

Winner Takes All Chapter 971-980

Chapter 971

The sharp pain lasted for more than ten seconds.

Once Chen Dong had somewhat adjusted to the sharp pain in his right palm, he struggled to his feet and dragged his war knife with his left hand towards the outside of the mountain.

His right hand was sealed with horse flesh, leaving him with only one hand to use.

In such a desperate situation, a crisis could arise at any moment.

Chen Dong knew to himself that even if he had to pay some price, he had to leave his right hand free so that when he faced a crisis, he could meet it with both hands.

Amidst the wind and snow.

Chen Dong's footsteps stumbled and stumbled.

Although the wolf's blood had made him in a much better state, the frozen battle knife prevented him from cutting into the pale wolf, and he was unable to fruitfully eat.

The wolf's blood, only eased the status quo.

But it was not a solution to the status quo.

Time and again he fell into the snow, and time and again Chen Dong stubbornly got up again and continued on, woefully out of shape.

But his eyes, however, were unusually determined, staring dead ahead at the road ahead where no one could be seen.

"Live must live even if it's like a dog."

He kept murmuring under his breath, as if he was cheering himself on, as if there was a voice in his head that kept repeating this phrase to him over and over again, and then he said it straight out in a murmur.

The cold wind and cool snow raged against Chen Dong's body.

In a slow, yet determined gesture, it swept away the warmth from Chen Dong's body.

The cold, the hunger, decayed Chen Dong's state rapidly.

He kept walking moment by moment, even if he was tired, even if he wanted to rest, but he dared not!

Because he knew very well that if he sat down on his buttocks, it would be difficult to get up again!

Even if he stumbled and fell in the snow, he gritted his teeth and got up again immediately.

Step by step, he walked slowly and firmly.

Chen Dong, however, felt that his strength was rapidly receding, and even his consciousness was blurring.

The sunlight overhead was becoming extremely blinding.

Even the wind and snow became as harsh as knives, cutting into his body with great pain.

Trance, weakness, cold

At this moment, Chen Dong was like a walking corpse, simply relying on his desire to live, struggling to move forward without purpose.

“Live, you must live, even if it’s like a dog”

Frozen lips opened and closed gently, emitting a heavy, weak murmur.

BOOM!

His feet stumbled and he fell to the ground again.

The pain made Chen Dong wake up for a few moments.

He clenched his teeth and hurriedly stood up again.

But this time, just as he stood up and took a step forward, his right foot felt a void underneath him and he stumbled and fell to the ground again.

His body was at its limit.

But Chen Dong’s desire to live had not yet given up.

Unable to stand up, he plunged his battle knife into the ground and crawled a little towards the front.

Behind him, a trail of crushed snow was left behind.

The sun was shining.

The wind and snow raged.

Chen Dong was exhausted, using turtle speed, crawling towards the front little by little.

Consciousness was getting blurred, and gradually, he felt that the sunlight was no longer blinding, and the wind and snow no longer cut his body like a knife.

“Live

When three words were murmured out of Chen Dong’s mouth again, he originally held the battle knife that was already stuck in front of him with both hands, but this time he did not crawl with the strength.

Instead, his hands loosened the battle knife.

Boom!

The war knife fell on the snow.

And Chen Dong also closed his eyes.

His body, which had run out of oil, made him unable to hold on at this time even if he had a strong desire to survive, and he directly fainted.

The wind and snow poured down, piling up snow on Chen Dong’s body little by little, and it would not be long before he was buried under the snow.

Around him, the wind howled.

The snow was pouring down.

Chen Dong struggled to survive, but he only managed to get out of the Qilian Mountain.

Dangling Dangling

In the distance, there was suddenly the sound of bells.

A line of caravans came towards this way in the distance.

“Chief! Look, there seems to be a man there!”

As the distance drew closer, someone in the caravan noticed Chen Dong who was almost buried by the snow.

The caravan quickly drew closer.

But it was a caravan of rabbit tribes.

Dozens of horsemen of the rabbit tribe sat on horses, escorting three cages pulled by horses in the middle.

In the three cages, however, were poor children dressed in thin animal robes.

There were boys and girls, big and small.

All the children were clustered together to keep each other warm because of the cold, but even so, one was shivering from the cold.

“Chief, leave it alone, we’re still in a hurry to sell slaves to the Huns’ court.”

One of the rabbit natives in the caravan said, “I guess people are already dead.”

Yes, this was a caravan carrying slaves.

Slaves were also a long-standing custom in the extra-territory, and even today it has not been broken.

In addition to resources, slaves were one of the reasons why the hundred tribes outside the realm attacked each other.

In the snowy plains outside the realm, the children of the defeated side are no different from livestock.

In the snowy plains of the Hundred Kingdoms, there are even caravans of slaves that are sold for distribution, which is a barbaric thing to say.

“Go and have a look, maybe there is still a breath left, save it and sell it as a slave to the Hun king’s court, we can still earn an extra head fee.”

The leader of the slave caravan, glanced at a hanyou beside him.

The man nodded helplessly and ran to Chen Dong’s side, dismounted, turned him out of the snow, checked his nose and shouted in joy, “Chief, he’s still breathing!

“Bring it back, we’ve picked up a slave for nothing, hahahaha

The leader of the slave caravan burst into laughter.

When the hans brought Chen Dong to the leader, the leader instead took off the water bladder hanging around the horse's neck and threw it to the hans, "Fill him with water and stuff some buns in, remember not to give him too much to eat or drink, just hang on to his breath, after we get him out of the way, his death or survival will have nothing to do with us."

"Chief, are you sure you want to sell him as a slave?"

The hanyou was a bit hesitant, "This guy is dressed in the clothes of a domainer, and he has a sword by his side, so if something goes wrong on the way, or if something happens in the Hun king's court, we'll be in trouble."

"That's why the old man only told you to hang on to him!"

The leader glared at the man, "What do you care? It's not like there aren't any slaves in the Huns' court, we're just going to sell the animals. You don't even think about it, how much does it cost to sell a grown-up slave to the Huns' court?"

At the end of his sentence, the leader reappeared with a smile.

The last words also made the Han no longer hesitate.

In the snowy plains outside the domain, slaves were expensive!

"All right."

The hanyou nodded, then gave Chen Dong a mouthful of water, and stiffly stuffed a small piece of bun into Chen Dong's mouth and washed it down with water, then it was time to throw Chen Dong into one of the slave cages.

After closing the door, the man prayed in a low voice, "Heavenly Wolf, may you survive so that we can sell you for more money, but if you die, we will have to throw you on the road and feed you to the wolves."

With a command from the leader of the slave caravan, the caravan once again marched on in the wind and snow, each horse with bells around its neck, jingling as it advanced.

All was calm and quiet.

It was as if Chen Dong, whom they had picked up halfway through the journey, was nothing more than a minor hiccup in picking up money halfway through the journey for them.

Chapter 972

The wind is as cold as a knife.

Goose feathers of snow rolled across the sky.

The slave caravan moved slowly, intending to bypass the Qilian Mountains and head for the Huns' court behind them.

The caravan, which has travelled these snowy plains for years, is already familiar with its surroundings and would rather walk the extra distance around the Qilian Mountains than venture into them at this time.

The caravan moves on.

Bells are ringing.

The children inside the cages, however, were clustered together, shivering, their eyes terrified, helpless, even completely dumbfounded

As Ebony natives, even as young as they were, they knew what would happen to them.

But the rabble-rousers around them were such that they dared not resist and could only wait for their fate to befall them.

Inside one of the cages, because Chen Dong, the adult, had been thrown in, it made all the children curl up in a corner, with their eyes looking at Chen Dong, who was lying unconscious across the cage, in different ways.

Suddenly.

A girl took a brave step forward from her peers.

The girl was about six or seven years old, with a ponytail, a black cloth covering her head to protect her from the wind and snow, her face dirty and her cheeks red and even cracked from the cold, except for her eyes, which were clear and dark, like precious stones.

At this moment, it was with a little bit of worry, looking at the unconscious Chen Dong.

"Ah Man, come back!"

In the group of children, an older boy in his teens shouted out.

He was a head taller than the other children, somewhat stronger, and was also huddled in the middle of the children, obviously the eldest of the group.

"Brother, is he going to freeze to death?"

The girl called Barbara blinked back, sniffing at the same time.

She and the boy were blood siblings.

It was because of the boy's shelter that she, as delicate as she was, was able to follow her brother unharmed and hide among the children.

"It must be freezing to death, it's so cold."

The boy responded indifferently, "Come back, leave him alone, it's your life to freeze to death, I don't want anything to happen to you."

