

## Winner Takes All Chapter 1321-1330

### Chapter 1321

“Oooooooooooooo ..... a daddy, a mommy .....

The little boy ignored Master Khongkong’s voice.

Fear, at this moment in time, left the young man with only instinct.

Only Master Khong Khong grabbed his ankle, and no matter how much he struggled, he could not get closer to his mother who was half a meter away.

The sounds of killing and screaming in the distance were incomparably piercing.

The smell of blood soon filled the area.

The old men and children on the carriage cried out in fear and prayed to the sky wolves.

The women surrounding the carriage were even more sieve-like at the moment.

The total disparity of the fight created a situation in which everyone was desperate and helpless, but unwilling to give up their resistance.

The woman is on her knees, blood pouring from her chest and left shoulder blade, two pierced arrows exposed to the air with blood and broken flesh.

But her sanity still existed.

Hearing Master Khong Khong’s words, the woman’s pale face was incomparably solemn.

With blood in her mouth, she stared resolutely at the young boy.

“Son ..... promise the Master that you will be brave, in this man-eating land, you have to be as brave as your grandfather!”

“Abba .....

The little boy cried out with a howl.

The words were barely out of his mouth.

Whoosh!

The wind broke and whistled.

Another arrow pierced through the woman's body.

The woman shuddered violently and a cluster of blood, splashed in the air.

But she still did not fall, for before her was her own child, and if she fell, the arrow would be aimed at her own flesh and blood!

And behind her, several men on horseback, seeing an arrow hit, laughed out loud at the same time.

Teasing, mocking, reckless and wild.

It was as if a few men were torturing and teasing a beast.

In the battle circle, a dozen men had also been compressed to the limit by the horse team, and there was no room for depth between each other, just like a herd of beasts, back to back, relying on each other to death, waving their swords in their hands like trapped animals, fending off the weapons of the people on horseback.

"Little monk ..... is too late!"

Master Empty Air cried out as he lay on the ground, breathless.

"My child ..... is like Abba, like Abba!"

The woman knelt on the ground, blood flowing out of her mouth like a tidal wave, staining the ground, and her consciousness was fading.

"Oooooooooo ....."

The little boy looked at the woman, still crying, but his head slowly turned back to Master Khong Khong, "I'll help you, please save Ah Dad and Ah Ma."

"Wine!"

Master Khong Khong spat out one word.

It made the young boy freeze.

The woman whose consciousness was rapidly blurring heard the word, and her cloudy, fluttering eyes suddenly exploded with a brilliant aura.

Wine, to ordinary people, was nothing more than a drink.

But to them, especially when they were on the run, it was an addiction!

In the extreme cold and long distance, wine was the best “medicine” to maintain body temperature.

“Son, ama ..... has it!”

The woman squeezed out a word with all her might, but her voice was muffled by the blood and water in her mouth.

However, the little boy still understood.

He fell to the ground, biting his lip and sobbing tears as he crawled to the woman and untied the wine bag from her waist, just as he turned around.

Whoosh!

Poof!

Another arrow whistled and pierced through the woman’s body, splashing blood onto the young boy’s back, while a muffled grunt from the woman rang out.

The boy’s body trembled and he was about to turn back when the woman’s determined and firm voice rang out behind him.

“Don’t turn back, my child, Ama ..... will always watch over you!”

The boy resisted turning back and quickly returned to Master Khong Khong’s side, unscrewed the wine bag and poured the wine into Master Khong Khong’s mouth.

Master Khung Khung swallowed the wine with a fierce gulp.

At this moment, he had no trace of the aura of a Buddhist monk, he looked like a madman who was thirsty for wine.

The bag of wine was all in his stomach.

But Master Empty’s face was flushed, but his mouth was still open and he kept begging, “Not enough, not enough, more, more wine .....

“Master, I, I’ll get it!”

The little boy dropped the bag of wine, wiped his tears fiercely, and, without looking at his mother, lifted his legs and tried to run to the caravan.

But the petite body, as soon as it left the shelter of his mother’s body.

Whoosh!

An arrow shot out of the sky.

The little boy let out a scream of fear and fell backwards onto his buttocks, narrowly avoiding the arrow.

“Come on boy .....!”

The woman’s eyes were full of tears, but her vision had long since gone dark.

The words had just left her mouth.

Whoosh!

Poof!

An arrow, which shot in, instantly pierced through the woman’s skull.

Even so, her body remained in a kneeling position and did not fall down.

“Amah!”

