# Winner Takes All Chapter 1001-1010

## Chapter 1001

If there was Elder Long or Kunlun at this time ......

But if anyone who knew Chen Dong well was present, they would absolutely stop Chen Dong from entering the demon at any cost.

The Taoist heart is planted in a demon, the demonic nature is deeply hidden, this is a Pandora's box, once opened, the demon comes out of the abyss!

At the cost of losing one's sanity, in exchange for powerful and unparalleled combat power, one is completely transformed into a killing machine.

But every time you become a demon, the demonic nature deepens, making it harder and more dangerous than ever to come to your senses!

It was too late to suppress the demonic nature, and he was still thinking of breaking through the threshold and entering a state of madness?

But now Chen Dong has lost his memory and is in exile in the Xiongnu royal court.

No one knew anything about his past, and no one knew anything about the demon of the Dao.

Whether it was Chen Dong himself, or in the hearts of Xixing and the female guards, the state of madness was a magical state that could greatly raise one's battle power.

As Chen Dong closed his eyes.

Everything around him seemed to have gone silent.

In his mind, a scene emerged.

Bloodshed, cruelty, life and death struggles.

There were images of him struggling to hold on in the cage, images of the slave caravan people angrily poisoning small children, and images of ..... Barbara's brother's tragic death in the alley .....

Chen Dong did not know exactly how to enter that state.

He was clear that the last time he went mad in the street, it was because he witnessed the people of the slave caravan poisoning the small children, which made him so furious that he suddenly entered that state.

Therefore, he could only try to recall the tragic images in his mind's scant memory. Only ..... that feeling was delayed! Why couldn't ..... enter? Chen Dong's mind was a little panicked. With this chaos, the wind around him whistled steeply, making it difficult for him to be calm any longer. "Be careful!" In his ears, a reminder from Xixing suddenly exploded. Chen Dong's tiger body shook and his eyes snapped open. Boom! A fierce and domineering wind came crashing down on him. In his eyes, an iron fist like a python was wrapped in air currents visible to the naked eye and blasted directly at his face. The air currents raised were as harsh as knives, and even before the fist blade reached him, Chen Dong felt the tearing pain on his face. "Die!" The roar of Kui Gang echoed within the palace. This moment. Xixing's face turned pale. Barbara had her hands covering her mouth, completely stunned. The female guards' faces even changed drastically, their pupils tightening. The Hun King sitting on the throne, however, smiled disdainfully, "It's over!" And yet. Buzz!

Just as Kui Gang's fist blade was about to blast at Chen Dong's face.

There was a sudden light breeze humming.

Under the watchful eyes of several people.

Chen Dong's feet suddenly slipped and his entire body leaned back in a smooth manner, quickly distancing himself from Kui Gang's fist blade.

With his terrifying combat instincts, even though Chen Dong was suffering from memory loss at this moment, his combat instincts still allowed him to make the optimal solution to face Kui Gang's punch in an instant!

What?

A sudden scene.

When Chen Dong's eyes were closed, Kui Gang was already sure that the man in front of him would never be able to dodge his punch.

But he did not expect that his opponent would easily dodge it in such a seemingly comical, but effective way!

"How can you do that?"

At the entrance of the palace, the female guard's entire body was stunned.

Shying Xing was also horrified.

The Hun King even let out an astonished gasp from his mouth and sat up straight, leaning forward slightly.

"Uncle is awesome!"

The stunned Barbara shouted out excitedly.

In a flash of lightning, the moment Chen Dong's feet slipped and leaned back, he twisted his waist as if he was on his hocks, and his right hand obediently grabbed the waistband of Kui Gang's beast robe directly at his waist.

"Lie down!"

A cold, stern voice suddenly thundered in Chen Dong's mouth in a tongue-lashing.

Buzz!

But just as his right hand exerted its force, Kui Gang's lofty two-metre tall body violently sank to its waist and immediately exploded with a terrifying downward force.

Chen Dong pulled with all his might, but the Kui Gang did not move at all!

In an instant, Chen Dong's face changed drastically and his pupils tightened to the extreme.

Boom!

The astral wind roared.

Bang!

Kui Gang's fist blasted directly onto Chen Dong's stomach.

Chen Dong instantly flew backwards, a mouthful of fresh blood flying into the air at the same time.

The huge difference in size put Chen Dong at a disadvantage, let alone only being able to exert one arm's strength!

With a crash .....

After landing on the ground, Chen Dong's feet clung to the ground and slid backwards a few more metres before stabilising himself.

"Uncle!"

Barbara was immediately terrified and worried and was about to run towards Chen Dong.

"Stay where you are!"

Chen Dong shouted in a deep voice, his harsh gaze instantly frightening Barbara into standing still.

"Heh, overrate and shake a tree without measuring yourself!"

On the throne, the Hun King laughed disdainfully, "Kui Gang is my Hun's number one warrior, for you to think of throwing him off with just one arm is simply a fool's dream!"

An unforgiving sneer.

It made Xixing dissatisfied, but dumbfounded.

At the entrance of the palace, the female guard looked dull: "After all, the difference in size and condition is too great."

She was expecting this man to enter that state of being alone without a king, but if he couldn't, the final outcome would be in no doubt!

The scene just now had infinitely lowered the female guard's sense of expectation.

Obviously, that state ..... is not something you can just enter!

"You are really weak, so weak that you are no different from a small pale wolf on the great snowy plain."

Kui Gang did not rush to attack Chen Dong, instead, he stood proudly in place and sneered recklessly.

He wanted to show how powerful he was, to trample on this "little mole" in front of him, to show Xixing what was worthy of the name of a strong man, and who was truly worthy of her!

However.

The words just fell out.

Kui Gang's face suddenly turned darker and darker, and his entire body froze.

In the line of sight.

Chen Dong ..... closed his eyes again!

Kui Gang's chest cavity was about to explode with anger as he gritted his teeth and his eyes exploded with fierce light.

This fucking ..... don't want to die and ignore me?

"Greedy Wolf ......"

Shying also froze.

"Uncle, open your eyes and hit him." Barbara pleaded.

And on the throne, the Hun King was also irritated, how could he not see that this man was shamefully ignoring Kui Gang with his eyes closed?

But he still suppressed his anger and smiled playfully at Xixing, "Xixing, it seems that he is still an arrogant man who doesn't know what he's doing, you are very discerning!"

Shying's face immediately turned gloomy to the extreme.

Her father's words were like sharp needles piercing her heart.

In a world where the weak are strong and the strong are strong, everything depends on fists.

But what was disgusting was that her father was using the King's Decree to let Kui Gang take advantage of people's danger!

"Huh ...... huh ......"

It was also at this moment that an angry cold laugh echoed through the palace.

All eyes stared at Kui Gang in shock.

At this moment, Kui Gang was laughing, but his face was filled with a monstrous killing intent.

A violent wind rose up from beneath his feet, turning into air currents that surrounded his body.

As the laughter echoed, the temperature inside the palace seemed to have plummeted because of Kui Gang.

The coldness was bone-chilling.

"Damn, really damn …… ignoring me? What qualifications do you have to ignore me?"

Creaking ..... creaking .....

Kui Gang's body trembled, naked upper body, a muscle at this time as if alive, writhing and squeezing, a sinewy veins even protruded on the muscle, with this change, Kui Gang's body shape seems to have become a circle bigger.

