Dong over, at this moment, Chen Dong had blood on his face due to the fall and smash, his sanity still existed.

"You, know me?"

Chen Dong asked weakly, and then it was time to say, "Help me, take care of Barbara."

Ah Man?

The demon lady froze for a moment, her gaze shifted to the unconscious Barbarian, before nodding at Chen Dong.

With this nod.

Chen Dong's two eyes closed and he directly passed out.

.

Inside the room, the lights were bright.

But it was quiet enough to listen to a needle.

The demon lady stood worriedly, looking at the unconscious Chen Dong and Barbara on the bed couch.

On the side of the bed, the female guard was carefully treating Chen Dong's wounds.

However, the female guard's expression was sunken to the point where shock would even flicker in her eyes every now and then.

clatter

From time to time, the female guard would place the gauze that was stained red with blood into the water basin, and the blood would stain away in the water, which had long since turned the water in the basin red with blood.

This scene lasted for nearly two hours.

When the female guard finished sewing the last thread for Chen Dong and tied the knot, only then did she get up with a head full of sweat and sat down on a chair to the side, panting.

"How is it?"

The demon lady asked hurriedly.

"The little girl and this one are all right."

The female escort's words instantly eased the look on the demon lady's face.

Following closely, the female escort looked up at the demon niang, "Demon niang, this is the most severely injured person I have ever seen in my life without ever stepping into a ghostly gate, Heavenly Wolf is above, I really don't dare to imagine how terrifying this gentleman's will really is, although the wound on his left shoulder is not fatal, long-term exposure will definitely endanger his life."

"There's also hunger, thirst, hunger, bitter cold, all these things that would literally kill him in the great snowy plains, he's experienced them all, yet he's survived, and what's more crucial is that he's still killing people in the streets during the day, this guy is really too terrifying, simply inhuman!"

A series of words, each word revealing a strong sense of shock.

With the female guard's martial arts realm, putting herself in his shoes, even she could not have survived the same encounter as Chen Dong, as Chen Dong did.

This was simply an undefeatable little force that defied common sense!

Listening to the female guard's shocked words.

The demon lady's eyes flickered, but a strange feeling surged within her heart.

That feeling of having something to do with it pervaded in the demon lady's heart.

She slowly sat down on the edge of the bed and looked at Chen Dong, who was wrapped in gauze all over his body. Although that face had lost a great deal of weight and was even streaked with the marks of being ravaged by the wind and snow, it still looked haunting in the eyes of the demon lady.

She smiled and said, somewhat smugly, "That's for sure, otherwise, how could I only recognise him in this life!"

As she spoke.

The demon lady reached out her hand and gently stroked Chen Dong's face.

On the chapped face, from her fingertips came a sensation as if she was touching the bark of a dead tree.

"I really did not expect that you, whom I have been thinking about day and night, would appear before me in this way, it is an honour for me, and for you to experience this period of misfortune."

The voice was soft, as if she was afraid that a heavier voice would wake up the unconscious Chen Dong.

The female escort sat on a chair and looked at the demon lady completely frozen.

Goodness!

Was this really the same Demon Lady as usual?!

"Demon Lady, do you really plan to take them outside for a few days?" The female escort asked.

The Demon Lady turned back, "Yes, when they wake up tomorrow and are in a better state, they will go to that room you prepared and stay properly for a few days, and when they both recover a bit, I will take them back to the royal court, so help me return this guest room tomorrow morning."

After Chen Dong fell unconscious just now, she immediately called for a female escort and then found an inn close by.

In order to treat Chen Dong's injuries and save him, even the high and mighty demon lady could not care less about the shabby state of this inn.

"Then how will we report back from the king's side?"

The female guard hesitated for a moment and asked.

"Tell it as it is, Father will be able to understand."

The demon lady smiled faintly, only her smile was a flirtatious million dollar smile, "He is the man in my demon lady's heart, I want to let him get better before I bring him to Father, besides, I feel something is wrong with him."

"Not right?"

The female escort froze for a moment.

"When he saw me just now, he asked 'Do you know me?' ." The demon lady said.

