

Winner Takes All Chapter 1031-1040

Chapter 1031

A sudden beastly roar that shakes the heart.

And the reversal?

All those present were shaken to their core.

The eyes of the crowd stared in horror at the place where the smoke was dispersing, and the outline of the huge body of the Snowy Lion could be seen in a vague manner.

Only when the smoke and dust cleared and the sight became clear.

“Hiss~”

Everyone couldn't help but suck in a breath of cold air backwards.

An indescribable shock even surfaced on the pale face of the Hun King, “Did he really do that alone?”

Even after witnessing it with his own eyes, the Hun King's murmuring voice revealed disbelief.

As for Xixing, who was once again in despair, after seeing what happened to the Snowy Lion, his hanging heart could not help but put it down in his stomach.

Perhaps was the end of it?

The snowy lion was lying on the ground in a state of disarray, with the bars of the cage twisted and distorted behind it.

The right front paw was twisted and twisted to the naked eye, and even the thick white leg bone pierced the flesh and exposed to the air, blood stained the white fur and flowed even more to the ground, forming a pool of blood.

The Snowy Lion's eyes were filled with pain, and a low, painful wail kept coming out of his mouth, no longer the majestic style he had before, all that remained was nothing but wretchedness.

The only sound that echoed in this space was the low wailing of the Snowy Lion.

Everyone was plunged into dead silence, their bodies chilled.

Obviously, the blast just now was the man who had already fallen, blasting off the Snowy Male Lion's thick leg bones.

But that man was too strong, wasn't he?

While they were shocked at the injury of the Snowy Male Lion, the bigger shock in everyone's heart originated from Chen Dong!

A fierce beast of a different species, the king of all beasts!

Even the Hun King had led a 10,000 man squad back then, and had spent a huge amount of money to capture it.

And now, just one man had severely injured the Snowy Lion to such an extent?

Is the Heavenly Wolf in the sky, the demon god himself on earth?

And yet.

Just when everyone was so shocked that their scalps tingled.

“Roar

The Snowy Lion lying on its back in a pool of blood suddenly gave a low roar as a brilliant aura erupted from its eyes.

Then, amidst a chorus of shouts and clamor.

The Snowy Male Lion trembled and staggered its huge body, slowly standing up in a three-legged position, but its painful lion eyes were glowing with a different light, staring at Chen Dong who had long since fainted.

This scene instantly caused everyone's face to change.

“Not good!”

The Hun King even whispered, “The Snowy Lion is the king of all beasts, a fierce beast of a different species with an unruly nature, back then, the 10,000 man squad had to consume it to the point of exhaustion before they succeeded in capturing it, Greedy Wolf had injured it to such an extent, it would never be able to give up, it must be immortal!”

With a single word, the heart that Shying had put down was raised again.

Desperation instantly gave her a feeling of darkness in the sky.

Xixing bit her red lips with her silver teeth and wailed with a sobbing voice, "Father, isn't the strength that Greedy Wolf has displayed enough for you to let go of your heart and spare him once?"

The expression was forlorn, wailing and crying.

Now that Chen Dong had fainted, the only thing she could hope for was the Hun King in front of her!

If the man had just died under the sharp claws of the snowy lion, it would have been useless for her to try to hold back.

But that man had fought back, and had directly demonstrated a terrifying combat power that had left everyone in awe and shock, and even the Snow Lion had been directly injured.

With such fighting power, who could match Huo Zhenxiao but him?

It was precisely with such battle prowess that Shying Xing had a glimmer of hope of getting the Hun King to open up his heart!

When a person's value is magnified at a great speed, the bottlenecks and rules originally set up because of that person can also be appropriately released!

This is a truth that Shying understands, and so does the Hun King.

And sure enough.

At the same time as Shying begged, the pale face of the Hun King revealed a look of hesitation.

Only.

It was also the sound of Xie Xing's pleading that abruptly attracted the Snowy Lion.

"Roar!"

A beastly roar sounded, as if it was a threat.

Immediately afterwards, the Snowy Region Male Lion was staggering and hobbling, moving its three feet, slowly heading towards the fainting Chen Dong.

The right front foot was twisted and deformed, and blood flowed down all along the way as the Snowy Male Lion advanced.

This scene.

It caused the Hun King's face to look grim to the extreme as he let out a weary sigh, "It's too late!"

"It's too late, it must be too late!"

Xixing raised his hand and grabbed King Hun's arm, "As long as you return to your heart, Father, then it will definitely be too late!"

The Hun King shook his head, chagrined, "The thoughts of the Snowy Lion will not change in the slightest for those it has decided it wants to kill, even if I let these guards rush in and take lives to fill them, it will only return to kill those on its way and continue to march towards the Greedy Wolf until it kills it!"

The faces of the guards present changed dramatically when they heard that they would have to fill their lives.

But it was the latter words of the Hun King that made the guards relax, it was clear that the Hun King would not give such an order.

Shying's face was full of reluctance and her red lips were about to plead again.

But the Hun King slowly looked at Xixing: "The dignity of a king, be it a man or a beast, is more than life! But a man can change in his senses, but a beast can't change in its nature!"

With a single sentence, it was as if all of Shying's strength had been emptied in an instant.

Her body went limp and she fell to her knees outside the cage.

Looking at the Snowy Lion that was staggering and hobbling towards Chen Dong.

Shying grabbed the bars with both hands and whistled harshly.

But just as the Hun King had said, no matter how much she screamed and slapped the bars, the Snowy Lion never turned back and walked firmly towards Chen Dong without being affected in any way.

Tears rushed out of Xie Xing's eyes like a broken bank.

She suddenly fell on the railing, pearly wailing, "No, please don't"

The voice was forlorn and pitiful.

The Hun King looked gloomy, but his right hand slowly let go and slowly put Barbara down on the ground, his gaze looking deeply into the beast fighting cage.

“Heavenly Wolf is above, this time, could it really be that this king is wrong?”

This was the thought in his mind.

Upon witnessing Chen Dong severely injuring the Snow Region Lion with the strength of one man, the heart of certain death that lingered in his heart towards Chen Dong also wavered.

Inside the silent fortress.

The sobbing cries of the Shy Star echoed.

A line of frightened and apprehensive eyes were watching everything inside the fighting cage, who had already predicted what would happen next!

The man who had horrified them like a ghost would soon be torn to pieces by the snowy lion!

A murderous intent.

The atmosphere is solemn.

Every step the Snowy Lion took was like a heavy hammer hitting everyone’s heart.

Finally.

The Snowy Lion stopped in front of Chen Dong, its huge lion’s head dropping just above Chen Dong’s head.

The next second.

The huge body of the Snowy Lion swayed violently.

Boom! With an audible bang, the Snowy Lion’s huge body was like a mountain toppling over as it slumped to the ground.

This action caused everyone to freeze in shock.

“What’s going on? What does the Snowy Lion want?”

“Didn’t it want to kill that man? Why is it still lying down in front of that man?”

“Something doesn’t feel right, it doesn’t seem like the Snowy Lion is trying to kill!”

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The sound of Dao's shocked murmurs echoed.

The Hun King's pupils suddenly tightened, his eyebrows tightened into a "Chuan", his face full of doubt and confusion.

And Xixing, too, was frozen in disbelief.

At that moment, the Snowy Lion's movement left everyone dumbfounded.

After crouching down on its back, the Snowy Lion gazed at Chen Dong.

Then, as the crowd watched, the huge lion's head, slowly lowered, lay down on the side of Chen Dong's head, then, slowly stretched out its tongue and gently licked Chen Dong's forehead, then it was gently laying its head down next to Chen Dong's head.

From the beginning to the end, there was no more beast king's might, instead, he was incomparably obedient and gentle, as if he was a pet dog kept at home.

What is this?

Everyone, including Xixing, had a look of disbelief on their faces.

Only the Hun King, after a moment of shock, snapped out of it: "The Beast King has returned to his heart?"

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A low voice, like a thunderclap, echoed in everyone's ears.

Xixing and the guards and beast slaves present all looked at the Hun King in confusion.

But with these words, the Hun King's expression became incomparably complicated, his gaze flickering violently.

As if he did not notice the puzzled gazes, the Hun King suddenly pulled at the corners of his mouth and smiled to himself.

"It's ridiculous, this king has taken three years to get the beast king to return to his heart, but today this man from the domain is the one who has made the snow lion return to his heart and sincerity in one battle, this is really a big slap on the face of this king."

Xixing's eyes flashed, intuitively catching the key point in the Hun King's sentence – returning his heart to sincerity.

"Father, what exactly is the return of the beast king to his heart?"

Shying Xing asked hastily.

The Hun King glanced despondently at the Snowy Lion lying meekly like a cat beside Chen Dong in the beast fighting cage.

Then, he slowly explained, "The King of Beasts is unruly in nature and is at the top of the food chain, creating its kingly might and refusing to lower its lofty head. But in the face of the law of survival of the weak, when the difference in strength is great enough to crush the dignity and arrogance of the beast king and make him submit to the stronger, this is called returning to the heart and is far from the so-called taming!"

After a pause, the Hun king added: "Taming is to deter the beast purely by force, so that the beast tends to be under the power and dare not do anything, but when a great crisis arises, the beast, driven by instinct, will most likely abandon its master and go away."

"But the fierce beasts return to their hearts, this is a moment of complete and utter submission, entrusting their lives to their masters, and when a great crisis arises, or even when they face death, the fierce beasts will choose to stand in front of their masters at the first opportunity, and die for them!"

As he spoke, the Hun King's expression was complex to the extreme, and his gaze was even brighter and more uncertain.

Raising his hand and rubbing his face, his entire person seemed to be decrepit: "O king of beasts fae fierce beasts! This king spared no expense in capturing, consumed three years have not let this snow lion return to the heart, this is good, today a shocking act of anger, but will three years of fruit, let this guy pick the peach."

The Hun King looked down at Xixing: "Demon Lady, perhaps you have made the right choice!"