The majestic power was like a tidal wave that pressed across the entire field.

The next second.

"Cang Long!"

With Kui Gang's explosive roar, the Hanbai jade floor beneath his feet exploded into pieces, and the centre of his feet became a mass of powder.

Like a rushing thunder, the Kui Gang, wrapped in air currents, rushed straight towards Chen Dong.

When he was four metres away, Kui Gang leapt up in the air, his speed exploding to the limit with his jump, wrapped in strong air currents, forming a long human-shaped wave of air, like a pale dragon across the sky, and slamming directly towards Chen Dong.

"Ow!"

Inside the palace, a deafening dragon roar echoed violently.

#### Chapter 1002

The dragon's roar shook his ears, overbearing and out of sight.

As the Kui Gang crossed the air, it crashed into Chen Dong who was standing with his eyes closed.

Within the king's hall, time seemed to be slowed down.

It was a moment.

King Xiong, Xixing and the female guards all looked shocked and horrified as if they were stuck in their throats.

The tornado air currents that swept over Kui Gang's body even caused gusts of wind to rise within the palace.

No one doubted the overwhelming power of Kui Gang's "Cang Long" strike.

Even Xixing, at this moment, was apprehensive to the extreme.

Could Greedy Wolf ..... really block it?

The thought had just started.

The light of Xie Xing's eyes suddenly flashed, and in her vision, a thin, frail body suddenly ran towards Chen Dong.

"Ah Man, come back!"

Xixing let out a shout, frightened out of her wits, wanting to stop it was already too late.

Boom!

Chen Dong, who was trying to get into that state with his eyes closed, was instantly struck by lightning and opened his eyes violently.

The whistling wind was like a sharp knife pounding in his face.

In his vision, the airflow around Kui Gang's body was surging like a long dragon, and he was coming hard.

In the corner of his eyes, he saw Barbarian running towards him, and he was close at hand!

Even from the angle at which Barbara was running, the final result of Kui Gang's move would not land on him at all, but on Barbara.

All of this was but a split second away.

No one had anticipated it.

"Uncle!"

Barbara cried out with a sobbing voice.

"Barbara!"

At the same time, Chen Dong's eyes widened in anger, and all the veins on his neck bulged out.

"Ow-roar!"

In the nick of time, a ferocious beast roared and exploded in the king's hall.

It was so deafening that it rattled the sky!

The sound of the dragon's roar was instantly drowned out by this roar.

In an instant.

Shying Xing and the female guards outside the hall even had sharp pains in their eardrums and covered their ears.

Bang Teen!

A loud roar boomed.

The fierce qi energy turned into waves of Qi visible to the naked eye and pushed out directly in all directions horizontally, the fierce wind causing everyone to narrow their eyes and turn sideways.

The Chinese white jade floor was even cracked inch by inch.

Silence.

The king's hall, which had been roaring and exploding, was abruptly plunged into dead silence.

"Greedy Wolf ...... Barbarian ......"

As the wave of Qi swept past his body, Xixing looked up with apprehension and trepidation to where Chen Dong and Barbarian were.

Meanwhile.

The Hun King and the female escort also raised their eyes at the same time.

Just this glance, however, seemed to be a branding, imprinting the sight they saw deep into the hearts of the three of them.

In their sight.

Two figures loomed opposite each other, and beside one of them stood a small figure.

The sky was already dark by now, and before Chen Dong and the others arrived, the Hun King had already had the lamps lit in the hall.

The bright light shone on the three figures, stretching their shadows long and wide.

Chen Dong and Kui Gang still kept their fists clashing against each other.

Kui Gang's figure, carrying a natural sense of oppression, made Chen Dong appear petite in the eyes of the three Xixing.

However, the two men, who were completely out of proportion, seemed to be frozen in place at that moment, standing still, unmoving!

And at Chen Dong's side, his left hand was the one that rushed to Barbara in front of him, fiercely shielding him.

"Uncle ....."

Being in the centre of the Qi wave that swept through just now, Barbara's small face was pale and bloodless at this time, looking up at Chen Dong with a face full of fear.

"This is ....."

Above the throne, the Hun king's eyes exploded with essence, as if he had seen a ghost, looking at Chen Dong with a frightened look.

"It really ..... came out?"

"That state!"

Almost at the same time, Xie Xing and the female guard exclaimed offhandedly at the same time.

The words rang out at the same time.

Chen Dong, who was standing tall, but the corner of his mouth slowly turned upwards, revealing an evil smile.

With this smile.

The veins and veins on Chen Dong's neck quickly protruded out, like a living creature, snaking up his face, and his eyes, which were instantly rendered in red blood colour, stared at Kui Gang like a ghost.

"Ho ho ....."

A heavy, hoarse gasp slowly emitted from Chen Dong's throat.

Kui Gang's pupils suddenly tightened to the extreme.

The change in Chen Dong's appearance in his vision was as if a heavy hammer had ruthlessly blasted at his heart.

In a trance, with Chen Dong's evil smile, he even saw a boundless sea of blood rising from behind Chen Dong, the sea of blood churning, with white bones floating up and down in it, as if a million ghosts were crying.

Silent, sinister, and violent ......

For a moment, even Kui Gang could not help but feel a chill down his back.

"What's going on?"

The Hun King was terrified and lost, the same feeling was not only felt by Kui Gang, as long as those who witnessed Chen Dong at this moment, all felt the endless silence and sinister aura.

It was as if a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood had filled the entire King's Hall in an instant.

"Alone I am without a king, overwhelming and unparalleled!"

Xixing turned around unexpectedly, as if to show off, and as if to provoke, and raised his eyebrows to look at the Hun King.

#### What?!

The Hun King's tiger body shook and fell into a daze.

At almost the same time, Kui Gang, who was immersed in a state of dreary cold, suddenly his lofty body trembled and staggered backwards, ending his fist-to-fist blast with Chen Dong.

As he stepped back, his face turned white and he threw back his head and spurted out a mouthful of fresh blood.

At the same time, blood flowed from the corner of Chen Dong's mouth, which was smiling evilly.

As the blood flowed out, he slowly withdrew his right hand and wiped the blood away with the back of his hand.

At the same time, his left hand gently pushed Barbara.

"Barbara, come here quickly!"

Shying hurriedly stepped forward and led Barbara backwards to the steps below the throne, keeping a safe distance.

"This ..... might have a chance of winning."

Outside the king's hall, the female guard's eyes shone with light.

She had personally witnessed Chen Dong's "Alone I have no king" state, his battle power had skyrocketed wildly, and his crushing attack was not without a fighting chance when facing the Kui Gang!

"Why is this happening? My Cang Long, but it's a stance comprehended from the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao body, why ...... is it blown up by his fist like this?"

After standing still, a look of shocked bewilderment abruptly appeared on Kui Gang's pale, blood-stained face.

His martial dao talent had made him sharp from a young age, and he had entered the Sky Wolf Academy without any problems.

The fighting techniques he had learned from his Sky Wolf Martial Dao body had even forged his strong and unparalleled strongman mentality step by step.

With the "Cang Long" that he had learnt from the Sky Wolf Martial Art Body, he was confident that one punch would finish off the man in front of him.

But the result was far beyond his expectation!

Not only did he break his "Cang Long" with a single punch, but more crucially, when comparing the two injuries, it was clear that his Kui Gang was the heavier!