The female escort was a little confused, "He's seen the demon lady before?"

The demon lady shook her head and said with a deep gaze, "Maybe it means something else? Anyway, let's wait for me to figure this out, Father will understand me for the sake of the hundred clans joining forces, this time is a heavenly opportunity for our hundred clans outside the domain, I don't want to miss any mistakes, I want to be steady at every step, hopefully next year today, we don't have to be herding horses in the snowy plains, but in the southern domain, enjoying the fertile fields and sunshine."

"As ordered!"

The female escort nodded, "Then when tomorrow morning comes, I will return to the city to resume my duties."

The night went on without a word.

Throughout the night, the female escort kept a constant vigil, she was really uneasy about the security of such small inns.

The demon lady, too, kept a watchful eye on Chen Dong and Barbara, staying awake all night.

When the sun rose again on the following day.

Inside the room, everything was gilded with a layer of light.

As for the warmth, there was only a slight change.

The female escort said goodbye to the demon lady and was about to get up and leave.

At that moment.

Chen Dong on the bed happened to wake up.

When Chen Dong opened his eyes, there was confusion in his eyes, "I didn't die?"

"No, no, I saved you, you and the child are fine."

The demon lady was instantly surprised, and it was as if all the fatigue from a sleepless night had been swept away.

"You are?"

Chen Dong looked at the Demon Lady in confusion.

The demon lady froze for a moment and smiled sweetly, "My name is Xixing, the word for cherish, the star for star."

"Shying Xing?"

The body of the female guard who was walking out of the door shook violently, a look of shock steeply appearing on her tired face.

惜星, was the great name of the Demon Lady.

And Demon Lady, however, was the maiden name given by the King and Queen of the Huns, to them!

It was just that after so many years had passed, the King and Queen of Xiongnu had always regarded Demon Niang as the jewel in their hands, so they had always called her by her maiden name, and the rest of the people, too.

The Demon Maiden also seldom gave her name to the public, and was always known by her maiden name.

Even the female guard only learned her real name after years of following her.

She still remembered that when she had told her her real name, she had said in an unruly tone – those who were not close to me were not qualified to know my real name, they did not deserve it!

But this time, it was the first time the Demon Mother had actually taken the initiative to tell someone her true name!

However.

Just as the female escort was frozen in shock.

In the room behind them, Chen Dong and Xixing's conversation was like a thunderclap.

"Sorry, I, I've lost my memory, I don't remember anything from before." Chen Dong smiled apologetically.

The Demon Lady Xixing's eyes, however, shone with a steep and brilliant light.

On her face, the ugly makeup was long gone.

Immediately afterwards, there was a flirtatious smile of a million different kinds of charm, "Yes, I know that, so grandly introduce me, I, Xixing, am your wife."

Boom!

The female escort standing at the doorway was instantly shocked as her entire body exploded.

Winner Takes All Chapter 989-990

Chapter 989

The female escort was frozen like a wooden chicken, her face full of horror and horror.

What she was shocked about was not Chen Dong's memory loss.

Rather, it was Xixing's words!

Even as she froze, the female guard lifted her hand and drilled her ears, fearing that she had misheard them.

Good heavens!

As the only princess of the Hun King, the pride of the snowy plains that the hundred tribes regarded as a heavenly wolf.

How could she commit herself to such a level?

If she hadn't heard it with her own ears, even if she had beaten the female guard to death, she would never have believed it.

However, in an instant, the female guard's face changed dramatically.

Not daring to linger any longer, she tiptoed on her heels and tiptoed towards the stairs.

This was the demon lady's secret!

She was just an escort, knowing too much would be a death sentence instead!

"Wife?"

Chen Dong was filled with bewilderment as he murmured, "Have I ever been married?"

As he spoke, Chen Dong's eyebrows gradually tightened as he pondered.

Xixing, on the other hand, looked somewhat gloomy.

Her hands were clenched together, her index fingers clasped in her palms.

Is it true that he doesn't remember anything?

Just when Xie Xing was tense, Chen Dong, who was trying to remember, suddenly had a painful look on his face and violently raised his hands to cover his head.