Feeling her father's gaze, Xixing's gaze flickered, the dense mist in her eyes had not yet dried up, but at this moment she came to a clear understanding.

To put it simply, it was this battle, the Snowy Lion had completely and utterly convinced Greedy Wolf, the man in the fighting cage, with this battle, had completely and utterly won the Snowy Lion's heart and life!

She also knew exactly what the Hun King wanted the Snowy Lion to do!

In the snowy plains, where the law of survival is based on the law of survival of the weak and the strong, to win the heart of the lion, the king of all beasts, and a fierce beast of a different species, was enough to create influence among the hundred tribes!

The bloodstained red lips of Xixing mumbled, "Father, do you want the lion of the snowy land to return to his heart, to build up influence?"

The Hun King smiled, but raised his hand and barked an order to the guards and beast slaves present, "Drive the Snowy Lion into the cage and treat it as soon as possible, without the slightest delay."

"Yes, sir!"

The guards and slaves all bowed and took orders.

The despondency on his face disappeared and was replaced by an unprecedented determination, and his gaze shone brightly!

"This monument is not a loss, it is not a loss! Pass the order down, with immediate effect, Covetous Wolf's previous sins will be written off, and he will be crowned the Great General of the Southern Expedition, who will be in charge of the army, and the first warrior of the Xiongnu!"

The words were powerful and thunderous.

Everyone in the audience was dumbfounded.

Even Xixing was confused, the change in the King of Xiongnu was so great that Xixing could not see the slightest flaw in the King of Xiongnu's expression, as if the previous thunderous rage had never happened!

A monument was erected, a great general was added, and the first warrior of the Huns was crowned!

This was the highest honour among the Huns.

For an ordinary man, one would be enough to shake the Xiongnu and spread the fame of all the tribes of the Great Snowy Plains.

And now, one man has three!

This was unprecedented in the history of the Xiongnu for thousands of years!

At least in Xixing's view, such a supreme honour, but also on the premise of compromising his father's majesty and face, was actually rewarded by his father without a trace of hesitation, which was really a bit unbelievable.

There was always a kind of trance of hell and heaven in one moment!

The most crucial thing was that the aura that the Hun King was showing now was somewhat strange to Xixing.

“Someone, take this little fellow down and take good care of him, and Greedy Wolf, immediately ask the great doctors of the Thirteen Cities of Xiongnu to do their best to treat him!”

The King of Xiongnu did not pay attention to Xixing’s puzzled eyes, and gave a quick order before helping Xixing up from the ground, “Follow me, I know the doubts in your mind.”

Xixing followed the King of Xiongnu out of the cage.

Father and daughter strolled through the light-filled royal palace against the wind and snow.

The wind and snow howled.

The ground was already covered with thick snow, crunching on the ground.

“Did you just want to ask Father what he wanted the Snow Lion Beast King to return to his heart and use it to build momentum?”

As he walked slowly forward, the Hun King spoke out calmly.

“Hm.”

Xixing nodded, the reversal and reversal of everything in the fighting cage, coupled with the change in her father, had left her in a bit of a trance.

The Hun King smiled, “Demon Lady, you are twenty years old this year, Father remembered that on your sixteenth birthday, you told Father that you wanted to unite all the hundred tribes to go south together and stamp out Zhenjiang City, so that all the hundred tribes would live in those ten thousand miles of fertile fields and sunshine in the domain, right?”

The beautiful face was rapidly reddening and her eyes were wide with astonishment.

As if he had expected it, the Hun King stopped in his tracks at the same time.

He turned around and looked calmly at Xixing: “Father is a torn man, father also wants to do what you want, but father is afraid that the few remaining shades left by the old ancestors of Xiongnu will be squandered after a madness, so the idea of you, the sword you choose to come back south, has been melancholy uncertainty, indecisiveness is the problem that father can never overcome. ”

“But the words spoken in the year of your sixteenth birthday have always been in Father’s mind, hence the result of capturing the Snow Lion a year later at any cost!”

“Father

The Hun King smiled spontaneously, “Father has no ambition and only wants to hold on to the Huns left behind by the old ancestors for Father, but Father is a man and a father, when my daughter ignites a fever in Father’s heart, doesn’t she also want to give it a try?”

“The lion is supposed to be the king of all beasts, on a par with the fierce tiger, let alone a fierce beast of a different species like the Snowy Lion! If you can win its heart, you will certainly be able to create an unparalleled power among the hundred tribes of the Great Snowy Plain, where the weak are strong and the strong are strong.”

“This might will be a great help when you want to achieve your sixteen year old wish, but what Father is not doing now, he is letting that boy do.”

Xixing’s red lips were mouthing, and there were tears in her eyes, “Thank you, Father

Not waiting for the words to finish, the Hun king is waving his hand, forcibly interrupt: “Do not thank father, you know the father itself is indecisive, hesitant, hesitant, so the previous to that boy must kill the heart, is true, but now father think, he is worthy of you! ”

Can make the king of the hundred beasts, the fae fierce beast a battle to return to the heart of the person, indeed worthy of entrusted!

Even if it is not a match for the God of War Huo Zhenxiao, but in the heart of the King of Huns, it is worth entrusting the Demon Lady to that person!

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The wind and snow cried out.

The cold was biting.

Above the snowy plains, it was pitch black as it entered the very night.

A rumble

The ground shook and in the darkness a line of horsemen advanced rapidly, tearing through the wind and splitting the snow.

A thunderous burst of voices exploded.

“There are still three days to go before we reach the thirteen Xiongnu cities, when we unload our armour and abandon our blades, enter each of the twelve Xiongnu star cities, and after another three days, enter the main city, remember! Even if it costs us all our lives, we will find the young master without dying!”

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Chapter 1033

Three days later.

In the streets of one of the thirteen cities of the King's Court of Xiongnu, one of the star cities.

The lights were all around, and the descent of the night did not reduce the flow of people in the streets, which were illuminated by the lights as they had been in the past.

A few young people were strolling along the streets in the wind and snow, and people around them were occasionally casting astonished glances at them.

After all, the appearance of a few young people from the domain was too conspicuous in a street full of barbarians, as if they were cranes.

These people were clearly one of the squads of the Dark Guards.

It was a good thing that although there was a great deal of enmity between the domain and the outside, there was private commerce between the civilians.

Relying on the Chen family's wings and using the cover of the merchant caravan, it was easy for them to infiltrate the Xiongnu Star City.

“Chief, we are lost in the great snowy plain and have been delayed for so long, I am afraid

One of them whispered.

The man who was walking in the forefront, clearly half a length beyond the rest of the group, his brows knitted and his expression went cold.

Originally, according to the plan, it was only a day and a night of furious running in the wind and snow before the team could enter the thirteen cities of the Huns' royal court.

But as night fell, sight was lost, and in this snowy and windy plain, even relying on instruments, it was easy to lose one's way.

Only the Yishu, who had lived on the snowfields for years, could rely on the experience they had accumulated over the years to be able to navigate beyond the instruments, and to be able to find their way through the darkness of the night and the howling winds and snow.

Although the guards are well trained, they still have a hard time entering the snowfields to carry out their mission.

This led to them gradually losing their way before they had even crossed the western side of the Qilian Mountains. Although they eventually made it to the Thirteen Cities of Xiongnu, too much time was wasted in the middle of discerning the direction and finding the path.

Sensing the change in the man's expression, the man who had spoken was silenced and swallowed his words again.

The man said with a cold expression, "There is nothing to be afraid of! Since the master of the family can even put his own life at risk, and we have already entered the Thirteen Cities of Xiongnu, then we will do whatever we can to find out the young master's whereabouts, to see him alive and to see him dead.

The voice was cold and stern, and the words were resounding.

The expressions of several people around them rose solemnly, and they no longer looked hesitant as they nodded their heads.

Their lives were indeed given to them by the family head!

They were indeed relying on the family head for their future!

If it were not for Chen Daolin, they might have been buried in the yellow earth and decayed into a pile of dry bones.

Because of the special nature of the Secret Guards, it was impossible for Chen Daolin to form this team through the Chen family's channels.

And every one of them, when they were recruited by Chen Daolin back then, were saved from the death table of various mercenary battlefields!

Although they were not as strong as Kumlun, everyone in the Dark Guards had at least once been an existence that had traversed the mercenary battlefields.

One of them said in a deep voice, "But chief, the level of defence in the Hun kingdom is much more stringent than the twelve star cities, and now that the extreme night has fallen, the protection is even more stringent, can we really enter the kingdom in three days?"

The man raised his eyebrows, "Let's split up, one of us will follow me to the tavern, the rest of us will scatter to find out what's going on, remember to look for the most chaotic places, the more chaos there is, the less information can be hidden."

"Why don't we just go to the local intelligence agency and buy information?"

The man shook his head, "That's the last step, now that the extreme night has fallen, the northern frontier and beyond is itself a dangerous place, the major powers are protected to the extreme, and in the past few days we have come all the way here in snow and wind, and when we were scouting the barbarian villages and tribes along the way, from the mouths of those barbarians, I always felt that there was something wrong with the recent snowy plains outside the domain."

After a pause, the man's eyebrows gradually wrinkled into a frown and his voice lowered, "Even if we have disguised ourselves well enough as a caravan, according to the usual nature of those village tribesmen of the rabbit tribe, they should not be too wary of us, but some of the village tribesmen, along the way, are obviously wary of an in-land caravan like us."

At these words.

The crowd also showed their approval.

This whole journey of searching and scouting over, although their team was very different from the other teams and more well-trained, they had also come under the cover of a merchant team.

But when they entered the villages and tribes and searched for information, there were indeed some villages and tribes that were very obviously wary of them.

This was basically an impossible situation in the past!

The man waved his hand, signalling his companions to disperse and go out to scout for information.

With that, he was leading one of his companions towards the hustle and bustle at the end of the street.

"Wang Yu, if we can't find the young master, if we can't see him alive or dead, what should we do?"

