

Winner Takes All Chapter 1111-1120

Chapter 1111

Fifteen Great Snow Dragon Rider warplanes look like evil spirits that seek their lives in the night.

The ghosts were moving forward and killing intent was descending.

Even the Xiongnu air force had already reported the information back to the thirteen Xiongnu cities.

But the fifteen warplanes, with their unrelenting and dominant charge, easily penetrated the skies above the Thirteen Towns after a round of anti-aircraft fire from the Thirteen Towns.

The anti-aircraft fire of the Thirteen Cities exploded into the sky and earth, spitting out countless dragons of fire in an attempt to shoot down the Great Snow Dragon Riders' warplanes.

Such a sensation was no small feat!

Compared to the previous two star cities that opened up their anti-aircraft fire, this moment, it was the entire Thirteen Hun cities!

The anti-aircraft fire alone, as if it were a nuclear bomb, was thrown into the Thirteen Cities, causing the Thirteen Cities to completely explode!

Shouts of shock rose to the sky.

But soon, the shrieks of the thirteen cities.

But as the fifteen Great Snow Dragon Rider warplanes poured out their full firepower, they fell into complete silence.

The night sky.

In an instant, it was bright and incomparable.

It was as if a river of stars were falling low, falling rapidly towards the thirteen Hun cities.

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

.....

The next second.

A mushroom cloud of flames rose from the Thirteen Hungarian Cities, piercing the night sky and lighting up the Thirteen Hungarian Cities as if it were daylight.

The deafening sound of the explosion echoed through heaven and earth.

The ground and the cities rumbled and trembled in the midst of the intense bombardment.

The firepower carried by the fifteen Great Snow Dragon Riders was not majestic, but the firepower poured down in a single moment, regardless of everything, still had a fierce intent of covering the sky and razing everything.

At this moment, heaven and earth seemed to be turned upside down.

A mushroom cloud of flame, like a star, lit up the ground.

The city walls collapsed and the buildings were reduced to rubble.

Terrifying waves of Qi even swept out in all directions with one explosion after another.

“Run, run!”

“I don’t want to die, I don’t want to die, let me out of here!”

“Damn it, what the hell is going on? What’s wrong with the Huns today?”

.....

The bombardment completely shattered the already terrified people of the Huns.

At this moment, the Huns who were under “curfew” in every place, under the threat of death, broke away from the guards of the Hun army and rushed into the streets as if in a frenzy.

The streets were lit up by fireworks.

The streets and alleys were filled with Huns scurrying for their lives.

Even the stragglers in one area of the street gave up the idea of “no resistance” at this moment and, like a dying mad dog, broke through the guards of the Huns.

For everyone in the Thirteen Towns, standing still was like waiting to die.

If they ran, there might be a chance of survival.

Such a thought might be somewhat absurd and ridiculous.

But people really do rely on their instincts and do something unfathomable when faced with the great terror of the threat of death.

Ta-da

The air raid had not yet subsided, but the fifteen warplanes were looking out of the sky, with heavy machine guns on board, at this moment, like fifteen fire dragons tumbling across the sky, pouring out bullets in a frenzy.

Huo Zhenxiao's order was to pour out all the firepower.

Not even a single bullet could ever return to Zhenjiang City with the war machine.

This was Huo Zhenxiao's might!

A military order is like a mountain, and the words are followed!

As the last of the heavy machine gun bullets were poured out by the Great Snow Dragon Riders, the Xiongnu people and stragglers, who were scrambling to escape, were greeted by the baptism of bullets without any cover!

Screams, wails and shrieks of fear

At this moment, the thirteen Hun cities were plunged into unprecedented panic, like a purgatory!

There were countless dead!

Even the Hun soldiers, at this moment, could hardly keep their composure, let alone safeguard the lives of the people and stragglers.

In the past, the Xiongnu Thirteen Cities would also have endured the war machine invasion of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army on the very night.

But unlike in the past, the air raids by the Xiongnu army still came with a vengeance and caught people off guard.

But over the years, everyone in the Thirteen Cities had become accustomed to the rhythm of the night.

Today was different!

The initial curfew, the rampage of the fierce beasts, the shock caused by the entire Hun army attacking, the barrage of cannon fodder around Star City

Step by step, the people and stragglers, who had been able to remain calm, were pushed into the ultimate great panic of the unknown.

Now a mere fifteen Great Snow Dragons suddenly attacked and killed the city, raining down fire with a brutal momentum and without any manoeuvring tactics.

This instantly shattered what little composure and calmness the Huns had left!

The result was an inferno of horrific destruction!

Inside the royal palace.

The royal palace was silent.

As soon as the first bombardment sounded, the Hun rose in anger.

He had already been informed, but he had not expected such a fierce attack from the air force of the Great Snow Dragon Riders!

And the anti-aircraft firepower of the 13 Hun cities was so weak that it was virtually useless!

The sound of the bombardment was like thunder, shaking the sky and earth.

Even as he gazed past the gates of the royal palace, looking out over the Hun cities, he could clearly see a dazzling mushroom cloud of flames rising into the sky.

The fire, moreover, shone brightly on his furious face.

In this short moment, the Hun King's entire body had aged to the extreme.

His face was pale, his aura was decrepit, and he no longer had the majesty and dominance of the past, as if he had entered a state of exhaustion in an instant.

The bombardment had not yet ended.

The sky was full of heavy machine gun fire, and once again it rang out.

A disgrace!

A great disgrace!

At this moment, the Hun was trembling, his chest felt clogged to the extreme, so clogged that he could hardly even breathe.

The eyes of the godless tiger were filled with tears.

“It’s finished utterly and completely finished ah”

The Hun king cried and howled, echoing in the king’s hall: “This is going to be a change of heaven for the Huns!”

Mournful and remorseful.

Who would have thought that the high lord of Xiongnu, the iron-blooded and majestic king, would have such a moment of despondency and collapse into tears?

As he wept, blood gradually appeared in the King’s dark eyes.

His body trembled violently, and horrific veins and veins appeared on his neck and face.

“Ah!”

Accompanied by a beast-like roar.

Boom!

A fierce and domineering wind suddenly swept out from the Hun King’s body, blowing his robes.

The ground beneath his feet cracked as the wind swept out!

He was the King of the Huns, and just because he had supreme power, it did not mean that his martial art was weaker than others!

In a world that believes in the law of survival of the weak, even the king is still in search of the ultimate in martial arts!

A poof!

The Hun King, who was covered in astral wind, smashed both knees heavily on the ground.

At this moment, two lines of blood tears flowed from his scarlet eyes, and he looked up with his features twisted, allowing the blood tears to flow down.

Mournfully wailing, he said, “Old ancestor Xiongnu thousands of years of glory, all lost to my hands, old ancestor ah”

The wailing sound, as if it was a magic sound, washed out of the king's palace.

Even at this moment, the people in the king's palace, in every corner, all clearly heard the king of Xiongnu this cry.

"Father!"

Inside the beast fighting cage, Xixing's delicate body shook, and her beautiful face turned pale and terrified to the extreme.

Not caring about anything else, she turned around brazenly and rushed out of the cage.

But the moment she stepped out of the cage, there was a sudden change!

"Ow!

A wolf's wail, with the ultimate desolation and slaughter, rushed through the sky and echoed in heaven and earth.

Chapter 1112

Ouch

The extremely pale wolf whistle rose to the sky and echoed in the night sky.

At this moment.

All the people in the thirteen cities of the Huns heard it.

The terrifying penetrating force reached everywhere, spreading out in all directions between heaven and earth.

The terrifying sound of the wolf's whistle suddenly plunged heaven and earth into dead silence.