"Kill .....<u>.."</u>

Not waiting for Kui Gang to come back from his shocked and dazed state.

Within the king's hall.

Chen Dong's incomparably hoarse and sinister voice suddenly echoed.

Boom!

Terrifying air currents swept up from beneath Chen Dong's feet, and as the Chinese white jade beneath Chen Dong's feet exploded into pieces, his entire person was like a flood of fierce beasts, wrapped in the majestic aura of a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood, charging directly towards Kui Gang.

"Kui Gang, be careful!"

On top of the throne, the Hun King snapped awake, his jealousy splitting.

However.

The words had yet to fall.

Chen Dong had already appeared in front of Kui Gang.

Without the slightest fancy punch, he blasted straight at Kui Gang's face!

# Winner Takes All Chapter 1005-1006

## Chapter 1005

In the king's hall.

There was silence.

Only the "ho-ho" sound from Chen Dong's mouth kept ringing out.

The sound was constantly amplified in the silence, giving people a creepy feeling.

The gloomy, hostile and withering silence ......

It completely enveloped the whole king's hall.

It was as if the entire King's Hall was brought into a realm of extreme cold, and there was an even more eerie and terrifying feeling of facing a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood.

The next second.

Chen Dong slowly turned around, his red-blooded eyes staring straight at the Hun King who was sitting paralyzed on the throne.

It was also this glance.

It instantly caused the Xiongnu King's body to stiffen, as if he had been imprisoned, and his scalp exploded.

Even as the supreme ruler of Xiongnu, sitting right here on the palace throne.

But being watched by Chen Dong's gaze, the Hun King also felt a great terror of death threats!

In a trance, he even had the feeling that he had become a lamb on the great snowy plain, while Chen Dong, who was staring at him from below, was a fierce hunting wolf.

"Uncle ...."

Barbara wanted to go forward.

However, he was pulled by Xixing, who was looking at Chen Dong suspiciously at this moment compared to the Hun King's fear.

Because, she sensed a hint of something wrong.

It was a kind of instinctive vigilance when facing a crisis.

Only, with Barbara's call.

Chen Dong's mouth suddenly let out a long breath, then his eyes closed and he fell to the ground with a poof.

With Chen Dong's fall, the gloomy and withering silence that enveloped the king's hall suddenly disappeared without a trace.

"Uncle!"

Ah Man broke away from Xixing and flung himself onto Chen Dong.

And on the throne, as Chen Dong collapsed, the feeling of locked confinement that had enveloped the Hun King dissipated.

The Hun King's expression eased, panting as he leaned against the throne, but deep in his eyes was a fear that could not be hidden.

"Just now ..... I thought he was really going to rush up and kill me."

The words, uttered from the heart, were unconcealed.

Xixing glanced deeply at the unconscious Chen Dong, then a layer of cold frost covered her stunningly beautiful and charming face, and slowly turned around to look at the Hun King on the throne.

"Father, now you have seen that my man is just stronger than the man you think is the strongest, I hope you will stop interfering in my affairs, farewell."

Finished speaking.

Xixing, however, summoned the female escort outside the hall who was still in a daze, and told her to take Chen Dong back to her quarters.

From the beginning to the end.

The King of Xiongnu did not even stop him, let alone say a word.

Looking at Xixing and the others who walked out of the king's hall, the Hun King pulled the corners of his mouth, revealing a despondent and bitter smile.

His eyes shifted to Kui Gang, whose life and death were still uncertain in the distance.

The Xiongnu King said mockingly to himself, "In vain, the number one Xiongnu that this king has painstakingly cultivated is unable to even withstand an armful of strength in front of a man from the domain, how ridiculous!"

Shaking his head, the Hun King ordered someone to call the Great Doctor to come and check on Kui Gang's injuries.

When the Great Physician arrived, he could not help but look pale when he saw Kui Gang.

Kui Gang was the number one warrior of the Huns and the supreme genius of the Skywolf Academy.

No one had ever seen Kui Gang have such a miserable moment!

The Great Doctor quickly suppressed his fear and examined Kui Gang carefully.

The more he examined him, the more ugly his face became, and beads of sweat seeped from his forehead.

When the examination was completed, the Great Doctor hurriedly knelt down and kowtowed to the ground, "King, Lord Kui Gang has seven broken ribs and bleeding internal organs, he is seriously injured and dying, his life hangs in the balance, I suggest that all the great doctors in the thirteen cities of the royal court be summoned immediately to operate on Lord Kui Gang to save him!"

"What?!"

The Hun king's tiger body shook, his face instantly changed from blue to red, and his ears even buzzed.

. . . . . .

On the other side.

After bringing Chen Dong back to his room, Xixing also immediately called for the great doctor to examine Chen Dong.

The good news is that there are only some superficial injuries, plus a fainting spell.

This was a great relief to him.

As she waved her hand for the doctor to leave, the female guard hurriedly came in.

"The king has ordered all the great doctors of the thirteen cities to rush here to rescue Lord Kui Gang."

When she said this, the female guard looked terrified to the extreme, and her heart was thumping as if it was about to jump out of her chest.

After bringing Chen Dong back to Xixing's room, she immediately went to scout for news of Kui Gang.

But after learning this news, the female escort returned all the way back, her entire body in a state of disorientation.

"Hm."

Xixing nodded calmly, her gaze obsessively looking at the unconscious Chen Dong: "Fortunately, my man is just off his feet and fainted."

#### Boom!

The voice was calm, but to the female escort, it was no less than a bolt from the blue.

The number one warrior of the Huns, his life was hanging by a thread.

This man, who was obsessed by the demon lady, merely fainted from exhaustion?

The difference, that was too great!

"You go back first, Barbara and I will just take care of Greedy Wolf."

Xixing waved her hand calmly, she had never been too attached to Kui Gang, in her opinion, the so-called number one warrior of the Huns was really far from the God of War, Huo Zhenxiao, and could not be matched.

Only the appearance of this man in front of her gave her hope.

It was only when the female escort was about to step out of the room that Xixing called out to her, "By the way, remember to tell my father for me that there are some arrangements that were not made just now that he will have to make now."

She had brought Chen Dong back because she wanted him to integrate into this royal family, and step by step, she was making up and perfecting Chen Dong's memories.

The intention before was to have Father order down in advance and have the people in the royal palace act out this drama properly.

But as soon as he entered the king's palace just now, his father immediately told Kui Gang to make his move.

Clearly, it was to claim a life!

As for the arrangement, even with the intention of killing, would he think of anything else?

However, with the battle in the King's Hall, she believed that Father would soon make the arrangements.

"Auntie, will Uncle be alright?"

Barbara always stood by Chen Dong's side, her hands grasping Chen Dong's right hand.

"Don't worry, uncle is fine, he will wake up after a good sleep."

Xixing raised her hand and rubbed Barbara's hair, comforting her.

Barbara's apprehension also dissipated for a few moments, as if she was a kitten, lying on the edge of the bed, her chin resting on her folded hands as she quietly looked at Chen Dong.

Xixing, on the other hand, was also gazing deeply at the sleeping Chen Dong.

Willow brows were furrowed in thought.

"What secrets does this man ..... have on him? What exactly is his state of solitary self and no king? And what does it rely on to inspire it?"

Xixing was not stupid, on the contrary to be able to act as the Heavenly Wolf who had made it possible for the Hundred Clans to join forces, she was also very smart.