The man beside him looked deeply at the leader, "Just now the brothers were there, I'm embarrassed to give you a straightforward dismissal, but this is also a possible scenario, 100,000 people starved down the Great Snowy Plain and no trace of them was found, any kind of scenario, we have to take into account!"

Wang Yu glanced coldly at the man beside him, this was considered the patriarch of the Dark Guards, almost joining with him when the Dark Guards were first established, so there wasn't much to worry about in terms of words.

"Find it first."

After responding with three words in a deep voice, Wang Yu was walking towards the front.

The noise was becoming clearer and clearer.

One could even say that it was noisy.

But in the Great Snowy Plain, in any tribal city, this was the norm.

After the descent of the polar night, many things could not be manipulated, and in combination with the loose management in the tribal cities, it also created the taverns in each city, which were the most mixed places.

It's like a bar in the domain, but with a level of sophistication that no bar in the domain can match!

It's a place of intoxication and glamour.

There is no shortage of upper class people, and even more so, there are even people who usually live in the shadows and take advantage of the extreme night to flock to the pub to get drunk.

The lights grew dimmer and dimmer, but the deafening music grew louder and louder.

It was similar to a bar, but the tavern was obviously more crowded and the set-up was more cluttered and simple.

But to the two Wang Yu, they had not come in to get paper-thin, but to spy on information, so they did not care too much.

After sitting down at the bar, they asked the barman for a drink and pretended to make small talk, but their attention was focused on the chatter of the drunken men around them.

It's not for nothing that alcohol makes you bold, and it's not for nothing that you speak the truth after drinking.

Under the influence of alcohol, one's will slackens and one's words become unrestrained.

“Do you still remember the roar of the beast that you vaguely heard three days ago?”

A burly man at one of the tables drunkenly held up his bottle, bragging with a face full of triumph.

Wang Yu frowned slightly, there was still the sound of beasts roaring in the city?

Unable to help himself, his attention was then drawn to it.

With the strong man’s words causing a conversation, the companions around him instantly became excited.

“I have a cousin who is a soldier in the King’s patrol, and I heard him say that the King opened the beast cage that night!”

“A beast fighting cage? I said why did we hear the roar of the beasts that night, oh my god, the king actually opened the cage, the top beasts are kept there, it hasn’t been opened for years!”

“But there was something strange about that night, the roar of the beast alarmed many people in the kingdom, even those of us who live in the star city heard it, but then suddenly there was no movement, and there was no detailed explanation from the kingdom.”

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The night three days ago, when the beast fighting cage was opened, the roar of the fierce and ferocious beasts in it was a shock to many people.

Three days of fermentation had even set off a considerable public opinion in the thirteen cities of the King’s Court!

But the King of the Huns deliberately suppressed it and covered it up for the time being, and afterwards strictly ordered that nothing that happened in the fighting cages should be revealed for the time being, so it also allowed the public opinion to intensify without the people being aware of it.

For the past three days, the roar of the beasts and the cages have become the hottest topics of conversation among the ordinary people of the 13 cities of the royal court!

The strong man who had first started the conversation had a smug look on his face in the face of all the people’s comments.

He tilted his head and took a sip of wine, wiped the corner of his mouth and laughed: “You don’t know, but I do, and I can tell you that this is a big deal! I heard that ah, the king opened the beast fighting cage that night because of a man from the domain!”

“Huh?!”

Wang Yu, who had been listening with his ears sideways, suddenly had a brilliant flash in his eyes and his heart throbbed.

Chapter 1034

A remark that instantly lifted Wang Yu’s heart and soul.

The companion beside him, too, showed a look of surprise.

The two looked at each other and had expectations.

However, the two did not immediately get up and lean over, but continued to pretend to chat, but all their attention was on that table of Huns.

Hearing the strong man’s words, those at the same table looked curiously at the strong man.

This gave the strong man, who was drunk, a great sense of satisfaction.

One of them asked, “How do you know so well?”

This question made the strong man puff out his chest even more, glowing with red and springing to life.

“You don’t know, that’s your short channel, I know that’s because I have a brother who works as a guard inside the king’s palace, and ah

After a pause, the strong man smiled and said, “That night when the fighting cage was opened, it happened to be him on duty to escort the king, and he followed him into the cage.”

A shocking statement.

It immediately drew a gasp from the people at the table.

The gasp, however, was unnoticeable in the noisy tavern.

But it was heard by the two people who were fully concentrated on Wang Yu.

“Come on, tell me, tell me, what’s going on?”

Hearing his companion’s follow-up question, the strong man tilted his head and poured in a mouthful of wine, speaking slowly and contentedly.

“Speaking of that man from the domain, not to mention, he’s really quite powerful. It’s the best training institute in our country, and those who can enter are the pillars of our country! And that man from the domain is from the Wolf Academy!”

“Hiss~!”

The crowd simultaneously sucked in cold air and their faces changed dramatically.

The Xiongnu frontier was vast, so perhaps the small villages and tribes scattered across the frontier were not aware of the Skywolf Academy, but for the indigenous inhabitants of the 13 cities of the royal court who lived under the roots of the imperial city, they had heard of it.

“My goodness, to be able to enter the Heavenly Wolf Academy even with a status within the domain?”

“The Skywolf Academy’s admission requirements are extremely stringent, and they are all personally gated by the king, so this one intradomain status alone won’t get you in, right?”

“If you’re not bragging than, then this domain insider must be a celestial dragon that can soar to the ninth heaven, otherwise the king wouldn’t have opened such a big gap!”

Facing the astonishment of his companions.

The strong man, however, was unconcerned and said slowly.

“Not to mention, that man is really the Canglong of the Nine Heavens! The king opened the cage because of that man. I heard my brother say that the princess even tried every possible way to plead for that man, but in the end, that man entered the cage and won the fight to the death!”

Boom!

With a single word, the companions in the audience were struck by lightning.

“Impossible! The cage will not be opened easily, and if it is opened, if a person comes out alive, it will be announced to the world.

Immediately, someone retorted.

The strong man waved his hand, “That’s because you don’t have enough channels, this matter has been suppressed by the king himself, haven’t you noticed that the entry and exit of the king’s city has become harsh these days? According to my brother, there will be a big move in three days’ time!”

“What big move?”

The eyes of the crowd were rounded.

But the strong man shook his head, “How do I know? These are all orders from the king himself, and it’s impossible for them to be leaked out until the big move comes out, and it’s only me and my brother Iron that know a thing or two about it.”

With a single word, the people at the table instantly revealed a look of disappointment.

Wang Yu and his companion exchanged a glance.

“A little uncertain.” The companion shook his head.

Wang Yu, however, said with a sullen expression, “Let’s go back to the residence first, no matter if it’s true or not, in three days’ time, we must find a way to infiltrate the King’s City and confirm whether that person is the young master or not!”

“Good!”

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Inside the royal palace.

The princess’s palace.

The lights were charming.

Chen Dong was lying on his back on Xixing’s soft big bed, and Xixing was sitting next to him, carefully changing the medicine for Chen Dong’s back wound.

Every movement was gentle and careful, afraid of touching the flesh on Chen Dong’s back that had been scratched open by the Snowy Lion.

“For these three days, were you the one who changed the medicine for me? Took care of me?”

Chen Dong’s breath was a little weak, the heavy injury to his back, coupled with the dislocation after the madness, made it difficult for him to recover for a while even if he woke up.

“Well, I’m your wife, if I didn’t take care of you, who else could I have taken care of you?”

Xixing responded as she concentrated on changing Chen Dong’s medicine.

A warm feeling immediately surged in Chen Dong's heart.

He smiled gently, "But you are also a princess, you don't need to be so tired, you can order other servants to take care of you."

"How can I rest assured if they take care of you?"

Xixing raised her eyebrows, then leaned down, smiling, her red lips exhaling in Chen Dong's ear, "What's more, Father is also precious to you now, he is not at ease to let the servants take care of you either."

"The beast fighting cage, is it really that powerful?"

Chen Dong felt his ears go a little soft, and he couldn't help but feel a little hot on his face, but he still smiled and said, "When I entered the beast fighting cage, your father was trying to force me to die by all means, even going so far as to lower himself to Barbara's life."

"Who made you great?"

Xixing sat up straight again and complimented, "Father did want to kill you at first, you threatened him in public because of Barbara, which is a big no-no, if it were any other person, even the number one warrior of the Huns like Kui Gang, he would have been killed for sure!"

"With my intercession, I let you into the beast fighting cage, and you went into the state of being the only me without a king at the critical moment, directly making the Snowy Lion return his heart to you, the beast king, which loosened the father's heart of certain death for you!"

"Thank you."

Chen Dong said seriously with a deep gaze.

Xixing re-covered the gauze on Chen Dong's wound and said seriously, "You and I are husband and wife, it is right for me to plead for you, but you survived because of your own strength! You were in a state where there was no king but me, you didn't know what was going on at that time, at that time, when father saw that the Snowy Lion had returned his heart to you, his whole body exploded in shock, that was a fierce beast of a different species that he had been trying to capture for three years but couldn't get the Beast King to return his heart!"

"Beast King's heart?"

Chen Dong frowned for a moment in confusion, "What does this mean?"

Xixing changed Chen Dong's medicine and explained the Beast King's Returning Heart, and only then did Chen Dong understand.

"Then in the future, the Snowy Lion will see me as its master and submit to me completely and utterly?" Chen Dong murmured.

Xixing smiled sweetly, "Even if you ask it to die, it will do so willingly!"

After a pause, she gently patted Chen Dong's shoulder and said joyfully, "You should step up your recovery, in three days' time, Father will let you ride the Snowy Lion to parade through the King's City, so that everyone can see you, the Great General of the Southern Expedition, and even make you the number one warrior of Xiongnu, and even erect a monument to you!"

"This is the first time in thousands of years that the Xiongnu have won three consecutive titles, an unparalleled honour!"

As she spoke, Xixing's gaze was lost in ecstasy.

She leaned down and slowly pressed her red lips to Chen Dong's shoulder, murmuring, "Thank you, you deserve to be my Xixing's man!"