The little boy sat paralysed on the ground, witnessing the blood-stained arrow pierce through his mother’s forehead, and in an instant the sky collapsed.

He wailed and hissed with all his might, “Wine, for wine!”

In front of the carriage, the old and weak women and children heard the hissing and instantly untied the wine bags they were carrying and rushed towards where Master Khong Khong and the little boy were.

“Wine, wine to .....”

Master Khong Khong urged in a panic, his face flushed.

The little boy trembled and sobbed, but still hurriedly opened the wine bag and poured the violent liquor into Master Khong Khong’s mouth.

Master Khong Khong’s mouth was wide open as he blubbered down the throat-stinging, high alcohol.

Gradually, the pallor on his face disappeared, replaced by an eerie, startling flush.

At the same time, Master Khong Khong’s weakness was rapidly dissipating, and his aura was like a rainbow rising from the sky, soaring at a great speed.

“With the alcohol paralysis, the poor monk was able to inspire his last battle, and if he succeeded in one battle, the Buddha would ferry all the people, and if he lost one battle, the Buddha would ferry the poor monk!”

This was the thought in Master Khongkong’s mind.

As a large amount of wine entered his belly, a blazing heat swept through his limbs and bones rapidly.

Quietly, Master Kongkong’s muscles all over his body squirmed and contracted, making a slight sound, only to be muffled by the sounds of killing and crying in the distance.

“Ah!”

Suddenly, Master Khong Khong’s eyes exploded with golden light, and his roar rushed to the sky.

Boom!

The majestic qi suddenly emanated from Master Kongkong’s body, turning into a strong wind that lifted the snow around him, and even lifted the young boy who was caught off guard.

Almost simultaneously.

Master Kong Kong, who was covered in bandages, stood up straight from the snow like a zombie.

The qi surrounding his body was quickly rendered in golden light, resembling a golden body of Luohan, a magnificent and majestic sight.

The sudden change of events.

The battlefield, not far away, was abruptly silenced.

Everyone looked at Master Kongkong in fear and dismay.

“This, this is .....

The blood-soaked chief hanyou was completely confused, and his eyes were even more terrified beyond description.

This old monk ..... could still stand up and have the power to fight?

Under the golden light envelope.

Master Empty Sky's face was red and his drunken eyes were hazy.

Yet, he was solemn and majestic in his precious appearance.

"In ancient times, there was the poet immortal Li Taibai who drank a hundred poems in a battle, but today, a monk who dances with wine, dances with wine to slaughter all beings!"

Master Empty Sky slowly bowed his head, folded his hands and said solemnly, "Poor monk, I hope you will not be ungrateful!"

Buzz!

Before the words left his mouth, Grandmaster Empty was covered in golden light that shook violently.

In an instant, like a cannonball out of the chamber, wrapped in a vast killing intent, he rushed directly towards the battle circle .....

## Chapter 1322

Boom!

The wind howled.

Surrounded by qi and golden light, Master Empty Air swept through the wind and snow as he charged into the battle circle.

"Ah!"

On the outskirts of the battle circle, several men on horses who had just abused and killed the women immediately let out an explosive roar, wielding their battle swords and slashing at Grandmaster Empty.

"The Buddha said: you deserve to die!"

Master Kongkong looked indifferent and his tongue burst into thunder.

In a flash of lightning, his gauze-covered hands bravely met the war sword above his head.

Clang clang clang .....

The moment his hands touched the swords, the sound of metal clashing exploded.

Several swords broke into two in the air.

With a violent wave of Master Kongkong's hands, the broken battle swords instantly shot towards the few people on the horses.

Poof!

Pfft!

Pfft!

The fractured swords sank deep into the chests of several people.

Blood flew into the air like a fountain.

With a few screams, several men fell from their horses at the same time.

The sudden scene brought an abrupt halt to the commotion of battle.

All the slaves and horsemen looked back at Master Kongkong in fear and confusion.

What the hell had just happened to .....?

In the centre of the battle circle, a dozen or so men were drenched in blood, and as Master Khong Khong struck out, it was as if they had grabbed the last straw to save their lives.

In a flash.

The chief hanyou raised his hand to wipe a handful of hot blood from his face, knelt down on one knee and begged, "Master, save us!"

Almost simultaneously.

The rest of the hans, in unison, also knelt down on one knee and begged for help.

"Master, save us!"

The voices echoed, deafening.

No one had expected that the monk from the domain they had saved in the first place would become a life-saver for all of them in the blink of an eye.