"But"

Barbara glanced hesitantly at Chen Dong and turned back to her brother, "Brother, can we save him?"

"Save?"

The boy frowned, looking at the unconscious Chen Dong with some disgust.

Both he and his sister had become slaves, and all he could do was simply protect his sister from freezing to death on the road unharmed.

The laws of survival on the snowy plains were so cruel.

If he tried to shelter one more person, still an adult, the boy had no heart.

Just as the boy was silent.

The girl raised her hand and wiped the snot from the tip of her nose, her clear eyes flooded with tears as she said pitifully, "Brother, please, Auntie taught us to be kind, and now that Auntie and Auntie are gone and we're like this, he's just like us, and he's going to die if we don't help him."

"Kindness?"

The boy's heart ached fiercely, a look of disgust abruptly appeared on his face as he scolded the girl, "Barbara, it is because of kindness that we are in this situation now, there has never been kindness in the Great Snowy Plains, you come back to me now!"

"Brother"

Barbara still tried to plead.

But the boy's face was full of anger: "Now, come here at once!"

Faced with a stern and irrefutable brother, tears leaked from the corners of Barbara's eyes, but she did not dare to say anything else, but slowly moved towards the group of children.

The moment he got close, the boy reached out and pulled Barbara into the middle, then hugged her, passing some warmth to his sister, while saying in a deep voice: "Barbara, remember, don't be too kind, there is no good reward for kindness, it was because A-Ma and A-Pa were too kind that our village was defeated."

The words were resounding, dripping with a strong sense of resentment and resentment.

As he spoke, the boy's eyes were red, and he gritted his teeth, "Barbara, when you get to the Hun king's court, you must live well, no matter what happens, you must live well, brother will come to you, brother will come to save you, and will let you get rid of your slavery status with me."

"Brother, I promise you."

Barbara's head was buried in the boy's arms, "Barbara will wait for brother to come and take Barbara home to the place where Abba and Abba are buried."

"Mmm."

The boy answered, only the red eyes were now declaring tears, and his lips were trembling violently.

He was the older brother, and when Abba and Ma died, he was supposed to protect his sister.

That was why he had pushed down all his fears, hard, in order to give his sister something to fall back on.

But he was also aware that when he did reach the Hun king's court, he and his sister might have to be separated, and from then on they would be on separate sides.

At that point, at least until he found his sister again, he would no longer be able to give her something to fall back on.

"Brother, he's really going to die."

Suddenly, Barbara in his arms said, "Save him, will you? We have a car full of children, and everyone is fine, isn't it good?"

"There's no such thing as nice, let him die, I just want you to live!"

The boy's voice was still incredibly resolute.

Barbara fell silent.

The boy glanced at the children around him, "All lean over a little, huddle together and still live, or else wait to die."

The group of children squeezed towards the middle.

Barbara was the only one, but her gaze was always fixed on the unconscious Chen Dong through the tiny gap.

She knew that the probability of freezing to death was very small when they were a group of children gathered together, it was common sense living in the snowy plains, even if the outermost children were in danger, the chances of death were still very small.

The only thing was that the uncle on the ground at this moment, injured himself and alone, unable to get warm, could really easily freeze to death.

"Brother, why don't I go over and stay with the uncle?"

Barbara suddenly said, "I don't want him to die, Barbara doesn't want to see a corpse anymore, Barbara has seen so many, many corpses, Abba's and Auntie's
ooooooooo"

At the end of the sentence, Barbara suddenly burst into tears.

"You can't go, listen to your brother, you're not allowed to go there!"

The boy's red eyes, holding back his tears, remained resolute.

And the children around him, along with Barbara's cries, cried out together.

After all, they were only children, and the shadow left by the massacre of their village had always been repressed in their hearts.

At this moment, Barbara's cries were as if she had found an outlet for their emotions.

The cries were so loud that the people in the slave caravan were overwhelmed.

The leader of the caravan, who was walking at the front, was full of annoyance and turned around angrily, "Why are you crying? I'll kill you all if you cry again!"

"Chief, it's the little girl in the cage who wants the group of children to gather around the men and keep them warm, but her brother won't let her."

A companion quickly stepped forward and reported.

“Keeping warm?”

The leader of the caravan hesitated for a moment and nodded, “That’s right, it’s really easy to freeze to death on this windy and snowy day, and if you die, you won’t be able to sell them for money, so go and drive these children over there, saving one life is a pile of money.”

“Good.”

As the people in the caravan began to wave their whips to drive the herd of children.

At this moment, even Barbara’s brother could do nothing about it.

And as the people of the caravan chided.

Barbara was the first to squeeze out of the group of children and pounced on Chen Dong’s side.

The rest of the children did not dare to disobey, forcing themselves to hold back their cries and flock together.

In the end, the boy also let out a helpless sigh and leaned over, pulling the group of children apart and dragging Barbara into the very middle, while also allowing Chen Dong to stay in the very middle.

Winner Takes All Chapter 973-974

Chapter 973

As the children moved around, there was some confusion inside the cage.

As soon as Barbara got close to Chen Dong, using the cover of the children around her, she was able to quickly pull out half a piece of bun from her arms and stuff it into Chen Dong’s mouth.

“Ah Barbara

The boy’s face turned pale and he raised his hand to stop it.

But he was still a step too late.

“Hee hee

Barbara raised her head and looked at the boy with a smile, and her eyes curved into crescents, "No more lah."

As she spoke, she even stretched her hands.

The boy looked helpless, shook his head and gave Barbara a pat on the back.

Then he looked around to make sure no one was paying attention.

Only then did he quietly pull out half a piece of bun from his own bosom and stuffed it directly into Barbara's arms without a word.

"I'll give you this half piece, but don't give it to him again."

The boy admonished.

This piece of bun, which he had stolen when the people in the caravan weren't looking, was split in two, half for himself and half for his sister.

Barbara's nose wrinkled as she tried to take the bun out of her arms.

For it was clear to her that if she took her brother's half of the bun, he would have nothing left to eat.

But the boy raised his hand and squeezed Barbara's hand, shaking his head and saying, "Brother is not hungry, Barbara keep it."

Barbara nodded her head.

But as the boy moved to his feet, he quietly pulled out the bun and then carefully tucked it inside the waistband of his brother's animal robe.

Because of the activity of the group of children around, and because Barbara's movements were very light.

So the boy did not notice.

The caravan marched on, cloaked in snow.

With the children clustered together, Chen Dong, who was sitting unconscious in the middle, gradually got warmer.

After a long time.

Chen Dong's eyelids trembled and he slowly opened his eyes: "Am I dead?"

Empty eyes, slowly sweeping everything around him.

Beside his ears, however, a surprised voice rang out, "Uncle, you've finally woken up, you're not dead, you're still alive."

Chen Dong twisted his head to look at Barbara beside him, and those big, clear eyes made him freeze for a moment.

"Hmph, if it wasn't for my sister's soft heart, you would have frozen to death and starved to death."

On the other side, another boy's voice rang out.

Chen Dong slowly turned his head to look at the boy, who was sitting beside him with a cold expression.

Then, he looked around at the frozen and pitiful children, his expression slightly dazed.

After a glance at the cage he was in, and the people in the caravan outside.

His gaze fell back to the little girl, "You saved me?"

"Uncle, my name is Barbara."

Barbara introduced herself and then said, "It was the men of this caravan who found you and intended to sell you into slavery, I just begged my brother and these little ones to surround you together and keep you warm."

"Keeping warm"

Chen Dong tilted his head to look at the wind and snow, and his heart ached slightly.

This cold wind was bitterly cold and the snow was pouring down on the snowy plains.

Losing body heat was something that would absolutely kill you!

These children, on the other hand, had endured the bitter cold to save his life.

"Don't rejoice too soon, even if you survive, you will be sold into slavery, in our place, slaves are no different from animals."

The boy said indifferently, "You have to be prepared for that."

"Slaves"

Chen Dong frowned tightly, but did not act too aggressively.

He just subconsciously put his hand on the ground and tried to grab the knife, but he grabbed an empty one.

Chen Dong smiled to himself, the corners of his mouth tugged, somewhat helpless.

Yes, he was already in a cage, so how could he still have a battle sword to protect himself?

On the other hand, Barbara at the side asked, "Uncle, what's your name?"

At these words.

Chen Dong looked at Barbara, while the boy also looked at Chen Dong.

The rest of the children, too, looked at Chen Dong.

After all, he was the only adult in all the cages!

However, what made all the children stare was this.

Chen Dong shook his head, "I don't know what my name is, and I don't remember anything in my head."

With that, he even raised his finger and pointed at his temple.

"Don't remember?"