Winner Takes All Chapter 1035-1036

Chapter 1035

For three days.

Chen Dong spent all of them in his palace, eating and drinking, changing medicine and dressing, all of which were done by Xixing herself.

This also moved Chen Dong immensely.

In just three days, the strangeness he felt towards Xixing after his amnesia dissipated rapidly because of the care he received in these three days, and his feelings for Xixing warmed up rapidly.

Apart from Xixing, Barbara also came to watch over Chen Dong every day.

To little Barbara, Chen Dong was the only person in her world now.

Compared to the calm and warmth inside the royal palace.

Outside the palace, in the royal city, there was already a thunderclap and a clamour of opinion.

Not far from the palace, there was a square.

The square is immensely wide and majestic.

In the centre of the square stood seven tall statues of men, and in front of each of them stood a stone tablet.

In the eyes of the Huns, this square was no less symbolic and majestic than the King's Palace!

For everyone in the Thirteen Cities knew that the seven tall statues standing in the square were all people who had made great contributions to the Huns over thousands of years of their history!

Either they were like the first Xiongnu kings who started the Xiongnu nation!

Or the one who, in the course of his history, drove the Huns across the snowy plains!

Or the one who fought for the Xiongnu and swept away the barbarians, or the one who saved the Xiongnu from destruction and turned the tide.

To be standing here in this square for the Huns to worship is an honour so great that it would scare the nation!

But just the other day.

But just a few days ago, work on the square began in full swing.

Anyone with a discerning eye could see that an eighth statue was to be erected alongside the seven!

All of a sudden, the city was abuzz with talk.

It was as if a nuclear bomb had been thrown into the Xiongnu city.

In the past few days, the whole Xiongnu city exploded into a frenzy, the streets and alleys were full of talk about the matter, from the elderly in their twilight years down to three-year-old children.

On the other hand, no one was sure what the statue was for and for whom it was erected, given the importance of the event.

Once erected, the statue was to be worshipped by all the Huns and could be a religion!

Public opinion was fermenting like a violent storm.

The whole of the Huns was at stake, and this was something the Hun king could not have hidden even if he had tried to suppress it.

It was not long before work began.

The news reached the Twelve Star Cities from the King's City.

Like the King's City, the twelve star cities were all in an uproar.

Why was the eighth statue erected?

And for whom was it erected?

The people of the Thirteen Cities of the King's Court were all focused on these two questions.

The erection of a statue of the human body was a major event for the whole of the Huns, and it was impossible for nothing to have been done beforehand.

Each of the seven statues that have been erected throughout history has been a shock to the nation, to the whole country.

This time, however, it was calm and quiet, as if a meteorite from beyond the sky had suddenly smashed into the thirteen Hun cities.

As the Xiongnu caravans left the Thirteen Cities, the news swept across the wider Xiongnu territory and spread to the villages and tribes scattered across the Xiongnu territory.

Three days of fermenting momentum had already led to a national outcry!

Some uninformed officials even began to advise the King of the Xiongnu directly.

But the King was determined and simply stonewalled and silenced the officials.

This move made the people and uninformed officials in the 13 cities of the King's Court talk in fear.

Such a big change of heart.

It also drew the attention of the secret guards scattered throughout the twelve star cities.

Inside the inn.

Wang Yu and the others were gathered together.

“This thing feels big!”

Zhang Chao rubbed the bridge of his swollen nose, “That man from the domain, I don’t think it’s our young master, is it?”

He was the one who went to the tavern with Wang Yu that day, and both he and Wang Yu heard the drunken strong man’s bragging at the time.

Zhang Chao put down his hand, rubbed a handful of face and said, “This has made the King of Xiongnu stand directly on the statue of his person, which has caused the whole country of Xiongnu to be in an uproar, the young master has been missing for a long time to say the least, but there is no way he can have such an honour, right?”

“Chief, I’ve heard some of the Huns talking about it. Those who can have their statues erected in the King’s Square are all people who have made great contributions to the Huns in their history, and the erection of the statues is a sign of faith and remembrance of these people and their amazing contribution to the prosperity of the Huns!”

Another man said slowly, “Even if our young master had reached the thirteen cities of the Huns’ royal court, his face alone as a man from the domain would not have been able to have this supreme honour.”

Feeling the questioning gazes of his companions.

Wang Yu slowly exhaled a breath and said in a deep voice, “And what if it is?”

The crowd all froze.

Zhang Chao rubbed his nose and laughed strangely, “Then this is too funny, we have to find the young master quickly, if we don’t find him, in case he becomes the hero of the monument erected by the Huns, this is a big deal

Hearing that.

The gloomy atmosphere that had been silent for several days seemed to have dispersed a bit.

Everyone, including Wang Yu, laughed.

“To be honest, I don’t believe it either.”

Wang Yu shrugged, “After all, even if the young lord were alive, it would be impossible for him to have such prestige in Xiongnu, unless he had married a Xiongnu princess and made his old husband, the King of Xiongnu, kneel to him, even if the young lord was a true dragon of the Nine Heavens, this shouldn’t happen, right?”

Zhang Chao and the others nodded their heads.

Zhang Chao even chimed in, "It's not enough to just marry the princess and make the Hun king kneel down, if it's really the young master, at least the young master has to do something amazing to save the Huns from the embarrassing situation in the Great Snowy Plains today."

Wang Yu nodded: "So cluck, indeed impossible, but since we agreed to go into the king's city, it is always necessary to go in, into all in, might as well go and see, although we all think it is impossible, but not afraid of ten thousand, just in case, in case"

At the end of the sentence, Wang Yu's words came to an abrupt end and did not continue.

Because even he himself found it funny.

It was so absurd that it couldn't possibly happen!

Rubbing his face, Wang Yu said, "Go in first and take a look, it's always necessary to go into the King's City to look for the young master."

"As ordered!"

Zhang Chao and the others all nodded their heads.

Following closely, Zhang Chao said, "But now that the Thirteen Cities of the King's Court are in such an uproar, the Huns are in an uproar, which is a good thing for us. I heard that the King's City will be loosened tomorrow, so it will be easier for us to blend in."

"Find a way to inform our brothers in the other eleven star cities and tell them that they will all enter through the south gate of the King's City early tomorrow morning, so that we can gather after entering the city."

Wang Yu quickly ordered, "This time it is also a coincidence that the Huns' national outcry coincides with our expected time, which is also convenient for us to act. "

Chapter 1036

Three days of fermenting public opinion swept through the thirteen cities of the King's Court like a violent storm.

The unwarranted erection of a monument to the King of the Huns was an act of rebellion against the ancestral system!

It was a desecration of the faith of the Huns.

As the storm of public opinion grew, the people of the Thirteen Cities were discontented, and the uninformed officials, motivated by this popular discontent, were more and more vocal in their criticism of the King.

But under the King's determination, all the advices were forcefully suppressed.

In the blink of an eye.

It was the fourth day.

The night was dark.

Today's snow and wind seem to be a little more violent than usual.

But it did not affect the people of Twelve Star City at all, who flocked into the King's City.

The public opinion had been building up and fermenting for three days, and now it was finally time for the people to know the truth.

During these three days, there was no shortage of people trying to find out the true nature of the eighth statue of the man standing in the King's Square through their contacts.

However, under the strong suppression of the Hun King, the statue's face was never revealed during the entire period from the start of construction to its rapid completion.

Even the construction workers and the guards in the King's Square were personally silenced by the King!

This led to the fact that the whole incident of the erection of the monument remained unknown to those who did not know during these three days!

Under the night.

The thirteen cities of the Hun king's court were lit up, illuminating the thirteen cities like daylight.

Three days of fermentation, and now that the people were flocking into the King's City, there was an extra kind of pageant prosperity.

The southern entrance to the King's City.

Wang Yu and Zhang Chao and the others poured inside the King's City with the tide of people.

Originally a few people were a little apprehensive, but their hearts were set at ease when they saw that there were no shortage of unfamiliar faces from the domain among the crowds.

For the sake of this great undertaking, the Hun kingdom had really loosened its protection to a great extent.

Soon, a few people entered the southern city gate.

The crowds spread out along the streets and the area was not so crowded.

Zhang Chao stretched and joked, "I thought there would be at least a proper screening, but I didn't expect to just follow the tide of people in."

"Public opinion has fermented so much that the Hun people have been impatient for a long time."

Wang Yu's face was sullen as he said calmly, "The law is not to blame, this is a matter of great importance to the whole Huns, it is like erecting a statue of faith again directly in the hearts of the Huns, even if they are not from the domain, this secret gesture by the Hun king is enough to send the people into a state of agitation."

Rubbing his hands together, he smiled teasingly, "After all, we can't just have people suddenly put up an old ancestor in their own ancestral shrine for worship, can we?"

Zhang Chao and the others glanced at each other, revealing smiles.

After looking around at the surging tide of people, Wang Yu calmly said, "Let's find a place to wait first, and then make arrangements when all the brothers have gathered here."

They quickly found a relatively quiet and inconspicuous place at the south entrance, leaned against the wall and waited quietly.

It didn't take long for familiar faces to appear in the crowded crowd at the city gate.

Meanwhile.

Inside the royal palace.

Shying's palace bedchamber.

A strange fragrance.

It was warm.

Chen Dong stood in front of the huge dressing mirror, his face a little pale, but his energy had returned.

Xixing was beside him, dressing Chen Dong with his servants.

Barbara stood by the side, looking at Chen Dong with little stars in her eyes, exclaiming, "Uncle is really handsome!"

The corners of Chen Dong's mouth curled up into a smile as he looked at himself in the huge dressing mirror, and could not help but be a little lost in thought.

This was perhaps the first time he had really looked at himself squarely since he had lost his memory!

In the mirror, Chen Dong's face was as sharp as a knife, his gaze was like a torch, and his face had a resolute look that just didn't match his age.

His somewhat long black hair had been combed by Xie Xing and stood up behind his head.