It was as if this wolf whistle had pressed the pause button and frozen everything in this part of heaven and earth, the Thirteen Cities of Xiongnu.

It was bleak, majestic and stern

It was a long whistle that was hard to describe, and could not even have been done by any of the pale wolves that roamed the Great Snowy Plains, or even by the wolf king.

On the contrary, it was a bizarre appearance at this moment, a wolf whistling in the long sky!

Within the thirteen cities of the Huns, the people and stragglers who had been fleeing in fear, and even the panicked Huns' army, all stopped abruptly at the sound of this wolf's wail.

Frightened, terrified and shocked

Amidst the surrounding sea of fire and the remnants of the bombing and air raids, all the Huns, however, were at this moment, a bizarre and incomparably shocking scene.

Rumble

A tide of people, moving in the same way, fell to their knees in unison as the wolf whistled into the air.

Prostrate on the ground, their foreheads pressed against the ground.

Whether it was the people, the stragglers, or the army, at this moment, everyone seemed to have forgotten life and death, calmed their fears, and prostrated themselves on the ground in an incomparably pious posture.

Such a scene was incomparably shocking!

When it appeared at the same time in every corner of the Thirteen Hungarian Cities, it was a majestic impact that overwhelmed the people.

Even the pilots of the fifteen Great Snow Dragons hovering above the Thirteen Cities were completely shocked by this scene!

Even the King of the Huns could not have had such a powerful scene today when the thirteen cities were like a purgatory with countless dead people, right?

Where did this wolf whistle come from?

The night sky is still some distance away from the Thirteen Cities of Xiongnu, and the Great Snow Dragon Riders are hovering alone.

Huo Zhenxiao did not leave, as domineering as he was, he had to let the Huns lose a piece of flesh when the situation was reversed.

At this moment, the wolf whistle coming from the thirteen cities of the Xiongnu was so loud and cracking that even from where he was, he could clearly hear the ancient and desolate wolf whistle.

The long and desolate wolf whistle echoed in his ears.

Huo Zhenxiao's face changed sharply, and he sank to his knees.

An indescribable feeling of palpitations appeared, sweeping through his body like a tidal wave.

It was also as if an invisible hand had instantly dragged him into a palpitating abyss, with sweat standing on end and a vicious chill running from the soles of his feet to the sky.

“This is

Huo Zhenxiao’s pupils clenched, that intense feeling of palpitations that made him feel indescribable fear.

He was the Northern Region’s God of War, the master of the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, who had crisscrossed the sands and taken the world by storm!

Even back when one man, one spear and one horse destroyed a city, facing thousands of troops and death falling at any moment, he had never been in the same state of mind as he was now!

His state of mind had long since reached the point of being rock-solid and indestructible!

Yet, it was such a wolf whistle that caused him to lose his composure!

With tight pupils, he quickly cast a sidelong glance at Wang Yu and the pilot of the Five-Clawed Golden Dragon warplane inside the cabin.

Although the two of them also looked somewhat stunned and shocked, the extent of their feelings was far less profound and bone-chilling than his own!

“Is this a case of the higher the realm, the more profound the sensation?”

This was the thought in Huo Zhenxiao’s mind.

As strong as he was, a decision was instantly made in his heart after this glance of discernment.

The wolf whistled, like a mane piercing his bones.

Huo Zhenxiao immediately turned around and entered the cockpit of the warplane.

“Sovereign, this wolf whistling sound is not right!”

The pilot flying the warplane said in a deep voice.

I fucking know better than you!

Huo Zhenxiao's face was gloomy to the extreme, that strong feeling of palpitations was making it impossible for him to maintain his usual majestic posture at the moment.

He picked up his communicator straight away, "This is Huo Zhenxiao, what's the situation in Xiongnu 13 Cities, report back immediately!"

Within a second, a voice tinged with fear and shock rang out from the communication instrument.

"Kneel, kneel! The entire city is on its knees, Sovereign, what, what the hell is going on here?"

"Snort"

Huo Zhenxiao's features twisted and a slit appeared at the corner of his mouth, letting out a sound, followed by a stern order, "Retreat immediately! Retreat at full speed! Give up pouring out all firepower!"

"As ordered!"

Snap!

Huo Zhenxiao put down his communicator.

The long wolf whistle in his ears was still echoing.

It was incomparably long and the air was endless!

The palpitating feeling grew stronger and stronger, like a thousand sharp needles, piercing his pores and going straight to the depths of his soul.

He felt it so strongly even though he was so far away, what state should he be in if he were in the thirteen Hun cities?

In the face of the aerial bombardment, the entire Xiongnu Thirteen Cities abandoned life and death and fell to their knees.

Such an anomaly must be a demon!

Closing his breath and concentrating, Huo Zhenxiao tried his best to adjust his breathing to compensate for the suffocating sensation in his lungs.

Thoughts spun.

He murmured, "The Hundred Tribes of the Great Snowy Plain have always worshipped the Star of Heavenly Wolf, this wolf's roar into the sky and the kneeling of all the people should have hit the faith of the Xiongnu people, hence this shocking scene."

He raised his hand and rubbed his chin, Huo Zhenxiao's face was a bit frightened, his sword brows were furrowed, his lips and teeth were lightly opened: "What secret is hidden behind this wolf whistling in the Xiongnu?"

Such a look made the pilot of the warplane and the pilot of the Five-Clawed Golden Dragon warplane look dumbfounded, their minds going blank.

My God!

When would Lord Huo, who had shaken the northern frontier and set the hundred tribes on their feet, ever look like this?

Even Wang Yu, who was badly injured and had almost fainted, could not help but see the look on Huo Zhenxiao's face in a trance, and his hair stood on end, raising goosebumps all over his body!

Above the Thirteen Cities of Xiongnu.

The wolves were whistling.

But the fifteen planes of the Great Snow Dragon Riders that were hovering over the Xiongnu Thirteen Cities, when they received Huo Zhenxiao's order, did not hesitate and immediately detoured back into the night sky, avoiding the Xiongnu planes that were already over the Xiongnu Thirteen Cities and started to retreat!

With the battle experience accumulated by the Great Snow Dragon Riders over the years in sneaking in on the hundreds of tribes in the extreme cold of the night, it was not too difficult to avoid the Xiongnu warplanes.

But even though they were retreating, the fifteen fighters remained in a dull, oppressive and shocked atmosphere.

The Huns below, crouched on their knees by the wolf whistle, did not know, but they did.

This retreat was not because they had completely completed their mission!

Rather, it was because the Lord of had been so shocked by the sound of the wolf's whistle that he had ordered this retreat!

Otherwise, with an overall advantage, with Huo Zhenxiao's temperament, he would definitely not have immediately given this retreat order.

Even if they had retreated, it would have been after the last of the heavy machine gun bullets had been poured out.

As for the Xiongnu air force, Huo Zhenxiao would not care, and their fifteen elite air force of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army would not be in the eye of the beholder.

The root cause of all originated from this wolf whistle that resounded through the long sky for a long time!

Winner Takes All Chapter 1115-1116

Chapter 1115

This is Huo Zhenxiao's room.

It was as warm as spring and the campfire was dancing.

Huo Zhenxiao, Bai Qi and the other Golden Guards were all standing around, their faces sullen.

Chen Dong is lying unconscious on Huo Zhenxiao's bed, beside which three great doctors of the army are solemnly examining him.

Piles of medical instruments were placed around the bed.

Finally.

The three doctors looked at each other, got up and walked over to Huo Zhenxiao.

One of them, clasped his fist and said, "Back to the Sovereign, Dragon Head Chen, there is no serious injury!"

