

## Winner Takes All Chapter 111-120

An icy huffy voice.

It instantly made everyone look over.

Li Lan, supported by Fan Lu, looked sulking and her body was trembling a little.

Behind her, to her left and right, were Elder Long and Kunlun respectively.

They all knew exactly what had happened outside the party, but Li Lan had already decided to spill the beans.

Chen Dong had already divorced Wang Nan Nan and the two had nothing to do with each other.

Wang Hao was looking for Chen Tiansheng, not Chen Dong.

However, Chen Tiansheng's words were clearly meant to throw dirt on Chen Dong, intending to "divert water from the east" and falsely accuse Chen Dong of something that had nothing to do with Chen Dong.

As a mother, Li Lan could not stand by and watch her son being falsely accused!

What's more, Li Lan knew how the Wang family behaved and how they acted.

If Chen Dong was really subjected to this dirty water, the Wang family would still be pestering Chen Dong to death, right?

The King of Hell is easy to mess with, but the little kids are hard to deal with. Li Lan was already tired of worrying about Chen Dong, and she would never want these little kids from the Wang family to pester him.

"The old immortal! Where is Chen Dong, let that dog bastard Chen Dong come out!"

Wang Hao, who had been trampled underfoot, saw Li Lan and instantly burst out in anger, shouting at the top of his voice.

"Shut up!"

Li Lan glared at him and said angrily, "When will your Wang family let my son Dong go? You have climbed up the ladder of power, and now you are being played as a monkey, yet you still want to accuse my Dong'er?"

Because she was so angry, when she said this, Li Lan's breathing became rapid and she was gasping for air.

Fan Lu was startled and hurriedly rubbed Li Lan's chest, "Auntie, calm down, take care of your health."

Li Lan raised her hand to indicate that she was fine.

"Yo ..... haven't seen you in years."

Chen Tiansheng looked at Li Lan playfully, "Back then, if you dared to drop me to death on the wall, wouldn't you have to be buried with me?"

Li Lan's eyebrows knitted together and she was silent.

It was Elder Long who stood out smilingly, "Chen Tiansheng, today's matter has nothing to do with us, and even less to do with my young master, if you keep throwing my young master's dirty water, Kunlun should be about to clean up."

Before the words left his mouth, Kunlun stepped out and stood in front of the three.

His lofty tower-like body gave people a strong sense of oppression at all times.

Since following the Chen family's senior, Kun Lun, the former mercenary king, had been specifically responsible for optimising the fighting skills of the Chen family's elite generation.

It would not be an exaggeration to say that he was the master of the younger generation of the Chen Family.

Chen Tiansheng's pupils tightened for a moment, his surface still wearing a teasing smile, "Elder Long, that is too serious of you to say, besides, would Kunlun dare?"

With a disdainful gaze, he looked askance at Kun Lun.

No matter if it was Elder Long or Kun Lun, they were merely Chen family slaves.

In the Chen family, a family slave would have to bow down in front of an ordinary clan member, let alone one of the heirs like him!

"You try?"

Elder Long raised his eyebrows with a smile, "Although I am a household slave, it is not as if I had never beaten an heir to death back then when I followed the master!"

Although his words were light, there was an incomparable killing intent between his words and laughter!

Even Chen Tiansheng's face changed slightly.

He laughed, got up, and moved his foot away from Wang Hao's face.

Wang Hao climbed up angrily, glaring at Chen Tiansheng and then glaring at Li Lan.

He had come to look for trouble!

Why was it now a matter between Li Lan and Chen Tiansheng?

However, the conversation they had just had between Li Lan and Chen Tiansheng made Wang Hao sure of one thing.

That was ..... Chen Tiansheng and Chen Dong knew each other!

Since they knew each other, then these things that happened in the family must have been designed by Chen Dong!

In his anger, Wang Hao didn't think carefully at all, and with a roar in his rage, he rushed towards Li Lan.

"Old man, hand over that bastard Chen Dong of your family, he has caused our family so much suffering!"

Li Lan's face was gloomy to the extreme, raging with anger and depression.

Wang Hao, why was he so stupid?

"Auntie, you take care of your body, don't get angry, don't get angry ....."

Fan Lu was constantly aware of the change in Li Lan's face, so anxious that her heart was racing and she scolded fiercely to Kunlun, "Brother Kunlun, Auntie can't be angry and hurt her body now!"

As soon as the words left his mouth, Wang Hao had already rushed closer.

Kun Lun took a step across the room, lifted a foot and kicked out fiercely.

Bang!

Wang Hao was unable to resist, and was directly kicked three metres away.

This scene made the dozen or so security guards present suck in cold air and their backs chilled.

“What kind of dog or cat dares to come near my lady?”

Kun Lun’s voice was as thick as a beating drum, “My young master is kind-hearted and doesn’t bother with you Wang family members, I, Kun Lun, am not someone who doesn’t bother!”

An undisguised threat, warning Wang Hao not to come near.

And after Wang Hao spat out blood, he didn’t think of getting closer.

Instead, he fell to the ground, fluttering his arms and legs, spilling and rolling, crying out to the heavens.

“There’s no justice! Killing people, is there any king’s law left in this world?”

The cries were ear-splitting.

Chen Tiansheng frowned and gave a disgusted glance at Wang Hao on the ground, “Noisy.”

Then, he looked up at the security guards, “Do you want me to throw him out?”

A dozen of security guards instantly snapped back to attention and pounced in front of Wang Hao, forcibly lifting him up.

“Let go, let go of me, you, you bunch of dogs, let go of me.”

No matter how much Wang Hao struggled, the dozen of security guards had no intention to let go, and even the middle-aged security guard in the lead punched Wang Hao’s stomach fiercely: “Shut the hell up!”

Wang Hao’s features were twisted and he took the punch hard, feeling that his internal organs were all stirred together and he couldn’t say anything because of the pain.

After the security guards racked Wang Hao and left.

Only then did Chen Tiansheng look at Elder Long and Kunlun, slowly giving a thumbs up, “Elder Long and Kunlun, you two as dogs, is this!”

The undisguised humiliation caused Elder Long and Kunlun to frown at the same time.

However, both of them forced down their anger, the difference in status made them only tolerate it for the time being.

Even if Elder Long had killed the Heir, it wasn't something that could just be done!

Back then, the situation was special, he could kill it and be safe, now in this situation, if he really killed Chen Tiansheng, then even the lord couldn't protect him!

The Chen family rules are the "Heaven's Way" for everyone in the Chen family!

"You, you can go now!"

Li Lan suddenly spoke in a deep voice, squeezing a sentence out of her teeth, "Chen Tiansheng, if you dare to touch my son, I dare to take you to the Yellow Springs even if I have to risk my life!"

"Yo! You're really joking!"

Chen Tiansheng snorted and pushed the glasses on the bridge of his nose, "Your life is not cheap at all, it's more valuable than mine."

After saying that, his eyes flicked around and suddenly seemed to remember something, smiling to himself as he slapped his head.

"Oh oh oh, I forgot, after all those incidents back then, your life was indeed cheap, that's why you gave birth to such a wild child as Chen Dong."

"Shut up!"

Hearing the word "bastard", Li Lan's face turned red and she roared.

But as soon as the words left her mouth, her face turned white violently.

Then her body stiffened, her blood and Qi went to her head, and she fainted in Fan Lu's arms with a roll of her eyes.

"Auntie ....."

"Madam ....."

In an instant, Fan Lu and Elder Long and Kunlun were all shocked.

Chapter 112

At the time of his mother's accident, Chen Dong was in a meeting at the company.

When he received the call from Elder Long, Chen Dong slapped his palm on the table with a bang.

The teacup on the table was also shattered with a slap, and the shards pierced Chen Dong's palm, dripping with blood.

The sudden scene frightened the audience.

The entire conference room was terribly quiet.

At this moment, Chen Dong was like a raging lion, his eyes were red.

"Xiao Ma, you preside over the meeting, I have to leave."

Chen Dong turned around and left.

Xiao Ma was shocked for a moment, "Brother Dong, this is about pre-sales, three properties were pre-sold at the same time at the beginning of the month, I, I'm afraid I can't get it right!"

"You have to do it even if you can't!"

Chen Dong's voice came from the corridor outside the conference room, with a raging anger.

The money could be earned again if it was gone, but if something happened to his mother's health, that was the biggest thing in the world!

.....

Lijin Hospital.

Chen Dong got out of the car and hurriedly ran towards the hospital.

The people around him looked horrified and hurriedly dodged to the side.

"Doctor Zhang, that, that man is so fierce, he wouldn't be here to cause trouble, would he?"

A nurse looked nervous, there had been many medical disturbances over the years, making the medical staff extremely scared.

Dr. Zhang was no other than Li Lan's attending doctor at the beginning.

"Don't talk nonsense, that's Mr. Chen."

Dr. Zhang said solemnly, then stopped Chen Dong who was running wildly, "Mr. Chen, your mother is no longer in serious condition."

“Doctor Zhang, where is my mother now?”

Chen Dong grasped Dr. Zhang’s hand and breathed a sigh of relief at once.

“She has just come out of the resuscitation room and I have arranged for her to be admitted to the ward.”

Doctor Zhang’s brow furrowed as he said, “What happened this time? Your mother’s body is recovering, and if she hadn’t been stimulated by the thunderclap, she wouldn’t be in this situation today.”

“I’ll go and see my mother first.”

Chen Dong was also puzzled in his heart, and Elder Long did not elaborate on what exactly had happened during the phone call.

At his words.

Doctor Zhang hurriedly led the way ahead.

Inside the VIP ward, Li Lan was still in a coma, with various monitoring instruments covering her entire body.

Fan Lu was sitting beside the bed with a sad expression, holding Li Lan’s hand.

Long Lao and Kun Lun were standing by with sullen faces.

Chen Dong pushed open the door and rushed into the ward.

“Mr. Chen.”

“Young master.”

As soon as they saw Chen Dong, Elder Fan Lu and Kun Lun shouted at the same time.

Chen Dong nodded his head and walked quickly to Li Lan’s side, seeing that he was still unconscious, his eyebrows tightened into a Sichuan frown.