The battle in the King's Hall had allowed Chen Dong to crush Kui Gang with his overwhelming strength and defeat her father.

But she could also see that Chen Dong's strength had only completely exploded after that state of being alone without a king.

In his normal state, he was no match for Kui Gang, at least not when he was injured.

Therefore, even if the hundred clans join forces to swing the whip south in the future and want Chen Dong to resist Huo Zhenxiao, it would have to be possible only if Chen Dong was in a state of solitary self and no king.

So ..... the most crucial thing is, how to get this man to enter that state quickly?

Eyes drifting, Xie Xing slowly shifted her gaze and finally landed on Barbara's body.

"This girl, is she the key for him to enter that state?"

## Chapter 1006

The extreme night falls completely.

Infinite darkness envelops the snowy plains.

The only thing that remains the same is the wind and snow.

The already harsh environment, with its bitter cold, has become even more dangerous as the night falls.

In the thirteen cities of the royal court, the lights are bright.

The thirteen cities, reflecting each other as if they were the white moon on the prairie, blossomed with the prosperity that belonged to the Xiongnu royal court alone.

As the night fell, the patrols in the thirteen cities were in full swing.

The patrolling armies in the thirteen cities also became more numerous and denser.

When night falls, some of the people lurking in the shadowy corners of the cities take to the streets, not to mention the extreme nightfall nowadays.

This means that there will be a long period of time in the Thirteen Cities of the King's Court when fish and dragons mingle and people and ghosts walk together, becoming even more chaotic.

The increased army is also meant to maintain stability within the cities during this time of the Extreme Night.

Of course, there was also the danger of screening out the dangers that might be lurking in from outside the city at all times.

When Chen Dong woke up from his coma, he found that he was already lying in a soft jade boudoir.

"Uncle, you've finally woken up!"

Barbara's eyes lit up as she was the first to spot the awakened Chen Dong.

Xixing, who was sitting at his desk organising his affairs, glanced up and hurriedly got up and walked over.

"You've finally woken up, I was worried sick about Barbara and I."

"I made you guys worry."

Chen Dong sat up calmly, rubbing his temples and scanning the expansive room in confusion.

It was exquisitely decorated, and a strange, refreshing fragrance wafted through the air.

He looked to Shying, "Is that your room?"

"It's our room!"

Xixing smiled sweetly, and as her eyebrows were stretched, it was with a great deal of charm.

Chen Dong was stunned for a moment, and then reacted.

"The polar night has fallen, want to go out for a stroll?"

Xixing looked at the time, it was still early, there was no delay in things.

"Good."

Chen Dong slowly got up, the sharp pain in his left shoulder made his brow knit and he stumbled and sat back down on the bed.

"I'll help you."

Shying hurriedly assisted, while Barbara gritted her teeth and helped along.

"What happened when I went into that state?"

After getting up and draping his robe, Chen Dong asked curiously.

"You don't remember what happened in that state?" Xixing looked at Chen Dong in astonishment.

Chen Dong nodded, "Don't remember!"

"How?"

The astonishment on Xixing's face intensified, "You don't even remember what happened in that state, so you should be unaware of that state, but when you were fighting with Kui Gang just now, it was clear that you had been trying to enter that state."

Chen Dong raised his hand, rubbed his nose and laughed helplessly.

"I just lost my memory, it's not like I've become stupid, the situation I was in with Barbara and the others before, that was a desperate situation for slaves, I was left with only one breath to linger, if there was no other change, how could I have survived?"

"What's more, at that time, I had been protecting the children to escape, from the time the children were poisoned by the leader of the slave caravan to the time I woke up again, there was a blank period in my mind."

"Although it was Barbara that I saw, they were simply not enough to save me, an adult, from escaping danger, and there was no one else around me, so there was only one possibility, during the short period of time I was 'unconscious' or that I don't remember, something else changed."

Chen Dong's eyes flickered with essence and hung a smile on his face as he lightly rubbed his nose and said in a low voice, "When there is no one to measure up to, then the only thing left is to measure up to yourself!"

Xixing's beautiful eyes were round and her red lips were slightly open.

How could she have not expected that in the state of the sole self without a king, Chen Dong would not remember what had happened at all?

Even less did she expect that Chen Dong's attempt to enter the state of madness in the King's Hall just now was actually forced by a mere guess in her mind!

After a few seconds of shock, Xie Xing said in a deep voice, "Do you know the consequences of a bet like that just now, if you had not entered that state and lost the bet?"

"Death!"

Chen Dong spat out a word dryly and decisively, but his gaze was unmistakably firm.

Xixing was a little lost in thought.

However, Chen Dong slowly squatted down, squatting in front of Barbarian, raising his hand to rub Barbarian's hair, then raising his hand to gently scrape the bridge of Barbarian's nose: "I promised to protect Barbarian, and I will never allow Little Barbarian you to stand in the way for Uncle again in the future, there are mountains of swords and seas of fire ahead, there are fierce beasts running rampant, it should also be Uncle who stands in the way, not Little Barbarian you."

"Uncle ...."

Barbara murmured, but did not say the words, just called out.

Instead, Xixing had ripples welling up in her eyes, looking at Chen Dong, who was crouched on the ground, in dismay.

Just because of a promise, just because of a little girl, was ..... willing to gamble with his life out?

This man, in the end, what kind of heart nature?

She was clear that the nature of the heart is slowly formed over a long period of time, and even with memory loss, it is difficult to completely change.

However, she did not know the past of the man in front of her, so she simply did not know the exact nature of this man's heart.

Now that she learns that the battle just now was actually a huge gamble on her life because of this man's one promise, Xixing suddenly feels that this man in front of her is completely different from what he imagined.

The time she had spent together had made her think she had understood this man.

But now, she suddenly realized that she "didn't know" this man!

He could value his promise more than his life, even after he had lost his memory, but what about before he lost his memory?

"Xixing, come on, let's go out for a stroll."

Chen Dong's voice brought Xixing back to her senses.

Xixing's gaze flickered for a moment, nodded, and was helping Chen Dong towards the outside, while Chen Dong pulled Barbara.

The three of them left the royal palace.

As they walked down the magnificently lit street, the wind and snow howled.

Even the extreme nightfall did not diminish the prosperity of the streets in any way, and even became more crowded as people from the shadowy corners took to the streets.

The well-dressed and the ragged walked the streets, and the two were very distinct from each other.

The well-dressed walked at ease, looking around them.

Those in rags, on the other hand, were walking sullenly, with hurried steps, weaving quickly through the tide of people.

Chen Dong looked at the crowd of people on the street, but his mind recalled the image of coming to the Xiongnu royal court in a cage with Barbara and the others.

Perhaps ..... these people in a hurry were just like the children in the cage who were desperately fighting for food and water and the warm area in the very centre.

Under the law of the weak and the strong, people want to live, even if they turn into evil spirits, they will not hesitate.

"The living take their time, the evil spirits rush."

Chen Dong uttered offhandedly.

Xixing raised her willow eyebrows and looked at Chen Dong in surprise, "Greedy Wolf, what does that mean?"

Chen Dong calmly pointed at the ragged and hurried people on the road, "Barbara and I were all these people before, who could risk our lives in order to live, who would have thought that, in the blink of an eye, Barbara and I were the ones who could calmly look at these people."