What?!

At these words, everyone, including Huo Zhenxiao, froze.

Especially Huo Zhenxiao, who had witnessed the scene in the Thirteen Cities of Xiongnu with his own eyes, and knew even better what Chen Dong had gone through.

That was all, and there was no serious injury?

The great doctor continued, "There are only some superficial injuries on Dragon Head Chen's body, and there are also some backlogged injuries that have never healed, and the results of our three great doctors' consultations have revealed that the blood energy in Dragon Head Chen's body is extraordinarily full at the moment, like a python hiding in his body."

The so-called backlog of injuries was precisely the injuries that Chen Dong had experienced since he had fallen into the snowy plains and had never recovered from.

Even so, it had caused Huo Zhenxiao and the others to be secretly shocked in their hearts.

Huo Zhenxiao put on a calm face and said, "Then what is the matter with his memory loss?"

"It should be the impact that caused the memory loss."

The Great Doctor shook his head helplessly, "But there is no too good solution for memory loss so far, we can only recuperate Long Leader Chen's injuries and wait for his body to recover well, expecting him to slowly regain his memory on his own."

"Well, you guys go down, and also order down that person called Wang Yu, heal him well, even if it means snatching someone from the King of Hell, smash the ghost gate for me and drag him back."

Huo Zhenxiao nodded, it was hard to solve such things as memory loss, all one could hope for now was for Chen Dong to recover his own memory.

After the great doctor left.

Huo Zhenxiao added: "Bai Qi will stay behind, the rest of you will return to your ministries first, I will gather you later and have orders to give!"

"Yes, sir!"

The eleven Golden Guards bowed and took orders at the same time, exiting the room.

Inside the room, only the unconscious Chen Dong, Huo Zhenxiao and Bai Qi remained.

Bai Qi frowned and went forward to inquire, "Sovereign, what exactly happened when you left Zhenjiang City alone after hiding your whereabouts this time?"

No one in the army knew about Huo Zhenxiao's departure from Zhenjiang City on the Five-Clawed Golden Dragon Warplane and his journey to the Snowy Plains!

It was only when the pilot of the Five-Clawed Golden Dragon warplane summoned the air force to rescue him that the Golden Guards noticed the end, and the special nature of Bai Qi's status was known in advance.

Of course, the news was only limited to their group of people.

"Save him!"

Huo Zhenxiao pointed at the unconscious Chen Dong: "If I don't go over there, even if all of Chen Daoling's secret guards die today, I won't be able to save this kid. His disappearance on this trip has stirred up the Huns and turned the Great Snowy Plain into a mess."

Bai Qi's pupils constricted and his heart paused violently.

Huo Zhenxiao turned his head to look at Bai Qi and smiled, "Chen Daolin knows how to use people, a small army of a hundred people dared to go deep into the Xiongnu's thirteen cities and shake the Xiongnu's country, relying on a single human life to explode itself, and froze the boy to keep him out of the Xiongnu's thirteen cities."

"Know why I told the great doctors to wake that man up even if they had to snatch him from Hades? That was the last one left to die out of over a hundred!"

"More than a hundred men, facing the whole army of the Hun land forces, even when I showed up to save the day, the whole Hun air force was out of the hole, that scene, who could shake such a monstrous army with a small force, except for us on the battlefield? It was those people who, with a single life, paved and dragged out a way of life for this boy!"

Huo Zhenxiao's words were not too light, not too heavy, not too fast, not too slow.

It was like an ordinary narration.

But in Bai Qi's mind, it depicted a scene with so many waves that even he had a chill down his back.

Facing Huo Zhenxiao's gaze, Bai Qi murmured, "Even when we went to war with the Xiongnu all these years, we didn't force their entire army on land and in the air, did we?"

As a former leading guard, Bai Qi could recall a battle between the Northern Region and the Hundred Tribes of the Great Snowy Plain like a treasure.

"Yes!"

Huo Zhenxiao nodded: "They did, this guy Chen Dong disappeared this time, ran to Xiong Nu, became Xiong Nu's sidekick, got the Xiong Nu's first warrior, was sealed city Zhan Nan great general, but also by the Xiong Nu king in his Xiong Nu's most sacred place, the monument to erect a statue, his defection, enough Xiong Nu heaven change!"

"Heavenly change?!"

Bai Qi's tiger body shook, and a sharp look exploded in his eyes, "Sovereign, this is a good opportunity! If we can defeat the Xiong Nu, even if the Hundred Clans Order joins forces, without the participation of the Xiong Nu, the former royal clan, the pressure on

our Zhenjiang City and the Great Snow Dragon Riders will be reduced by a large margin!”

“That’s why the fifteen warplanes have almost emptied their firepower before returning.”

Huo Zhenxiao frowned morosely, “I will talk to you in detail about this later, this incident has shown me that the Huns, somehow, are not simple!”

“Good.”

Bai Qi nodded, as a soldier, his natural duty was to obey, Huo Zhenxiao spoke in a few words, told a general story, since he did not continue, he could not ask more questions.

Followed closely.

Bai Qi looked worriedly at the unconscious Chen Dong: “Chen Longtou’s reaction just now was very wrong, that Barbarian, so important to him?”

“I don’t know, but a girl, on the battlefield, when facing the entire Hun army, this boy went straight out of his mind to save that little girl, he didn’t even care about his life.”

Huo Zhenxiao shook his head, he didn’t know as much as Wang Yu and the others did.

Taking a deep breath, Huo Zhenxiao instructed Bai Qi, “Go and find some steel ropes, tie him up and close the door, it’s time to let him wake up.”

“This

Bai Qi hesitated a little, but after meeting Huo Zhenxiao’s gaze, he turned around and left.

Five minutes later.

Bai Qi then retrieved a few thumb-thick steel ropes and bound Chen Dong to the bed as Huo Zhenxiao had requested, and then sealed the room door with the door unlocked.

After all this was done.

Huo Zhenxiao, who had been silent, picked up a basin of ice water and poured it on Chen Dong’s face.

The violent stimulation caused Chen Dong’s five senses to instantly twist and open his eyes.

Just like on the warplane earlier, as soon as he opened his eyes, Chen Dong struggled violently as if he had gone mad.

“Let go of me, I, I want to save Barbara, I want to save Barbara she can't stay in Hun, I'm all she has, I promised to bring her back, she'll die if she stays in Hun.”

Looking at the unfamiliar and slightly familiar environment around him, Chen Dong's entire being fell into a state of madness.

In his mind, the only obsession was Barbara.

The girl who had given him a glimmer of light and saved his life in his darkest hour!

He had promised Barbara's brother that he would protect Barbara even in death!

“The girl called Barbara, she didn't die.”

Huo Zhenxiao frowned and lied straight away without changing his face.

Only such a lie might be able to calm down Chen Dong at the moment.

“Really?”

Sure enough, Chen Dong's eyes lit up.

“Mm.”

Huo Zhenxiao nodded, he did not know the exact experience of Chen Dong and Barbara, but the little girl who could make Chen Dong go mad on the spot and defy all odds must be very important to Chen Dong.

It was just that it was not the right time to explore all this, he needed to let Chen Dong calm down and stabilise for a while.

After a pause, Huo Zhenxiao nodded, “When your memory returns, I will let you go and save her!”

He couldn't care less about Barbara's death, nor did he know what kind of nightmare encounter would befall Barbara if she stayed in Xiongnu.

He could only care about Chen Dong who was in front of him.

The time for memory recovery could be long or short, and such an excuse would be enough to calm and stabilise the current Chen Dong.

However.

What both Huo Zhenxiao and Bai Qi did not expect was this.