Fan Lu said with a sobbing voice, “Yes, I’m sorry Mr. Chen, I ……”

“This has nothing to do with you, you don’t need to blame yourself.”

Chen Dong raised his hand to interrupt Fan Lu’s words.

Fan Lu took care of her mother, he saw it in his eyes, and it was as if her mother treated Fan Lu as her daughter.

Obviously this time, it was something uncontrollable that had irritated his mother.

After saying that, he looked at Elder Long and Kunlun with a sullen expression.

“Young master, let’s talk outside.”

Elder Long sighed and took the lead in walking towards the corridor.

Outside the corridor, Chen Dong looked at Elder Long and Kunlun huffily, “What’s wrong?”

“It’s Chen Tiansheng.” Kunlun said.

Chen Dong instantly clenched his fists and clicked them together, killing intent raging in his eyes.

Elder Long said slowly, “Today Wang Hao drove into the villa area and was looking for Chen Tiansheng to settle their accounts with the Wang family, originally we weren’t even going to care, but Chen Tiansheng gave Wang Hao a cheque for five million, saying that he gave it for your sake.”

Boom!

An explosion went off in Chen Dong’s head and he couldn’t help but laugh fiercely, “Chen Tiansheng, really sinister enough!”

Elder Long continued, “So at that time, Madam was furious and brought us out to say that, in the end, Wang Hao was driven away, but Chen Tiansheng made Madam so angry that she fainted and was hospitalised.”

“What did he say?” Chen Dong asked with narrowed eyes.

The chill emanating from his body was so cold that even Elder Long and Kunlun felt as if the temperature had dropped a few degrees.

“He said that the lady’s cheap life gave birth to a wild seed!” Elder Long said.

“Heh!”

The corners of Chen Dong’s mouth curled up, his monstrous anger could no longer be suppressed, but his expression became exceptionally calm between this laugh.

This scene saw Elder Long and Kunlun in a moment of consternation.

Immediately following.



Chen Dong slowly spat out a sentence.

“Kunlun, come with me!”

Boom!

Elder Long and Kun Lun were struck by lightning.

“Young Master, do not be impetuous, he is trying to deliberately provoke you and draw you into breaking the family rules!” Elder Long hurriedly tugged at Chen Dong.

But Chen Dong brutally shook off Long Lao’s hand, “He made my mother lie in the hospital, and you’re telling me not to be angry? This joke, it’s not funny at all!”

“A mere family rule, a mere heir to the Chen family is not as good as my mother by a single point!”

“If he comes at me, I can hold back, but if he touches my mother, even the king of heaven will have to lie down for me!”

The words were filled with intense killing intent and anger.

A dragon has a rebellious scale, if it touches it, it will die!

His mother was everything to him.

If his mother was humiliated and he did not stand up for himself as a human son, would he not be a disobedient son?

“Kunlun!”

Chen Dong strode out the door with giant strides.

Kun Lun hurriedly followed.

“Kun Lun, keep an eye on the young master!”

Elder Long hastily reminded, waiting for the two to disappear at the end of the corridor before he sighed grimly, “Young Master ..... must not let the old master’s heart and soul be lost in one go.”

He knew that Chen Dong and Li Lan’s mother-son relationship.

Anyone else would not be able to bear it if their mother was humiliated.

What's more, it was the same mother and son who had been attached to each other for more than twenty years.

In such an involvement, even the most sensible person would ignore all the things he had previously scorned.

Therefore, he did not forcefully discourage it, knowing that he could not.

Asking Kunlun to keep a close eye on Chen Dong was already the best solution that Elder Long could think of at this time.

As long as that red line was not crossed, the young master would still be one of the heirs!

When he walked out of the hospital, Chen Dong sent a WeChat to Lone Wolf when Kun Lun stopped the car.

When he got into the car, Kunlun asked suspiciously, "Young master, what's the point of calling Lone Wolf?"

Chen Tiansheng was personally taught by him, even if he remembered Elder Long's words and did not allow Chen Dong to make a move, he alone would be enough to put down Chen Tiansheng!

A strange smile suddenly appeared on Chen Dong's frosty face, but his eyes sent chills down Kun Lun's back.

He said slowly, "Is Lone Wolf a house slave?"

Kunlun raised his eyebrows and snapped to attention.

But immediately afterwards, he suddenly frowned and said, "Young Master, I know what you're thinking, but this won't work."

"Hm?"

Chen Dong raised his eyebrows.

Kun Lun said, "According to what Elder Long said about the family rules, even if Lone Wolf is not a family slave, he is still one of your people, and with this connection, he will be dealt with according to the family rules all the same!"

"Heh."

Chen Dong laughed disdainfully, "I called Lone Wolf to avoid the family rules as much as possible, but if there is no avoiding it, then there is no need to avoid it anymore!"

Kun Lun's expression froze and he was about to speak.

However, Chen Dong stared at Kun Lun with a stern gaze, "Tell me, if your mother was killed and your life was to be exchanged for the life of your enemy, would you exchange it?"

Kunlun was frozen.

Immediately afterwards, he said fiercely, "Exchange!"

Chen Dong smiled, gazed out of the car, and murmured in a low voice, "Everyone is the same."

Chapter 113

It was clearly three o'clock in the afternoon.

But the sky was dull and dreary.

Dark clouds loomed over the city.

Heaven's Gate Mountain, which offers the most beautiful view of the day, is getting darker and dimmer in this weather.

The wind and rain were about to come.

Crunch!

The black Rolls-Royce stopped outside the Tianmen Mountain villa area.

Under the cover of darkness, the Rolls-Royce was like a dormant beast, locking onto the gate of the villa area.

The security guards at the gate frowned in confusion.

But no one came forward.

As security guards, they could ignore Wang Hao who drove an Audi A4.

But they did not dare not to scorn the Rolls Royce.

Everyone knew that the owner of a car with such a price tag was a rich man or woman!

If they were not careful, there might not be any trouble at Tianmen Mountain Villa.

But their security guards, on the other hand, would definitely be in big trouble.

Inside the car, Chen Dong tilted his head and looked at the sky.

He smiled coldly, "Black clouds are pressing down on the sky, the storm is coming, it's fitting."

Kunlun looked solemn, keeping his eyes on the Tianmen Mountain villa gate at all times, his gaze blazing, as if he was a ferocious beast that was choosing people to devour.

As a mercenary king, his killing intent had long been refined in the battlefield to the point where it was like substance.

Either he does not do it, or he does it, then he goes all out!

"Young master, if you really want to kill, you don't need to show yourself, Kunlun will do it himself."

Suddenly, Kun Lun spoke in a deep voice, "In this way, under the blessing of the old master, it should also be possible to pluck you out of this matter, young master, the big deal is to lose Kun Lun's cheap life."

"What silly words?" Chen Dong raised his eyebrows.

"This life of Kunlun was saved from the torture chamber by Master single-handedly back then, I only acknowledge Master, not the Chen family."

Kunlun's voice was low and resolute, as if he had already made up his mind, "You are the son of the old master, and even more so, the future successor of the Chen family, Kunlun is willing to die."

Slap!

Chen Dong slapped a slap on the top of Kun Lun's head.

"I am not in the habit of sending my brothers to their deaths."

"But ....." Kun Lun was moved inwardly and wanted to argue.

Slap!

"Shut up!"

Chen Dong slapped the top of his head again, "I will personally avenge those who insulted my mother, there is no need for you to go to your death!"

The tone of his voice was resounding, not to be refuted.

At that moment, the lights of a car came from the distance.

A BMW sped up and stopped next to the Rolls Royce.

The car window was lowered and Lone Wolf's scarred face poked out, slightly grim.

"Mr. Chen ..... I could have done it alone."

Not the same words, but coinciding with Kunlun's thoughts.

As Chen Dong's follower, it was sometimes necessary to lead the way.

Even if it meant giving one's life, it would be a no-brainer.

This thought was already in Lone Wolf's mind when he was ready to follow Chen Dong.

Taking a deep breath, Lone Wolf looked at Chen Dong with a deep gaze, "I have a few lives in my hands, it shouldn't be difficult to kill him."

However.

Chen Dong inside the Rolls Royce merely glanced at Lone Wolf indifferently.

Then turning his head to look ahead, he calmly said, "Drive!"

The Rolls-Royce started up and drove towards the villa area.

Lone Wolf frowned, but still drove closely behind.

Boom click!

A lightning bolt ripped through the night sky in the dark clouds that had accumulated for half a day.

The wind, rising.

It swept through the leaves on the ground in front of the gate of the villa area.

There was a crash .....

Heavy rain followed.

In front of the villa.

The Rolls Royce and the BMW stopped at the same time.

Chen Dong got out of the car and let the rain wet his body as he walked indifferently to the villa gates.

Bang!

A foot kicked open the gate.

Chen Dong took the lead and rushed towards the villa.

Kunlun and Lone Wolf's faces were sullen as they hurriedly followed.

Bang Teeny!

Without the slightest pause, Chen Dong kicked the villa door open with another powerful kick.

Boom!

Behind him, thunder cracked the air.

It illuminated the inside of the villa with a dazzling light.

"Chen Tiansheng, come out!" Chen Dong bellowed angrily.

Throughout the villa, there was dead silence.

After a few seconds, a calm voice only came from the living room.

"Something wrong?"

Snap!

The lights came on, illuminating the living room.

Chen Tiansheng sat lazily on the sofa, looking out at the thunderstorm outside and shaking his head in disgust, "Damn this weather!"

"You're the one who deserves to die!"

Chen Dong's eyes turned red in an instant, and he rushed straight towards Chen Tiansheng like a raging beast.

"Young master!"

"Mr. Chen!"

Kun Lun and Lone Wolf's faces changed drastically at the same time.

Kun Lun's heart even beat wildly.

Damn it!

Why did the young master suddenly take action?

Wasn't he clearly running towards breaking the family rules like this?

But if Chen Dong were to fight Chen Tiansheng alone, Chen Dong would never be a match!

In a flash of lightning, Kun Lun had just left Elder Long's admonition behind.

"Lone Wolf, let's go together!"

Almost simultaneously, Kun Lun and Lone Wolf rushed towards Chen Tiansheng.

"Oh, three against one, so shameless?"