"Ah!"

Chen Dong's face was so distorted that he fell onto the bed and rolled around, "It hurts, it hurts, why? Why can't I remember anything?"

The sudden scene.

The sudden scene brought a huge stone down in Xixing's heart, and the nervous look on her face disappeared.

She hurriedly pounced to the bedside and soothed Chen Dong, "Honey, honey, calm down, it's alright, with me here, you will definitely regain your memory slowly in the future."

"Why? Why did I lose my memory? How could I be like this? If I were your husband, why would I be reduced to the point of almost being sold into slavery?"

Chen Dong's face was full of pain, his hands were clutching his head, struggling and rolling, and his forehead veins were all protruding.

Shying was shocked and hurriedly jumped into Chen Dong's arms, her hands hurriedly fell to Chen Dong's temples and kept rubbing Chen Dong's temples gently, while softly comforting him, "It's alright, I found someone to save you, I will slowly tell you when you recover some, it's alright, with my wife around, it's all alright already."

With reassurance, Chen Dong's mood gradually stabilised.

However, the painful look on his face still remained, his chest was heaving violently, and his breathing was violent and rapid.

In just a moment's time, Chen Dong's face had flushed red and he was sweating profusely.

The rapid improvement was not only due to Xixing's reassurance, but also Chen Dong's deliberate effort to force down his thoughts of remembering the past.

This was because he found that as soon as he remembered, it would be like countless sharp needles appeared in his mind, frantically stirring his nerves.

Such a sharp pain that went straight to his soul, words could not even describe it!

"Phew phew"

Chen Dong struggled to breathe deeply and adjust himself, and as the thoughts of memories were gradually suppressed, the sharp pain in his head, too, was rapidly decaying.

It lasted for almost five minutes.

The sharp pain finally disappeared.

However, Xixing, who was always lying on Chen Dong's chest, did not stop gently rubbing Chen Dong's temples.

"This time is really heaven's destiny to give this man, to me, Xie Xing!"

This was the thought in Xie Xing's heart.

She had stayed up all night watching over Chen Dong, but her mind was always pondering on how exactly to push her feelings with Chen Dong.

Now that this man in front of her had lost his memory, it was like a heavenly opportunity!

So a moment ago, a decision was made in her mind, and she directly took on the identity of the man's wife in front of her, simply and simply.

Chen Dong's headache is unbearable when he remembers, which makes Xixing's mind even more calm and frank, as long as he gets a headache when he remembers, this is a natural memory blockade!

With this memory blockade in place, she had no worries that Chen Dong would suddenly recall something one day.

Of course, in the long run, she could not deny that the man in front of her would indeed slowly regain his memory.

But by that time, the raw rice would have been cooked and she would have nothing to fear.

Feeling the lightness on his temples, Chen Dong calmed down, his gaze lowered and glanced at Xixing, whose head was resting on his chest, and there was a bit of tenderness in his gaze.

"Uncle"

Beside his ears, Barbara's voice suddenly rang out.

Chen Dong turned his head to look at Barbara, but found that Barbara had already awakened and was looking at him with clear, big eyes.

What struck Chen Dong's heart was that Barbara, who had woken up, was exceptionally calm.

Her eyes were clear and her face was devoid of sorrow and joy.

Absolute calmness.

So calm that it caused Chen Dong's heart to contract fiercely.

A child, who had experienced so much in a short period of time, yet reported to be calm after waking up with a start.

This was definitely something abnormal!

"Barbara, was it just uncle who shouted and woke you up?"

Chen Dong squeezed out a gentle smile.

"Mm."

Barbara answered, but her gaze slowly moved to Xixing who was lying on Chen Dong's chest, "Is this aunty?"

Just now, when Chen Dong recalled, the first loud scream woke up Barbara.

So everything that had just happened, Barbara had seen and heard it in her ears.

It was only because of Chen Dong's pain that neither Chen Dong nor Xixing had noticed that Ah Barbara was awake.

Xixing, who was lying on Chen Dong's chest, sat up and smiled sweetly at Barbara, "Yes, little Barbara."