Chen Dong's expression steeped in coldness, and even had a few moments of ruthlessness in his eyes.

"Fine! You guys go out, I know how to recover my memory!"

What?!

Huo Zhenxiao and Bai Qi's faces changed greatly at the same time.

However, Chen Dong no longer struggled, but his gaze was firm, as if he was vowing, "I can try to recover my memory slowly, but for Barbara's sake, I have to go through the Ghost Gate!"

Chapter 1116

As long as one tries to remember again and again, after enduring the huge pain of a splitting headache, the memory will be restored little by little.

This was what Chen Dong had verified before!

But each time the huge pain of recollection haunted him like a nightmare, deeply jealous.

If it wasn't for Barbara, he would have tried it shallowly and gradually again and again.

Now Barbara had stayed in Hun, and the future was unpredictable.

For the sake of the promise and for the sake of Barbara, he could not delay any longer.

"You, really know how to recover your memory?"

Huo Zhenxiao looked at Chen Dong with some trepidation, and his sword brows could not help but raise lightly.

Even the great doctors in the army said that it was difficult to determine the length of time for memory recovery, and even the great doctors in the army were at their wits' end, but Chen Dong actually knew how to recover?

Originally, it was just a way to delay Chen Dong's words, but the hell knew that Chen Dong could really recover his memory!

"Hm."

Chen Dong nodded, his eyes firm, "Please go out for a while, it will be a little scary when I recover my memory."

“It won’t be a big deal, right?”

At this moment, even Huo Zhenxiao was a little uneasy.

Given Chen Dong’s current state, and the reason why Barbara was left behind in Xiongnu, even if Chen Dong recovered his memory, in Huo Zhenxiao’s opinion, the success rate of trying to save Barbara tended to be close to nothing!

Even if he, Huo Zhenxiao, were to take the Great Snow Dragon Riders with him, the chance of success would be slim to none!

As his mind whirled, Huo Zhenxiao tried to think of some more words to stop Chen Dong.

However, all the words were a bit far-fetched and forced.

On the side, Bai Qi looked full of doubts, when did the master ever look so motherly?

“Should not.”

Chen Dong was a little hesitant, just a moment later, the hesitation dissipated, he said in a deep voice to Huo Zhenxiao and the strange man beside him, “If it wasn’t for Barbara, I would have been buried in the Great Snowy Plain, she is my savior and she is the one who let me live, I must save her!”

Huo Zhenxiao looked stunned, his sword brows knitted slightly.

But he said nothing more, signalling that Bai Qi was about to untie the steel rope from Chen Dong’s body.

But Chen Dong shook his head and refused, “No need, this will help me.”

Huo Zhenxiao and Bai Qi were once again stunned.

Tied like this, it would help?

What was the solution to recovering his memory?

Only the two of them, however, said no more and turned to leave.

As the door to the room opened, the wind and snow swept in.

Then the door of the room closed and the wind and snow fell silent.

The only sound in the room was the occasional crackling of the campfire.

Chen Dong lay flat on his bed and did not immediately fall into memory.

He stared steadfastly at the ceiling, his chest rising and falling slowly as he adjusted his breathing.

As he breathed in and out, he gradually entered a state of calmness and emptiness.

Suddenly, his eyes glowed abruptly.

In this instant, thoughts seemed to be pouring out of the sky like waves of horror, booming with memories.

In his mind, the pain appeared abruptly, surging at a frantic and brutal speed.

In an instant, Chen Dong felt as if his head had been viciously hit by a heavy hammer, and his head ached to split.

Only, the immense pain, did not stop, but continued to surge!

Bang Teen!

The huge pain in his head caused Chen Dong's body to tense up violently, a muscle bulging out of its grave, resisting the tightly bound steel rope against each other, and a creaking sound was immediately emitted.

Even so.

Chen Dong also had to tighten his teeth, forcing himself to endure the huge pain without making a sound.

Memories, more and more ferocious!

Chen Dong had no intention of suppressing the memories, allowing his thoughts to run wild.

This caused his pain to be far more fierce this time than any time before!

In just a few breaths of time, beads of sweat oozed out from Chen Dong's forehead.

The teeth that were clenched tightly could not help but loosen a little at this moment, and heavy panting sounds kept coming out from between his lips and teeth.

In his mind, the memories did not appear instantly as the huge pain intensified violently.

With the experience from last time, Chen Dong was also clear that memories would only gradually emerge when his consciousness was about to be unable to bear the immense pain.

This state of being on the verge of the limit and having his memories return also meant that he would repeat it over and over again!

“Barbara

At this moment, Chen Dong, who was suffering from a splitting headache, only had the one obsessive thought of Barbarian in his mind.

Meanwhile.

Outside the room.

The door of the room was tightly closed.

Huo Zhenxiao and Bai Qi stood in the wind and snow, not leaving.

“Sovereign, Chen Dong, what if you really regain your memory?”

Bai Qi had not said much just now, but after listening to Huo Zhenxiao and Chen Dong’s conversation, he was naturally clear about the cause and effect before and after.

With his experience, he was naturally clear that whether Chen Dong could immediately regain his memory or not was not important at all, what was important was to stop Chen Dong from going into Xiongnu again alone to rescue the girl called Barbara!

To go into Xiongnu alone is undoubtedly to set out on the road to Yellow Springs again!

Not rescuing someone, but seeking death!

“He has such an obsession with the girl who saved him, who can do anything about it?”

Huo Zhenxiao shrugged helplessly and laughed lightly, “Now I just hope that this kid can’t recover his memory, or that after he does, he’ll be more sensible.”

The words had just fallen.

“Ah!”

In the room, a harsh and painful scream came out abruptly.

Huo Zhenxiao and Bai Qi’s faces changed greatly at the same time.

What kind of method was this to recover memories?

Why was it still so painful when it had already been tied up in fives?

In an instant.

Huo Zhenxiao and Bai Qi pushed the door straight in.

In their sight, Chen Dong was still bound to the bed, the steel ropes taut, and even though Chen Dong's body was covered by his robe, they could still clearly see that his body had swelled up, the result of all his muscles exploding with force.

What really made Huo Zhenxiao and Bai Qi's pupils shrink was Chen Dong's face!

Chen Dong's face was red, his features twisted, and sweat was pouring down like rain.

Even the veins on his forehead were protruding out, his entire expression in a state of extreme pain!

Even on his neck and face, there were blue veins protruding, gnarled and sinuous, somewhat oozing.

It was also while the two were frozen.

Chen Dong, who was suffering from indescribable immense pain, suddenly twisted his head towards Huo Zhenxiao and Bai Qi.

Then, with all his might, he let out a trembling and painful voice: "After you pass out, splash, splash me awake!"

It lasted for another three seconds.

Chen Dong's eyes closed, his body relaxed violently and he passed out.

In the room, there was silence to listen to the needles.

Huo Zhenxiao and Bai Qi both stood in silence.

The look in Chen Dong's eyes just now was harsh and determined, even with a fierce madness like that of a beast.

This look alone caused a chill to run down Bai Qi's back.

Even Huo Zhenxiao, although he was able to maintain his surface composure, was still viciously shocked in his heart.

“Suffering extreme pain to spawn memories?”

Huo Zhenxiao’s brows furrowed as his gaze deepened in doubt, “This guy is too ruthless!”

“Sovereign.”

Bai Qi inquired in a low voice, “Should we splash Chen Longtou awake immediately?”

Huo Zhenxiao hesitated for a few seconds.

“Splash him awake!”

The three simple words suddenly became dry and decisive, and even Huo Zhenxiao’s sword brows, which had been slightly wrinkled, were now stretched out.