In the face of the charging Chen Dong and Lone Wolf Kun Lun, Chen Tiansheng was calmly pushing the glasses on the bridge of his nose, a meaningful smile appearing at the corner of his mouth.

Buzz!

Before the words left his mouth, Chen Dong, who had rushed closer, directly blasted Chen Tiansheng with a fist.

Chen Tiansheng jerked his body and leapt up, yet he stiffly failed to resist.

Bang!

A fist landed and Chen Tiansheng's face turned violently white, then red, his throat welling up.

He was able to dodge, but did not, and did not even resist.

Such a bizarre scene would seem completely incomprehensible to ordinary people.

But to watch Kunlun's jaws of anger, his brain buzzed – it was over!

"Oh ..... this first punch was thrown by you, breaking the house rules." Chen Tiansheng forced himself to resist the urge to spit blood and laughed strangely Jie Jie.

He was in no way like his younger brother Chen Tianyang, who only knew how to kill directly at the drop of a hat.

Even if he knew that his younger brother Chen Tianyang had come to the city in the first place to kill Chen Dong in a desperate attempt to break the family rules and make him a brother.

But the way his brother acted, in his heart, was still no different from a brainless reckless man.

He didn't have much gratitude, all he had was a feeling of disgust at Chen Tianyang's stupidity.

Yet.

The corners of Chen Dong's mouth suddenly turned upwards, and a brilliant light bloomed in his murderous eyes, "I know you will definitely not dodge the first punch."

What?!

Chen Tiansheng's glasses narrowed, and the corners of his eyes jumped wildly with veins.

Before he could react, Chen Dong suddenly twisted around and threw a whip kick with an ear-breaking sound, directly towards his head.

Having received the first punch, he was now a known offender of the family rules.

Chen Tiansheng, however, no longer held back, but in a flash of lightning, jumped directly onto the sofa and slammed a knee into Chen Dong's whip leg.

Bang Teen!

There was an explosive sound.

Chen Dong's face changed drastically, revealing a look of pain, accompanied by a muffled grunt from his mouth as he staggered back.

"Young Master."

Kunlun and Lone Wolf, who were following closely behind, simultaneously held Chen Dong up.

Lone Wolf's face was white as he looked at Chen Dong in some disbelief.



The bone structure of the human body, the kneecap was extremely hard, and it was definitely the leg bone that would suffer more damage even if it was blasted against it.

Such a simple truth, how could Chen not know?

“The taste of cracked bones is very comfortable, isn’t it?” Chen Tiansheng smiled fiercely.

“Phew .....

Chen Dong, however, exhaled, the sharp pain of the bone fracture in his leg causing dense beads of sweat to seep out of his forehead.

He broke away from Kunlun and Lone Wolf’s support and staggered backwards, sitting down on the sofa.

While panting heavily, he revealed a sneer as hideous as a fierce beast.

Slowly, he raised his right hand and casually pointed at Chen Tiansheng.

“Give me a fight!”

## **Winner Takes All Chapter 114-116**

### **Chapter 114**

A hideous sneer, a casual tone.

It made Chen Tiansheng’s eyebrows knit together and the corners of his eyes jumped wildly.

Even with his city spirit, he could not figure out why Chen Dong was acting so strangely at this moment.

The more he couldn’t figure it out, the more it made his heart beat faster and his mind wary.

Kunlun and Lone Wolf, too, looked at Chen Dong in confusion.

Weird!

Other than weird, the two were completely unable to think of any adjectives to describe Chen Dong at this moment.

Knowing that he had violated the house rules, he still threw the first punch.

Then he fought hard to get injured, retreated to the second line, casually instructed the two of them to surround Chen Tiansheng, and even managed to show a cold smile.

What was the purpose of doing so .....

“Fight!”

Chen Dong’s voice trailed off.

Boom click!

Outside the villa, a bolt of lightning tore through the night sky.

Kunlun’s expression snapped, “Lone Wolf, do it!”

As he spoke, his lofty iron tower-like body, with a titanic mountain crushing aura, pressed directly across towards Chen Tiansheng.

Chen Tiansheng’s face changed greatly, and he did not dare to fight Kunlun at all, so he directly drew back and flew back.

In the Chen family, although Kun Lun was a slave, he was the chief instructor of all the elites, instructing them in fighting techniques!

He was no match for Kun Lun!

In a flash of lightning.

Lone Wolf appeared behind Chen Tiansheng with unerring precision.

Without any fancy, he directly blasted Chen Tiansheng with a punch.

“Heh! Rubbish!”

Chen Tiansheng laughed disdainfully and turned around, his white arm was as boneless as it was, directly wrapping around Lone Wolf’s arm and going straight up to Lone Wolf’s throat.

Bang!

There was a muffled sound.

The Lone Wolf’s other hand stopped Chen Tiansheng’s claw.

At the same time, a bloodthirsty, strange smile appeared at the corner of the Lone Wolf’s mouth.

It was as if the wolf king of the grassland had locked onto his dying prey!

Chen Tiansheng's face changed greatly, and his heart jerked violently.

Without waiting for him to draw back, a strong wind suddenly pressed in from the diagonal.

Bang Teen!

Kun Lun's fist smashed into Chen Tiansheng's waist, and the terrifying force sent Chen Tiansheng flying straight out.

Having won the blow, Kunlun and Lone Wolf did not pause, and once again pounced on Chen Tiansheng like an arrow from a string.

Outside the villa.

The rain was pouring down.

Lightning flashed and thunder roared.

Inside the villa, there was a brutal beating.

Fists and kicks were exchanged, and the roar was ear-splitting.

Only Chen Dong, sitting indifferently on the sofa, with a wry sneer on his lips, admired the fight, but his gaze was profoundly powerful.

Chen Tiansheng was indeed very cunning, knowing that he was no match for Kunlun, so all his killing moves were directed at the Lone Wolf, making the most of his strengths and avoiding his weaknesses.

This was used by Kunlun and Lone Wolf, who were experienced in combat.

No, I should say killing experience.

At least, in Chen Dong's eyes, Lone Wolf was repeatedly using himself as bait to lure Chen Tiansheng into attacking himself, creating the perfect conditions for Kunlun to strike.

Chen Dong did not know if Chen Tiansheng knew about this.

Perhaps those in authority were confused and those on the sidelines were clear.

But even if Chen Tiansheng reacted, so what?

Did Chen Tiansheng have any other choice?

Faced with Kunlun and Lone Wolf's siege, he didn't even have a chance to escape except by using this tactic of avoiding the strong and fighting the weak!

From Chen Dong's point of view, at this moment, Chen Tiansheng was just like a trapped beast fighting.

It was only a matter of time before he fell to his knees!

And when Chen Tiansheng fell to his knees, that was the time for him to really strike.

Under the cover of pouring rain and thunder and lightning.

Making the battle between the three not too loud.

But that tension between life and death, instead of diminishing, became more intense.

Chen Tiansheng soon fell to the ground as Kunlun and Lone Wolf joined forces.

Time and time again, he was struck hard by Kunlun.

In just two minutes' time, Chen Tiansheng already had blood on the corners of his mouth, his chest was stained red in large swathes, and his aura had wilted by a large margin.

Kunlun and Lone Wolf were becoming more and more skilful, like two beasts of prey, their claws and teeth exposed, and they showed no mercy to Chen Tiansheng again and again.

Both Kunlun and Lone Wolf were ready to die for Chen Dong.

If they were ready to die, how could they care about anything else?

Bang Teen!

Kunlun's whip kick sent Chen Tiansheng flying.

Chen Tiansheng smashed into the table and hit the ground, but did not immediately get up as he had done just now.

"Poof!"

A large mouthful of fresh blood spurted out, staining the ground red.

At this moment, Chen Tiansheng's face was covered in blood, his clothes were in rags, and even his glasses were shattered to the extent that only the twisted frames remained.

Kunlun and Lone Wolf did not pursue the fight again, but looked at each other and looked at Chen Dong at the same time.

With the experience they both had, if they kept fighting ..... people would be damned!

“Continue!”

Chen Dong rubbed his nose, his voice calmly but with an endless coldness.

It was as if a cold wind was blowing out from the depths of the Nine Underworlds.

Kunlun and Lone Wolf revealed a determined look at the same time, Chen Dong's meaning was already very clear!

Before the two of them could move, the Chen Tiansheng on the ground suddenly hissed and roared, “I, I am the heir of the Chen family, you, you two dogs, who dares to kill me?”

“If you dare to kill me, you will have to be prepared to bury your whole family with you!”

“Don't expect this wild bastard to save you all, even he, will have to be buried with me!”

As he said that, Chen Tiansheng struggled to stand up, but his gaze looked askance at Chen Dong on the sofa in shock and suspicion.

He was truly panicked.

It was completely unexpected that things would develop to this kind of situation that was completely detrimental to him.

Luring Chen Dong into breaking the family rules was indeed his aim.

But the consequence of doing so was to make Chen Dong lose his heir status, not to cost him his life.

Whether it was Chen Dong's strangeness or the ruthlessness and decisiveness of Kunlun Lone Wolf's strike, he could no longer remain calm.

Even the deepest of cities would be exposed to the public when faced with death!

Even in spite of his face and dignity, he had to bring up the might of the Chen family and beg for a way out!

But.

“Heh!”

Chen Dong snorted, “Continue!”

Boom!

Chen Tiansheng was struck by lightning, his heart beating wildly.

Almost simultaneously.

Kunlun pressed one hand on Lone Wolf and said in a cold voice, “I’m alone, I’ll do it!”

The Lone Wolf revealed a bloodthirsty cold smile, “Speaking as if I am not alone, if I were really afraid of death, I would have spent my life in that dark place instead of following Mr. Chen to the light.”

Chen Tiansheng was dumbfounded and stood frozen in place.

Kunlun and Lone Wolf’s conversation had instantly plunged him into the abyss of despair.

How could these two ..... people even be willing to give Chen Dong their lives?

There was a sudden darkness in front of his eyes.

Chen Tiansheng was violently startled and his vision flew into focus, only to see a bushel of large hands splitting his head and falling.

In an instant, being strangled by the neck, a strong feeling of suffocation came rushing in.