With his upright posture and the Hun military uniform that Xie Xing had personally put on him, Chen Dong was now a heroic and majestic man.

Even when she was dressing Chen Dong, she peeped at him in the mirror from time to time.

She was only attracted to the strength and future potential of the man in front of her, a fact she did not shy away from.

Now, on closer examination, she found that this man's appearance and stature still gave her a feeling of heart-thumping.

In a trance, Xixing's heart beat faster and faster, and her eyes swept to the mirror with increasing fascination, and even the roots of her ears gradually climbed into a blush.

"Auntie, why are you blushing?"

A curious voice rang out.

Xixing, who had just finished tying Chen Dong's belt and was preparing to do the final finishing touches for him, suddenly heard these words and was instantly alarmed.

"Ah? What? No, no!"

Xixing looked a little flustered and hastily denied it!

However, such a panicked denial was obviously unconvincing.

Chen Dong slowly turned around, looked down at the panicked Xixing in front of him, and smiled slightly.

This smile, when it fell into Xixing's eyes, made her even more distracted and her heart felt like a deer in the headlights.

"Uncle, you saw it, auntie did blush."

Barbara blinked her big eyes and looked at Chen Dong seriously.

As young as she was, she knew many things beyond her peers, but she was still a child after all, humane and lacking in many things.

"Ah Barbara"

Shy Xing's delicate body trembled and hurriedly leapt to Barbara's body, raised her hand to cover Barbara's mouth, and raised her right hand to gently scrape the bridge of Barbara's nose, scolding, "At such a young age, you know how to talk nonsense, aunty is angry."

Barbara's big, clear eyes showed a look of fear and she shook her head.

Chen Dong, who was at the side, looked at Xixing's action of gently scraping the bridge of Barbara's nose, and could not help but let the smile on his face disappear, falling into a state of disorientation.

That strong sense of familiarity swept over him once again.

But who exactly was it?

Turning back to see Chen Dong dazed, Xixing instantly reacted, busy smiling sweetly and said, "Alright, don't go thinking about it, you'll have another headache later, remember, today is your crowning moment, you mustn't have the slightest flaw in it!"

"I know."

Chen Dong nodded, the doubts in his eyes disappeared.

Subconsciously, however, his hands were clenched into fists for a moment before slowly releasing them.

Xixing slowly walked in front of Chen Dong, lifting her oniony fingers, while fixing the last of Chen Dong's clothes, she tilted her head, her stunning face revealing a flirtatious look, her eyes that were like the starry sky, rippling at this moment.

Such a look made Chen Dong lose his mind for a while.

“An unprecedented triple crown in the history of the Huns, this supreme glory can only be possessed by the man of my Shying Star!”

The soft voice spoke as if it possessed the magic power to penetrate the heart.

Hearing it made Chen Dong’s ears go soft.

“The first warrior of the Great Xiongnu, the Great General of the Great Xiongnu, the eighth monument erector in the history of Xiongnu, these are the greatest gifts of my father to you and me, today the whole Xiongnu will look up to your glory, all will know you, the great hero who will lead them back to the prosperity of Xiongnu in the past!”

With that, Xixing stood on tiptoe, her red lips seemingly dripping with blood, and slowly approached Chen Dong’s ear.

Exhaling like an orchid, gently hot breath swept Chen Dong’s ears, causing his ears to quickly flush red.

A soft, intimate voice followed, quietly echoing in Chen Dong’s ears: “Can you grant me one wish? Tonight, can you belong to me alone?”

Chen Dong’s gaze flickered for a moment, and then he answered, “Yes.”

Winner Takes All Chapter 1037-1038

Chapter 1037

The king has arrived!”

Outside the door, a boisterous voice rang out.

The corners of Xixing’s mouth curled into a charming smile as she drifted away from Chen Dong’s arms.

Chen Dong felt an empty space in his arms, and was instantly a little disappointed.

But as soon as this feeling appeared, a silhouette with only a vague outline suddenly appeared in his mind.

It was the same clinging shadow that had appeared when he first entered the chamber of the 72 Heavenly Wolf Martial Bodies and recalled it in severe pain.

The moment this sinister figure surfaced in his mind, the feeling of despair became even stronger, and even caused his heart to palpitate.

Only, Chen Dong's gaze became confused.

He was clear that both before and after were despondent, but the feeling he was given was clearly two feelings.

"Who exactly is this silhouette"?

This was the thought in Chen Dong's mind.

At this time.

The door to the room was pushed open.

The Hun King, dressed in a king's robe, walked into the room with big strides, with a dignified and red face.

Behind him, a kind of slave servant was also followed.

When he saw Chen Dong, who was dazed, even the King of Xiongnu could not help but feel a sense of light before his eyes.

"Greetings, Father!"

Xixing hurriedly pulled Chen Dong to bend down and bow to the Hun King.

"Good, good, good!"

The Hun King's eyes twinkled and he could not help but look at Chen Dong twice more as he said to Xixing with relief, "O Demon Lady, Father really admires your good eyesight!"

"Father"

Xixing instantly reacted, her beautiful eyes raised and snapped at the Hun King, "What is Father talking nonsense about?"

The first sentence was shame and annoyance, this second sentence was a reminder.

The man in front of her was the man of her dreams and the sword of the Hundred Clans' army to the south.

She had gone out of her way to fabricate the memories of the man with amnesia in front of her, in order to keep a firm grip on this man, and also to completely eliminate all hidden dangers in the future when this man's memory returned during this time.

The King of Huns' anger had already made her fabricated memories flawed, and if there were more flaws, the man in front of her was bound to notice.

One had lost one's memory, not one's wisdom!

The Hun king's gaze flashed and he instantly snapped back to his senses, smiling in mock embarrassment.

He then looked Chen Dong up and down, took a step forward, raised his hand and landed on Chen Dong's shoulder, and said in a serious tone, "Greedy Wolf, this King and the Demon Mother have not misjudged you, prepare yourself, today will be the moment when you will enjoy the attention of all the people of Xiongnu, and the moment when you will be recorded in the history of Xiongnu. The glory of the Xiongnu will be yours!"

The words were resounding and bold.

Even the King of the Xiongnu was a little agitated when he said these words, and it was difficult to remain calm.

A monument, the first warrior of the Xiongnu, the General of the South!

Three glories, any one of which was enough to crown the Xiongnu, supreme.

Now, for the first time in the history of the Xiongnu, they were bestowed on one man.

Although it was the eighth statue, even the other seven had never received such a triple crown of supreme glory!

"Many thanks to King"

Chen Dong looked solemn and thanked him at once.

But the words were not finished.

The Hun King's expression was one of choking.

Xixing hurriedly pinched a hand on Chen Dong's tender flesh at his waist and raised an eyebrow, "Still calling the king na?"

Chen Dong's eyebrows wrinkled slightly in pain and he was busy changing his mouth, "Many thanks, Father."

"Hahahaha"

The Hun King looked relieved and laughed heartily.

Then, he said, "First, follow me to the King's Palace to meet with all the officials, then ride the Snowy Lion to the King's Court Square, where you will witness your statue and show all the people that today the whole Xiongnu City is yours, and after the ceremony, the King will order the army, led by you, to ride the Snowy Lion around the city, so that the people of Xiongnu can have a good look at the majesty of our Great General's majestic and heroic posture!"

Chen Dong's footsteps stopped and he looked at the Hun King in shock: "Father is asking me to ride the Snowy Lion? See the people?"

"The Snowy Lion has already returned its heart to your beast king, if you ride it, it will not resist." The Hun king explained.

Chen Dong shook his head, "I am not talking about that, I have gone to see the Snowy Lion in the past few days while recuperating from my injuries, it bows down to me very obediently, I am not worried about it resisting, but I am worried that it will attack the people when it gets on the street."

"With you, it won't."

The Hun king smiled, then he took Chen Dong by one hand and Xixing by the other in a big stride towards the outside, "Go go go, first let the hundred officials meet the king's dragon son-in-law, and also let them meet the match made in heaven between the king's son-in-law and the demon lady!"

"Father" Xixing lowered her head shyly, her gelatinous white jade face flushed with red.

Chen Dong was also a little shy, but much better than Xixing, and after walking two steps, he turned back and called on Barbara to join him.

Barbara, who had been ignored, heard Chen Dong's shout and instantly a look of surprise appeared on her little pink face as she hurriedly followed Chen Dong.

The Hun King gave Barbara a look and did not say much.

In the king's hall.

All the officials were already present and waiting respectfully.

Not only the hundred officials, but even Kui Gang, who had just awakened, was also present in a wheelchair.

However, in contrast to the respectful and reverent officials, Kui Gang's face was covered with depression and his eyes were cloudy.

He had never imagined that a battle with that man from the domain would directly knock off his title as the number one warrior of the Huns!

In the past, when did he not stand first in the king's hall?

Now, he had been reduced to the former number one warrior of the Xiongnu, and his status had been reduced to a position in the middle of the hundred officials.

Such a disparity made Kui Gang feel indignant.

What's more, he had no idea what had happened during the time he was unconscious.

"If I had known this, why did I have to compete with that domain scum that day? I hate it"

The shade in Kui Gang's eyes tumbled, but his hands on the armrests of his wheelchair were clenched into fists, the bruises on the backs of his hands protruding.

The glory that used to surround his body, but after he fainted in the battle and woke up again, all of it faded away.

Such a drastic change would have been too much for any other man to bear!

"Your Majesty has arrived!"

Outside the hall, a clamour erupted.

"Greet the King!"

In an instant, all the officials shouted in unison and knelt down respectfully at the same time.

At this moment, Kui Gang, sitting in a wheelchair, was the only one who stood out above the crowd.

Kui Gang did not kneel, he frowned, his gaze deep in thought as he looked out of the hall.

When he saw the King of Xiongnu, red-faced, walking into the palace with Xixing in one hand and Chen Dong in the other, there was a loud bang in Kui Gang's head and his whole body was in a state of panic and anger.

His chest was churning with anger.

His body was trembling with anger.