Huo Zhenxiao slowly rubbed his chin, “Since he asked us to splash him awake, his memory is bound to not be recovered overnight, experiencing all the pain once, such extreme pain, even if he is ruthless, he cannot bear it countless times in a short period of time, he cannot bear it!”

Winner Takes All Chapter 1117-1118

Chapter 1117

Three days in a row.

Because of an order from Huo Zhenxiao, his master’s room became a private and heavy place.

No one was allowed to approach it in a hundred-metre radius.

Even Huo Zhenxiao himself had moved elsewhere for official business.

The only person who could freely enter and leave Huo Zhenxiao’s room was Bai Qi.

He was responsible for taking care of Chen Dong, and also for using ice water to wake him up after every recollection of Chen Dong’s great painful coma.

For three whole days, Chen Dong’s resilience and stubbornness caused both Bai Qi and Huo Zhenxiao to secretly smack their lips in awe.

After Chen Dong first fell unconscious and was stirred up by the cold water.

Huo Zhenxiao had asked Chen Dong about some of his memories and recovering them, and Bai Qi was there to hear all about it.

Compared to a complete memory, the memories that Chen Dong recovered each time he endured a huge headache that exploded were just a drop in the bucket.

But the immense pain endured, whether it was the way Huo Zhenxiao and Bai Qi had seen it or Chen Dong's self-report, was considered to be the ultimate pain.

For three days, Chen Dong repeated the pain in a frenzied and ruthless manner, and was awakened by cold water again and again, and the cycle continued.

And the source of enduring all this was nothing more than this obsession of Barbara's.

But it was Huo Zhenxiao who promised him permission to rescue Barbara after his memory was restored!

Three days, countless times of immense pain, almost inhuman torture, also allowed fragments of Chen Dong's memories to emerge, little by little, glued together.

This kind of tough and determined spirit was a huge shock to even Huo Zhenxiao's heart and soul.

During these three days, because of Huo Zhenxiao's ban, and because of Chen Dong's screams of pain in Huo Zhenxiao's room, Huo Zhenxiao's room became a mystery to the Great Snow Dragon Riders.

The screams of pain and suffering were a constant source of curiosity for the troops.

The army was full of whispers and private conversations.

Who was in the Lord's room, so much so that the Lord had moved elsewhere?

And what was that person doing?

One by one, doubts filled the entire army of the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders.

Inside the room.

Huo Zhenxiao was dealing with his official business with a grave expression, but what had happened to Chen Dong in the past three days had left him unsettled.

It wasn't just that he was shocked at Chen Dong's perseverance over these three days!

After all, three days, although brief, was a far cry from the number of times he had initially expected Chen Dong to endure!

Seeing Chen Dong's face after the first time he had endured great pain, even if Huo Zhenxiao had a high opinion of Chen Dong, he would have put the number of times Chen Dong had endured great pain at ten!

But then, Chen Dong gave him a blow to the head!

After three days of repeating himself over and over again, the number of times he had to endure the pain had already far exceeded his estimate of ten!

Even in Huo Zhenxiao's eyes, Chen Dong's image was developing a little towards demonisation.

How could anyone withstand such an ability?

Besides, he was also worried about what he would do if Chen Dong really regained all his memories in a short time and had to go back into Xiongnu to rescue Barbara.

Huo Zhenxiao was not sure whether Barbara would live or die!

But if Chen Dong really insisted on entering Xiongnu again, it would be a complete and utter death!

He had been the recipient of the highest honour in the history of Xiongnu, and yet he had defected from Xiongnu with his own hand.

The defection had triggered all sorts of things.

It left Huo Zhenxiao in no doubt that as soon as Chen Dong entered Xiongnu again, he would definitely be exterminated by Xiongnu regardless of everything.

At that time, even if he mobilised the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, he would be powerless to return to Heaven.

The first time he raided the Xiongnu, he had the effect of a surprise attack.

But the second time, if the Xiongnu could not defend itself again, it would not be worthy of the glory of the Xiongnu royal court.

Of course, Huo Zhenxiao would not allow the Great Snow Dragon Riders to make a second surprise attack on the Xiongnu in the middle of the night.

That wolf whistle that pierced the heavens and the earth had always lingered in his mind during these three days, lingering on and on.

A wolf whistle, like a nightmare, gave Huo Zhenxiao his first feeling of fear and scruples against the Xiongnu.

Creak

The door to the room pushed open.

Bai Qi walked in with a gloomy expression, and at the same time interrupted Huo Zhenxiao's sorrowful thoughts.

"Carrying on once again?"

Huo Zhenxiao already couldn't remember how many times he had asked this question in the past three days.

Bai Qi nodded, "Well, it's too ruthless! Chen Longtou doesn't consider himself a human being at all, he just got splashed awake and immediately let me out, continuing to reminisce, three days, adding up to less than ten hours of sleep, even iron can't withstand such a boil."

It was both emotion and worry, and even as he spoke, Bai Qi's expression showed a few hints of fear in a rare way.

For three days, he had taken care of Chen Dong, and he knew better than anyone else what Chen Dong had been through!

It was this understanding that gave this former leading guard a sense of trepidation that scared his heart.

Huo Zhenxiao smiled bitterly, but said nothing.

Bai Qi worried, "Dragon Head Chen himself is injured, he is torturing himself like this, I am afraid"

"It can't be stopped!"

Huo Zhenxiao shook his head, his smile became more and more bitter: "Heart cast, without this ruthlessness, he would not in such a short period of time, from a mortal, out of trouble, competing for the position of the next head of the Chen family, replacing you to become the Dragon Head Guard, and will not achieve the Hung Society leader, not to mention the mere disappearance of exile in Xiongnu, will become the Xiongnu history book of the former no one in the Gaijin! "

Bai Qi's lips mumbled, wanting to speak but not to.

Huo Zhenxiao leaned back in his chair and rubbed his face: "Most people see Chen Dong's demonic talent, but overlook, this ruthlessness! Those who achieve greatness endure what others cannot, and are ruthless in what others cannot! You and I are both

ruthless to ourselves, but he, perhaps is even more ruthless than you and I are to ourselves!”

“But what if he really regained his memory?”

Bai Qi said in a deep voice: “Should we really let him go to the Huns to die? Just because of his obsession with that child, he can be this ruthless to himself, it is highly likely that he will go into Xiongnu alone after his memory is restored, I suggest informing the Chen family head while we can!”

“Let’s wait for him to make his own contact!”

Huo Zhenxiao shook his head, “What we need to do is to defend the Hundred Clans from going south, if he has really regained all his memories, he will know to contact the Chen Clan Master himself.”

After a pause, Huo Zhenxiao asked, “I asked you guys to inquire about the Huns, how is it going?”

Since returning to Zhenjiang City with Chen Dong, Huo Zhenxiao settled Chen Dong down and instantly summoned Bai Qi and the Eleven Golden Guards to recount in detail their encounters in Xiongnu and to scout around.

Firstly, he wanted to know what that wolf whistle really was!

Secondly, he wanted to find out how the Huns were faring now. From this, he could deduce the situation of the Hundred Clans heading south!

Just what Huo Zhenxiao did not expect was this.

Bai Qi, however, said with a sunken face, disheveled and dejected, “Xiong Nu has sealed the country!”

Huo Zhenxiao’s expression stiffened, unexpectedly.

“Since the return of the master, secretly ordered, my office and the eleven golden guards all try to explore, but the Xiongnu this time is too big, it is reported in the master returned to Zhenjiang City, Xiongnu sealed the country, and all the domain people in the country, even the merchant fleet, were slaughtered, even some other barbarians, also perished under the slaughter knife this time. ”

Snap!