Chen Tiansheng instinctively wanted to resist, but the series of heavy injuries he had just suffered had long since left him at the end of his rope.

crunch ..... crunch .....

The oozing sound of bones and flesh squeezing.

Kunlun’s expression was indifferent, and his right hand slowly powered up, lifting Chen Tiansheng stiffly into the air.

“I follow the lord and young master, it is not a loss to exchange my life for yours!”

Chen Tiansheng struggled desperately, his hands smashing fiercely against Kunlun's wrists.

However, Kun Lun's hands were like iron pincers, instead of relaxing, they were getting harder and harder, as if they wanted to snap his neck hard.

The intense suffocation made Chen Tiansheng open his mouth wide and try desperately to breathe, but he could still clearly feel the air in his lungs being squeezed out of his body rapidly.

Consciousness was gradually dizzying.

Death was getting closer and closer.

"Put him down!"

Suddenly, Chen Dong let out a clear cry.

Kunlun's eyebrows knitted and he was puzzled, but he let go of Chen Tiansheng.

Chen Tiansheng landed on the ground with a loud puff of air, and his vivid purple face gradually improved.

Boom!

At that moment, a bolt of lightning struck outside the house.

Clang!

By the lightning, a cold light flashed out from inside the house.

Chen Tiansheng's face changed drastically and he looked at Chen Dong with round eyes.

At this moment, Chen Dong had already stood up.

One step at a time, he was walking towards Chen Tiansheng like a leisurely man, but in his hand he was shaking a cold dagger.

The cold light from the blade of the dagger caused Chen Tiansheng's breath to stop and his heart to beat wildly.

In the dead silence of the living room, Chen Dong's cold voice slowly echoed.

"In my life, I, Chen Dong, have three things to protect."

“The parents who gave birth and raised me!”

“The woman who loves me in her arms!”

“The brother who lives and dies with me!”

When Chen Dong stood in front of Chen Tiansheng, strong killing intent rushed out like a raging river.

Chen Tiansheng was completely panicked, in the darkness, Chen Dong looked like a cold-blooded killing god in his eyes, the killing intent, which made his heart tremble and his mind go blank.

With his dagger raised, Chen Dong spoke in a furious voice.

“If you harm my mother, I will fight you to the death!”

Chapter 115

Boom click!

Lightning illuminated the living room.

Chen Dong looked rare and fierce, and with a roar of rage, his hand gripped the frigid dagger as he charged brazenly towards Chen Tiansheng.

The strong killing intent made Kunlun and Lone Wolf's faces pale.

Kunlun even shouted “Young Master” and tried to stop him, but it was too late.

In an instant, it was as if time had slowed down.

Chen Tiansheng's face was white, his heart was beating wildly, and his pupils were dilated to the limit.

At this moment, he no longer had the calmness and composure he had before, there was only a strong fear of death.

He had no doubt that Chen Dong would really stab him with a dagger!

Life or death, it was just a matter of moments!

“Ah!”

Chen Tiansheng shouted out violently.



It was not clear whether it was fear or a cry of counterattack in the face of death.

Bang Teen!

Chen Dong and Chen Tiansheng's bodies clashed together.

Poof!

A sound of a dagger entering flesh echoed in the living room.

With that, the two seemed to freeze.

Tick ..... tick .....

A drop of blood dripped down from between the two to the ground, quickly staining the floor red.

Kunlun and Lone Wolf were all confused.

The smell of blood that poured into their nostrils made the two gradually come back to their senses.

Kunlun sighed grimly, "It's over ....."

The words just fell.

"Ah!"

A scream sounded.

Kunlun and Lone Wolf were startled at the same time.

That voice, it was Chen Tiansheng's!

Immediately after, the two saw Chen Tiansheng's expression abruptly turn frightened, puzzled, and angry .....

In a short moment, all sorts of emotions crawled all over Chen Tiansheng's fiercely white face.

Eventually, a raging anger surfaced on the fiercely white face.

Even, Chen Tiansheng's body was trembling violently.

"You, you fucking ....."

“Heh!”

Chen Dong sneered, interrupting Chen Tiansheng’s angry voice.

With that.

With a lift of his left hand, he pushed the shocked Chen Tiansheng out with a snap, while he himself stumbled backwards.

There was a poof.

Chen Tiansheng fell to the ground, his face quickly turning white, but the corners of his mouth were flushed with a cold, bone-chilling smile, and his eyes were still as stern as knives.

His right hand, however, was pressed firmly against his abdomen.

In his hand, the dagger, with its cold glow, sank into the flesh.

Blood, gurgling, flowed.

Boom!

This scene made Kunlun and Lone Wolf’s brains ring out loudly.

The expressions also, in an instant, turned into horror as their pupils dilated to the limit.

How, how could this happen?

Shouldn’t this slash have landed on Chen Tiansheng’s body?

“Young Master!”

“Mr. Chen!”

After the panic, Kunlun and Lone Wolf rushed to Chen Tiansheng’s side at the same time.

“Ah ..... madman, you wild bastard is a fucking madman!”

Chen Tiansheng roared madly, desperately flinging blood from his hands, he had a feeling of having his three views shattered.

To his death, he did not expect that Chen Dong would actually play such a trick for him at the end!

Just now, he had even felt death coming, but the moment he came into contact with Chen Dong, all his fear of death turned into fear in an instant.

In that very instant, Chen Dong shoved the dagger into his hand, then holding his hand, he viciously stabbed the dagger into his own abdomen!

Everything, it was all calculated!

With Chen Tiansheng's city spirit, he naturally reacted at this point.

From the beginning to the end, Chen Dong had never intended to take his life!

Rather, he had used this method, which was almost a life for a life, to vent his hatred and anger for causing his mother's death!

In doing so, even if he broke the family rules, there was room for manoeuvre!

He was almost seriously injured when he was beaten by Kunlun and Lone Wolf at the behest of Chen Dong.

And in the end, he stabbed Chen Dong as well.

How else could he be dealt with by the family rules when he broke the family rules in this way, and then had the family head to take refuge and manoeuvre?

"Even if you don't dare to exchange lives, what are you playing with me?"

Facing the almost crazed Chen Tiansheng, Chen Dong snorted and laughed, looking at Chen Tiansheng with a look full of disdain and contempt.

Chen Tiansheng looked dumbfounded.

He suddenly found that for the first time, he actually felt a sense of fear towards a person!

Ever since he was a child, as an elite of the Chen family, and even one of the strongest contenders for the succession of the family head.

His glory, his arrogance, had all given him the confidence to look down on everyone.

But now, facing Chen Dong, a wild child of the Chen family who had strayed away.

He ..... was afraid!

How terrifying should a person who can do whatever it takes, step by step, even design himself in, and not hesitate to harm himself?

Chen Tiansheng asked himself, he could never do such a thing as Chen Dong!

This wild bastard, he was a madman!

There was a poof!

Chen Tiansheng fell limp to the ground as Chen Dong despised, again in his ears.

At this moment, his confidence suddenly wavered.

What followed immediately was a wave of intense shame that was like a torrent of river water.

The elite of the Chen family had actually lost to a wild child?

Damn it!

This wild bastard, simply deserve to die!

“Ah! I’ll kill you!”

Chen Tiansheng’s eyes suddenly turned red and he lunged towards Chen Dong with killing intent.

“The game is over.”

Chen Dong raised his eyebrows and looked towards Kun Lun, “Do it!”

Bang!

Kun Lun took a step forward and threw a blatant punch, directly smashing Chen Tiansheng out of the way.

After landing on the ground, Chen Tiansheng’s chest rose and fell violently, and a large mouthful of fresh blood spurted out with a “poof”, his expression dishevelled to the extreme.

“If you want to fight, I’ll fight with you to the end, but if you harm the people I want to protect, I have countless ways to play you to death!”

With Lone Wolf’s support, Chen Dong slowly got up, never showing any trace of pain from the beginning to the end, his pale face was always thick with a cold smile of disdain for Chen Tiansheng.

After saying this, he turned around and left the villa with Kunlun and Lone Wolf.

Outside, the rain was pouring down and the thunder and lightning was fierce.

The Rolls-Royce and BMW drove away from the Tianmen Mountain villa area quickly under the cover of the rain.

Inside the Rolls-Royce.

Chen Dong was drenched in rainwater, his right hand still pressed firmly against the spot where he had been stabbed in the abdomen, his half-shirt already stained red, only lightened a little by the wash of the rain as he walked out of the villa just now.

But as the blood continued to pour out of the wound, it once again became scarlet and stinging.

“Young master, hold on, we’ll be at the hospital soon.”

Kunlun said in a deep voice, his face full of anxiety.

“There’s no rush, it’s not much of a big deal.” Chen Dong smiled spontaneously.

Kun Lun’s brows were knitted together, his heart had already set off huge waves.

Even if Chen Dong had deliberately controlled the angle of the dagger into his flesh so that it would not kill him, the prolonged blood loss was enough to kill him.

What he was truly shocked by was Chen Dong’s calmness and composure.

With the same injury, Kunlun could have been so calm and collected, but he was a man made from a mountain of corpses and blood, a man who had crawled out of the pile of the dead.

What about Chen Dong?

Taking a deep breath, Kun Lun suddenly asked in a deep voice, “Young Master, you actually thought of this scene a long time ago, didn’t you?”

“Or what?”

Chen Dong’s smile was filled with thick bitterness, his eyes deep, “How can I avoid that family rule if I don’t muddy the water? If you harm my mother, you must pay the price, even if it costs me, I will not hesitate to do so.”

“This method is too risky, a change of life. . . . . If the stabbing had gone slightly wrong just now, the young master would have lost his life on the spot.” Kunlun still had his heart in his mouth.

The smile on Chen Dong's face became even more bitter and helpless.

He slowly turned his head and looked out the window at the pouring rain.

"Kunlun ah ..... this birth, like stereotypes, is a big mountain in one's heart, and it is as difficult to surmount as it is to climb!"

"My birth, is bound to be at a disadvantage in the Chen family, if I take revenge for my mother, and not this means of changing my life, how else do you think I can do?"

"Young master ....." Kun Lun was moved.

When he thought about it, there was indeed no way out.

His mother had been humiliated and must be avenged.

Once revenge was taken, it violated the family rules.