Barbara's big, clear eyes were full of confusion.

It was the boy who reacted and explained to Barbara, "What a mess, picking up a fool with amnesia."

"Brother"

Barbara gave the boy a scornful look.

The boy deflated his mouth and stopped paying attention to Chen Dong, looking his eyes elsewhere by himself.

To him, the Chen Dong in front of him did not give him too much interest.

If his sister hadn't insisted, he wouldn't have bothered.

The children around him, too, averted their eyes, most of them thinking the same as the boy.

Out on the brutal snowfields and fresh from the horror of the village's annihilation, these children were so traumatised that it was really hard for them to pay much attention to a stranger.

The fear of being about to sell themselves into slavery haunted each child.

"Uncle, it's okay, it's just temporary memory loss, it's good that people are alive."

Barbara raised her hand, with the look of a young adult, and patted Chen Dong's shoulder, comforting him.

"Mm, thank you."

Chen Dong nodded, although he had regained consciousness, his body was still very weak.

The only change, however, was that his stomach was no longer so hungry, he felt full and had some strength.

Chen Dong sat cross-legged in the cage and closed his eyes again.

He had to let himself recover as soon as he could, recover some, recover some.

This would also save him from having to sit in the middle and let all the children keep him warm.

The reason why he closed his eyes was not only to nurture his mind, but also because he could not bear to see the children around him who were so pitiful and shivering.

Although he had lost his memory, it did not mean that they had lost their conscience.

Nor had they lost their human judgment of good and evil, and other perceptions and emotions.

On the side, Barbara knew that Chen Dong needed to rest, so she did not disturb him anymore, but turned around and pulled the few children beside her closer together, whispering, "All lean over a bit, hug me, and later on, when brother is not paying attention, we will swap places."

A few children nodded their heads and then they stayed close to Barbara.

The boy on the other side took a look and sighed helplessly.

In fact, such a scene had happened many times along the way, after they had been put into the cage.

He, being the older brother, wanted nothing more than to protect his sister, but her kindness also left him helpless.

The only good thing he saw, however, was that the child in their cage was, by and large, in a better state than the children in the other two cages.

Even one of the other two cages, one of them, had already discarded a corpse before.

With this contrast, the boy turned a blind eye to what Barbara was doing.

The front of the caravan.

“Chief, that guy has woken up.”

The companion who had thrown Chen Dong into the cage earlier followed the leader with a somewhat scornful expression.

“What? You’re afraid he’ll turn over?”

The leader gave his companion a disdainful glance and smiled, “Don’t worry, a man who almost died, even if he wakes up, he is still a lamb to be slaughtered, you just have to listen to me, give him less water and food, hang on to his breath so that he doesn’t die, he is definitely unable to turn over even if he is the Huo Zhenxiao of Zhenjiang City.”

“What the chief says is right!”

This man nodded with a smile, then wiped the snow off his head and said, “But, chief, something seems to have happened on the snowy plains, those Great Snow Dragon Riding Army that we saw when we came over earlier. Or is there really going to be a war again?”

Chapter 974

The snow and wind howled across the snowy plains.

At this moment the earth trembles.

A vast curtain of snow rises into the sky.

Fifty thousand Great Snow Dragon Riders rode across the snowy plains with unparalleled dominance.

Even the surrounding tribes had never dared to make an advance!

As Bai Qi said at the time, even if the Great Snow Dragon Horsemen were patrolling with five men, they were always patrolling the territory of the tribes outside the realm!

Even a five-man army, let alone 50,000 Great Snow Dragons!

In the snowy plains outside the realm, the Great Snow Dragon Riders are an absolute deterrent.

If a small tribe faced with 50,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders, they could wipe out the tribe with a wave of their hand and turn their territory into a land without a master.

The waves of snow that covered the sky were boundless.

The earth trembled and roared, echoing off the heavens and the earth.

At the forefront of the army.

The three great Golden Guards and Bai Qi galloped wildly alongside each other.

“Chief Bai Wu, are you sure that Chen Dong is coming this way?”

One of the Golden Guards inquired loudly, his voice barely drowning out the wind and snow and the sound of thousands of horses galloping wildly.

Upon learning that Chen Dong and the others were chasing after Commander Xiao.

Huo Zhenxiao then immediately ordered the three Golden Guards to come out of the frontier with 50,000 Great Snow Dragon Cavalry troops.

When they arrived, all they could see was Bai Qi and a group of Sky Wolf soldiers in a fierce battle, as well as the soldiers of the Yi tribe who had abandoned their armour and scattered like beasts because their commander had been killed in battle.

The Three Golden Guards immediately led the 50,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders in an overwhelming manner, directly crushing the dead Wolf soldiers and the Yai soldiers who had not yet fled under their horses.

Immediately afterwards, the three Golden Guards had the 50,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders scattered into five 10,000 men teams and scattered in all directions to search the area.

Originally, they were worried that Chen Dong would run away in pursuit of Commander Xiao, so the five teams were scattered in a radial pattern, spreading outwards to search for him, and at the same time, the size of the teams would ensure that they would not be provoked by the barbarians.

But the final result was beyond everyone's expectation!

After 50 kilometres of radiation, nothing had been found!

Only then did Bai Qi give the order for all 50,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders to push across in the direction of Chen Dong's pursuit of Commander Xiao.

Although Bai Qi was a military commander, he was after all the former leader of the Golden Guard, and his friendship among the Golden Guard was still there.

What's more, he was the only one left in this battle to kill Commander Xiao, apart from the missing Chen Dong!

No one knew better than him what had actually happened during the battle!

However, now that the 50,000 troops had reunited and pushed across another 50 kilometres in the direction Chen Dong had chased after Commander Xiao, with nothing to show for it, even the Golden Guards could not help but have a drum in their hearts.

"OK!"

Bai Qi's brow was furrowed as his gaze sank, "I'm just not sure if they have shifted their route again after running wildly along this direction and out of my sight."

"This"

The three Golden Guards looked at each other with some apprehension.

One of the Golden Guards said, "I don't think so, a hundred kilometres deep, that's more than enough to chase someone down, our 50,000 strong army pushed across and radiated left and right, it's not like this is happening now."

"But further on, there's the Qilian Mountains."

Another Golden Guard said in a deep voice.

The words had just fallen.

Bai Qi suddenly said, "Then push on to Qilian Mountain!"

The three Golden Guards looked at each other and revealed their approval.

As Golden Guards, they were clear about the status of Chen Dong's Leading Guard, and even more so, they knew how much Huo Zhenxiao really valued Chen Dong.

Chen Dong's disappearance had already been reported to Huo Zhenxiao, but there was only a delay in getting a response.

But they were also clear that if they were to return to the city after only searching for a hundred kilometres, this would definitely draw the wrath of Huo Zhenxiao.

Even if they couldn't find Chen Dong, at least their attitude would be on display, so that Huo Zhenxiao wouldn't be furious!

"The front side has reached the clan boundary line again."

A golden guard said, and was waving his hand to call for the communication soldier behind him.

Immediately afterwards.

A loud and powerful loudspeaker echoed above the stormy sky.

"The Great Snow Dragon Riding Army is crossing the border, you must not resist, this is to inform you that those who do not respect it will be killed without mercy!" |

Overbearing!

Undisguised hegemony!

In the snowy plains outside the domain, only the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army dared to be so overbearing.

Even the Xiongnu royal court did not dare to do so when crossing the borders of some tribes.

But 50,000 Great Snow Dragon Cavalry not only crossed, but also swept across with their iron hooves!

All this, since Huo Zhenxiao came out of nowhere and led the Great Snow Dragon Cavalry Army with supreme merit and might, forged!

In the distance.

There had already been tribal scouts who had seen this astounding scene.

Just as the shout of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army rang out

"Retreat, retreat immediately!"

The leader of the scouting squad immediately ordered, looking terrified as he strung his horse back to his clan.

“Damn, crazy, what the hell do these Great Snow Dragon Riders want?”

“What the hell are they doing? They are blatantly rushing into our clan’s territory without giving us any face, do they want to start another war?”

“Captain, why don’t we report this matter to the clan leader immediately?”

Among the scout squad, there were people who were surprised, some were speculating, and some were suggesting.

Without hesitation, the leader of the scout squad immediately took out his communication instrument and contacted the clan.

Hundreds of kilometres away, a vast city with a wooden fence structure loomed above the snowy plains.

Compared to the cities of the Huns’ court, these cities, built entirely of wooden bars, were a little frosty.

And now.

In the centre of the tribal city, inside a palace.

A middle-aged strong man in a beast’s robe hurriedly entered the palace.