And just a moment ago, they were still hesitating whether to save Master Kongkong because of his status as a domainer, or to simply put an end to him with a single slash.

"Stinking monk, you seek death!"

The leader of the slave caravan was furious and raised his battle sword to point at Master Kongkong in anger.

Master Kongkong was covered in golden light and his hands were folded in a solemn manner.

“Put down the butcher’s knife and become a Buddha, I invite you all to die!”

Boom!

Before the words left his mouth, a fierce wind suddenly rose, sweeping up the thick snow beneath Grandmaster Empty’s feet and sweeping it towards the crowd.

The scene was instantly chaotic.

Under the dim light of the fire.

In the midst of the flying snow, Master Kongkong, who was covered in glorious golden light, lifted his legs and took a step, his steps seemed slow, but in reality, he had already reached the crowd with one step.

The next second.

As Master Khong Khong waved his hand, golden light stirred, a fountain of blood gushed out, and a man fell from his horse with a miserable scream.

However, this was only the beginning!

Master Kongkong was surrounded by qi and enveloped in golden light, with a majestic appearance, just like the Buddha’s presence in the world.

With his hands raised and his stride flowing, he was relaxed and casual.

But all around him, the sturdy men on the horses were screaming and wailing, spitting blood, falling off their horses and dying.

It was a tragic sight to behold.

Every now and then, there were even short limbs flying into the air.

It was clearly one man, clearly dressed in monk’s robes, but at that moment, like an evil spirit crawling out of the depths of hell, he was reaping the lives of every single person in the slave caravan.

The chief man and his companions were already dumbfounded.



The scene in front of them gave them a sense of unreality that was like a dream.

Was this really something that a man could do?

One man hunting and killing over two hundred people?

Some of the men even rubbed their eyes hard, thinking they had seen wrong.

But when looking again at the bloody killings on the field, everyone was frozen.

As the killing continued, Master Khong Khong wandered idly around the battlefield, dripping with golden light and with a solemn treasure appearance.

But with a wave of his hand, someone spilled blood and fell from his horse, unstoppable!

Previously, there were more than two hundred slaves and horses surrounding and killing the chief and a dozen others.

But as Master Khong Khong struck, it was a bizarre spectacle of other people surrounding and killing everyone!

With the lift of his hand, people were killed, in a flowing manner, without fancy!

It was like an artful killing that made people's jaws drop!

Screams and shrieks were heard.

The horses whinnied, stirring the air.

The snow-covered ground was dyed scarlet with blood, and the air was filled with the sickening smell of blood.

At this moment, this part of heaven and earth was transformed into a Cyrus prison.

"Run, run!"

"This monk is not human, he's not human!"

"Run, if you don't run, you'll die,"

.....

After a short killing spree, all the people in the slave horses were in utter despair under Master Khong Khong's killing spree, one by one, terrified and helpless, they all turned their horses around and prepared to run away.

Master Khong Khong, who was covered in golden light, put a great invisible fear over everyone after this short, bloody killing.

Even, from beginning to end, Master Khong Khong's expression did not even raise a half ripple.

“Buddha wants you to convert, will you not allow you to escape?”

Master Empty Sky raised one white eyebrow and looked towards the fleeing crowd in the distance, but with a smile on the corner of his mouth.

Boom!

In the next second, he directly slapped his palm on a war horse in front of him.

With a neigh, the war horse actually flew directly towards the fleeing crowd in the distance, just like a broken pocket.

Rumble .....

The warhorse fell to the ground with a huge inertia, causing it to continue sliding towards the front.

With the neighing and shrieking of one war horse, the horses under the fleeing men were all swept to the ground by the corpses of the war horses, losing their hooves on the spot.

Whoosh whoosh .....

As the horses and men tumbled, the sound of breaking wind exploded in the dim air.

The sharp swords stirred the air and plunged into the bodies of those who had fallen, and by the time they hit the ground, they were already lifeless corpses.

“Amitabha Buddha, my Buddha is merciful!”

Master Empty Air stood in place, hands folded, a look of compassion on his silent face.

It was as if he had not personally slaughtered those who had fallen and perished!

This scene, looking at the chief and the people of the slave horses, were all confused.

Was this ..... really a man?

The next second.

Master Empty Sky raised his eyes once again and swept the entire crowd.

Having learnt from the previous experience, the people of the slave caravan had all given up their intention to escape at this moment.

In the snowy plains outside the country, the law of survival of the weak and the strong was being put to the test.

In the short time it took to kill, Master Khong Khong was looking out of the corner of his eye, striking fear into the hearts of all.