Only this means of hurting a thousand enemies and damaging eight hundred could do both.

"The process is not important, what matters is the outcome."

Chen Dong suddenly smiled a little easier, "The winner is the king, isn't the result what you want?"

Chapter 116

When Chen Dong arrived at the hospital.

Elder Long was already waiting at the hospital.

Seeing Chen Dong's injuries, even Elder Long's pupils tightened and his face was full of shock.

Without any unnecessary pleasantries, the pale Chen Dong was directly sent into the resuscitation room.

Bang!

Elder Long turned around and slammed his fist onto Kunlun's chest, thundering with fury.

"Bastard! I told you to keep an eye on the young master, and this is how you do it?"

Kunlun let out a muffled grunt and bowed his head in silence.

“Elder Dragon .....

Slap!

Elder Long backhanded and slapped Lone Wolf across the face.

His voice sulked, “No place for you to speak!”

Lone Wolf’s expression choked, but he bowed his head and fell silent.

“Elder Long, it’s me and Lone Wolf’s fault for not protecting Young Master.” Kunlun spoke calmly.

While he also followed the young master, Elder Long was far more than him and was the true beloved of the young master.

Moreover, Elder Long handled things calmly, and his thunderous explosion of anger at this moment was truly overflowing with rage!

What’s more, Chen Dong was really hurt too.

As a follower, sometimes it was not about right or wrong, as long as the person they followed was hurt, the follower was right, it was still wrong!

A long time later.

Only then did the enraged Elder Long exhale a heavy breath and spoke calmly, “Tell me, what is going on?”

Kun Lun spoke in a calm tone and told everything that had happened in the villa, one by one.

Gradually, Elder Long’s face changed, and the more he listened, the more his heart was racing.

Even he had not expected that Chen Dong would actually use such a means of revenge.

Wounding the enemy by a thousand and damaging himself by eight hundred!

How ruthless must one be towards oneself to use this?

More crucially, it was indeed a two-pronged method!

“Hoo .....

Long Lao's face could not hide the shocked look on his face before he finally sighed alas, "All these years, it really has been hard on young master."

If not for his experiences since childhood, Elder Long truly could not have imagined that Chen Dong would be so ruthless towards himself at such an age!

"Elder Long, what's next?" Kunlun asked in a deep voice.

"The young master has already left a back way for the old master to manoeuvre this matter, the old master will naturally set things right afterwards."

Long Lao's eyes were deep as he took out his mobile phone and sent out a message.

After waiting for a few seconds, a message was received.

Once he read the message, Elder Long revealed a cold smile, "Chen Tiansheng's actions are really fast!"

"What's wrong?" Kunlun asked.

Lone Wolf also looked at Elder Long curiously.

"Chen Tiansheng has already taken a private jet and returned to the clan." Elder Long said.

Kun Lun's face changed greatly, "Is he planning to return to the clan first and be the first to sue?"

"I have to go back to the Chen family immediately, we can't let him speak alone on this matter." Elder Long said in a deep voice.

Kunlun hurriedly said, "Elder Long, feel free to go home, here in Young Master's place, I will take care of it."

The most urgent task was to rush back to the Chen family before Chen Tiansheng made his move, and stir up this matter, completely.

If he returned late, once the matter of Chen Dong breaking the family rules was qualified, not to mention Elder Long, even Chen Dong's father would be powerless to turn back the tide!

.....

The sky was getting darker and darker.

The smell of pungent medicinal water permeated the ward.



The monitoring instruments pulsed slowly.

Chen Dong weakly opened his eyes and revealed a relaxed smile when he saw himself in the ward.

“Young master, you’re finally awake!”

Kunlun and Lone Wolf hurriedly gathered around.

After Elder Long had left, the two of them had been waiting outside the resuscitation room.

Chen Dong’s injuries were not serious, but he had eventually lost too much blood on the way to the hospital, and the blood transfusion and resuscitation had been busy until nightfall.

Seeing Kunlun and Lone Wolf’s nervous expressions, Chen Dong smiled brightly, “I’m fine, why are you two so nervous?”

Kunlun and Lone Wolf looked at each other.

Kunlun smiled bitterly, “Can we not be nervous? You passed out not long after you entered the resuscitation room this afternoon, and it took eight bags of blood transfusion to resuscitate you.”

Chen Dong smiled faintly, looked around the room and frowned, “Where’s Elder Long?”

“We left the villa on our front foot, and Chen Tiansheng immediately took a connecting flight home.”

Kunlun explained, “Elder Long was worried that Chen Tiansheng would be evil and sit on your crime of breaking the family rules, so he also rushed home immediately at that time.”

Chen Dong nodded his head.

This was also something he had expected.

Chen Tiansheng was the first to go home, just to seize the opportunity to sit on the fact that he had broken the family rules.

He had already made his manoeuvre this far, and if Elder Long didn’t react again, then he wouldn’t be Elder Long anymore.

Weakly, he twisted his head to look at the night outside.

Chen Dong murmured, "By this time, the result of the argument should have almost been reached, right?"

Kunlun shook his head, "I've been trying to contact Elder Long, but my phone keeps turning off."

"Hmm."

Chen Dong responded and did not say much.

Last time when Elder Long returned to the Chen family, he had broken off contact, so it was not too surprising that he had broken contact this time when he returned to the Chen family.

Looking at the ceiling, Chen Dong secretly counted the time.

His mother was still staying at the Lijin Hospital, and he could not let her know about his injuries, so when he was sent for resuscitation, it was another hospital.

If he could recover from his injuries in time, he would be able to stand in front of his mother before she was discharged from the hospital and pretend to be fine, and the matter would be concealed.

What Chen Dong is most worried about now is the pre-sale of three properties at the same time early next month.

Chen Tiansheng's return would certainly stir up a storm in the Chen family, and he was worried that this would affect the pre-sale at the beginning of next month!

Now, he could only wait and see if his father, whom he had never met before, could keep today's matter down in the Chen family.

As for the rest, Chen Dong didn't think much about it.

Chen Tiansheng had put his mother in hospital, and as a son, he had to take revenge, so it was the best he could do to leave room for manoeuvre.

As the saying goes, he had already done his part, the rest was up to his father and the Chen family's "fate"!

There was no talk all night.

Early the next morning, Chen Dong did not wake up Kunlun and Lone Wolf who were sleeping.

Instead, he tried to contact Elder Long on his own.

But the result was disappointing, as Elder Long's mobile phone was still switched off.

"Young master, awake so early?"

Kunlun's voice rang out, very softly, in order not to wake up Lone Wolf.

Chen Dong smiled bitterly, "It's good enough to be asleep."

Kunlun laughed helplessly and joked, "You know you're afraid now?"

"Always afraid, but afraid to do it." Chen Dong said with a raised eyebrow.

At this time, Lone Wolf was also woken up.

He glanced at Chen Dong and Kunlun and stood up, "Mr. Chen, Brother Kunlun, I'll go get breakfast."

"No appetite."

Chen Dong and Kun Lun said in unison.

Lone Wolf nodded and subconsciously took out his cigarette, but after seeing Chen Dong, he shoved it back in.

"It's alright, smoke it."

Chen Dong smiled and said, "Give me one."

Lone Wolf took out the cigarette case again and gave one to Chen Dong and Kunlun.

Then Kunlun and Lone Wolf skillfully lit up and smoked.

It was Chen Dong who, after lighting it and taking a puff, immediately choked on it with tears in his eyes and coughed violently.

He helplessly extinguished the cigarette and threw it out of the rubbish bin, "I really can't use cigarettes to drown my sorrows after all."

At that very moment.

Chen Dong's mobile phone message sounded.

He casually took it out and glanced at it, and immediately froze.

Kunlun and Lone Wolf, who were swallowing the clouds, were puzzled at the same time.

Lone Wolf asked, "Mr. Chen, what's wrong?"

Chen Dong put down his phone and revealed a relaxed smile, "A small matter, my father transferred one billion dollars to my Bauhinia bank card."

The relaxed and calm tone of voice was as if he was telling a trivial matter.

But when it fell on Kunlun and Lone Wolf's ears, it was like thunder exploding.

The next second.

Both of them choked on the smoke at the same time, their eyes tearing up and coughing violently

## Winner Takes All Chapter 117-118

### Chapter 117

Looking at Kunlun and Lone Wolf who were choking and coughing, Chen Dong lost his smile dumbly.

One billion could surprise the two of them, but to him, it was really not as important as the information revealed behind the billion.

This time ..... heaven's fate was on his side!

All those efforts he had made, his father and Elder Long hadn't let him go to waste after all.

As for the rest, he wasn't worried.

As long as he was still standing in the chessboard and not out of the game, then he was qualified to continue the contest!

Stretching out, Chen Dong smiled and said, "Lone Wolf, go out and buy some breakfast, I'm a little hungry."

"Okay, Mr. Chen."

When Lone Wolf walked out, Kun Lun also slowed down, he smiled as if relieved, "Young Master, you didn't stab in vain, Master and Elder Long succeeded."

"Hmm, but there should be some troubles to follow."

Chen Dong rubbed his nose, his eyes deep, "There is no way this matter can be set right so easily, and Chen Tiansheng is not the kind of character that can swallow his anger."

Kunlun nodded his head, pondering.

He took out his phone and dialed Elder Long's number again.

But after pressing the speakerphone, the system prompted that it was still switched off.

"Don't worry, if there is really something wrong, Elder Long will contact us soon." Chen Dong said soothingly.

For the latter few days, Chen Dong spent his time recuperating in the hospital.

Only Lone Wolf was left to take care of him, and Kunlun still had to go to Lijin Hospital to help him cover for his mother.

His mother had been injured and hospitalised this time, and if it was then known that he had been injured, it would undoubtedly add to her health.

As for the Dingtai company, he was remotely directing the pony operation throughout.

Coupled with the assistance of Zhou Zunlong of Zunlong Real Estate from the side, there would not be any problems for a while.

After all, he has the ability to hold absolute control over Zun Long Real Estate, even if it comes from the wrong source and was forced by Elder Long to hand it over to Zhou Zun Long, but Zhou Zun Long would not dare to act rashly in this matter.

Otherwise, what Zhou Zunlong lost would not be just a tiny bit.