The pen in Huo Zhenxiao’s hand broke with a sound, his face covered with frost as he sneered, “King Xiong Nu, really willing to pay the price!”

On the other side.

In the master's room.

Chen Dong, who was suffering from great pain, at this moment, memories were flooding into his mind in a rapid tide.

His features were grim and painful, his body was covered in sweat, twitching violently, and his face and neck were even bruised and bulging.

Just as the pain intensified, Chen Dong's lips were opening and closing rapidly.

"Mom, wife Gu Qingying, Qin Ye, Long Lao, Kunlun father's big birthday winner is king"

Chapter 1118

Memories came flooding back.

If it was said that every time Chen Dong endured a huge pain before, the small amount of memories he recovered was a trickle.

Then this time, the memories were like a tsunami ocean, pouring over.

Even this time, it was very different from every other time before.

Not only did the memories return without a huge surge of pain, but the pain Chen Dong endured was diminishing rapidly as the memories poured out.

But at this moment, Chen Dong was completely immersed in the tidal wave of memories coming back, not even noticing the diminishing pain.

At this moment, Bai Qi was at Huo Zhenxiao's residence, and no one existed for a hundred metres around him, so no one would even notice the difference in Chen Dong at this moment.

One by one, familiar names kept coming out of Chen Dong's mouth.

Each time he murmured a name, his face and face, and all his past experiences came to his mind at the same time.

This scene was mysterious.

As the memories reappeared in his mind like an ocean, the pain on Chen Dong's face was also diminishing rapidly.

The bruises on his face and neck were converging.

The painful toughness in his eyes was also decaying, becoming deeper, as if it were a black hole.

Only the lips and teeth, still murmuring.

Everything happened in a matter of seconds.

The memory is restored in a way that a second is a million years.

Suddenly.

Chen Dong sat up violently, his eyes exploded with essence, his expression completely stretched out, and he soundly said, "My name is Chen Dong!"

The voice was like a thunderclap, echoing through the room.

When the voice exited, the only remaining pain, also disappeared.

Chen Dong's eyes shone brightly, and his entire aura changed dramatically.

When he had lost his memory before, he had always carried a hint of ignorance and confusion, which was caused by his memory loss and his unclear perception of himself.

And at this time, Chen Dong's whole person seemed to be transformed, becoming relaxed and spontaneous, breezy.

Just like his temperament before he lost his memory!

"Finally, it all comes back to me."

Chen Dong raised his hand and wiped a handful of sweat from his face, a gentle to the extreme smile suddenly appeared on his face, "Little fool, I almost forgot about you Luckily, I carved you into my heart long ago."

The memory is sealed, the initial opening is exactly that one sinister shadow in the mind.

If not for Gu Qing Ying's clinging shadow, Chen Dong might not have fallen into self-doubt and then, always thinking about exploring the past.

After his memory was completely restored, Chen Dong recalled his previous experience with the Huns and could not help but have some hair on his back.

If it wasn't for Gu Qing Ying in his heart, who had opened an opening for him, perhaps his experience in Xiongnu would have been a matter of faith and going with the flow, after all, at that time, Xixing was already fabricating false memories for him before his memory loss!

He was already crowned with the highest honour in the history of the Huns!

He had already become the son of a Hun's horse!

The next step was perhaps the impending battle with Huo Zhenxiao as the Xiong Nu's General of the South.

At that time, even if his memory is restored, it will be difficult to recover the water, and it will be difficult to turn the world around.

Everything had come at just the right time.

This made Chen Dong, at this moment, a little thankful.

Only, after a short rest, Chen Dong's brows lowered and his face was filled with guilt.

"Barbara"

All of his memories were restored, and everything that he had encountered in the snowy plains in exile was still clearly remembered.

Barbara was still his obsession!

However, at this moment, Chen Dong, because his memories were all restored, considered more and was no longer as impulsive as he was before.

Taking a deep breath.

Chen Dong raised his eyes and looked at everything around him, then, got up and got out of bed and walked out of the room.

The lights were dim.

As far as the eye could see, there was a military military atmosphere.

When he looked up at the night sky, the stars were dense and the moon was in the sky.

Chen Dong looked forlorn and smiled sadly: "Barbara this is the starry sky that belongs to uncle!"

The voice was low and full of sorrow.

He was grateful, grateful, angry and guilty for his experience with Hun.

He was grateful that he had met Barbara, that Barbara had shone light into his dying dark moments, that Barbara and Barbara's brother had saved his life!

He was even grateful to Shying too, although he was somewhat disgusted by what Shying had done, but it was undeniable that from a different standpoint, he naturally acted differently.

The truth, and indeed it was Shying Xing, who had saved him and Barbara from the slavery they were about to become, and changed their lives.

Guilt and anger, on the other hand, belonged to Barbara alone!

Anger at his own incompetence in allowing Barbara to fall into the hands of Shying at a critical moment.

Guilt that he had made a promise to Barbara and Barbara's brother and could not protect Barbara.

It was also at that moment.

Bai Qi folded back and when he saw Chen Dong standing in front of the door of his room looking up at the starry sky, he wondered, "Why did you come out?"

The day after Chen Dong regained his memory, Bai Qi had actually removed the steel rope from Chen Dong's body, as Chen Dong had gradually gotten "used" to the headache he felt when he remembered.

The obsession that originated from Barbara had driven Chen Dong to remember over and over again with a horrible and inhuman will!

But at this moment, Chen Dong walked out of the room, leaving Bai Qi a little stunned.

After the recollection, it was a straightforward coma that woke him up when he came back to cold water.

As for Chen Dong interrupting his memories, Bai Qi didn't think about it, if Chen Dong really had the heart to interrupt, he wouldn't have left an inhuman impression on his and Huo Zhenxiao's minds during these three days.

Chen Dong withdrew his gaze, looked at Bai Qi and smiled spontaneously.

"Chief Bai Wu, long time no see, goodbye!"

Bai Qi's steps stopped abruptly, confused on the spot.

“You, you, you’ve recovered?”

Under the excitement, Bai Qi’s voice even stuttered a little.

Chen Dong nodded his head.

The next second.

Excitement and ecstasy appeared on Bai Qi’s face as he ran directly towards Chen Dong with large strides, his lofty pagoda-like body, his arms opened wide and he directly pounced in front of Chen Dong and gave him a fierce bear hug.

“Hahahaha recovered, you’ve finally recovered, my goodness, Chen Donglong has finally returned!”

At this moment, Bai Qi all but forgot about his previous worries with Huo Zhenxiao.

Not for other reasons, he is the head of the army, Chen Dong latent dragon in the abyss, is under his command, a army together, through life and death.

This kind of sentiment can only be clearly understood by those who are truly comrades in arms.

When a comrade is unharmed, there is only ecstasy.

“Chief Bai, can I borrow your phone for a moment?”

Chen Dong and Bai Qi celebrated, and then they said.

“A telephone?”

Bai Qi froze for a moment, then patted his head, “Right, right, you are finally alright, it’s time to report to your family, I also have to report to the master.”

Bai Qi immediately took out the phone and handed it to Chen Dong, then he turned around and went to call the soldier a hundred metres away to report to Huo Zhenxiao.

Although he was ecstatic about Chen Dong’s recovery, he had not forgotten the most crucial thing!

Now that Chen Dong’s memory had been restored and he had reached the stage that Huo Zhenxiao had promised, the next step was Chen Dong’s choice, which was the most crucial thing!

He had to keep an eye on Chen Dong, and if he was bent on entering the Huns alone, he had to stop it first!