Xixing's red lips mouthed, but did not take up Chen Dong's words.

The three of them walked slowly through the streets as if they were a family of three.

After strolling around for a while, it was getting late.

"Let's go home."

Xixing leaned her head on Chen Dong's shoulder, then her gaze dropped and she looked at Barbara, "Barbara, tonight Auntie and Uncle will sleep alone, there will be a little Auntie sleeping with Barbara, okay?"

# Winner Takes All Chapter 1007-1008

### Chapter 1007

Inside the room.

The lights are charming.

Soothing, melodious music echoes.

A strange and exotic fragrance wafted through the air.

It was very different from the cold, windy and snowy night outside, as if it was two worlds.

Chen Dong sat quietly on the warm, soft bed, wrapped in his bathrobe, his bare shoulders still dense with moisture.

But at this moment, Chen Dong was staring deep into the bathroom door.

On the frosted glass, there was a graceful and enchanting silhouette, and the sound of "clattering" water coming from the bathroom was evocative.

Thinking about what was going to happen next, Chen Dong couldn't help but feel a little hot.

After waiting for a long time, the sound of water in the bathroom finally stopped.

Immediately afterwards.

With a click, the bathroom door opened.

The first thing that caught Chen Dong's eyes was a long white leg.

It was as white as jade, crystal pink, from the toes to the leg, it was the most perfect work of art, seductive and infinite.

The drops of water that flowed down added to the seductiveness of the long leg.

Even Chen Dong, who had been mentally prepared for this scene, could not help but suck in a breath of cold air when he saw this scene violently, his face flushed red and his eyes went straight.

The bath towel was so short that it only covered the upper part of her thighs, revealing a large area of snow-white skin.

On top, her shoulders were also bare.

As she stepped forward, Shying lowered her head, a little shy, her ears a little red.

This was her first time, and although she was able to do whatever it took, the thought of what was to come made the untouched woman shy.

But such a shyness, when it fell into Chen Dong's eyes, added a little more seduction.

In a trance, the whole room was ambiguous to the extreme.

Chen Dong's breathing became rapid and his eyes stared straight at Xixing.

When Xixing walked in front of Chen Dong, her jade feet paused and the fragrant breeze met Chen Dong's face.

Chen Dong could not help but narrow his eyes slightly and slowly raised his head, taking a deep breath and his gaze becoming misty.

"This is what you've been owing me since you and I got married."

Xixing's chest rose and fell slightly as she took a deep breath, as if she had made a huge determination.

The next second.

She slowly raised her head, her stunningly beautiful and charming face flushed with red, her gaze bewildered as her jade hand slowly and gently raised.

Boom!

Chen Dong was defenceless and was gently pushed back onto the bed by Xixing.

The next second.

In Chen Dong's line of sight, Xixing quickly came down on top of him.

There was a softness on his body, a soft jade fragrance, and his mind was swirling.

Four eyes facing each other.

Everything, at this moment, had become charming and seductive to the extreme.

"Goo dong ....."

Chen Dong's throat twitched and swallowed down a mouthful of saliva: "You are so beautiful."

"It's time for you to pay me back what you owe me."

Xixing smiled lightly, and then slowly closed her eyes, her long eyelashes fluttering gently as she slowly lowered her head and catered towards Chen Dong's lips.

Chen Dong was pressed into the bed by Xixing, and in his vision at this moment, there was only Xixing's stunningly beautiful and seductive face.

Time seemed to have slowed down at this moment.

The dryness of his body made Chen Dong's mouth feel dry.

Consciousness was even in a blurred trance.

"As long as we pass this night, then this man, belongs to me ......"

This was the thought in Xixing's mind.

She wanted to completely take hold of this man, and undoubtedly entrusting herself completely to this man was the best way to take hold of him.

When the water is ready and the raw rice is cooked, in the future, even if this man does regain his memory and has a home to hold, she is not worried that this man will abandon her.

A new recruit, with so-called faith, really won't be too strong.

And when the Hundred Clans join forces and swing their troops south, she is confident that she can make this man beneath her an indestructible sword against Huo Zhenxiao!

Just.

Just when Xixing's heart was pounding and she could feel the warmth between her lips.

Suddenly.

A strange change occurred abruptly.

"Mmm ....."

A muffled grunt of pain rang out from Chen Dong's ears.

Xixing's movements froze.

Not waiting to react.

"Ah!"

The Chen Dong underneath him suddenly let out a painful and miserable cry.

"Greedy Wolf, what's wrong with you?"

Xixing's delicate body trembled as she hurriedly opened her eyes, but her eyes were no longer filled with Chen Dong's previously infatuated and parched face, but a face with distorted features and painful hideousness!

This scene made Xixing's entire body dumbfounded.

"It hurts, my head hurts, it's going to, it's going to explode ....."

Chen Dong's five senses were twisted, and his mouth kept sucking in cold air.

In his mind, the sudden sharp pain that appeared was like countless sharp needles picking at his nerves, going straight to the depths of his soul, simply unbearable.

It was just like the pain he felt when he remembered it!

At this moment, under the stimulation of the severe pain, how could Chen Dong still have any half-evil thoughts.

"Don't try to remember, don't try to remember, calm down ....."

The woman was so frightened that she could hardly care about male and female love at this moment, and hurriedly raised her hand to rub Chen Dong's temples.

Only, the pain did not abate, instead Chen Dong's distorted face, the face became more and more pale.

"No, no memories, it hurts, it hurts ....."

Chen Dong grimaced, sucking in cold air backwards, his headache splitting.

No memories?

Then why does it hurt?

Xixing froze at once, after being together with Chen Dong for so long, every time this man in front of her had a splitting headache, it was always because of memories, but this time .....

The next second.

"Go away!"

Chen Dong, who was struggling in pain, suddenly raised his hand and pushed Xixing.

Caught off guard, Xixing let out a scream and was pushed by Chen Dong, falling straight off the bed.

She struggled to her feet, her face full of horror, and was about to step forward.

Chen Dong, who was already curled up in a ball on the bed, hissed hoarsely, "Don't come over, don't come near me, go away!"

While hissing, Chen Dong's body kept twitching.

The scene was excruciatingly painful and wretched.

Xixing was completely dumbfounded, Chen Dong's resistance suddenly made her body seem to be hollowed out, and her vision became a bit dazed.

"Your headache ..... is because of me?"

Stunned and lost in thought, Shying's blood-dripping red lips slowly let out a shocked cry of disbelief.

But Chen Dong, who was wrapped in a huge pain, did not respond.

Xixing froze in her tracks.

Although she was anxious about Chen Dong's pain, she stood still for a while and did not go forward.

Time passed.

Gradually.

The twitching of Chen Dong's body, who was curled up on the bed, had obviously weakened a lot.

Such a change made Xie Xing's heart twist like a knife, and at the same time, his whole body was a bit frantic.

What the hell is going on here?

Why is the headache this time because of me?

On the snowy plains, countless warriors have fallen under my skirt, longing for a kiss, but I didn't care, and now I've delivered myself to you, and you're in pain because of my proximity?

The unprecedented frustration, the shame, swallowed Xixing up like a tsunami.

Her red lips mumbled and she staggered back two steps, her stunningly beautiful and graceful body, as if losing its support, sat down directly on the chair, staring at Chen Dong with eyes wide open.