Facing the tribal beast spirit who was sitting above the palace, dealing with business, the strong man poofed and knelt down on one knee: “Chief Frontier urgent telegram, six hundred kilometres away, fifty thousand great snow dragon riding armies have appeared and have stormed into the interior of our frontier, seemingly wanting to borrow land to cross the border!”

Boom!

The clan leader who was handling his affairs was struck by lightning and his body shook violently.

The pen in his hand fell onto the desk.

His face was full of fear as he looked up nervously at the strong middle-aged man below him: “What do they want? Lend it to them, lend it to them, 50,000 Great Snow Dragons are enough to level our tribe, let them pass, as long as we, as long as our tribe can be safe!”

The words were eager, trembling and dripping with fear.

Even as he spoke these words, dense beads of sweat seeped from the clan leader's forehead!

This was the intimidating power of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army outside the domain!

Overwhelming and unparalleled, I alone have no king!

The same scene had happened as Bai Qi and the three Golden Guards led the 50,000 Great Snow Dragon Riding Army through one tribal frontier after another, and, as the army continued to push across towards the Qilian Mountains, this scene, would continue to happen

Since last night, these tribes closest to Zhenjiang City have been haunted by the nightmares of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army.

The horses crossed the border with a notice.

The chiefs of the major clans are all drowning in the fear that has gripped them!

No one dares to stop them!

No one dares to stop them!

Winner Takes All Chapter 975-976

Chapter 975

Inside Zhenjiang City.

After the three golden guards and the 50,000-strong army marched out of the city, the entire majestic city was put under martial law.

A gloomy haze hung over Zhenjiang City.

Up and down, everyone knew that things were serious!

Of course, most of the soldiers realised that things were serious, but only in relation to Commander Xiao, a traitor in the army.

In the master's room.

Huo Zhenxiao was sitting in front of a desk, his expression cold and his eyes downcast.

At the corner of his mouth was a lighted cigarette that had been extinguished.

He had maintained this posture for a long time.

Until.

“Sovereign!”

A voice outside the door woke up Huo Zhenxiao.

“Come in.”

Huo Zhenxiao said calmly.

The door to the room opened and the wind and snow swept in first.

Following closely behind, a Golden Guard walked in, his face sullen.

“There’s news?” Huo Zhenxiao asked with raised eyebrows.

The Golden Guard shook his head with a gloomy gaze, then cupped his fist and said, “But there are strange movements at the border.”

After a pause, Jin Wei added, “The scouts have reported back that many strange merchant caravans have appeared at the northern frontier overnight, along with a small, well-trained force!”

“Hmm?!”

There was a change in Huo Zhenxiao’s expression.

Having been rooted in the Northern Domain for many years and pressed across the frontier, he was well aware of what the situation was really like on the Northern Domain’s frontier.

It was because of the war and the complications of the hundred tribes outside the domain.

So much so that those who were able to travel to the northern frontier to trade with the hundred tribes were all bold and brave people, and it would not be an exaggeration to say that they were earning money with their heads tied to the waistband of their trousers.

Now there are many unfamiliar caravans on the northern frontier, which is not a gold puddle, but a tiger’s den, so the appearance of these caravans seems strange.

What's more, there was a small, well-trained force.

"They're all heading towards the outside of the domain!"

Jin Wei's voice was deep and gloomy to the core, "According to the data summarised by the scout squads, overnight, fifty thousand people have crossed the border of the frontier and gone straight into the snowy plains outside the domain."

Fifty thousand people?

Even Huo Zhenxiao was a little surprised to hear this figure, then he smiled to himself, "It's the first time I've encountered so many people entering the snowy plains outside the realm when I was stationed at the northern frontier, and losing one person is a real hoot."

"Lost a man? The sovereign's meaning"

Jin Wei's body trembled, his heart steeply lifted a huge wave, but still could not help but open his mouth to ask.

Only, the words hadn't finished.

Huo Zhenxiao then raised his eyebrows and smiled, "Who do you think we've lost in our army?"

"Dragon Head Chen!"

Jin Wei's suspicions were confirmed, and at this moment, his eyes all became tightened.

One person had disappeared, causing fifty thousand men to run to the snowy plains outside the domain.

How much energy should this have?

The company's main business is to provide a wide range of products and services to the market. If not, all these clowns will flock to the knees of the Xiongnu court."

"As ordered!"

Wait until the Golden Guards had left.

Only then did Huo Zhenxiao raise his hand and rub his swollen temples, while relighting the cigarette he was holding at the corner of his mouth.

After he had received the news, he had not replied to Bai Qi and the others because he had some concerns in his mind.

The merchant caravan that had gone to the extra-territory still had a small force, and he could surmise whose power it was even without looking into it.

Behind Chen Dong, there were only two forces that could raise 50,000 people overnight to go outside the realm!

The Chen Family!

The Hong Society!

But he was different from Chen Daoling and Yuan Yigang.

Chen Daolin and Yuan Yigang were able to dump 50,000 men outside the Northern Domain in one night because of Chen Dong's disappearance, without a care in the world.

When he poured out 50,000 troops to rescue them, he had a lot of scruples!

The Hundred Clans Order was like a heaven-breaking sword that stretched across the heavens.

As soon as it fell, even Huo Zhenxiao would not be able to resist it.

With such great pressure on him, his every move and decision would affect Zhenjiang City, the Great Snow Dragon Riders, the Northern Domain, and even the entire interior of the Domain!

He was Chen Dong's senior brother, and he was equally anxious about Chen Dong's disappearance.

But he was even more of a war god in this Northern Territory!

If he still rushed into action at this time, thinking of his personal feelings, the price he would have to pay would be this Northern Territory!

That was why, after receiving the news, he had not replied to Bai Qi and the others.

But now that he knew that Chen Daolin and Hong Hui had already struck, his pressure had been greatly reduced.

The 50,000 Great Snow Dragon Cavalry troops had already gone out, so it would be good to take advantage of the search for Chen Dong's whereabouts to show off the mighty bravery of the Great Snow Dragon Cavalry troops thoroughly.

It was a great opportunity to show off the strength and courage of the Great Snow Dragon Cavalry.

This is a great way to make the hundred tribes, who do not know the truth, fearful!

“Master, Zhenxiao shoulders the weight of society, please forgive my disciple for not being able to protect Chen Dong properly, and for not being able to wield 300,000 troops to search for him outside the realm.”

Huo Zhenxiao rubbed his face and leaned back in his chair, closing his eyes.

If it was before, before the Hundred Clans Order appeared.

If Chen Dong had disappeared, he would definitely have waved 300,000 troops straight out of the frontier and run to the Northern Domain.

He would have dared to scrape a layer of the land outside the domain, even if he had to force the hundred tribes outside the domain to lift ten layers of the land outside the domain to look for Chen Dong.

But this was a time and a place.

Once, the Extra-territory was a scattered mess.

And now in the extra-territorial realm, the hundred tribes were undercurrents, moving towards consolidation and clenching their heavy fists.

He had to be careful!

Overnight.

With Bai Qi and the three great Golden Guards leading an army of fifty thousand Great Snow Dragon riders, they rampaged through the outer reaches of the domain.

With the 50,000 men forming merchant caravans of all sizes, scattered like stars into the snowy plains beyond the domain.

It was like two huge thunderstorms in the clear sky.

It completely caused the hundred tribes outside the domain to explode.

There must be a demon when something goes wrong!

But the Hundred Tribes were still in the dark, not knowing the true purpose of the 50,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders and the 50,000 people from the Domain who had suddenly appeared on the snowy plains.

Because of this, the Hundred Clans were all thrown into a state of panic when they learned of the news.

Although the Hundred Clans Order was twisting the Hundred Clans into a single rope.

But this was also after the various great clans took the lead in setting aside their former suspicions and taking the lead among the Hundred Clans.

The large clans were able to suppress their fear of Huo Zhenxiao and the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army.

But the smaller clans, even the medium ones, may not be able to!

After so many years of being dominated by Huo Zhenxiao and the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army above the snowy plains, some tribes had actually carved this fear into their bones and melted it into their blood.

And just as 100,000 people stared down on the snowy plains.

The Xiongnu royal court also got the news.

“Demon Lady, what do you think about this matter?”

The Xiongnu King was hesitant, with a hint of astonishment in his eyes, “Fifty thousand Great Snow Dragon Riding Armies are suddenly rampaging across the snowfields south of the Qilian Mountains, and another fifty thousand people from the domain have poured directly into this cruel and extremely cold snowfields, this is not a good thing.”

“Father, a mere 100,000 people, you’re worried about a change in the sky?”