Although Elder Long still could not be contacted, to Chen Dong, at least it was considered calm and quiet.

Tianmen Mountain Villa Area.

Towards noon, Zhou Yanqiu was not the least bit hungry.

In fact, he was almost in a state of tea and apprehension for the past few days.

Chen Tiansheng's sudden departure had caused all the plans he had made when he had previously decided to turn against Chen Tiansheng to suddenly fall through.

As for the events of that day, he had only learned a few words from the property side of Tianmen Mountain Villa.

Chen Dong had led his men to forcefully break into Chen Tiansheng's home and when Chen Dong left, Chen Tiansheng left covered in injuries.

The mere brief information made it impossible for him to deduce what had actually happened that day.

From what he knew about the Chen family, it was never a simple beating and Chen Tiansheng's departure was unusual.

On one side was Chen Tiansheng, who had suddenly left.

On the other side was Chen Dong who was still lying in hospital.

Who should be favoured, making Zhou Yanqiu anxious.

Everyone wanted the merit of being a dragon.

Even if Zhou Yanqiu had already been the city's biggest businessman, he was no exception.

But if he obeyed the dragon, then it would be called the merit of obeying the dragon.

If you follow the worm, then you will be doomed.

Knock, knock!

A knock sounded on the door.

"Get lost! I've said I won't see anyone!"

Zhou Yanqiu scolded angrily.

With his state of mind, he would not have been so uncontrollable on a normal day.

But now, the Chen family's affairs had put him on edge.

"Master, there is a call for you from a gentleman surnamed Chen."

Outside, an old man's voice rang out.

"A phone call?"

Zhou Yanqiu's expression froze, and suddenly his eyes lit up as he quickly opened the door and walked towards his office.

When he heard Chen Tiansheng's voice coming from the phone, Zhou Yanqiu's mind was instantly lifted.

"Mr Chen, why did you suddenly leave?" Zhou Yanqiu asked out the confusion that had been haunting him for days.

"Something to do with you?"

Over the phone, Chen Tiansheng remained condescending, as if commanding an order, "There is a special Chen family plane landing in your city this evening, help me to receive it well."

"Fine, fine, sure, I will receive it with all my heart."

Zhou Yanqiu was busy agreeing, and asked, "Daring to ask, which one of the Chen family is it?"

"Since you know it's a dare, why do you still need to ask?"

Chen Tiansheng's tone was icy and dripping with disdain, "Remember, to be a dog you must have the awareness of a dog, a dog will not open its mouth to ask its master!"

Snap!

The phone hung up.

Zhou Yanqiu's face was red and his expression was dull.

Underneath his gold-rimmed glasses, there was a vague flurry of anger.

In a flash, the anger in his eyes converged and a smile appeared at the corner of his mouth as he slowly put the phone down.

With a self-deprecating smile, he murmured, "Yeah, it's become a dog."

Midnight.

The airport on the outskirts of the city was not quiet.

Inside the terminal, the lights were on, and from time to time there were announcements from the airport staff.

On the runway, planes are constantly landing and taking off.

As an airport with a huge throughput, even at midnight, it is still blossoming with its own vitality.

Only one runway was strangely empty.

No matter how many planes landed and took off from the surrounding runways, not a single plane occupied the runway.

It was as if it was an anomaly in the entire suburban airport.

In the distance, the lights came on.

A black Rolls-Royce Phantom was driving at the head.

After the Phantom, there were nine black Mercedes-Benz GLS500s.

Neat and tidy, the aura was huge.

If it were daytime, being seen by boarders, it would have drawn a gasp of surprise.

But it was late at night, and such a scene was as stealthy as a tapestry.

The Rolls-Royce was welcomed to the outside of the runway and the doors opened.

Zhou Yanqiu stepped out of the car.

The night breeze was slightly cool and he subconsciously wrapped his clothes around him.

“Master, it’s late at night, put on a coat.”

An old man followed him out of the car and prepared to drape the coat in his hand on Zhou Yanqiu’s shoulders.

“No need.”

Zhou Yanqiu raised his hand and refused, his gaze deep.

Just as Chen Tiansheng had said, he was ..... here to be a dog tonight!

Facing the Chen family, which was as huge as the sky, he was indeed only qualified to be a dog.

The actual fact is that you can get Chen Tiansheng to call and instruct you, so it must be a true dragon of the Chen family that is coming tonight, and it would be disrespectful to cloak yourself in a trench coat to “receive”.

“It’s almost time to come, right?”



Zhou Yanqiu looked around and murmured in a low voice.

“How does Master know?” The butler asked.

Zhou Yanqiu smiled faintly, “Look at these planes at the airport.”

Not knowing when, the airport, which was originally filled with traffic, suddenly went strangely quiet.

There were no planes landing, nor were there any planes taking off.

Everything, it was as if it had been frozen.

It was terribly quiet!

Rumble .....

Suddenly there was a loud boom in the distant night sky.

It was like rolling thunder, deafening.

It was different from the engine roar of an ordinary airliner, more powerful, more surging, more deafening!

Almost as soon as Zhou Yanqiu heard it, the thunderous roar had already reached the sky directly above his head.

Zhou Yanqiu looked up and vaguely saw a huge black shadow flashing high above him.

In an instant, his face was shocked and his heart was beating wildly.

“This, this is the ..... warplane?”

Zhou Yanqiu exclaimed offhandedly, his face flushed red, and his heart even raised a huge wave: “Warplanes escorting .....”

While exclaiming in shock, his pupils contracted to the extreme.

A whole ..... ten warplanes!

And one can clearly see that ten warplanes are surrounding the air, starring at a civilian jet that is slowly landing!

## **Chapter 118**

The night sky.

The engines of warplanes roared to life.

The wind is like an invisible hand, pressing down with force.

What were meant to be weapons of war were now reduced to escorts.

Such a scene could not be described as spectacular.

Even with Zhou Yanqiu's experience, it was difficult to calm down at this moment.

In the waiting hall, everyone's attention had already been drawn to this spectacular scene.

The whole hall was in an uproar.

Everyone was stunned.

Rumble .....

With the roar of the warplane.

The special plane slowly landed on the airport runway and started taxiing.

When the special plane came to a complete stop, ten warplanes abruptly burst into the night sky with a roaring explosion in unison.

Like thunder in the air.

The sound was enormous.

Immediately afterwards, the ten warplanes simultaneously drew an arc in the air, turned around, returned and disappeared into the night sky.

The time before and after was short, but even a second was enough to leave an indelible impression on everyone.

"My lord ..... there are quite a few good people in the waiting hall." The butler whispered.

Zhou Yanqiu returned to his senses and smiled faintly, "The Chen family's true dragon has descended and has ten warplanes to escort and send off, is it not something that can be blasphemed by the clouds of mortal beings?"

After saying this, he led his men to quickly walk towards the special plane.

Gradually, Zhou Yanqiu's gaze deepened as he quickly pondered.

As he approached the special plane, his face grew redder and redder, and his heart beat faster and faster, as if it was about to jump out of his chest.

The war weapon used to accompany the escort was enough to highlight the transcendent status of the being in the special plane.

From what he knew about the Chen family, there were only two people in the Chen family who could make an appearance in such a grand manner!

One was the Chen family head, and the other was the Chen family's old lady!

No matter who it was, to Zhou Yanqiu, he was a true dragon that roamed the nine heavens.

And for him to receive such a true dragon was like making a pilgrimage.

Zhou Yanqiu, who was the most powerful man in the city and could remain calm as he watched the stormy weather, walked towards the plane with a restrained demeanour.

Under the night curtain, the airport on the outskirts of the city seemed to be frozen in time.

The landing plane seemed to be a giant beast lurking in the darkness.

When Zhou Yanqiu led his men to the plane, the hatch opened just in time.

"Greetings!"

Zhou Yanqiu led dozens of people to bow and shout at the same time.

The sound was like a wave.

"Get up." An old woman's voice rang out.

The Chen family's old lady!

Zhou Yanqiu had an instant decision in his heart and slowly raised his head to look.

In her line of sight, an old man with silver hair and white hair was holding a bamboo cane and was being helped to slowly walk down the aeroplane steps.

A black and red cheongsam outfit accentuated the old man's aura to the fullest.

With a radiant face, brilliant star-like eyes and neatly tended silvery white hair, it is difficult to tell the old man's true age and creates an aristocratic aura that makes people look up to him.

If he hadn't been in a high position, overlooking all life, he would never have been able to cultivate such an aura.

"I am Zhou Yanqiu, here to greet Old Madam Chen."

Zhou Yanqiu bowed slightly and quickly stepped forward, raising one hand, ready to assist the old lady off the plane.

"I don't know you, and I don't want to ask you how you knew I was here tonight."

Old Madam Chen spoke calmly, but with a superior, outlandish posture: "Disperse."

Zhou Yanqiu was instantly frozen.

His face changed from blue to red, embarrassed and frightened.

He had been ordered by Chen Tiansheng to greet the old lady, but he had never expected this scene to happen now.

"Hm?!"

Old Madam Chen raised her eyebrows and thumped her bamboo cane in her hand on the ground.

Zhou Yanqiu's body shook with fear and he hurriedly explained, "Old Madam Chen, I am a good friend of your family's Tiansheng, so when Tiansheng knew you were coming to the city, he ordered me to greet you, and with my energy in the city, I can also run an errand for you, Old Madam Chen."

Zhou Yanqiu had no choice but to bring up Chen Tiansheng in her desperation.

Now that he could face Old Madam Chen directly, this was a heavenly opportunity in Zhou Yanqiu's heart.

He had always been torn between helping Chen Dong and helping Chen Tiansheng, didn't he want to find the opportunity to rise to the top?

Now, if he could leave an impression on Mrs Chen's heart, it would be an unimaginable boost to his future.

Zhou Yanqiu is not an indecisive person.

He was telling the old lady that he and Chen Tiansheng had a friendship, and that he was qualified to be the old lady's pony.

"Tiansheng's grandson?"

As expected, when she heard Chen Tiansheng, Old Madam Chen's face eased up a little, no longer as cold as she had been a moment ago, but with a warm smile.

Although she was not the head of the family, the head of the family also had to consider her words and actions.