His eyes were fixed on Chen Dong, King Xiong Nu and Xixing.

Once upon a time, this scene before him had been what he had been hoping for!

Now, it was finally happening in front of his eyes, but the hero was not him.

Cynicism, anger, resentment

All sorts of emotions came rushing in like a tidal wave.

Snap!

Kui Gang's anger was uncontrollable and his right hand suddenly lashed out, breaking the armrest of the wheelchair straight away.

This sound was no less than a bomb explosion in the king's hall at this moment.

All of a sudden, horrified eyes looked at Kui Gang.

Even the Hun King, Chen Dong and Xixing, who had walked into the King's Hall, stopped in their tracks at the same time and looked at Kui Gang.

"Kui Gang!"

Hearing the Hun King's shout, Kui Gang's heart instantly jumped wildly and he secretly shouted that it was not good.

However, he did not wait for Kui Gang to speak.

The King of Xiongnu said slowly, "I know that you have grievances, firstly, you are angry that your title of the first warrior of Xiongnu has been taken away from you! Secondly, you resent the King's change of attitude towards you and Greedy Wolf, and thirdly, you resent the fact that you fought hard but could not achieve anything!"

The first two sentences were spoken in a straightforward and frank manner, without any concealment.

As the King of Xiongnu, he did not need to conceal himself.

But the third complaint is veiled, with deeper meaning inside, because it's about cherishing the stars!

"Your Majesty"

Kui Gang's face tangled, blue and red change to look at the Hun king.

“But it doesn’t matter, this king doesn’t relent to your anger!”

The Hun King smiled slightly, his eyes exploded with essence and he said resoundingly and firmly, “This king will tell you the reason for all this right away!”

What?!

Kui Gang froze.

The next second.

“Ow-roar!”

A lion’s roar exploded from outside, straight through the king’s hall, deafening.

Chapter 1038

The roar of the beast shook the king’s palace, and all the officials trembled.

In an instant.

All eyes looked beyond the royal palace in horror.

Outside the royal palace, the wind and snow cried out.

The bright lights shone as brightly as day outside.

However, because the King’s Hall was on high ground with steps below, the source of the beast’s roar was not visible when the sight was cast out.

Kui Gang’s brows knitted together.

As the beast’s roar exploded, his pupils tightened to the point where even his eyes trembled.

This beast roar was not new to him!

Even, he could already clearly feel it, the strong sense of death crisis.

He was a martial artist, the number one warrior of the Xiongnu in the past, and in terms of perception, he was definitely far stronger than the hundred officials present.

“Run, run, run out?”

At this moment, Kui Gang’s lips trembled, full of fear, followed by a sudden roar, “Escort, escort!”

The sudden burst of roar.

The hundred officials, who were already trembling and terrified, were even more panicked and confused.

Only a few high ranking officials and loyal ministers who knew the truth were calm and collected.

However, the guards outside the King's Hall swarmed around the entrance of the King's Hall at this moment.

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

.....

Almost simultaneously, a heavy, slow footstep sound was transmitted into the king's hall.

It was as if it was the node of a beating drum, ruthlessly pounding on everyone's heart.

With the sound of a low, ragged gasp, the atmosphere in the king's hall seemed to freeze.

Kui Gang, who was sitting in a wheelchair, was even paler at this point, terrified and panicked to the extreme.

"Why did it come out? The protection of the beast fighting cage can't possibly let it out!"

Kui Gang's body was trembling, no, even his soul was trembling at this moment.

No one knew better than him what the presence on the outside really meant!

And no one felt it more clearly than he did!

As the sound of footsteps and gasps approached, the oppression that lingered in the king's hall grew stronger and stronger.

It was as if a large invisible hand was silently and deadly strangling everyone's throat.

Outside the King's Hall.

The guards looked solemn, but their bodies were trembling faintly.

“All disperse!”

The Hun King looked calm and gave a stern shout.

The guards outside the king’s hall were instantly startled.

“Disperse!”

Following closely, Xixing said calmly, with a serene smile at the corner of her mouth, but walked around the Hun King and took Chen Dong’s hand, while also taking Barbara’s hand, saying with a happy face, “This was all arranged by Father!”

At the entrance of the king’s hall, the guards no longer hesitated and quickly dispersed.

Just.

Just as the guards were dispersing towards the left and right.

Bang Teen!

At the lower steps, there was a sudden explosion.

The wind and snow rolled backwards and hit the sky.

Amidst a chorus of shouts and screams, a huge figure, covered in snow and white, leapt into the sky and appeared in full view of everyone.

At this moment.

The hundred officials in the king’s hall were all terrified, some even trembled and were weak!

“Beast, beast beast king! It’s the Snowy Lion!”

“What’s going on? How could such a fierce beast of a different species suddenly run out of the beast fighting cage?”

“Escort, quickly escort!”

.....

The quiet and stagnant King’s Hall exploded into a frenzy.

As the Snowy Lion leapt into the eyes of the crowd.

Kui Gang, who was sitting in a wheelchair, even went limp and his entire body fell into a kind of great terrifying daze.

Only Chen Dong, Barbarian, Xixing, King Xiong and a few other high ranking loyalists who were in the know were still able to remain calm and composed, their expressions unchanged.

Bang Teen!

The Snowy Lion landed heavily on the ground, but his right front paw was slightly raised, not bearing the force of the landing.

In the battle in the cage, Chen Dong had broken the Snowy Lion's right front paw with his last blow, and also shattered the Snowy Lion's untamed majesty, and beaten the Beast King back to his heart!

"Ow-ho!"

After landing on the ground, the Snowy Male Lion fiercely raised its head and gave a long roar to the sky.

Its white fur trembled all over its body, and its mighty wind, the majesty of the beast king, was on display!

It was as if the wind and snow above its head were also rolling backwards into the sky with this long roar.

"Guard! Protect him! Quickly protect him!"

As if he had gone mad, Kui Gang struggled violently in his wheelchair at this moment, hissing and shouting.

But the guards outside the king's hall had already shivered and frozen in place under the beast king's oppression of the Snowy Lion.

Regardless of the ferocious beast pressure, the huge size of the Snowy Lion alone made people feel as small as ants.

The four feet were on the ground, more than two metres tall.

Words seem pale to describe such a size, but when you really have a physical reference and form a contrast, it's a frightening fear!

And yet.

"Uncle"

Just as Kui Gang was shocked and lost his temper on the spot, Barbara was slowly raising her head, "Don't you want Dabai to behave?"

"Dabai?"

Chen Dong and Xixing looked at Barbarian at the same time, and then smiled.

Chen Dong shook his head and stroked Barbara's head, then it was time to hand Barbara over to Xixing and slowly walk towards the Snowy Lion in full view of everyone.

Had he gone mad?

What the hell was the horse's son-in-law up to?

This scene filled the terrified and frightened officials present with astonishment.

When they had been summoned to the King's Hall, they had actually been informed that they were to pay their respects to the prince in harness, and although they were shocked, they were able to bear it.

But the appearance of the Snow Lion was more than the hundred officials could bear.

And now, the prince-in-law, who had been dragged in by the king, walked straight towards the Snowy Lion, making everyone's scalps tingle even more.

"Don't go, you'll die, you'll definitely die!"

Kui Gang's eyes were bulging out as he hissed loudly.

Only as soon as the words left his mouth, his face steeply clouded over and his eyes narrowed into slits, but he no longer spoke, instead the corners of his mouth curled into a smile.

"Go on, go on! Unknowing domain scum, do you really think that if you can beat me, you can ignore the Snow Domain Lion? You will definitely be bitten to death by the Snowy Domain Lion, and with your death, maybe the title of the number one warrior of the Huns can return to me!"

This was the thought in Kui Gang's mind.

But the thought had just started.

But Kui Gang's body froze violently, and the shade and indifference on his face was rapidly changing towards shock and fear.

"No, it can't be, for, why is this happening?"

Unbelievable murmurs came out of Kui Gang's mouth.

This moment.

The boisterous king's hall also fell dead silent.

The officials all looked like Kui Gang, shocked, scared and disbelieving!

In full view of everyone, Chen Dong slowly walked up to the Snowy Lion.

From the beginning to the end, the Snowy Lion did not show the slightest sign of overreaction, only gazing with his lion eyes.

When Chen Dong stood in front of the Snowy Male Lion, he only gently raised his right hand.

Immediately the powerful, fierce and violent Snow Lion instantly became meek and respectful, slowly leaning down, lowering its head and taking the initiative to meet Chen Dong's right hand, even "pampering" Chen Dong's right hand and gently rubbing it against it.

Boom!

This scene was like a bolt from the blue, instantly sending a thunderstorm through everyone.

As this scene took place, Xixing couldn't help but lift her chest, as if this man's action had made her proud.

Barbara, on the other hand, looked up, looked at Xixing and said, "Auntie, Dabai is so good."

Meanwhile.

The Hun King slowly turned around and his gaze fell on the terrified and appalled Kui Gang.

"Kui Gang! The opportunity I gave you, and long before Greedy Wolf, you would have been buried under the lion's mouth if I hadn't saved you back then! And now Greedy Wolf was able to bring the Snowy Lion Beast King to his heart in one battle!"

After a pause, the Hun King's gaze was as harsh as a sword: "This alone, what is there to complain about your three grievances? The difference between you and him is a grain of rice and a white moon!"

Kui Gang was dumbfounded, the Hun King's words were like a sharp knife, cutting him fiercely on the heart.

His words were like a sharp knife cutting into his heart, making him ashamed and angry at the same time, but he was speechless and unable to refute them.

After a few seconds of contemplation, Kui Gang slowly asked, "So, what is the King's purpose for this play today?"

The Hun King looked invigorated, his eyes shining as he waved his big hand.

"Naturally, it is to make the whole Xiongnu, to make all the Xiongnu people, look up to my Xiongnu War God!"

His voice was like a thunderclap, and it resounded in the king's hall.

The King of Xiongnu's back was straightened and his majesty was overwhelming, and the King's majesty swept across the room and overwhelmed all the officials at this moment.