The demon lady leaned lazily on her bed, covered with a thick furry quilt, but in her hand was her mobile phone, which played the very video of the bloody battle in Chen Dong that Timur had previously filmed and transmitted for her before he died.

Her eyes, however, were fixed on the video of Chen Dong.

When will such a man be mine?

Chapter 976

The King of the Huns was silent.

But the silence at this point was clearly a tacit acknowledgement of the Demon Lady’s words.

He was indeed worried that the sky might change!

Ever since Huo Zhenxiao had come out of nowhere and led the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riding Army to sweep across the Snowy Plain, shaking the hundred tribes.

On the Great Snowy Plain, even he, the King of Xiongnu, had a fear of Huo Zhenxiao and the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders.

On the battlefield.

Has there ever been an army that faced a fully modernised steel lion and completely destroyed it with the mere bravery of the cold-weapon era?

Only Huo Zhenxiao!

Only the Great Snow Dragon Riders!

This time, if it wasn't for the Demon Lady, his daughter's unprecedented appearance, with her unparalleled power, uniting all the hundred tribes, allowing this King of Xiongnu to meet the image of a great army waving its whip south, enjoying a thousand miles of fertile land and warm sunshine, otherwise he wouldn't really have this heart to go south.

Outsiders thought that he, the Hun, was running this alliance of the hundred tribes.

But those who know the inside story know that it is his daughter, who has just turned 20, who is really running the alliance!

Even the King of the Huns had always acted on the advice of the Demon Lady in the matter of the alliance.

Seeing Demon Lady staring obsessively at the video on her mobile phone.

The Hun King sighed helplessly.

He knew clearly that the demon lady did not give any thought to the 50,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders who were rampaging across the snowy plains, or the 50,000 people from the domain who had suddenly descended on the snowy plains.

Just

“Demon Lady, this man, does he really fascinate you so much?”

The Hun King asked with a profound gaze.

The demon lady's infatuated eyes flickered a few times before she put down her phone with a light smile.

She really was beautiful.

Incredibly beautiful, so absolutely enchantingly beautiful.

Even with this simple action, the way she raised her hands was alluring and alluring.

“Father, this man does fascinate me.”

The demon maiden shrugged her shoulders and smiled helplessly, “It’s just a pity that the takedown failed this time, it will be another long time before I get this man, it’s really so angry oh.”

At the end of her sentence, the demon lady’s jade nose wrinkled up.

Even if she was angry, she still looked charming.

Taking a deep breath, the demon lady shrugged, “Father, I want to take some time to go out for a break.”

Take a break?

The Hun King froze for a moment, just because he hadn’t captured that man this time, he had made the demon niang bored and wanted to go for a walk?

It seemed that the demon lady really had a strong hold on that man!

The Hun King hesitated for a moment and said, “Let’s go out in a couple of days, until that crazy army of Great Snow Dragon riders withdraws to Zhenjiang City.”

“It’s not like I’m going to another tribe, I’ll just go around the cities near our Huns here.”

The demon lady shrugged her shoulders and said playfully, “Besides, father, don’t worry too much about the 50,000 crazy Great Snow Dragon riders, Huo Zhenxiao probably already knows about the Hundred Clans Order, and this time he suddenly sent his troops to rampage across the snowy plains, just to show off his power and deter the nearest part of the curse clans from Zhenjiang City. Rather, it is Huo Zhenxiao who should be worried about us joining forces with the Hundred Clans.”

The simple and concise words were straight to the point.

They completely spoke half of Huo Zhenxiao’s mind.

Of course, the other half was that Huo Zhenxiao did want to find Chen Dong!

It was just that this was a secret!

From the day Chen Dong stepped into Zhenjiang City and decided to dive for the Dragon in the Abyss, it was a top secret that was only maintained among Huo Zhenxiao and the Twelve Golden Guards!

Even the Demon Mother who had single-handedly brought about the joining of the Hundred Clans, the supreme woman who was regarded as the Heavenly Wolf.

It was absolutely impossible for her to guess that the man she was infatuated with was in fact the head guard of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army and Huo Zhenxiao's senior brother.

Still less would he have associated the 50,000 Great Snow Dragon Riding Army rampaging across the snowy plains with the search for a new recruit!

The Hun King's eyes lit up, and his mind, which had been hanging in apprehension, was suddenly grounded at this moment with the Demon Lady's to-the-point words.

The Hun King stroked his beard and said with a smile, "In that case, then let it be as you wish for the next few days, you rest early, what you deserve, you will get one day."

When the Hun King had left.

The demon lady resumed her languid posture, gently lifting the quilt and exposing her fair jade-like slender right leg, her right index finger gently traced along the crystal skin, the light in the demon lady's eyes, however, gradually became devout: "Heavenly Wolf is above, I hope that man will come to me sooner."

The words fell, but the demon lady closed her eyes, her shell teeth clenched like blood-stained red lips.

.....

In the wind and snow.

The slave caravan moved forward quickly.

The cage shook violently with the bumps and bruises.

"Hungry so hungry"

Chen Dong did not stay in the very centre all the time, at this moment he was sitting on the periphery, using his wide body to shield the children from the wind and snow on one side.

Although he has lost his memory, he is clear that he is an adult and there is a group of children in front of him.

It was true that he would have been “most comfortable” if he had always been in the centre.

But his life had been saved by these children!

It was engraved in his bones not to forget to repay a kindness.

But his eyes were wandering, and his dry, cracked lips kept murmuring.

He was an adult, but these people from the slave caravan had given him far less food and water than this group of children.

This made the energy he received simply not enough to sustain his physical recovery, and instead he could only merely hang on for dear life.

With hunger and cold, Chen Dong’s consciousness was already a little blurred.

The middle of the group of children.

The boy clung tightly to Barbara, while Barbara’s gaze fell worriedly on Chen Dong.

A look around.

When Barbara was sure that the people in the slave caravan were not looking over, she quietly took out a small piece of crumbled bun from her pocket with her small hand.

It was a very small and crumbly bun, only the size of a walnut.

But it was something that Barbara had gone to great lengths to save from her own rations, forcing herself to endure her hunger.

“Barbara

The boy frowned and stared at Barbara somewhat sternly, “Is it worth it for you to give him your own pitiful rations for someone as old as he is?”

“It’s worth it.”

Barbara smiled playfully while sniffing a little and said seriously, “Grandma said to be kind, Uncle is already injured and these people still don’t give him food and water, if this goes on he will die and won’t even be able to be a slave.”

The boy’s eyes turned a little cold.

He snorted at Barbara’s words and a heavy snort came out of his nose.

Then it was time to turn his head the other way, but he didn't stop Barbara.

Barbara spat out her tongue, then moved quietly from the children to Chen Dong and carefully handed the crumbled bun to Chen Dong's mouth.

Then softly said, "Uncle, eat, to insist on living, A-Ma taught me, people can still start again from scratch if they live, but if they die, then there is nothing left, even if they are slaves, but as long as they live, then there is still a future"

The words had just fallen.

Chen Dong's body shook violently.

The originally vacant and fluttering gaze suddenly focused and exploded with a sharp aura.

The sudden change.

It frightened Barbara's delicate and weak body to shake so violently that she almost screamed out.

Winner Takes All Chapter 977-978

Chapter 977

The next second.

Chen Dong swallowed the crumbled bun that Barbara had handed to his mouth in one gulp.

It was swallowed straight into his stomach before he could even chew it.

"Thanks, thanks"

Chen Dong said gratefully.

Barbara smiled and said, "Why is Uncle thanking Barbara? Barbara didn't help anything."

Chen Dong froze.

The only thing that remained in his burning gaze was Barbara's appearance.

At the most desperate and helpless point, whenever a person could encounter a little sunlight, he would feel the warmth of the sun enveloping him.

And now, the feeling Barbara gave Chen Dong was just like that!

Even Chen Dong himself was not sure why Barbara's words just now had such a strong motivation for him, making him snap out of his trance.

Just at the moment when Barbara had uttered those words just now, he felt as if the words had been violently etched into his blank mind.

That feeling of empathy made him steeply hardened for a moment.

"Uncle, go inside first to warm up, here, Barbara will do it."

Barbara tugged at Chen Dong.

Chen Dong shook his head, "It's alright, I can still hold on."

But Barbara wrinkled her nose with an angry look and said firmly, "Uncle can't try to be strong, the snow and wind in this great snow plain, not to mention freezing to death, even yaks and big bears can freeze to death."

"Hey, come in."

The boy then pushed his way through the group of children, pushing Chen Dong into the group while pushing Ah brutally into it.