And among the younger generation, Chen Tiansheng was one of the few who could please the old lady.

Zhou Yanqiu, who is good at reading people's opinions, was delighted when he saw the look on Old Lady Chen's face.

But before he could say anything, Old Madam Chen waved her hand, "It's just that, since you are a good friend of Tiansheng, I won't bother with you, but little friend, your energy is not worth mentioning, so you can take your people and disperse."

Boom!

Zhou Yanqiu, who was in great joy, was struck by lightning.

There was an instant feeling of frustration as he fell off the clouds.

If someone else had said such words to Zhou Yanqiu, Zhou Yanqiu would have scoffed.

In this city, he, Zhou Yanqiu's energy, could really reach the sky!

But it was the Chen family's old lady who said this!

Zhou Yanqiu had the self-awareness to know that in the eyes of the Chen family's old lady, he could perhaps be considered a mole, but his so-called energy really could not enter the Chen old lady's eyes.

These words left him speechless and unable to refute.

At that moment.

A car engine roared in the distance.

A blindingly bright light came.

In an instant, it attracted everyone's attention.

Zhou Yanqiu squinted his eyes and looked into the glare.

A stretched Hummer, which was like a fierce beast, was coming this way.

“Little friend, this is tantamount to some energy.”

Old Mrs Chen smiled slightly and said to Zhou Yanqiu.

Zhou Yanqiu frowned.

Just a stretched Hummer to greet the Chen family’s old lady, this was ..... too pedestrian, right?

What was this compared to the array he had prepared?

Crunch!

The Hummer sped up and stopped in front of the crowd.

Immediately afterwards, the car door opened and a middle-aged man with white temples stepped down.

Boom!

Zhou Yanqiu, who was puzzled, saw the middle-aged man and his mind immediately went blank, dumbfounded.

He was in the city and had access to the sky.

But he really didn’t expect that the person who Old Mrs. Chen said was “some energy” would be his ..... Tian!

“Old Mrs. Chen, I’m sorry, I’m late.” The middle-aged man smiled apologetically with a humble arch of his hand.

“No matter, let’s go.”

Old Mrs. Chen spoke calmly and took the lead in walking towards the Hummer.

The middle-aged man walked quickly to the front and carefully opened the door for Old Lady Chen, and reached out to block the top edge of the door.

His hands were raised with the utmost respect.

And Zhou Yanqiu had already looked dumbfounded.

He had never seen this middle-aged man flattering anyone before!

By the time he came back to his senses, the Hummer had already set off.

And from beginning to end, the middle-aged man never noticed him, as if he didn't exist at all.

The Hummer roared along, ignoring the airport security system.

Soon, it was driving up to the top of the road.

Inside the car.

The middle-aged man said respectfully, "Old Mrs. Chen, the man you asked me to inquire about, Chen Dong, is now recovering in hospital from his injuries, should I go and see him immediately?"

Old Mrs. Chen smiled and said, "Have you ever seen an old body bending over backwards to pay respects to someone?"

The middle-aged man looked stunned, realising that he had misspoken, and his eyes flashed with a hint of panic.

Hastily, he changed his tone, "You rest first, I will arrange for Chen Dong to pay you a visit."

## **Winner Takes All Chapter 119-120**

### **Chapter 119**

When the first rays of sunlight hit the earth in the early morning.

Chen Dong opened his eyes, only to find that there was one more person in the ward.

Long Lao was leaning on the ward sofa with a tired face, a pillow in one hand and his eyes closed as he rested.

Chen Dong was instantly overjoyed.

He hurriedly cast a questioning glance at Lone Wolf who had woken up long ago next to him.

"Elder Long, Mr. Chen is awake."

Lone Wolf, however, shouted dryly.

Chen Dong frowned, the reason he looked at Lone Wolf was precisely because he did not want to disturb Elder Long's rest.

Elder Long had appeared in the ward so early in the morning, he must have rushed back all night last night.

Long Lao opened his eyes and looked at Chen Dong, rubbing his face tiredly as he smiled, "Young Master, it was Old Slave who instructed Lone Wolf to wake up Old Slave as soon as you woke up."

Chen Dong nodded his head and frowned as he inquired, "How is the Chen family doing?"

The matter of the family rules had definitely been dealt with.

But the subsequent troubles would definitely not be any less.

Chen Tiansheng was, after all, one of the heirs of the Chen family, while he was merely a "wild child" in the eyes of the Chen family.

If everything were to be smoothed over simply because his father and Elder Long had muddied the waters, then Chen Tiansheng's so-called heirship would be too worthless.

At these words.

Elder Long smiled bitterly, "Old slave rushed back all night precisely because of this matter, and last night the Chen family's old lady descended on the city."

The Chen family's old lady?!

Chen Dong's expression froze, his pupils tightening.

After the shock, he smiled helplessly, "I didn't expect to have surprised this great Buddha out, Chen Tiansheng is really something in the Chen family."

Elder Long was also filled with helplessness and incomparable melancholy.

In the Chen family, the old lady's position was transcendent, and as the only living person of the previous generation, she had the air of an imperial empress draped over her.

She does not control the Chen family, but even the head of the family has to respect and yield to her.

Otherwise, a single word of filial piety could crush the head of the family.

Taking a deep breath, Elder Long said, "That's why Master ordered Old Slave to rush back overnight, because he was worried that Young Master wouldn't be able to cope with Old Madam."



“Heh!”

Chen Dong snorted, “I’m afraid that even Old Master Long can’t cope with the rising master, right?”

Elder Long laughed to himself, but did not retort.

He was only a slave of the Chen family, so when Old Madam Chen descended on the city to ask for an apology, he was indeed unable to deal with it, nor was he qualified to do so.

He had rushed back overnight because he also wanted to be by Chen Dong’s side, fearing that Chen Dong would do something too drastic and make things irreversible.

Elder Long said, “Master ..... may also rush here.”

Father?!

Chen Dong’s expression stiffened and his thoughts suddenly became complicated.

For a moment, he had the feeling of having a five-flavored bottle tipped over in his heart.

Uncertainty, apprehension, and resentment ..... were all intertwined.

If he comes, how ..... should I face him?

Forgive Chen Dong’s mind, at this time, his eyes also became drifting, a little frightened and helpless.

“Young master, we have to meet after all.”

Long Lao could see Chen Dong’s mind and smiled amiably, “It’s just that this incident has brought this scene forward, and the master is also afraid that you won’t be able to cope with Old Madam Chen.”

“When will he arrive?” Chen Dong asked.

“It should be just tonight.” Elder Long said, “Last night the old lady left suddenly on a whim, and the Noah Chen family still had to have the head of the family put some things in place, so he could not leave as casually as the old lady did.”

Chen Dong nodded and said with a complicated gaze, “Don’t alert my mother about this matter for the time being.”

Her mother had awakened in the hospital, and Kunlun was over there, and confirmed that she was fine for the time being.

But with the reunion after twenty years, he was not sure if this would be a joy or an irritation to his mother.

“Understood.” Elder Long nodded his head.

The words had just fallen.

The door to the hospital room was then pushed open.

Three men dressed in black suits walked in.

This scene caused Lone Wolf’s eyebrows to knit and he became alert.

The man in the lead said in a deep voice, “Chen Dong, the Chen family’s old lady has summoned you to come and pay your respects.”

The words were cold and indifferent, oozing an air of superiority from on high.

Coming so quickly?!

Chen Dong and Elder Long were startled at the same time.

“Summoned?”

Chen Dong smiled and looked at the three men in suits with a deep gaze, “You guys think I can be discharged from the hospital with this injury now? She could have come to see me.”

The corners of Long Lao’s eyes jumped wildly, Chen Dong’s words were like he was trying to stand up to Old Madam Chen.

The so-called “summoning” was a means for the old lady to show her status, even in the Chen family, the head of the family was also summoned!

“Heh! If you’re not dead, you’ll have to go see.” The man in the suit sneered, “If you’re dead and the old lady wants to see you, we’ll have to let you go and pay your respects even if you’re carrying a coffin.”

Chen Dong narrowed his eyes and his heart was depressed.

As he was about to speak, Long Lao was the first to cupped his fist and smiled, “At eight o’clock in the evening, the old slave will bring the young master forward to pay his respects to the old madam.”

“The Four Seals Clubhouse outside the city.”

The man in the suit dropped a location and turned away with his men.

From the beginning to the end, not a single word was uttered.

High and lofty, arrogant and cold.

Even when facing Elder Long, he did not have a half-hearted face.

“Elder Long, this family slave of yours isn’t doing too well either, the three youngsters don’t even give you a good face.” Chen Dong joked.

It was not that he had thought of avoiding it, Old Lady Chen had descended on the city, so there was definitely no way to hide.

The reaction just now was also due to the tone of voice and demeanour of the three men in suits, which irritated him.

Long Lao rubbed his chin helplessly, “They are the old lady’s close family slaves who serve her exclusively in the Chen family, I am the old master’s close family slave, naturally they will not give me a good face, the Chen family is too intricate internally.”

At this moment, a sharp glint suddenly flashed in the eyes of Lone Wolf at the side.

“Mr. Chen, this Four Seals Club .....

Chen Dong raised his eyebrows and looked at Lone Wolf in confusion.

“Are you trying to say that the Four Seals Clubhouse is a private clubhouse owned by the most powerful one in the city?” Elder Long said with a smile.

He had been sent by his lord to assist the young master, and when he arrived in the local area, he had learned all the forces and some of the local situation, the first time.

With the Chen family’s intelligence network, it wasn’t difficult to understand all this!

“Right!”

Lone Wolf nodded, his expression grave, “Back when I was still in the underground boxing world, I happened to hear the boss of the boxing world mention that the Four Seal Club was a real top existence in this city, and it was estimated that only a magnate like Zhou Yanqiu Zhou Zunlong would be qualified to hand in an invitation to enter.”

“Even Zhou Yanqiu and the others had to hand in their invitations to qualify to enter?”

Chen Dong smiled oddly, Zhou Yanqiu and Zhou Zunlong were all very powerful in the city, but in the process of entering the "Heaven", didn't they have to hand in their invitations?

However, Chen Dong's face soon sank, and a vague hostility emerged in his eyes.