"This king also wants you, together with Greedy Wolf, to carry out this glorious event today. Next, these thirteen cities of the king's court do not belong to this king, they all belong to Greedy Wolf, to this heavenly dragon son-in-law of this king!"

"The King will join you and all the people in admiring Covetous Wolf's three crowns of glory, today's event was started by him, and the future Huns will be raised by him!"

Boom!

Inside the king's hall, all the officials bowed their heads at the same time.

"Obey, the king's order!"

The voice echoed and exploded in the king's hall.

Winner Takes All Chapter 1039-1040

Chapter 1039

Sound waves rolled and echoed through the King's Hall.

There was a thud!

Kui Gang's body lost its balance and fell straight to the ground.

At this moment, his face was pale to the extreme, and his eyes were even more terrified and unfocused.

The confidence and arrogance that once made him the number one warrior of the Huns was stripped away at this moment.

Dishevelled and dejected, it was as if the heavens had tipped over.

And Kui Gang's fall seemed unimportant in the king's hall at this moment, no one cared, not even the officials beside Kui Gang thought to help.

The Hun king waved his hand, signalling for his guards to help Kui Gang.

He then turned around and looked with admiration at Chen Dong, who was standing with the snowy lion: "My king's heavenly dragon son-in-law, why don't you get on your mount and go and greet the ten thousand glories that belong to you today?"

"Thank you, Father!"

Chen Dong was dressed in military attire and was resplendent.

When he looked at the Snowy Lion, it was as if he knew what he was thinking, and at once, he slowly crouched down on his back.

Chen Dong endured the pain on his back, and with his feet fiercely firing, he leapt up and landed steadily on the Snowy Lion's back.

Immediately afterwards, the Snowy Lion slowly got up.

In an instant, a domineering majesty that looked down on all beings, augmented by the Snowy Lion, swept out from Chen Dong's body.

Even the King of Xiongnu couldn't help but have a brilliant look in his eyes and shouted three good words in a row before he said with emotion, "Such majesty and such aura, worthy of my Xiongnu God of War!"

"Greetings Hun War God!"

As the King of Xiongnu's words left his mouth, the prostrate officials shouted in respect.

The sound echoed with a majestic aura.

At the same time the hundred officials who were full of doubts also suddenly realized that the eighth human statue in the king's court square was the man on the back of the snowy lion at that moment!

“Let’s go!”

With a command from the King of Xiongnu, all the officials got up at the same time and followed behind the King of Xiongnu and Xixing in an orderly manner, while at the front, it was Chen Dong, riding on the back of the Snowy Lion, who rode in the lead!

The wind and snow howled.

The lights are dim.

Chen Dong, dressed in military attire and riding on top of the Snow Lion, looks solemn, but his gaze is a little wandering.

Behind him, the King of Xiongnu and Xixing, carrying a hundred officials, followed closely.

It stretched out like a long dragon.

The head of the dragon was none other than Chen Dong!

The king of the Xiongnu or the hundred officials, all faces are solemn, striding forward, cloaked in snow.

But their eyes were always on Chen Dong at the front.

Today, it was Chen Dong’s day!

The entire Xiongnu 13 Cities also belonged to Chen Dong!

The procession marched on, not too fast, not too slow, not too quiet.

Invisibly, there was a majestic pressure of solemnity and solemnity that crushed everything along the way.

Inside the King’s Hall, as the hundred officials left, only Kui Gang and the two guards beside him remained, and the large King’s Hall became empty and cold all of a sudden.

Sitting in his wheelchair, Kui Gang stared at the vast procession that was moving away, a procession that was the greatest of all the Huns!

Eventually, his gaze fell on the man at the front of the procession, sitting high on the back of the snowy lion.

Resentment, jealousy, anger

The overwhelming emotions came raging out of the sky.

At this moment, Kui Gang's expression was gloomy and cold to the extreme.

Even the two guards beside him had a feeling like a mane piercing his bones and quietly took a step back in fear.

Kui Gang gritted his teeth, his face was as cold as frost, and his eyes were filled with hatred and killing intent.

There was a time when this glorious scene was just a stone's throw away from him!

But with the appearance of this man from the domain, all the glory had left him.

Fame, status, even the coveted Star of Treasure, all went to that insider.

The change had come in a single moment, just after he had awakened from his coma.

He hated it!

How could he not hate?

Quietly, the hatred and murderous intent in Kui Gang's eyes slowly narrowed, and the aura on his body was rapidly suppressed.

A few breaths ago, he looked like a fierce beast that was ready to devour people.

A few breaths later, he looked like a profound ocean swirl.

His eyes, too, became incomparably deep and thoughtful.

The square of the royal court.

A sea of people and a clamour that shook the sky.

The crowd of people, which could not be seen as far as the eye could see, was illuminated by bright lights, giving people an extremely shocking and oppressive feeling.

Today is the event of the thirteen cities of the Huns' court!

It is also the moment when the Huns, who have been storing up their grievances for three days, are desperate for answers!

Countless gazes, like an overwhelming tide, rushed towards the eighth statue of the man covered by a huge red cloth in the square of the royal court.

If it weren't for the strict army keeping order, people would have been rushing to tear off the red cloth and take a peek!

“Who is it? Who is that eighth figure? And what is that inscription?”

“The Huns are suddenly erecting an eighth human statue.

“How long is it going to take? The erection of a monument is like adding another statue of faith to all of us in Hun, this time, the king is simply being abrupt!”

.....

There were murmurs, whispers, and loud voices.

The noise was so loud and powerful that it seemed to tear the darkness of the night from the vault of heaven.

As a steady stream of Huns converged on the square, the crowded situation was like a tidal wave that kept surging towards the centre of the square.

Such a surge was not a deliberate attempt by anyone to barge straight into the square, but rather a “wave over a wave” as the tide of people pushed and pushed.

Wang Yu, Zhang Chao and the others stood amidst the dense crowd.

With their strength, they were completely able to remain as steady and unmoving as a mountain in the midst of the surging and crowded crowd.

“Chief, this noise is too intimidating.”

Zhang Chao was tall, and at this moment, everywhere he looked, there was a human head, so he could not help but feel a feeling of hair on his back.

“The eighth human statue, is suppressed too much, the crowd is agitated, the people’s grievances are hidden, today’s Xiongnu King City is not only gathering the Xiongnu people from the remaining twelve star cities, there are even people who are a little closer to the thirteen cities, coming here at night and in the stars.”

Wang Yu’s face was sullen, but his gaze was harsh as he passed through the tide of people and locked onto a few directions.

In those directions were the other brothers of the Dark Guard.

After gathering at the South City Gate, in order not to attract too much attention, Wang Yu carefully divided the Dark Guards into several small teams, scattering them around in an angle, so that if there was any change, several teams could quickly converge and respond.

Even he was anxious to be in the midst of a sea of Huns.

They, the domainers, were like lambs in a wolf pack, even if the wolves didn't pay attention to them.

But what if?

"And I wonder who that human statue is, exactly?"

Zhang Chao murmured curiously and leaned closer to Wang Yu, whispering, "If it's really a person from the domain, I guess the Hun kingdom city is going to explode today, right?"

"Not sure for now, it could also be that drunken strong man bragging, but if it's really a man from the domain, we'll have to see how the King of Xiongnu can turn his hand into clouds and turn his hand into rain, otherwise, I guess today won't be an event of erecting a human statue, but a change of King of Xiongnu!"

Wang Yu said slowly.

Thanks to the information in the tavern, they knew more compared to the ordinary Xiongnu people.

The point of their concern was on the people of the domain!

On this one point, even if it was a billion to one chance, they had to go here to have a look before they could feel at ease.

But if the Huns learn that it is an insider of the domain, the Hun King could retreat from his throne on the spot at the slightest misstep!

Inside and outside the realm, blood feuds run deep.

The stigma was like a great mountain in everyone's heart, insurmountable.

The King of the Xiongnu, however, wanted to break this mountain of stigma in the hearts of every Xiongnu and forge a personal image of faith in the people of the domain in their hearts.

If not handled carefully, it would be a breach of public anger that even a king would find it hard to resist!

It was also at this point.

Whoops

The sound of a thick and long trumpet suddenly rang out from the king's court square.

The sound reverberated like a big invisible hand, and the moment it sounded, it smoothed out the endless sea of people's clamour.

At this moment, the heavens and the earth were abruptly silent.

Only the trumpet echoed!

And in the distance, in the direction of the royal palace, a vast procession was heading this way, slowly.

"Finally is here!"

Wang Yu's heart lifted and his eyes lit up at first.

Not only him, but also Zhang Chao and others, and even every Hun present, their hearts lifted at this moment, and they all looked away.

Ten thousand people were watching!

Chapter 1040

The long and mellow sound of the trumpet echoes through heaven and earth.

All voices were silent.

Countless gazes were directed towards the vast procession.

Curiosity!

Anticipation!

Eagerly awaiting!

The wind is howling.

The snow was flying.

The silver-clad world was, at this moment, a little less cold.

The night was overcast and the bright lights lit up this part of the world like daylight.

"Fire the salute!"

On the square of the royal court.

With a loud shout.

The one hundred and eight salute cannons lined up to the left and right of the square fired at the same time.

Boom, boom, boom

The sound of the cannon shot up to the sky, deafening.

At the same time, the atmosphere in the whole square of the royal court was pushed to a higher level.

All the eagerly awaiting Huns were even more tense as the cannon salute echoed.

One hundred and eight cannon salutes, that is the highest ritual of the Huns!

It was the highest honour!

Surely it was worthy of this supreme ceremonial glory, as opposed to the eighth statue of the Huns standing!

As the salute exploded.

The sound of the trumpets once again echoed through the heavens and the earth.

Only the tune has changed, becoming more passionate and inspiring.

This is the national anthem of the Huns, a symbol of the Huns' courage and bloodshed!

The traditional tune, which originated from the most magnificent period of the Huns' death a thousand years ago, has been passed down to this day and is engraved into the blood of every Hun.