Then he was the one who turned his back to the crowd, clasped his hands to his chest, sat on his end, closed his eyes and said indifferently, "Blocking the snow and wind that is what men do, Barbara why are you trying to be brave?"

"Brother"

Barbara froze.

The boy, however, said without looking back, "All right, let's all alternate shifts to the periphery, my sister is right, even if you are a slave, at least you are alive, freezing to death, you are not even qualified to be a slave."

The children themselves had been rotated from time to time at Barbara's request, though.

But the words spoken by the boy at that moment still caused the group of children to rejoice, their eyes glowing with light.

The scene in the cage caused Chen Dong's gaze to drift a little.

He slowly raised his head to look at the situation in the two cages at the back and frowned slightly.

The situation in the other two cages was not as harmonious as the one in this cage.

There was no mutual support, no huddling for warmth.

Rather, they were gathered in a group in a survival of the strongest stance.

The obviously stronger child occupies the centre, while the thinner child sits on the edge, taking the most direct and coldest battering from the snow and wind.

In the snowstorm.

The skinny children were shivering with cold, and even frost was forming on their hair and eyebrows, and they were all curled up in a ball, still clenching their teeth and suffering in silence.

This scene was an incomparably naked and undisguised rendition of the cruelest of the weak and the strong.

Looking into Chen Dong's eyes, a look of disbelief passed through him.

Compared to the situation in their cage, the other two cages were simply a different version of "life and death struggle".

But soon, Chen Dong closed his eyes.

He was aware that he was now a prisoner and would not recover his strength.

There was no way he could do anything to save himself on this journey.

Apart from bearing it, apart from protecting Barbara and these children in the cage, it had really come to the point where there was nothing he could do.

No, even he, himself, had to rely on Barbara and Barbara's brother for shelter.

.....

Three days afterwards.

For three whole days, Bai Qi and the three Golden Guards led the 50,000 Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, and after receiving Huo Zhenxiao's reply to their orders, they not only marched their army under the Qilian Mountains, but even along the southern part of the Qilian Mountains, pushing straight across in the other direction along the line.

The fierce snowstorm was enough to quickly cover the tracks.

The hope of finding Chen Dong grew slimmer and slimmer.

Both Bai Qi and the three golden guards were of one mind.

In the event that the first objective could not be completed.

They had to complete the second objective formulated by Huo Zhenxiao in a beautiful manner.

Both Bai Qi and the Three Golden Guards were clear about the Hundred Clans Order.

They also judged Huo Zhenxiao's intentions as soon as his order was replied to.

Since they wanted to deter, they wanted to deter completely and utterly!

With the domineering iron hooves of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, the curse of the curmudgeonly clans would be deterred.

At the same time, it was also the four of them who were unwilling to return to the city and wanted to continue searching for Chen Dong.

“Chief Bai Wu, could Chen Dong have chased Commander Xiao into the Qilian Mountains?”

Pushing across the road, they searched along the way.

Yet still nothing was found.

It was important to know that Chen Dong had merely pursued and killed Commander Xiao.

Even if there had been an accident, the war horses would have kicked out the corpse with their iron hooves.

“I don't think so, no one would dare to enter the Qilian Mountains at this season.”

Bai Qi shook his head, but his gaze flickered for a moment, hesitating, his tone suddenly becoming heavy: “If we do enter Qilian Mountain, then it will really be hopeless, it is the sky that will kill Chen Dong.”

When Chen Dong left after Commander Xiao, he was in a state of madness.

In such a state, there was no sanity to speak of.

And in order to be exhausted, Commander Xiao's sanity would naturally be lost as well.

A chase and a rush, and the two of them rushing into the Qilian Mountain, was really something that could happen!

A single word made the faces of the three golden guards look heavier and heavier.

Bai Qi, however, rubbed a handful of snow on his face and sighed, "Keep pushing, if we still can't find it, we have to give up for now, that kid shouldn't die easily."

The three Golden Guards could hear from anyone how helpless Bai Qi really was with this last sentence.

These words, just like in despair, hard to comfort themselves to give a glimmer of hope out.

As the Great Snow Dragon Riders roamed the frontiers of the various tribes, the Chen Clan and the Hong Society sent out their men.

The people sent by the Chen family and the Hong Society were like stars falling, scattering into the snowy plains, searching for Chen Dong's whereabouts in a more secretive, yet more careful manner.

Not only did they search on the spot, but there were also merchant caravans snooping around in secret as they traded between clans.

But the information that came back to Chen Daolin and Yuan Yigang was clueless!

The night is late.

The first thing you need to do is to get some sleep, and lean back in your chair, full of fatigue.

Since Chen Dong's disappearance, as a father, he hadn't slept well.

While dealing with the affairs of the Chen family, he was anxiously waiting.

So much so that his sleep over the past few days had been a reluctant snooze after extreme exhaustion, but as soon as he closed his eyes, he soon woke up again with a start.

Looking at the computer, the messages sent back from the various teams sent out.

Chen Daolin had the feeling of falling step by step into the abyss: "Dong'er, where the hell are you?"

Across the ocean.

It was daytime.

Yuan Yigang was sitting in a chair, holding tea in his hand, which was already cold, but he did not take a sip.

On the side, Ye Yuanqiu, too, was doing the same.

Half a day.

Yuan Yigang said in a deep voice, "Elder Zu, how about continuing to increase the strength of the search?"

Ye Yuanqiu, however, smiled helplessly, "Fifty thousand people are running directly to the snowy plains, doing what they do every day, crawling across the ground, and this still can't sweep Chen Dong, what's the use of sending more people there?" |

The first time I saw him, I was able to find him. If nothing is found, withdraw immediately!"

Chapter 978

The royal court of the Huns.

Thirteen majestic cities stand above the vast snowy plains.

The thirteen cities of the royal court are a manifestation of the supreme power of the royal court of the hundred tribes.

It is also the most prosperous place among the hundred tribes in the snowy plains outside the realm.

Even in the course of time, the position of the King of the Huns has faded and weakened among the hundred tribes.

But today, the Xiongnu Royal Court is still the largest tribe in the Snowy Plains.

The thin camel is bigger than the horse, and this is evident in the Royal Court of the Huns and the Hundred Tribes.

The thirteen cities of the royal court, apart from the king's city, which is held by the stars at the centre, the other twelve cities have become sacred places where the hundred tribes circulate and trade with each other!

In the twelve cities, everything was available.

Food, clothing, war horses, swords, slaves and so on.

In each of these cities, there was a great deal of activity.

In one of the cities, the streets were filled with stalls in front of the shops with all sorts of things on them, and the sound of shouting and shouting went on and on.

There was a constant stream of people and carts and horses.

There were also slaves clearing the snow from the streets, as well as patrol troops from the Hun royal court, weaving in and out.

“Hoo it’s been a long time since I’ve been out for a walk.”

The demon lady was wrapped in a beast skin robe, her extremely fine figure completely concealed under the thick, large beast skin robe.

In order to hide her identity, the demon lady even drew on a special makeup and dotted many freckles on her face, deliberately playing ugly.

It couldn’t be helped.

Ever since she turned sixteen, her beauty had been known to the entire Hun royal court.

Once on the streets, she was bound to cause a sensation in the city, drawing people from all the other clans in the rest of the city.

She was out for a break, not a disturbance.

“Demon Lady, you don’t have to wear ugly make-up, isn’t it a good feeling to be envied by the crowd?”

Behind her were the female guards who were responsible for protecting Demon Lady’s safety, and at this moment, they looked at her, somewhat puzzled.

She shook her head: “I don’t like to be a monkey and be watched by people.

Female escort: “.....”

The demon lady walked up to a stall filled with all sorts of things.

She picked up a bottle of perfume and examined it for a moment before opening the cap and smelling it.

The stall was set up by a female owner, who at this point smiled attentively and said, "Girl, this is genuine Chanel perfume, I asked someone to go to a lot of trouble to get it, this fragrance"

A lengthy and detailed introduction.

The scene, however, seemed absurd and somewhat bizarre.

It was clearly a luxury item like Chanel, and it was clearly modern.

But the way it is sold is so primitive that it is comparable to ancient times, and the two are put together in a way that is out of place.

But this is the norm in the snowy plains outside the region.

Because of the extremely harsh environment, the snowfields outside the realm are almost closed off somewhat.

Because of the fierce snow storms, it makes many items that ordinary people would have to really struggle to get their hands on.

So much so that the luxury items that were obtained at great expense were only sold in the simplest of stalls.

What is indisputable, however, is that these items are absolutely sought-after in the snowy plains.

Of course, the stalls were only for ordinary people who had some capital to bring back items from the outside world.