As she moved away, gradually, Chen Dong's body stretched out, and although his face was still pale, and he was also still breathing heavily and sharply, his features were stretched out.

"Hugs, sorry."

Chen Dong said to Xixing guiltily.

Xixing was struck by lightning, indignantly and unwillingly biting her red lips with her silver teeth, she got up and lunged at Chen Dong.

"I don't believe it, I don't believe it's really because of me that you're in this kind of pain!"

However.

The moment the delicate and soft body, touched Chen Dong.

"Ah!"

Chen Dong's body shook violently and he let out another miserable cry.

### Chapter 1008

A sudden scream of misery.

It was like a thunderbolt from a clear sky.

Xixing was completely frozen in place, his body froze in place and no longer approached Chen Dong.

Frustration, shame, resignation .....

All sorts of emotions swept through her body, like a sharp knife, cutting into her body fiercely.

Under her dull gaze.

The near Chen Dong, as she froze, was so wretched that he rolled and crawled straight off the bed, then crouched in the corner of the bed, trembling with pain and breathing heavily.

Chen Dong's reaction was like a heavy hammer, hitting Xixing's delicate body hard.

At this moment, she had the feeling of being stripped naked and thrown out on the street, completely and utterly invaded by everyone's gaze.

Ever since she was a child, because of her looks and because of the favours of the Hun King, she had been like the Sirius Star in the sky, always on high and sought after by countless people.

This has created pride, and unparalleled confidence in her.

So even when she was in the company of the Hundred Clans, showing her face and attracting countless handsome men from the Hundred Clans to pursue her, she did not care and ignored them.

For she knew that her man would be the strongest man in the world!

However, when she thought this man appeared in front of her, she went out of her way to deliver her first time to this man.

The end result was that her proximity caused this man pain and outright rejection!

My God!

Why did this happen?

Why would the gods do this to me?

Xixing never thought that this scene would happen before her eyes.

When it really happened, even she was caught off guard and was at a loss for words.

For a woman to willingly surrender her chastity, only to be met with resistance, was the greatest humiliation under the heavens!

Gradually, Shying's eyes reddened and filled with tears.

She straightened her bath towel and sat up, looking resignedly and mournfully at Chen Dong who was squatting by the bed, her voice questioned with a sobbing tone, "I, in your eyes, am I so ..... unpleasant to look at?"

In his words, he revealed a strong humility.

Who would have thought that the princess of the Huns, the wolf of the snowy plains, would one day describe herself to a man as "unsightly"?

"Hug, I'm sorry!"

Chen Dong squatted on the edge of the bed, smiled bitterly and raised his finger to point at his head, "As long as I have skin-to-skin contact with you, I, I get the same headache as when I remember, as if, as if something is stopping me, if I don't stop, my head feels like it's going to burst."

Breathlessly, he explained, the two huge pains had left Chen Dong exhausted.

After a pause, Chen Dong's gaze drifted as he murmured, "As if, you're not my wife."

Boom!

A loud rumble went through Xixing's head, who was wrapped in resentment and shame.

She did not want to dwell on her resentment and shame, but raised her hand to wipe the tears from her eyes and said firmly, "If I am not your wife, who is still your wife?"

The piercing questioning voice made Chen Dong look stunned and his brows furrowed.

Reacting to the inappropriateness of the words, Chen Dong hurriedly apologised, "I'm sorry, I shouldn't have said such a thing!"

"I was your wife in the past, and I will be your wife in the future! There is no way that all of that will be overturned just because you went out on a mission and had a change of heart and lost your memory!"

Xixing said with a determined look, but in reality, she had already panicked inside.

Did he ..... still have previous memories?

Chen Dong's words questioning that she was not his wife had completely disrupted Xixing's equanimity.

If the man in front of her really still had memories, then everything she had planned before would be lost.

Xixing knew that the most urgent task was not to be aggrieved or resentful, but to stabilise this man first, not to let all her calculations go down the drain!

With an indignant clench of her teeth, Xixing chided in mock anger, "Just because you've lost your memory, just because you get a splitting headache when I touch you, you're saying I'm not your wife? Just how cruel a negative hearted man are you?"

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"| ....."
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Chen Dong was completely dumbfounded, by now the headache had disappeared, and he was somewhat at a loss for words in the face of Xixing's aggrieved and angry questioning.

A thick guilt swept through his whole body.

Yes, just because skin-to-skin kissing would give me a headache, I'm indeed too wolfish to question that she's not my wife!

"Just because you can't now, doesn't mean you can't later, remember, my first time belongs to you only, that's what you owe me, and you can pay it back one day!"

Xixing reprimanded in a stern voice, regardless of her face and status.

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

Strong guilt made Chen Dong rush to get up at this moment, wanting to approach Xixing to appease.

"Stand still!"

Xixing sternly scolded Chen Dong, her stunning face sulking with anger, her eyes forcing back tears, stubbornly tilting her head and looking straight at Chen Dong: "Didn't you get a headache when you came into contact with me? I won't force you!"

After saying this, she turned her head to the side while taking a deep breath, as if she was suppressing her emotions and suppressing the tears in her eyes.

Such a pitiful, stubborn and persistent scene made Chen Dong's heart twist like a knife as he watched the tide of guilt.

His lips curled up and he said, "I'm sorry, I, I will adjust myself as soon as possible and get over the headache."

"Mmm."

Shying's mouth gave a muffled hum in response.

It just didn't turn around to look at Chen Dong again.

Chen Dong lifted his hand, wanting to move closer to soothe, but when he thought that Xixing would refuse, he dropped his hand in guilt and self-condemnation and said softly, "I'll go sleep in the other room first."

Shying did not stay.

He waited until the room was closed with a "click".

Only then did Xixing turn her head and look at the closed door, but her tear-filled eyes gradually emerged with resentment and resentment.

"What the hell is going on here? Why is this happening?"

In the room, the puzzled voice of Xixing rang out.

The lights were charming.

Xixing leaned lazily on the bed and let out a long breath, "Luckily, I reacted quickly, he should not have regained his memory, otherwise he would not have looked so guilty and self-condemned, but when I touched him, he was in pain, what the hell is going on? If I can't complete this crucial step with him, what's the next move to make?"

Eyes flickering, Xixing's resigned anger was quickly suppressed and she began to think about what to do on the back end.

Those who have achieved great things are able to tolerate what others cannot, and can single-handedly bring about the joining of the Hundred Clans, Xixing is obviously no ordinary person, and her initial resentment and shame were quickly suppressed.

For she was clear that the most pressing matter before her was to let Chen Dong and her complete this crucial step, and then continue with the subsequent arrangements!

Half a day.

The contemplative Xie Xing lazily stretched her back and helplessly murmured, "It's just that if we can't carry out this crucial step for the time being, we can only switch the order of the arrangements, let him grow first and then deepen the relationship step by step, after all,..... the best chance for the allied army of the Hundred Tribes to swing the whip south is this slow polar night."

"If you can't let him quickly upgrade his strength against Huo Zhenxiao, even if the hundred clans join forces, taking advantage of this extreme night to go south, it is difficult to ascend to heaven."

It was true that the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army was crushing the Hundred Tribes outside the domain, imposing and dominating, looking down on everything.

But it was clear to everyone that the battle in which Huo Zhenxiao destroyed a city with one man, one gun and one horse had completely sealed Huo Zhenxiao's unparalleled fame.