As Master Khong Khong's gaze swept over them, all the slaves on the war horses panicked and dismounted, prostrating themselves on the ground.

They couldn't fight, they couldn't escape, all that was left was ..... begging for mercy!

"Master begs to be spared."

"Master, we know we are wrong, please be merciful!"

"Master, I still have my wife and children at home, for the sake of the Buddha, please let us go!"

.....

The voices of those begging for mercy were like waves.

But Master Empty Air walked calmly and easily to the nearest person in front of him.

He looked down on this man from a high position.

"Put down the butcher's knife and become a Buddha, Amitabha Buddha!"

The murmured chanting echoed in this man's ears.

The man's fearful look was immediately alleviated and he was surprised.

He was about to open his mouth in gratitude.

But the very moment he looked up.

Buzz!

A cluster of golden light suddenly blossomed, illuminating the man's eyes.

The next second.

There was a clamour and scream.

A human head, flying up into the night sky .....

## Winner Takes All Chapter 1323-1324

### Chapter 1323

A sudden scene.

It made everyone scream.

No one had expected that Master Khong Khong would suddenly strike!

The people of the slave horsemen who had been expecting to be spared their lives were, at this moment, completely plunged into despair.

Master Empty-Hollow's strike had given the final answer to everyone!

People of the Buddhist sect are compassionate and kind.

But the Empty Master who had fallen before the eyes of the crowd had plunged everyone into the abyss of despair and fear.

"Evil monk, you are not a Buddhist at all!"

"Damn it, let's fight him, it's death or not, I've never wanted to be a lamb to the slaughter."

"Evil monk, fierce monk, we'll fight you!"

.....

With no hope of survival, the members of the slave caravan all rose up in anger.

But all of them, clutching their blades, hissed and shouted, but no one stepped forward for a while.

The wind was bitterly cold and the smell of blood was strong.

Master Empty looked not even at the headless corpse in front of him, surrounded by golden light, his gaze profoundly looking at the young boy nestled in the arms of the woman's corpse in the distance.

The face, covered in tears and blood, made Master Empty look gloomy.

“All the world suffers, if the poor monk does not enter hell, who will?”

The next second.

Grandmaster Empty Sky suddenly unleashed, golden light swept through him, and with a domineering and brutal gesture, he charged directly into the crowd of slave horses.

The screams of misery suddenly resounded through the world.

Blood splattered and bodies fell.

He was no longer the same as before, walking in a leisurely manner.

At this moment, Master Kong Kong was covered in golden light, as fast as lightning and as powerful as thunder, just like a meat grinder.

Everywhere he went, crowds of people fell like the autumn wind sweeping away wheat saplings.

The team, which had been able to slaughter villages and scavenge slaves across the snowy plains, was no different from a lamb waiting to be slaughtered in the face of Master Kongkong.

.....

Ten minutes later.

In the darkness, the wind cried and the snow howled.

The caravan came slowly.

A sad, forlorn atmosphere pervaded the entire procession.

The crisis was over, the slaves had been wiped out, and the group was able to leave the far north.

The leader rode on his warhorse, looking forlorn and with tears in his eyes.

His wife had died in the fighting.

So cruel were the circumstances that he could not even take his wife's body with him, but had to bury it in the snow and ice.

In his arms, the little boy was curled up, sleeping, but mumbling the word “Auntie”.

The men on the horses were on guard, but every now and then their eyes would look in awe at the figure sitting on his knees in the carriage.

The women and children in the carriage, too, shrank as far as they could, leaving the space around Master Khong Khong empty.

The monk in front of them had saved them all.

But the purgatory scene in which the monk had just transformed into a shura and slaughtered more than two hundred people had filled everyone with gratitude and fear for Master Khong Khong at the same time.

Before that, no one had ever thought that Buddha and devil could co-exist in one body.

Master Kongkong sat cross-legged on the front of the carriage board, his eyes tightly closed and his brow knitted, meditating into meditation, but a look of pain appeared on his face from time to time.

He was too badly injured!

He had also relied on a large amount of alcohol before, forcing open the secret method of the Buddha Sect and exploding out of his strength by squeezing his potential.

That was why he didn't dare to delay for too long just now, using his fastest speed to descend a thunderous killing blow and slaughter everything.

Now that the secret method had dissipated, the aftermath of the squeezed potential came flooding back, adding to his already seriously injured and dying body.

"Chief, the village is gone, where should we go?"