Barbara sat up calmly and looked at Chen Dong and Xixing.

Xixing moved her body and opened her arms to Barbara, wanting to hug her, and apologised tenderly under her breath, "Little Barbara I'm sorry, it's my aunt who showed up too late and made you and uncle suffer."

Only, not waiting for Xixing to hug Barbara.

Instead, Barbara moved backwards quickly, leaned her back against the wall and sat curled up with her hands on her knees.

On his originally calm face, there was a look of fear.

Even the eyes that looked at Xixing became wary.

This scene.

It caused Xixing's movements to freeze and her expression to be somewhat embarrassed.

And in Chen Dong's eyes, his heart was like a knife.

He ignored Xixing, but got up and moved in front of Barbara, opening his hands to take her into his arms.

And this time, Barbara did not dodge and complied with Chen Dong's movement and fell into his arms.

"Barbara, Uncle is here, cry out if you want to."

The magnetic voice was full of tenderness.

This caused some doubt in Shying's eyes.

Barbara, who was lying in Chen Dong's arms, merely gave a "mmmm", but did not cry.

Chen Dong gently rubbed Barbara's back while turning around to give a gesture to Xixing.

Although she did not know why Barbara reacted in this way, she understood what Chen Dong meant and got out of bed and sat down on a chair.

The room.

It was quiet.

Only the subtle sound of Chen Dong's left hand gently rubbing Barbara's back.

For a long time.

The Barbarian in his arms suddenly asked, "Uncle, when you have an aunt, will you not want Barbarian?"

Chapter 990

A delicate, timid voice echoed through the room.

Shying froze, his gaze deepening as if he understood something.

Chen Dongya's left hand fondling movement also stopped, his gaze firm, "No! From now on, Barbara is Uncle's life, and where there is Uncle, he will definitely take Barbara with him."

"Pull the hook."

Barbarian's little head burst out of Chen Dong's arms and lifted his right hand, revealing his little thumb.

Chen Dong smiled gently and hooked his fingers with Barbarian.

Then he slowly stroked a few strands of Barbara's messy hair in front of her forehead, behind her ears again.

He looked deeply at Barbara, whose face had regained its calmness, no sorrow, no pain.

But it was such a calmness that made Chen Dong's heart twist like a knife.

"Barbara, you can sleep for a while, Uncle and Auntie will go out for a walk." Chen Dong said.

"Your injuries"

Xixing immediately showed worry.

The words were not finished, but Chen Dong shook his head: "It's not a problem, I've survived even greater dangers, this injury is nothing."

With that, he got off the bed, helped Barbara lie down again and tucked her in carefully.

Only then did Chen Dong, with the help of Xixing, walk out of the room.

"This child"

Xixing slowly asked, she knew clearly that Chen Dong had to come out for a walk with her despite his injuries, in all probability, he was going to say something about Barbara.

Chen Dong did not respond immediately, but walked farther away before he slowly said.

"Barbara's village was slaughtered, her parents died horribly, she and her brother were sold into slavery, my life at the time was dragged out of the snow by the people of the slave caravan, they wanted to sell me along with them as a slave, it was Barbara and his brother, who quietly shared food with me, that kept me supported and came back."

The words were short, but they told the whole story of what had happened to Barbara.

When the last sentence was uttered, even Chen Dong did not notice that the corner of Xixing's mouth beside him was outlined with a smug smile.

Obviously, Chen Dong believed in Xixing's words and considered her as his wife and this place as his home, that's why he used the word "come back".

"Last night, her brother was stabbed to death in the street in order to get food and clothes for her and I. Before he died, her brother came back with a big parcel and died spitting blood while Barbara and I were watching."

Immediately after, Chen Dong said again in a deep voice, only when he said this, spare Chen Dong could not help but a layer of mist rising in his eyes, full of guilt: "Those people chased and killed over, at that time, Barbara and I were trying to survive, even her brother's body, too late to dispose of, Barbara did not leave at that time, I forcibly knocked her out, his brother entrusted Barbara into my hands before he died."