The fear of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army is secondary, the real fear ..... is Huo Zhenxiao!

The eyes of Xixing rose with determination: "Tomorrow, we will find father to discuss, let Covetous Wolf enter the Heavenly Wolf Academy in advance, if we can enlighten a few Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao bodies, plus Covetous Wolf enters the state of unique I have no king, when the army goes south, even if he can't beat Huo Zhenxiao, but delaying is at least possible!"

# Winner Takes All Chapter 1009-1010

## Chapter 1009

The descent of the very night.

Enveloping the Great Snowfield in complete darkness.

It blurs the concept of time while making the streets walk with people and ghosts.

But the hundred tribes from outside the realm who have been deep in the Great Snowy Plain for thousands of years have long since become accustomed to the very night and have long since worked out the division of time.

The Hun king stayed awake the whole night.

It was not the lack of sleep, but the worry and shock in his heart that made him toss and turn, making it difficult to sleep.

The worry was for the Kui Gang.

The shock was for the man from the domain called Greedy Wolf.

The great doctors of the thirteen cities of the royal court were out in full force, and this was already the best medical force the Xiongnu could muster.

Even so, it took a whole night of resuscitation to pull Kui Gang back from the ghostly gate.

Only a few moments ago, someone came to report that Kui Gang was out of danger and had turned to safety.

As the number one warrior of the Xiongnu, Kui Gang relied not only on his own talent and hard work, but also on the training of the Xiongnu royal court.

If he had died prematurely, the Xiongnu would have been able to bear the cost, but the Xiongnu king would have resisted!

Each and every one of them is a pillar of the future Xiongnu!

In the King's heart, every one of them was a great treasure!

But he had never expected that Kui Gang, the number one warrior of the Xiongnu, whom he regarded as his greatest treasure, would be so vulnerable when facing that man from the domain.

Yesterday's battle had not only sent Kui Gang round the ghost gate.

It had even beaten the Hun King's face plate to a huge pain, as if it was on fire.

Even Kui Gang, who had comprehended fifty-two Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies, was weak to this extent when facing that person, how strong was that person .....?

Although his heart was resigned and he could not believe it, the Hun King had to admit that Chen Dong was powerful!

When he learned that Kui Gang had comprehended the fifty-two Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao bodies, the Hun King had taken him as the best candidate for the Hundred Clans to wield the whip south to counteract Huo Zhenxiao!

But the reality of yesterday's battle had taught him a good lesson.

The strength of the two was clearly high and low.

Clearly, the person the Demon Mother had found was more suitable to fight Huo Zhenxiao!

"Father!"

Just as he was lamenting, a familiar voice rang out from outside the door.

The Hun King raised his eyebrows, raised his hand to rub his swollen and astringent eyes, and said, "Demon Lady, come in."

When Xixing walked into the room, she looked around the room and said, "Father has been up all night?"

The Hun King smiled noncommittally.

Then he lamented grimly, "Demon Lady, it is indeed you who are right."

The Xiongnu King, the most powerful man in the Great Snowy Plain who wielded the most power, could not have needed to say such words to anyone.

But to his own daughter, there was still a lot less evasion after all.

"Father, she was handpicked by me, as you can see from the video at the beginning!"

Shying said calmly, "Thank you, Father, for your approval."

Without being condescending, her words and expression, she was no longer as angry as she had been yesterday.

The Hun King looked at this daughter, young in age, but was working hard to accomplish, what he had never dared to think of in his life.

"Demon Lady, perhaps you are indeed more suitable to rule Xiongnu than my father!" The Hun King blurted out.

With a single word, he shocked Shying into blushing and hurriedly fell to his knees.

"Father, Demon Mother has never dared to have such a mind, not to mention that Demon Mother is a daughter, and no daughter has ever succeeded to the throne in Xiongnu since ancient times, Demon Mother just wants to do something for the Hundred Tribes, so that Xiongnu can re-establish the former glory of the King of the Hundred Tribes of Xiongnu in Father's generation!"

A hurried and panicked explanation.

It made the depths of the Xiongnu King's eyes, however, become a little more soft.

The next second.

The Hun King leaned back in his chair wearily, no longer looking at Xixing, but rubbing the bridge of his nose to himself, "Say, what is the matter with coming to see father so early in the morning?"

Xixing knelt on the floor and did not get up, but looked up at King Xiong Nu respectfully, "Father, I want Greedy Wolf to enter the Heavenly Wolf Academy and enlighten the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body!"

She was the jewel in the King of Xiongnu's crown, so she was well aware of how big a secret was hidden in the Heavenly Wolf Academy.

Seventy-two Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies, that was the martial inheritance created by the Xiongnu when their horses trod the snowy plains and combined the strengths of all the hundred tribes!

To put it politely, these seventy-two Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies represented the highest and strongest martial dao inheritance of the hundred tribes in the Great Snowy Plain!

"What?!"

The Hun King's eyes suddenly went round in shock as he looked at Xixing, "Demon Lady, how long have you only been spending with him? And you want him to enter the Heavenly Wolf Academy? Do you know that the Heavenly Wolf Academy carries the secrets of the Hun King's court and the strongest martial dao of the entire Great Snowy Plain!"

"If he grasps the secrets of the Xiongnu royal court and also a part of the martial dao in the Skywolf Martial Dao body, and then absconds to return to Zhenjiang City, do you know how harmful that would be to the Xiongnu, and to the entire hundred tribes of the Great Snowy Plain?"

The tone of his voice was agitated, one could even say that he had lost his temper.

But the matter was of great importance, and it was no wonder that the Hun King had acted in such a manner.

"Father, I know all about it!"

Xixing nodded earnestly, "But there is not much time left for us! When huge benefits are placed before us, it is all worthwhile to take a desperate gamble!"

"I disagree!"

The Hun King refused in a dry and decisive manner.

Shying said with some reluctance, "But he has lost his memory, he doesn't remember that he was a recruit in the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, he only remembers that he was a Greedy Wolf who was dug out of the snowy plains and almost sold into slavery, a name I gave him, and now, he is also my husband!"

"It is possible to regain memory even with amnesia!"

The Hun King said in a deep voice, "You have caused the hundred tribes to join forces and want to go south, my father will not oppose and will even support you, but you have allowed a foreigner to enter the Sky Wolf Courtyard, which carries the highest secrets of the Huns, such a risk, with even greater benefits, I am not willing to gamble!"

The Sirius Courtyard is the highest secret of the Xiongnu royal court!

Once a foreigner was allowed to enter, this was undoubtedly, in the Xiongnu King's eyes, stripping himself clean and then standing naked in front of others to be played with.

"You know, every Hun who enters the Heavenly Wolf Academy is approved to enter only after my father has passed the examination over the years, and even for other tribes, they are only allowed to enter after they are sure to be completely naturalised Huns."

The Hun King's gaze was stern, and the majesty between his brows was no longer restrained at this moment, "But now, you are so bold, my father will never agree!"

"But only the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body in the Heavenly Wolf Academy can quickly boost Greedy Wolf's strength, giving him the capital to resist Huo Zhenxiao when his army heads south!"

Xixing stood up and said with a resolute face, "If he is not there to counteract Huo Zhenxiao, this Hundred Clans, this Xiongnu, the vast sea of people, who can counteract Huo Zhenxiao?"