"If it's there, it'll be difficult to ask questions tonight."

"Indeed."

Elder Long nodded with a complicated expression, "If that one really did take a mark against the young master because of the old lady, it would be difficult for Dingtai to develop in this city in the future."

Chen Dong's brow furrowed into a Sichuan frown and said meaningfully, "It would be much better if Zhou Yanqiu was in charge of receiving the driver."

If it had been Zhou Yanqiu, then he would have had no scruples at all, and would only have had to deal with Old Lady Chen with all his might.

But now that it was the true dragon descending, assisted by the earth dragon, with two strong forces exerting pressure, Chen Dong was indeed a little apprehensive.

"I'm going to contact the old master." Elder Long hurriedly walked out of the ward.

.....

Seven o'clock in the evening.

Nightfall.

Chen Dong and Elder Long got into the Rolls Royce together and headed to the Four Seals Clubhouse outside the city.

Kunlun was responsible for driving and Lone Wolf did not follow.

With Lone Wolf's status, it was not suitable to be together, and as tonight was meant to be a night for Old Lady Chen to raise the alarm, too many people would not be good.

On the way, the atmosphere inside the car was oppressive.

Both Chen Dong and Elder Long's faces were incomparably sullen.

Long Lao was still clutching his mobile phone in his hand and would glance down every now and then.

Suddenly, Kun Lun, who was driving, spoke out to break the silence within the car.

“Young Master, Elder Long, we are almost at the Four Seals Clubhouse.”

“Good.”

Chen Dong responded, then sat up straight and suddenly raised his right fist.

Bang!

A powerful punch landed viciously on the location where the wound was bandaged.

Chen Dong’s five senses instantly twisted and he let out a muffled grunt of pain, and the gauze on the wound was even more quickly rendered by fresh blood.

“Young master, what are you doing?”

With the sudden scene, even Elder Long was shocked.

## **Chapter 120**

Chen Dong forced himself to endure the excruciating pain of the tearing wound that struck him.

Leaning back in his seat, he breathed deeply and hard, still unable to hide the pain.

His voice trembled as he laughed, “Since she wants to raise her voice, if I were to go before her without a problem, wouldn’t it be a big sin?”

Elder Long’s expression choked.

His chest instantly clogged up, and his depressed Qi filled up.

Chen Dong’s move, in his opinion, was undoubtedly a helpless move, before he deliberately made the injury to show the old lady.

If it was Chen Tiansheng who was injured, he would never have acted in such a way.

In the Chen family, Chen Tiansheng is Mrs Chen’s good grandson. When he is injured, he only needs to kneel down in front of Mrs Chen and scream in pain, then Mrs Chen will be able to get justice for him.

Chen Dong, on the other hand, had to let his wounds, which were almost healed, reopen, seeking only a step back from the old lady!

The same Chen family member, but the treatment was worlds apart.

“It’s alright, Old Man Long.”

Chen Dong smiled and reassured Old Man Long, and said to Kunlun who was driving, “Don’t look, grab in or the blood will clot.”

Kun Lun gave a fake lighthearted smile and continued to drive the Rolls-Royce, only the smile on his face was also thick with bitterness and helplessness.

The word “birth” really made people indignant.

Under the night, the Four Seals Clubhouse was hidden in the woods halfway up the mountainside, as if nestled directly into this corner of the mountainside.

As the city’s top clubhouse, even the magnates like Zhou Yanqiu and Zhou Zunlong had to hand in their invitations before they were qualified to enter, and it was difficult for the ordinary rich and powerful to reach it.

This also contributed to the mystery and lack of fame of the Four Seals Club.

So much so that even Chen Dong did not know about it.

The lofty gates, all in the style of ancient architecture, are surrounded by high walls and a large courtyard.

In front of the main gate, the plaque “Four Seals Club” is hung high, and two specially-made red lanterns are hung high, glowing red.

It is a solemn and mysterious place.

Outside the clubhouse, there were lights flashing from time to time, the clubhouse security guards patrolling back and forth in their patrol cars.

Chen Dong’s gaze was deep as he watched all this.

Soon, the Rolls Royce stopped at the entrance of the clubhouse.

“Please pass the invitation.”

A middle-aged man dressed in a Tang suit smiled as he walked up to the car, his tone not condescending.

“An invitation to pay respects?” Kunlun frowned.

The middle-aged man in the Tang suit smiled and said, “The Four Seals Clubhouse, does not receive people without an invitation.”

Elder Long smiled and said, "The old lady of the Chen family is staying at the clubhouse and has come to pay her respects."

Saying that, he introduced to the middle-aged man in the Tang suit, "This is the young master of the Chen family."

At those words.

The middle-aged man in the Tang suit changed his expression, and the smile on his face was instantly thick and brilliant, even his figure was no longer as upright as it was a moment ago.

"Sorry, I'll go and verify this."

Elder Long's face sank, "Since when does the young master of the Chen family need to be verified even when he enters this tiny Four Seals Club?"

The middle-aged man in the Tang suit was hesitant.

Even if Zhou Yanqiu was in front of him, he could still command and demand the invitation without mercy.

But he had personally seen how humble and respectful the owner of this clubhouse was in front of that old lady of the Chen family.

"Please come in." The middle-aged man in the Tang suit flashed to one side.

The Rolls Royce slowly drove towards the clubhouse, and the middle-aged man in the Tang suit soon caught up in the clubhouse security patrol car, leading the way ahead.

Chen Dong smiled oddly, strength enough, the so-called rules are just empty.

The clubhouse was vast, with pavilions and pavilions and gurgling water.

While following the patrol car, the Rolls-Royce gradually drove to a remote place.

There was no flowing water, no pavilions, just a lush bamboo forest and a small stream, a quiet place.

"Three of you, please get out of the car and walk forward, Old Lady Chen is in the Bamboo Forest Pavilion." The middle-aged man in the Tang suit got out of the car and said.

Covering his wounds, Chen Dong got out of the car and slowly walked towards the inner bamboo forest with the support of Elder Long and Kunlun.

Every time he lifted his foot, it would involve severe pain in the wound, which made Chen Dong look incomparably wretched.

Before he could walk much further, a small courtyard appeared in his sight.

The small courtyard was plain and unpretentious, and did not fit in with the entire Four Seals Clubhouse.

“Old Madam, Young Master Chen Dong has come to pay you a visit.”

Elder Long took a step forward, raised his voice slightly and shouted.

“Come in.”

A voice came from within the small courtyard.

Under the assistance of Elder Long and Kun Lun, Chen Dong woefully covered his wounds and walked towards the small courtyard.

As he walked, Elder Long also admonished in a low voice, “Young Master, endure as much as you can.”

Chen Dong smiled bitterly.

His eyes flickered and his right hand unconsciously tightly covered his abdominal wound.

If he did not understand this, would he personally smash and crack the almost almost healed wound?

Having walked step by step from the darkness, he knew very well that at certain times, bowing his head appropriately was for the sake of flying higher in the future.

Squeak .....

The door to the small courtyard opened.

The three men in suits who had come to summon Chen Dong at noon were all in the courtyard.

The one in charge made a direct gesture of invitation, “The old lady is in the hall room.”

Inside the cloister, the lights were bright.

A faint scent of sandalwood filled the air.



The sound of chanting Buddhist sutras was also played.

Old Madam Chen was sitting on the main seat, eyes closed, her right hand gently twirling the rosary beads as she chanted along with the sound of the sutra.

On the side, a middle-aged man with white temples was sitting at attention, carefully accompanying her.

Seeing Chen Dong enter the room, the middle-aged man reminded in a low voice, "Old Madam, Chen Dong is here."

Old Madam Chen frowned slightly but did not open her eyes, continuing to twist her Buddhist beads and muttering chanting under her breath.

The middle-aged man naturally understood and gestured for Chen Dong and the three of them to wait.

Chen Dong covered his wound and nodded at the middle-aged man.

This, the most powerful and valuable person in the city, since the other party did not give him a hard time, he was not stupid enough to shake the other party's face off.

However, when he looked at Old Lady Chen who was sitting and chanting, coldness appeared in Chen Dong's eyes and the corners of his mouth unconsciously tightened up.

Old man Long also had a shocked look in his eyes.

Time passed slowly.

In the hall, the scriptures echoed.

Old Madam Chen had no intention of stopping.

But Chen Dong's wounds had long since been stained red with blood, even forming drops of blood through his fingers and dripping down to the ground.

His face was also gradually pale and his body was weak.

Kunlun's brows knitted together, Chen Dong's state, with his experience, could not be clearer.

Unable to help himself, Kunlun gestured to Elder Long.

Elder Long hesitated for a moment, glancing at the frail Chen Dong, his gaze resolute.

“Old Madam, Young Master Chen Dong has come to pay you a visit .....

The words were soft, humble and respectful.

The words had just fallen.

Old Madam Chen, who was chanting with her eyes closed, abruptly stopped, her brow furrowed as she slowly opened her eyes.

A pair of eyes were flooded with anger.

“This sutra, on the contrary, is becoming more and more difficult to recite, how dare you, as a household slave, interfere with my sutra recitation?”

Old Mrs. Chen tapped the Buddhist beads on the table, her eyebrows unruffled, “You know I have to recite the sutra a hundred times a day to pray for the blessings of the Chen family, and you dare to stand in my way?”

Long Lao’s face changed dramatically and he fell to his knees with a poof.

“Old Madam, forgive me, it is really because the old slave saw that young master Chen Dong’s injuries are serious, if he continues to wait, he is afraid that he will lose too much blood and endanger his life.”

“Humph!”

Old Madam Chen raised her eyebrows and was about to speak.

Chen Dong suddenly let out a “pfft” laugh.

This laugh interrupted Old Madam Chen.

Immediately afterwards, Chen Dong looked down at the terrified Long Lao who was kneeling on the ground.

“I lost too much blood and lost my life, what’s the point?”

As he spoke, Chen Dong’s face was gradually covered with coldness, full of resentment, his gaze looked straight at Old Mrs. Chen and spoke in a cold voice: “Isn’t Grandma reciting the Earth Store Bodhisattva Benevolent Sutra? If I were to die, it would be better to have me transcended on the spot.”