As he spoke, Chen Dong slowly took out the broken cake, which was stained red with the boy's blood, from his pocket and handed it to Xixing, saying in a firm tone, "So, from now on, where there is me, there is Barbara."

With a single word, Shying froze.

On her absolutely beautiful face, anger gradually brewed.

She was the daughter of the King of Xiongnu and was high up in the Xiongnu royal court.

She knew the plight of the people, which was why the iron law of forbidding young slaves in the royal city where she lived came into being, but it was a different feeling when the plight of the people was happening right in front of her eyes, from the mouth of the man she had been dreaming of.

It was as if a red-hot knife had been poked directly into her heart.

"I should!"

Xixing clenched her pink fist and agreed with Chen Dong's words, followed by, "She is a little girl who has gone through such a big change, it is already a tragedy on earth, if we don't keep our promise, this little girl's future will be in darkness, let's treat her as our own daughter from now on, right?"

"Thank you."

Chen Dong said gratefully.

He had lost his memory, but the woman in front of him was his wife.

The matter of sheltering Barbara had to be approved by his wife in advance after all.

Xixing's kindness and dryness caused a warmth to flow through Chen Dong's heart.

"We're all family, what's the point of saying thank you?"

Xixing took a step forward and burrowed into Chen Dong's arms, "Thank goodness you were able to return safely."

Only, the words had just left his mouth.

Chen Dong, however, pushed Xixing away.

He frowned and said, "Xixing, can you tell me about what happened before? Yesterday, you were the one who had someone open the cage and let us go, daring to do such a big thing in the street, our family's background must be very strong, right? If it was strong, why was I nearly buried in the snow again?"

A series of enquiries made Shying's eyes flicker and her heart wander.

How could she have had time to make up so many things?

However, feeling Chen Dong's mansard-like gaze, Xixing lightly bit her red lips with her silver teeth, as if she was pondering her memories, and then slowly said.

"Husband, it's not your family's background that is strong, it's my family's background that is strong."

Shy Xing obediently took Chen Dong's arm and assisted him towards the downstairs for a walk, while walking, she said, "Not long after you and I got married, you were ordered by my father to go on a mission outside, and then disappeared, my father and I sent people around to look for you, but in the end, we found nothing, but I didn't expect that you would return as a slave."

"On what mission?"

Chen Dong asked.

Xixing froze for a moment and shook her head, "You are very capable and highly respected in front of my father, so every time my father sends you out it is to carry out the highest level of secrecy, even I won't tell."

Chen Dong nodded and did not press on, quietly waiting for Xixing to tell.

She continued to make up Chen Dong's "memories", and only if she could make them up perfectly would she be able to get along better with Chen Dong in the future.

"You are my man and the best man in the Great Snowy Plain, so when I saw you in the prison car yesterday, I became angry on the spot and directly asked the guards to secretly break the chains of the prison."

"I tried to find you after that, but the streets were just too chaotic and you suddenly started slaughtering the people in the slave caravan, then you ran away, I kept chasing after you but couldn't keep up with you, and finally you disappeared and I kept looking for you until that sudden chance encounter last night."

Chen Dong's gaze was profound, he remembered all these that he had experienced after his memory loss, except for the fact that his mind was blank before his memory loss.

Xixing's narration had also filled in some memories into the blank mind before his memory loss.

Chen Dong had no doubts about Xixing's words.

However, after waiting for a long time, he did not wait for Xixing to continue.

Chen Dong said, "Keep talking."

"My husband, we have just been reunited, and you have been injured so badly, there are still long days ahead, so I will tell you little by little."

Xixing took Chen Dong's arm and pretended to be in a state of pampering, what she could make up at one time was already the limit.

If there was a slight mistake, if there was a logical and weird bridge in the memory, all the fabricated memories would be lost.

Now Chen Dong's reaction had shown her signs that the man in front of her was accepting her fabricated memories.

There was still a lot of time, so if she took one step at a time and made it up little by little, she would soon be able to finish making up the memories of the man in front of her, at least until she really recovered her memories, this memory that she had made up would be able to temporarily reproduce the man she wanted.