The real top plutocrats of the major clans have been able to show the way of selling, which is no different from the outside world, shops, online auctions, auctions

Of course, these are also aimed at the true upper class of the Hundred Clans, and the prices far exceed this type of stall.

But for the true upper class among the Hundred Clans, the price doesn't matter anymore, what they want is the feeling of being upper class, they want that atmosphere.

"This should be worth a slave, right?"

The demon lady put down the Chanel perfume and asked curiously.

The lady boss shook her head, "Two slaves, but if the girl really likes it, I'm willing to be an adult and deal for one slave."

The demon lady shook her head and was turning to leave.

Only when she was far away did she then say helplessly, "These tribes outside the domain, they just suffer from the environmental terrain, a bottle of Chanel perfume is sold for the sky-high price of a slave, this perfume, I can buy it much easier, while they, the ordinary people, have to pay a huge price."

There was some pity in the words.

But her eyes, at that moment, were blooming with fire.

Pink fists clenched as if it was a vow: "One day, I will take the Hundred Clans and enjoy real life in the middle of that fertile wilderness to the south, and show the Hundred Clans the difference between living and surviving."

The female escort behind her had a burning gaze.

Looking at the demon lady's back, they were incomparably in awe.

Who would not want to take their clan south to find fertile fields and warm sunshine?

But the hundred tribes on the Great Snowy Plain, from ancient times to the present day, were used to fighting on their own and consuming each other internally. Even before the Demon Lady's strike, the hundred tribes still expected to use the strength of one tribe to go south to defeat Zhenjiang City and the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders, so as to achieve their goal of going south.

The selfishness of the tribes was evident.

But the appearance of the Demon Mother was a desire to change the gaping feud between the hundred tribes, to stop the internal conflict between the hundred tribes and to swing the whip south together.

"The Demon Lady's pattern is worthy of the name of Heavenly Wolf, such a pattern has already surpassed all the chiefs of the Hundred Clans, right? Even the King is far behind."

This was the thought in the female guard's mind.

叮当.....叮当.....

In the distance, in the direction of the city gate, came the sound of horses' hooves and bells.

"Hmm? There are newly arrived slaves?"

The demon lady raised her eyebrows, somewhat intrigued.

The female escort looked back and said with a smile, "Demon Lady, in the Twelve Cities, slaves come in every day, it's indispensable."

In the snowy plains outside the realm, slaves were an important thing.

It can be used as livestock, as currency, or for something else

"Forget it, go see something else."

The demon lady shifted her gaze and shrugged, but pulled the female escort towards a nearby shop, "Walk me through the bags, I've been thinking about his family's bags for a long time, I just don't know if there's that limited edition this time."

In the distance, on the street.

Bells rang out as the caravan moved forward.

The pedestrians on the street retreated.

The caravan moved slowly forward.

In the middle of the caravan, three cages were filled with children, and in the frontmost cage, Chen Dong was sitting inside.

As the caravan moved along the street.

The crowds of people who stopped around did not show any sympathy for the children in the cages.

On the contrary, their eyes lit up with excitement.

"A young slave? Heavenly Wolf is above, finally we've waited for this batch, I wonder when the auction will take place?"

"Three whole carts of child slaves, oh my god, I must grab them this time, that little girl must be my slave!"

"Hahahahaha There must be a lot of activity in our auction house today, but why is there an adult in that cage at the very front?"

.....

The chatter was loud and clear.

But soon, someone noticed Chen Dong in the cage.

After all, with children being held in all three cages, he, an adult, stood out from the rest!

“Chief, it looks like we’re going to make a fortune this time, just the way they look, they’ll be killing each other in the auction house later on!”

The caravan’s companion said excitedly to the leader of the caravan.

The leader of the caravan was glowing, “Of course, the child slaves are always in demand by the hundreds of tribes in the snowy plains.

His companion said, “We’ll sell one if we can, it’s a find anyway, we’ll make a profit if we sell it for a dollar.”

Winner Takes All Chapter chapter 979-980

Chapter 979

The streets were filled with noise.

Among the Hundred Clans, young slaves are sought-after goods.

Compared to adult slaves, young slaves obviously had more possibilities.

Among some noblemen, young slaves are even specially bought and brought up to become maids, schoolboys and the like.

Such young slaves, of course, were already considered lucky for the slaves themselves.

Ordinary adult slaves, once bought by their masters, could do things that were not human, or even animal, work.

As the caravan moved slowly on, more and more people flocked to the caravan.

There was a great deal of noise.

The demon lady who had just entered the luxury shop also heard the noise outside and curiously walked out of the luxury shop with her female escort.

“Young slave?!”

As soon as the demon lady saw the scene in the cage, her face, which was painted with ugly makeup, was instantly covered with a layer of cold frost: “A bunch of animals!”

These people are in for a real bad luck!

The female escort behind her paled and looked sympathetically at the people in the slave caravan.

As the daughter of the Hun King, the demon lady had never disliked the existence of slaves, but definitely disliked the existence of young slaves.

This was clear to anyone who lived in the king's city.

It was because of the Demon Lady's dislike that the King of the Huns decreed that the presence of young slaves was strictly forbidden in the kingdom!

The twelve cities outside the King's Court, however, were excluded from this.

The slaves were circulated during the day, and young slaves were only found in the Twelve Cities.

The Demon Lady herself knew that the matter of young slaves was inevitable, so after the King of the Huns ordered that no young slaves were to be found in the King's City, she did not look into the matter any further.

But, there were twelve cities in total outside the King's City.

The Demon Lady had managed to step out of the King's City to take a break, only to come across the caravan of young slaves in this scene before her.

As the Demon Lady's escort, the female escort knew exactly what would happen next!

"The inferior nature of the Hundred Clans has created a situation where they can only survive outside the domain, and the nature of the people within the domain has crushed the Hundred Clans."

The demon lady stood in place, under her sleeved robe, her hands had clenched into fists, her silver teeth clenched: "Children have a future and are malleable, turning them into slaves is the most foolish way to directly kill all their possibilities for the next few decades, it's simply ratty!"

The words fell.

The female escort was already walking beside the demon lady.

The demon lady gave a sidelong glance and said in a deep voice, "Find a way to release this group of young slaves."

"As ordered."

The female guard bowed her head and answered.

With that, the female escort walked towards the crowd of onlookers on the street.

The demon lady stood in front of the shop with a depressed face, her gaze fixed on the children inside the cage who were frozen to the point of being out of breath, and the frost on her face grew thicker and thicker.

Even the shop owner, who wanted to step out to watch the fun, noticed the wrongness on the demon lady's face and subconsciously stood by the door.

"Hm?!"

Suddenly, a startled sound came out of the Demon Lady's mouth.

Her gaze flickered with an essence, staring deadly at a figure within the front-most cage.

At this moment, the Demon Lady's delicate body trembled and her heart seemed to have missed a few beats.

Amidst the wind and snow.

The child in the frontmost cage could be distinguished at a glance, and was clearly in better condition than the other two.

What really caught the Demon Lady's attention was the adult figure sitting next to the group of children.

That haggard, tired and chapped face, the moment the demon lady's eyes locked on it, it was as if a heavy hammer had hit her hard in the eyeballs.

"Really is he?"

The demon lady couldn't help but murmur offhand, her heart thumping, her eyes flickering with essence, and even her delicate body trembling uncontrollably.

For a while now, she has been repeatedly watching the video that Timur sent back about Chen Dong before he died.

The hundred tribes outside the domain, under the law of survival of the weak and the strong, have also created their esteem for the strong.

It was something engraved into their bloodline genes, even the Demon Lady was no exception.

The appearance of Chen Dong had haunted the Demon Lady's dreams for a while now.

Even though Chen Dong in the cage was in a wretched state, even with wounds on his body, and his cheeks had lost a great deal of weight.

But the moment her gaze locked, the demon lady could tell with a single glance!

The man in the cage was the very man who had been haunting her for a while, unable to sleep at night!

It was also at that moment.

Whoosh!

Amidst the noise, a breaking wind whistled and exploded violently.

The demon lady's eyes lit up as she saw the female guard, hidden in the crowd, shake her hand and throw a dart.

The female guard had been carefully selected for her by the King of the Huns, and her strength was extraordinary.

The dart was thrown as fast as lightning, without even the onlookers around her noticing.

Clang!

The dart struck the chains of the cage with a clang!

With a shower of sparks, the cage chains were broken on the spot and slid down towards the ground with a clatter.

It was a sudden scene.

It was so fast that the slave caravan, immersed in excitement, did not react at all.

But the eyes of Chen Dong, Barbara and the boy in the cage instantly exploded with a brilliant aura!