Returning to Chen Dong's side, Bai Qi however found that Chen Dong was lost in thought with his mobile phone, seemingly pondering over something.

"What's wrong?"

Bai Qi asked.

"I don't know who to call first."

Chen Dong looked at the phone and responded to Bai Qi.

Bai Qi thought for a moment and said, "Who do you care about the most?"

"Of course it's my wife Gu Qingying." Chen Dong smiled gently.

Bai Qi nodded, "Then call her first!"

Chen Dong's gaze flickered for a moment, and his gentle smile, however, suddenly became a little strange, and then, it was to quickly press out the phone number.

Soon.

The call was answered.

Chen Dong smiled and said, "Dad, I'm back!"

Winner Takes All Chapter 1119-1120

Chapter 1119

Dad?!

When Chen Dong's voice exited, Bai Qi on the side was dumbfounded.

The first person to call was his own dad when his mouth said that he cared most about his wife?

What kind of logic was this?

Meanwhile.

The study of the Chen family head.

Chen Daoling was dealing with his affairs with a tired face, the mountains of documents and information in front of him gave him a feeling of powerlessness that was hard to support.

Since Chen Dong's accident, he had hardly slept well, and for the first while, it was almost impossible to sleep through the night.

In the latter part of the day, he was also exhausted and depleted before he could barely sleep.

More than three days had passed since he and Wang Yu had agreed on the date.

But there was no news from Wang Yu.

Even though Chen Daolin had tried to communicate with Wang Yu countless times, the phone had been switched off.

It was as if the stone had sunk into the sea, causing his heart, which had been hanging in excitement because of Chen Dong's imminent return, to sink to the bottom of the sea.

It had been three days.

Chen Daolin had never been more anxious and frightened.

He did not take the initiative to contact Huo Zhenxiao either. As far as he was concerned, to contact Huo Zhenxiao when he could not contact Wang Yu, his firstborn, would undoubtedly be to quickly push speculation into reality.

Even a man of Chen Daolin's great mind, who was high up in the clouds, sitting and watching the clouds roll in and out, could not help but be in touch with the small man's panache.

Even Chen Dao Lin, a man of great heart who sits high up in the clouds and watches the clouds roll in, could not help but feel the same way as the little man. No news, then there is still hope!

Only, it's already been three days!

Pop!

Chen Daolin put down the pen in his hand, the information, skewed and twisted to fall on his name, enough to prove how tumultuous his mind is at the moment.

Subconsciously.

Chen Daolin picked up his mobile phone.

Quickly, he found Huo Zhenxiao's phone number.

Chen Daolin's face was sunken, holding the phone and looking diagonally upwards, as if he was praying, murmuring.

"Lan'er, may your spirit in heaven bless Dong'er with peace and prosperity."

The words had just fallen.

Not waiting for Chen Daolin to dial the phone yet.

The phone suddenly called.

Looking at the unfamiliar number on the caller ID, Chen Daolin froze for a moment.

If it was an ordinary number, as the head of the Chen family, he would have ignored it.

But now, with Chen Dong in mind, Chen Daolin was no longer his usual self.

An unfamiliar number might mean hope!

Immediately, Chen Daolin picked up the phone.

The moment the phone was connected, a familiar voice, like heavenly music, suddenly came out of the phone.

In a flash. The moment the call came in, the voice of the gods

Chen Daolin was so ecstatic that he could hardly control himself, and stood up at once.

In the phone.

The voice that rang out was Chen Dong's: "Dad, I'm back!"

At this moment, the ecstatic Chen Daolin's face was red, and he even swept away the exhaustion and weakness he had just felt.

Ecstasy, excitement, like going up into the sky!

Chen Daolin's body trembled with excitement, his eyes rippled violently, and his lips were slightly open, faintly trembling.

A thousand words rushed to his mind, but when faced with Chen Dong's words, he did not know where to begin.

He was the head of the Chen family and had all the wealth in the world at his disposal, but when facing Chen Dong, he was only his father!

What he was showing at this moment was just how an old father should behave.

“Dad

After three seconds of silence, the sound of Chen Dong calling out rang out once again in the phone.

Chen Daolin’s body shook violently, and the ripples that rose in his eyes were now flowing down the corners of his eyes.

Hissing and trembling voice said, “Son of a you are finally back, thank God, God bless ah!”

A sentence of emotion, said a thousand heartache.

But over the phone, Chen Dong did not say much.

Instead, he dropped a direct line.

“Dad, don’t spread the news of my return, and about what happened, I will let Wang Yu report it to you personally after he has recovered a bit from his injuries!”

“Good, good, good

Chen Daolin was not stupid, he could see the situation in front of him and knew the nature of Chen Dong’s heart.

In today’s situation, naturally, the less people knew that he had returned alive, the better!

Countless pairs of eyes were staring at him, even in the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, even though the Heavenly Kill Bureau had been eliminated, there were still countless pairs of eyes peering in.

The snowfields of the lost were the best chance to escape the gaze of all eyes!

Without the prying eyes, the risks involved would be reduced.

However, Chen Daolin still hurriedly said, “You, when are you coming back? Dad, Dad wants to see you, or, or Dad will go to you right away.”

“No dad, I’m now in Zhenjiang City, it’s safe, I’ll come back when dad’s big birthday is around the corner!”

Pop!

The phone was hung up dryly by Chen Dong.

Chen Daolin, on the other hand, had tears in his old eyes and his face was red with excitement for a long time.

Even the mobile phone, which was placed next to his ear, did not fall, as if the whole person was frozen in place.

The only thing that came out of his mouth was a soft murmur: "The 18th of the lunar month, the 18th of the lunar month, it's not far, it's only a month or so away."

On the other side.

After hanging up the phone.

Chen Dong put down the phone, his expression cold and his gaze stern.

"The 18th day of the waxing moon, my father's birthday, when I return, it will be the time when the winner is king!"

After a second of contemplation, Chen Dong murmured, "It's only a month or so away, when I appear at father's birthday banquet, there's no telling how wonderful those people, in the end, will look!"

A wicked smile.

Chen Dong once again picked up his mobile phone and dialed a number.

Bai Qi at the side returned to his senses, this time, it was always time to dial his wife's number, right?

However.

After waiting for three seconds, the call was answered.

Chen Dong spoke, "Elder Long, it's me!"

Elder Long?!

A single word, however, caused Bai Qi to be struck by lightning, his ears buzzing.

What exactly did Chen Long Long mean?

Following closely, Chen Dong asked, "How is the family doing? Is everyone safe and sound?"

After pausing for a few moments and listening carefully to the phone call, Long Lao's report, Chen Dong also merely mumbled a few times as a response.

Then, he hung up the phone.

With that, it was time to hand the phone back to Bai Qi.

Bai Qi took the phone and looked at Chen Dong blankly, "Dragon Leader Chen, not giving one to his wife?"

Chen Dong shook his head and said with a smile, "No, Elder Long will arrange it, my current situation is not suitable for more contact, the less contact I have, the less I can expose the matter of my safe return!"

"That is also true."

Bai Qi nodded his head.

Knock knock knock.

A knock sounded on the door.

When Chen Dong and Bai Qi looked towards the door at the same time, the door to the room had already been pushed open.

Huo Zhenxiao walked in with a windy and dusty face, his shoulders and hair, still covered in white snow.

After entering the room, Huo Zhenxiao's gaze fell on Chen Dong in a profound manner.

Chen Dong spread his face and smiled, "Thank you, senior brother, for going into the Xiongnu alone and saving me from coming back!"

"Master has an order, I must obey it."

Huo Zhenxiao responded calmly, looking at Chen Dong with a gaze that was still profound.