The Hun king's expression sank and he was about to retort.

But Xixing flung his sleeve robe: "Don't mention Kui Gang, he's not even qualified to carry Huo Zhenxiao's shoes! Father, your so-called number one warrior was beaten to death by a foreigner in your eyes yesterday.

### Chapter 1010

You ....."

The Hun king was directly choked by Shying's words, and his face turned red.

The truth was.

After thinking about it all night, he had also determined that that man was indeed stronger than Kui Gang and more suitable to fight against Huo Zhenxiao.

Otherwise, when Xixing walked in, he wouldn't have said those words.

As he thought, if it was gradual and step-by-step cultivation, he wouldn't mind letting this foreigner become a future counterweight to Huo Zhenxiao's existence.

But Xixing's suggestion was just too adventurous!

He had just met the person yesterday, and today he wanted to send him to the Heavenly Wolf Academy.

Too late to examine, too late to scrutinise.

To directly open the door to the highest secrets of the Huns towards this foreigner was no less than directly welcoming the heart to the sharp knife in the other party's hand.

Life and death, all in the other's hands!

This was what the Hun king was most worried about.

But if he looked at the Xiongnu, no, but at all the tribes of the Great Snowy Plain, there was no one better suited to fight Huo Chenxiao than this foreigner!

"Father, he is the only one! Relying on that state of being alone without a king, and then expecting to enlighten a few Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao bodies for martial strength boosts in a short period of time, it is only possible to resist Huo Zhenxiao, or at least have the qualifications to delay Huo Zhenxiao."

The usual flirtatious look on Xixing's face was no longer there, and the heroic aura between her eyebrows was incomparably firm: "If someone can counteract Huo

Zhenxiao, then what have the Xiongnu and the Hundred Clans been waiting for all these years? Father knows this, the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army is not scary, what is scary is Huo Zhenxiao!"

Resounding, unapologetic words.

It was like a burning red sharp knife, plunging directly into the Xiong Nu King's heart.

It made the corners of the Hun King's eyes bulge with blue veins and keep jumping wildly.

The hands beneath his sleeves were clenched into fists.

Anger, intense anger.

It was building up in the King's chest, making him clogged to the point of desperation and desperate to explode.

Any father who was forced by his daughter with such words would find it hard to bear.

Not to mention the fact that he was the highest authority in the Xiongnu kingdom!

He was unable to refute his anger, even though it was raging, because he had pointed out the most deadly points of the Xiongnu and the hundred tribes.

Inside the room, the air seemed to freeze.

Shying and the Hun King were both imposing, tit for tat, not giving an inch.

But the Hun King's gaze flickered from time to time, and there was clearly a hint of hesitation.

This hint of hesitation was perfectly captured by Xie Xing.

Xie Xing took a deep breath, "Father, all these years, Huo Zhenxiao led the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, pressuring our hundred tribes outside the domain to shrink, even though all the major tribes would try to attack Zhenjiang City by all means, but Huo Zhenxiao, the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riding Army and Zhenjiang City, still stand tall on that flat border, this is the greatest shame of our domain!"

"With a small victory, if this time we really lead the Hundred Clans to successfully tread down Zhenjiang City and go to the ten thousand miles of fertile fields in the domain, we Xiongnu will also regain the supreme glory of the former Hundred Clans' royal court, and father will also be recorded in the Hundred Clans' history books, becoming the true King of Xiongnu among the Hundred Clans in the new era!"

"Instead of ..... relying on the shade of our ancestors and deceiving ourselves with the few remaining glories of the royal court, as we are doing now!"

Boom!

Every word was like a big thunderbolt.

One after another, they struck the King of Huns in the heart, causing him to convulse and stagger back into his chair.

At this moment, the Hun could no longer remain calm.

His eyes were bright and uncertain, his chest rose and fell violently, and his mouth made a ragged, rapid breathing sound like a bellows being pulled.

Shying's words were hard to accept, one might even say they were sharp and murderous.

But word for word, they really spoke to the pain of the Hun King!

And to reunite the Hundred Tribes and regain the supreme glory of the Hundred Tribes of the Xiongnu Kings was something that every Xiongnu King had dreamed of doing since the decline of the Xiongnu!

But the momentum was gone, and one King had to accept the reality.

But now, the Huns saw hope!

Pain and great temptation lay before him at the same time, and the Hun's mind fluttered violently.

His hands, which were hanging down on the armrests of the seat, kept clenching, unclenching and clenching again.

Shying also said no more, and stood silently, waiting for his father's final response.

What had to be said, what had to be done, she had done it all.

If her father still insisted, there was nothing she could do.

It had always been a case of high risk and high reward going hand in hand.

In her view, exposing the Huns' top secrets to an amnesiac insider in return for a powerful force against Huo Zhenxiao.

The ratio of input to output was totally worth the risk!

What's more, there was another prerequisite that temporarily made the rewards of this matter now far outweigh the risks.

That is that ..... that man still has amnesia and she becomes that man's wife by the way!

Time passed slowly.

The house was silent enough to listen to a needle.

Xixing's gaze is deep and his eyes are downcast, but he does not rush or show his anxiety.

Father was the King of Xiongnu, the real ruler of Xiongnu today.

Everything had to be decided by her father.

Just as when she wanted to bring the hundred tribes together and issue the decree of the hundred tribes, she did so under the premise of relying on her father, the King of Xiongnu.

Although the Huns were dying, they still had their former power and there were still some subordinate tribes under their command.

The majesty of the Hun King ..... still existed too!

"Phew ....."

Half a long time later, the Hun King finally exhaled a heavy breath, but his gaze was no longer hesitant, looking firmly at Xixing.

"Demon Lady."

"In, Father."

Xixing's heart was in her throat, and beads of sweat instantly seeped out of her nervous palms.

If no one could resist Huo Zhenxiao, even if the Hundred Clans' army relied on the tactics of the sea of men and really did trample down Zhenjiang City and swing their whips south, there would still be one, two, or even more armies of Great Snow Dragon riders appearing as long as Huo Zhenxiao lived!

If someone could resist Huo Zhenxiao, or at least manage to delay him, then when the Hundred Clans went south, when they razed the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, they

would be able to join forces with a thousand armies and completely destroy Huo Zhenxiao.

With the loss of this god of war, the pillar of the nation, it will be much easier for the Hundred Clans in the future!

"Father agrees with your suggestion, let that man enter the Heavenly Wolf Academy!"

With a thick, low voice echoing through the room.

The restless Xixing looked at the Hun King with excitement and joy, "Really, you agree?"

"You are right, it is time to gamble for once!"

The King of Xiongnu nodded, battle spirit surging in his eyes, "If the gamble is successful, Xiongnu will return to being the king of the hundred tribes in the past, if the gamble is lost, the big deal is to go into even more decline!

"Thank you, Father!"

At this moment, Xixing knelt down respectfully to the King of Xiongnu.

The Hun King, however, had his smile curtailed and said in a deep voice, "But there are words in advance, since he is allowed to enter the Heavenly Wolf Academy, he is only allowed to enlighten the seventy-two Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies, and I will arrange for people to monitor him in the Heavenly Wolf Academy, the rest of the place, he is not allowed to go or peep, otherwise, this is a big gamble that Father will give up, even if you have tied the knot with him in front of the Heavenly Wolf, Father would rather let you be widowed, but to cut him off!"