“Barbara, run!”

The boy got up and kicked the cage door open with a bang.

In a flash of lightning, he dragged Barbara and jumped out of the cage, while behind him, the children also woke up and jumped out of the cage.

The scene was instantly chaotic!

As soon as they landed on the ground, they scattered like beasts of prey and fled in all directions.

Chen Dong's eyes also regained their sparkle, but when he looked at the children who were scrambling to jump down from the cage, he did not immediately go forward, but stayed at the end.

"Brother, and him, and uncle!"

Barbara was dragged by the boy all the way to run wildly, but looked back in fear at Chen Dong inside the cage.

"Barbara, I am trying to take you to escape, couldn't care less!"

The boy tugged Barbara tightly with his right hand, not stopping.

Lightning flashed.

The people of the slave caravan, who were originally immersed in excitement, reacted at that moment.

"Grab them, grab them now!"

"It's all money, all of it!"

"Catch them, catch them, damn it, why did the cage suddenly open?"

A group of people from the slave caravan immediately spurred their horses towards one of the fleeing children and chased after them.

Just then, too.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Two darts broke the chains of the other two cages.

As the chains slipped off, the children inside them pushed frantically towards the outside of the cages.

Compared to the cage Chen Dong was in, the children inside these two cages were much more brutal when it came to escaping at this point.

The children, who were physically strong and had not lost too much strength due to the cold and hunger, directly pushed those who were starving and had lost their strength to the side and rushed out of the cages in a brutal manner.

The scene became even more chaotic as a result of this crush.

The crowd of onlookers.

Children running away, crying and screaming.

The slave caravans who scattered their horses in pursuit.

There were even onlookers with bad intentions who wanted to take advantage of the fire.

The scene seemed to have exploded into chaos, and the noise was loud.

The demon lady standing at the entrance of the shop, however, was staring at Chen Dong from the beginning to the end.

In her sight, Chen Dong was waiting until all the children had escaped from the cage before he was finally ready to get out of the car.

This scene, looking at the demon lady's eyes glittering, heartbeat banging, the corners of her mouth could not help but curl up in delight.

"This man even in this kind of scene, a step faster would give him a better chance of escape, he has never bullied the small with the big and obliterated the heart to protect the young"

Chapter 980

In the streets, chaos reigned.

Children scrambled to escape, their cries echoing through the streets.

They were the ones whose villages had been wiped out, who had seen their parents die at the hands of those in the slave caravans, and who were powerless to survive in their cages.

But now, the cage was opened and the chance to live was at hand.

In the face of survival, there is an instinctive desire to live, no matter who it is.

Even the weak children in the other two cages, who were already starving and cold, could not help but hobble out of their cages as the scene became chaotic, and hobbled off in random directions.

The slave caravan chased the young slaves down the street, they were all their property, each one of them could fetch a high price at the auction.

The crowd that had originally gathered around them was now also scattering and surging in all directions.

In their eyes, the child in the cage was a rare treasure.

However, some of those who were shy with their wallets and could only watch from afar, unable to enter the auction room to auction off their young slaves, were now thinking of something else.

They could not get a young slave in a cage.

But a young slave that has left the cage is a masterless object!

Under the law of the weak and the strong, plundering is really the normal state of affairs.

“Demon Lady, it’s done.”

After the female guards secretly shattered the chains of the three cages, they immediately returned to the Demon Mother’s side to repeat their orders.

Only after waiting for a few seconds and not receiving a response from the Demon Mother, the female guard could not help but raise her head and look at the Demon Mother with raised eyebrows.

But when she did, she froze.

At that moment, the demon lady was staring at the street, as if she didn’t even notice that she was close at hand.

That kind of obsessive gaze made the female escort startled.

She had followed the Demon Lady for a long time, and always this kind of gaze was always shown to her by the prima donnas of the Hundred Clans, never had the Demon Lady had this kind of gaze.

“Demon Mother

The female escort slowly looked up and shouted.

Instead, the demon lady raised her hand and pointed to Chen Dong on the street,
“Look, that man.”

“Is that the only slave in the cage?!”

The female guard turned around and looked in the direction, but her brows knitted and she said with some confusion, "He's so stupid, a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity, but he doesn't know to escape, instead he still protects behind those children."

In fact.

After jumping out of the prison car, Chen Dong did not escape immediately, but consciously followed behind the children who were running in all directions.

Even he himself was not sure why he acted in such a manner, as if there was always a voice in his head admonishing him that the children were weaker than him and needed more time to escape than he did!

It wasn't holy motherhood, but was prompted by that inexplicable emotion that stemmed from something even he wasn't sure of.

"Damn you, how dare you run away!"

Behind him, a thunderous roar exploded out of nowhere.

"Not good!"

The Demon Mother and the female guard who had been watching Chen Dong instantly changed their faces greatly at the same time.

In a flash of lightning.

As the roar exploded, Chen Dong suddenly turned back.

In his line of sight, the leader of the slave caravan was already riding a tall-headed horse and had reached him, and in a flash of lightning, the warhorse did not stop in the slightest, but hissed and charged directly towards him.

Chen Dong's eyes narrowed abruptly and a cold aura exploded.

He was about to dodge, but his expression sank in an instant.

The footsteps that he had raised fell back to the ground with a fury.

Bang Teen!

There was a loud bang.

Chen Dong was directly knocked up by the war horse, spitting out a mouthful of blood in the air, as if he had broken a pocket, and flew straight backwards.

“Why didn’t he dodge?”

The female escort said in indignant disbelief.

With her martial arts realm, when the warhorse charged at Chen Dong just now, Chen Dong clearly had the opportunity to dodge!

To be able to dodge and not do so was simply stupid!

However.

The Demon Lady’s eyes flickered, and her blood-dripping red lips murmured, “The child.”

A child?!

The female escort instantly reacted.

Yes, this slave, relying on the advantage of being an adult, could have escaped very quickly with the first time, but instead, she had stayed until the end, protecting the child even during her escape.

It was at this point.

The leader of the slave caravan, who had ridden his horse into Chen Dong, had already rushed behind the children Chen Dong was protecting just now.

It was a close call.

Amidst the children’s terrified shrieks, the leader leaned down and directly grabbed a child with one hand and lifted him high into the air.

Then, with red eyes and a fierce look on his face, he roared.

“Stop right there! Anyone who dares to run again will be killed!”

The words had barely left his mouth.

Boom!

With a scream from the child, the leader slammed the child in his hand into the children who were running away in front of him.

The children all fell to the ground, screaming and rolling.

The child who was thrown out by the leader even spurted out a mouthful of blood.

This scene.

The demon lady's body shook as she watched, and a stern and murderous aura appeared on her face.

In an instant, a majestic cold intent exploded out from the demon lady's body.

The female guard's expression was abruptly terrified to the extreme.

At this moment, feeling the cold intent from the Demon Lady's body, she even felt that it completely overpowered the extreme cold of the wind and snow.

"Kill!"

The Demon Lady coldly spat out a word from her blood-dripping red lips.

On the street.

With the slave caravan leader viciously and directly threatening with his life.

The children who were fleeing in panic were truly frightened, and some of the less courageous children even stopped directly in their places, their bodies like sieve chaff.

Seeing this scene.

The leader of the slave caravan's mouth curled up in a smug smile.

He knew that this was the right way to compromise!

If he hadn't been ruthless and simply chased after them, the consequential damage would have been far more costly than if he had threatened the lives of a few children to shake the tiger from the mountain!

In his eyes, these young slaves are just animals for money!

The loss of a few animals in exchange for keeping most of them was still a profitable trip!

But in his complacency, he was unaware that a figure in the midst of the chaos was coming silently with a murderous intent, like a wolf hunting on a snowy plain.

"Those who stay will live, those who are caught will be killed!"

The leader rode atop a high horse, his eyes scarlet and awe-inspiring at this moment.

His eyes were locked on a fleeing figure in the street, and he was about to drive his horse forward with a surge of murderous intent.

“Death!”

There was a loud bellow from the slant.

The leader’s face changed dramatically, and a majestic killing intent instantly enveloped his whole body.

In panic, he instinctively turned his head to look.

In the line of sight, there was a cold flash.

Poof!

A blood splash bloomed.

The leader’s body froze, and there was a vague wet and cold sensation between his neck.

And in his line of sight, a woman in animal robes, like a feather, floated down to the ground, and a bloodstain remained above the battle sword in her hand.

Only his vision quickly blurred and eventually faded into darkness.

There was a loud plop!

The leader crashed to the ground, lifeless again.

“Ah! Murder!”

The chaotic street exploded with this explosive roar.