He was worried about Chen Dong's choice!

Even he had not expected that Chen Dong would be able to get his memory back in such a short period of time.

If Chen Dong really insisted on going to Xiongnu to save Barbara, would he say yes, or no?

Chapter 1120

The two simple sentences of conversation were what brought the room to silence.

Chen Dong and Huo Zhenxiao looked at each other in all directions.

Bai Qi, on the other hand, kept his gaze wandering over the two.

He was equally apprehensive about Chen Dong's final decision!

Huo Zhenxiao's words had already been spoken, but Chen Dong had regained his memory for three days, which no one could have predicted.

If Chen Dong really insisted on entering Xiong Nu again, the result

"Can senior brother do me a favour?"

Chen Dong smiled and broke the silence in the room, although he was smiling, his eyes were a bit forlorn and desolate.

"Speak!"

Huo Zhenxiao calmly said one word.

Chen Dong rubbed his nose, "Please, senior brother, in your name, contact my father and ask him to send a merchant team from the Chen family line to go to the snowy plains and enter the Huns to find out about Barbara's recent situation."

With a single word, the hearts of Huo Zhenxiao and Bai Qi, who were hanging in the air, were instantly relieved.

Such a choice was a calm and sensible way to make both ends meet!

"Yes, but I'm afraid things aren't as simple as you think."

Huo Zhenxiao put his hands behind his back and said calmly, "When we returned to Zhenjiang City, I immediately set out to investigate Xiong Nu. Xiong Nu has now imposed a ban on the country, and the people of the domain within the country have been slaughtered, and even some barbarians have died tragically in Xiong Nu. Nowadays, I am afraid that the merchants from the domain cannot penetrate Xiong Nu."

A look of astonishment appeared in Chen Dong's eyes.

After pondering for two seconds, Chen Dong rubbed his nose and said, "Please also, senior brother, do me this favour, my father should be able to."

The corners of Huo Zhenxiao's eyes narrowed, this guy can't understand my words?

Bai Qi was also puzzled, "Chen Longtou, today's Xiongnu, it's simply not something that a merchant fleet can infiltrate!"

"Merchants can't infiltrate, money should be able to infiltrate."

Chen Dong raised his eyebrows and looked at Bai Qi, "In this world, no one is richer than my father!"

Money can make the devil push the mill, nothing more than that.

The Xiongnu had lifted the ban and slaughtered the people of the domain, not even sparing other barbarians.

The ferocity of this was truly appalling.

The Xiongnu territory is vast, and the fact that he, Chen Dong, has contributed to the present situation of the Xiongnu is indeed enough to trigger the great hatred of the Xiongnu towards the domain.

But when faced with endless money, he did not believe that anyone would not be moved!

Not everyone, really, can be as steady as a mountain when faced with the temptation of profit!

If there is that might be that the benefits are not big enough!

"Good!"

Huo Zhenxiao pondered for a few seconds and responded, "Let's see if Master Chen can pave a road to the Thirteen Cities of Xiongnu with a mountain of gold and silver!"

"Many thanks, senior brother."

Chen Dong clasped his fist in gratitude, his gaze flickered for a moment before adding, "There is still more than a month to go before my father's birthday, I would like to borrow senior brother's room for a temporary stay, in addition, please, senior brother, suppress the matter of me returning to Zhenjiang City, even Meng Dabiao and the others should not reveal it, just pretend that I have never returned at all!"

"OK!"

Huo Zhenxiao nodded, turned around and was leaving.

The actual fact is that you will not be able to see the three of them. After you disappeared, the three of them are all very worried about you.”

“No more looking!”

Chen Dong shook his head, his attitude incomparably resolute.

“That’s fine.”

Bai Qi nodded, “You take a good rest, call me if anything happens, also I will take good care of Wang Yu’s side, you don’t need to be distracted.”

When Bai Qi left.

Chen Dong raised his hand and rubbed his face as he murmured with a firm gaze, “Barbara, wait for uncle, uncle will definitely come to pick you up and go home!”

While murmuring, Chen Dong subconsciously groped towards his pocket.

But with this touch, he was stunned.

“Where are the things?”

Chen Dong looked a little panicked, and his hands quickly felt around his body.

It was empty, there was nothing!

“Chief Bai Wu!”

He shouted hastily.

Bai Qi went and returned, and when he saw the panicked Chen Dong, he couldn’t help but feel a little bewildered: “What’s wrong?”

“Where are my things?”

Chen Dong inquired in a somewhat anxious tone.

Bai Qi was stunned, “What things? The Snowy Lion Lord has ordered someone to take care of it, as well as your robes, they are all on the table, no one has touched them.”

Chen Dong instantly reacted to the fact that he was wearing a domain style robe.

Immediately, he hurriedly rushed to the table, grabbed the blood-stained beast robe and fumbled with it for a while.

But in the end, it was to his disappointment.

“Dragon Head Chen, what exactly are you looking for?” Bai Qi asked in shock when he saw the look on Chen Dong’s face.

Chen Dong staggered back a step and sat down on a chair, “Cakes!”

“Pie?”

Bai Qi froze for a moment.

“A bloodstained piece of broken cake!”

Chen Dong’s gaze drifted hollow as he murmured in a low voice, but his lips were trembling.

“Not found.”

Bai Qi’s response gave Chen Dong an instant feeling of his heart being emptied.

Loss, guilt, came like a tidal wave all of a sudden.

That blood-stained crumbled cake was the proof that Barbara’s brother had entrusted him with on his deathbed.

It was also the only thing he had left for Barbara today!

Where the hell had gone?

The first thing I did was to look at the bewildered Chen Dong, Bai Qi looked stunned and rubbed his hands together, but he didn’t know what to say.

A long time ago.

Chen Dong raised his hand in a disheveled manner and waved it: “It’s okay, Chief Bai Wu go out, I still have things to do.”

The voice was somewhat impersonal.

Bai Qi hesitated, somewhat worried about Chen Dong.

After a few seconds, he still turned around and left.

Chen Dong exhaled heavily, the hot air turning into a white mist in front of his mouth and nose and drifting away.

“Barbara, even if a thousand dangers, all separated by the nine ghosts of the star river, uncle must bring you, under this starry sky of uncle!”

The voice is resolute, like a vow.

The blood-stained crumbled cake, for Chen Dong, means a lot.

But now that it has disappeared, there is nothing he can do about it. The experience of escaping from the thirteen cities of the Huns was so perilous that at some point it made sense to drop the blood-stained broken cake.

The blood-stained crumbs were lost, but not his vow!

“This month or so can be used to wholeheartedly enquire about the martial heritage of the 72 Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies!”

Chen Dong quickly calmed down his mood and his gaze became stern, a flame seemingly burning in his eyes.

Whether it was entering the Huns to save Barbara, or at his father’s birthday banquet in a month or so, the winner would be king.

His own martial strength was the key to everything!

Not to mention, there was also the God-killing situation that was isolated by Zhenjiang City and the Great Snow Dragon Riders!

Everything had made Chen Dong desperately need to improve his strength.

And in Hun, the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body remembered in his mind was the best way to do so now!

The Martial Dao heritage of the hundred tribes of the Great Snowy Plains was refined, and the value of the Martial Dao it contained was a treasure among the Martial Dao!

In a layer-by-layer manner, step-by-step profound Martial Dao inheritance, this is no different from systematic Martial Dao.

It was far quicker to comprehend the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao body that was memorised in his mind than the current Chen Dongdong, who was fumbling with various fighting techniques with a mallet and a hammer.

When the enlightenment was successful, the martial dao that was formed was his own Chen Dongdong’s martial dao!