Followed closely by.

A thunderous roar rang out from the dark sky.

A warplane swept across the sky, whistling past.

The roar of the warplanes echoed above the sky.

The commotion was enormous.

But at this moment, the sea of people in the King's Court Square paid no attention.

Whether it was the salute, the national anthem, or the warplanes passing overhead, it did not matter to them.

For it was clear to all that the eighth statue stood worthy of such Hun glory and ritual!

What they really cared about was the figure in the procession itself!

Just as the countless warplanes were flying across the sky towards the distance, the roar gradually diminished.

“Ow-ho!”

A fierce beast roared, rushing through the sky and cracking the sky, echoing through heaven and earth.

This roar, however, caused the sea of people around the King’s Court Square to tremble and shudder at the same time.

It was even more tremendous than the shock that had just occurred in the King’s Court Square!

Fierce beasts?

How could a fierce beast appear at today’s event?

For a while, people were in turmoil and on edge.

But no one averted their gaze for they all heard the roar of the beast coming from the distant procession coming from the direction of the royal palace!

The distance, gradually, drew closer.

Suddenly.

In the endless sea of people, a scream shrieked.

“Oh my God! What beast is that? A lion? No, no, a lion can’t be that majestic!”

Boom!

This shrieking scream, in a sea of silence, was like pouring a ladle of water directly into a frying pan, and it exploded instantly!

“A white lion? Yes, it’s huge, that’s the king of all beasts!”

“My goodness, that white lion, I, I think I know, is, is the Snowy Lion! It’s the Snowy Lion that the King himself led a 10,000-strong team and captured back then!”

“What? My God, the Snowy Lion is the king of beasts! Wait look, is there a man sitting on the back of the Snowy Lion?”

.....

Because of the distance, the largest Snowy Lion was naturally the first to be seen by the people.

It was also because of the clear view of the Snowy Lion that it caused the sea of people to boil with clamour!

“Snort

Wang Yu’s eyebrows tightened to the extreme, grimacing as he let out an exhale, “This isn’t the Lion King anymore, it’s the Lion King of Lions, right?”

“Good, how terrifying!”

Zhang Chao on the side also looked scandalized, “Damn, these tribes outside the domain, they really are more formidable than one another, barbaric and primitive!”

With the eyesight of the dark guards, it was natural for them to be able to see the Snowy Region Lion clearly.

But the huge body of the Snowy Lion, even from a distance, gave people an extremely strong sense of oppression!

As it stepped forward, it was like a small mountain moving, imposing and majestic.

It was not long before Wang Yu, Zhang Chao and the others were like the people in the sea of people, focusing their attention on the figure on the back of the Snowy Lion.

The Snowy Lion was the king of beast kings!

What about the one who could ride on the back of the Snowy Stallion?

Because of the Snowy Male Lion, countless gazes naturally focused on Chen Dong who was riding on its back.

All eyes are on him, and his eyes are burning.

Expectation, curiosity, and more than anything, shock!

Amidst the wind and snow.

The vast procession marched on at a steady pace.

This is an event and a ritual, and not a single moment should be taken lightly.

The sound of the Hun anthem, the trumpets, the salutes and the warplanes sweeping through the air alternate.

At the same time, the atmosphere in the room was brought to a climax.

Finally.

As the procession approached, it became clearer and clearer.

At last, people could also see the figure sitting on the Snowy Lion.

Boom!

There was an astonished outcry, and the sound rushed through the sky, crushing everything.

“How could it be? Why is this happening? The Heavenly Wolf is above, the person on the back of the Snowy Domain Lion, for, why is he a man from the domain?”

“Madness madness! What is the king up to? Is he going to make the man from the domain the eighth Gaijin of war, the monument to our Huns?”

“Impossible! This can never be possible! It must be my eyes, it must be my eyes!”

.....

The clamour was like a tidal wave that overwhelmed the sea.

In an instant, the quiet sea of people boiled over.

Shock, resentment, disbelief

At the same time.

And what a domainer?!

Wang Yu, Zhang Chao and a host of other dark guards were simultaneously startled.

Immediately afterwards, the crowd exhausted their eyesight, trying to see Chen Dong's face on the Snowy Domain Lion.

At this moment, the clamour that could have been heard from the sky was gone, and the only thing in the eyes of all the guards was the upright figure on the back of the Snowy Lion.

As the distance drew closer, Chen Dong's face gradually appeared in the sight of Wang Yu and the others.

When the face was completely visible

Boom!

It was like a thunderbolt from a clear sky that instantly bombarded all the dark guards.

All the secret guards, in an instant, were directly frozen as if they were wooden chickens, and their minds went blank.

They had been ordered by Chen Daolin to search for Chen Dong, so naturally, they remembered Chen Dong's face very well!

Only, when the familiar face, appeared on the back of the Snowy Lion, the moral was very different!

Shocked dumbfounded for three seconds.

Wang Yu was the first to come back to his senses, and "snapped" a hand directly grabbed Zhang Chao's arm beside him, with great force, just like a falcon claw strike!

"Ah!"

Zhang Chao's body shook, his features twisted in pain and his body trembled.

Wang Yu, on the other hand, trembled even more!

This moment.

All the dark guards were trembling.

Why?

Why is this happening?

This fucking

"Zhang Chao, keep an eye on it, report back, I, I'll go report back!"

Wang Yu's face was pale and his body was trembling while his voice was trembling and stammering.

"Brother, brother, you, you let go, pain, pain"

Zhang Chao at this time is also terrified to the extreme, the ghost knows the impossible scene, actually really like a divine soldier descending from heaven, suddenly appeared in front of.

This damned novel don't dare to write like this ah!

Wang Yu directly let go of Zhang Chao, striding towards the sea of people beyond the squeeze.

.....

Chen family.

The council hall.

The lights were a little dim.

Chen Daolin's face was tired as he sat on the main seat, his fingertips holding a cigarette, his fingers a little yellowed by the smoke.

He was very tired.

He hadn't slept well since Chen Dong disappeared, and the yellowing of his fingers was also due to too much smoking, which had hardened him.

Just leaning back in his chair at this time, Chen Daolin's eyes were somewhat cold and stern.

Snap snap

The sound of footsteps came.

The old lady Chen leaned on her crutches and entered the council hall.

Chen Daolin squinted at Old Mrs. Chen: "Sanniang, are you alone?"

Old Madam Chen smiled warmly, "I invited you to the Hall of Council today for a mother-son talk, so of course I am alone."

Mother and son talk?

Damn you!

Chen Daolin laughed in his heart, but he asked as if it was business as usual, "What does Third Mother want to talk to me about?"

Old Mrs. Chen raised her eyebrows, "At least I am your mother, there is no one around, why don't you get up and help me?"

"Sanniang is fasting and chanting Buddha's blessings, she can't fall to her death, why do you need my help?" Chen Daolin said coldly.

Old Mrs. Chen: "....."

She sat down on a chair with a gloomy face, and without pausing, she said, "Dao Lin, your birthday is not far away, it's time to prepare for it!"

"I'm not in the mood, but since Sanniang is concerned about it, then Sanniang can help me prepare." Chen Daolin closed his eyes and pinched the bridge of his nose in exhaustion.

Old Madam Chen looked at Chen Daolin's appearance, but she was pleased with herself.

But on the surface, she pretended to sigh: "Sanniang knows that you are worried about Dong'er, his sudden disappearance has made it difficult for you to sleep and eat. Your birthday feast is not just your birthday feast, it is the Chen family feast! It is also the time to establish the next head of the family, and all the great houses of the world are watching!"

Old foxes!

Chen Daolin cursed in his heart, but said, "How can I care about this when Dong'er is not returning?"

"But the choice of the next head of the Chen family is above all else, and I think you need to establish it now!"

Old Lady Chen's brow was knitted, her expression sulking, "Dao Lin, the head of the Chen family is chosen from among a group of successors, and has never been handpicked by the head of the family! Dong'er is one of the heirs, not the only one. If you do this, the entire Chen family will not be convinced and the world will not be at peace!"

"Does Third Mother think that my son has no chance?"

Chen Daolin suddenly opened his eyes, and his eyes were as harsh as lightning as he forced them straight at Old Mrs. Chen.

Old Mrs. Chen's body stiffened and chills surged down her back, but she instantly calmed down: "Amitabha Buddha, my Buddha is merciful, I naturally hope Chen Dong has a chance, but what do you think? Because of the heaven-killing bureau into

the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, disappeared for no reason, the bones of the corpse to hide, you still want to deceive yourself and others?”

“You

Chen Daolin’s face turned red and he was about to retort.

Suddenly, the phone rang.

After glancing at it, it was a phone call from a dark guard.

Chen Daolin hurriedly picked it up.

As soon as he picked up, the voice on the other end of the line sounded like a sudden explosion of heavenly music.

“Clan Master! The young master has been found!”

Boom!

Chen Daolin’s body shook, and all his fatigue and anger towards Old Madam Chen was swept away in this instant, replaced by astonishing joy and unbearable excitement!

This scene, when it fell into Old Mrs. Chen’s eyes, was one of panic and dismay.

“Dao Lin, what’s wrong with you?”

Chen Daoling’s eyes flashed with essence, and he directly turned on the amplification button, saying, “Say, how is the young master?”

“Found it!”

Wang Yu’s voice rang out over the phone.

Boom!

Old Mrs. Chen’s frail and hunched body shook violently, and in an instant, she was frozen like a wooden chicken, her mind blank.

She had found it?

Damn it!

Buddha you damn

why did you find that beastly bastard?
The incense that the old body has offered to you, have the dogs eaten it?

However.

Just when Chen Daoling was ecstatic and Old Lady Chen was angry.

On the phone, Wang Yu's words were the ones that instantly confused the two.

"Young Lord Young Lord he was monumentally erected in Huns and worshipped by the Hun faith! This is the supreme glory in Xiongnu! Thousands of years of Xiongnu history, seven personal