A man urged his horse to catch up with the chief, and even though he knew the chief was in a state of great sorrow, he had to ask.

The village had been destroyed, and now the people were on their way home with no purpose.

Such a group, even if they left the far north safely and returned to the snowy plains, would still be in great danger.

The most urgent task was to find a direction!

What's more, after experiencing the slaughter of the village, who present was not holding back their grief?

"Hoo ....."

The chief exhaled heavily, forcibly suppressing his heartbreaking grief, raised his eyes to the darkness in the distance, pondered for a moment, and heaved out two words, "Hun!"

"Hun?" The hanyou was astonished.

A glint of light flooded the chief's eyes and he said hopefully, "The first queen of the Huns ascended to the throne and abolished slavery, perhaps when we go there we can truly see the sky, the life of the weak and the weak as slaves, we have had enough ....."

The cruel laws of survival in these great snowfields have emboldened all the weaker forces to live each day in fear and emptiness.

A village, perhaps targeted by a slave party, would be slaughtered in a heartbeat, the village turned into a raging sea of fire, and the living population turned into slaves.

Such a life torments everyone.

After a long time of torment, one would like to see another sky.

He finished.

The chief turned back to look at Master Kong Kong who was sitting on the carriage with his eyes closed, and then looked at the hanyou beside him, "Go and ask the master what he means by his destination."

The hanyou nodded and spurred his horse to the side of the carriage.

"Master, we are travelling to Hun, what does the master mean?"

Master Khong Khong's white eyebrows wrinkled twice and slowly opened his eyes, but his bright eyes were obscure and cloudy.

"It is fate for you to save the poor monk, it is also fate for the poor monk to save you, this crippled body of the poor monk is not convenient to travel alone, let's travel with you."

At these words.

The hanyou's expression sank, a little worried.

But still he nodded, cupped his fist to Master Empty Sky, turned and strangled his horse back to the leader.

Master Khong Khong's words also fell clearly into the chief's ears.

Like Han, the chief's expression also became worried and grave.

But before Han could say anything, the chief raised his hand to interrupt.

"Let's go together!"

"Chief, the Huns' situation ....." Han was still worried.

The chief, however, shook his head and gestured for him to shut up.

.....

Lijin Hospital.

Chen Dong leaned back in his chair tiredly and closed his eyes to recuperate.

The Empty Master's visit to his door that night was a one-man effort to break all the available people around him now.

Old man Long, Fan Lu and Zhao Breru were all hospitalised with broken legs, although they were not life-threatening and could recover with some time to recuperate.

However, what he needs now is time!

With today's situation and only Changless around, this is like completely exposing himself to countless sharp knives!

Creak .....

The door to the room was pushed open.

Gu Qingying walked in, and when she saw the tired Chen Dong, a look of heartache appeared on her pretty face.

"How is Sister Xiao Lu doing?"

Chen Dong opened his eyes and looked at Gu Qingying tenderly.

Gu Qingying said, "Already woke up, how is Zhao Baolu doing?"

"Still the same as ever."

Chen Dong shook his head with a bitter smile, among the three, Elder Long was considered to be the lightest, Fan Lu was second, and on the contrary, Zhao Broke-Ru was the most seriously injured.



At that time when Chen Dong rushed to the formation, Zhao Breru had already passed out, what exactly he had experienced before that, no one knew!

Therefore, Chen Dong was also confused about Zhao Breru's serious injuries.

Following closely.

Chen Dong propped his hands on his knees and walked towards the outside, "You take care of Elder Long and Zhao Broke-Ru, I'll go and see Sister Xiao Lu."

"How did you know that Sister Xiao Lu wanted to see you?"

Gu Qingying was filled with astonishment.

Chen Dong smiled as he walked, "There are some things that can't be hidden, she must be curious too."

## **Chapter 1324**

Walking out of the ward.

Chen Dong swept a glance at the empty corridor, rubbed his nose and smiled to himself.

"After so long, even without Uncle Liu's care, by the frequency of our family's injuries, we probably became the supreme VIP of Lijin Hospital."

For safety's sake, when he had sent Elder Long and the others to Lijin Hospital, he had asked Dean Liu to help him out by specially clearing out the entire top floor of the inpatient building.

Turning around, he walked outside Fan Lu's room.

Chen Dong raised his hand and knocked on the door, and only after receiving an answer from Fan Lu inside the room, did he push the door in.

As usual, it smelled like sterile water.

Various machines were placed next to the hospital bed.

Fan Lu was lying on the hospital bed with various instruments attached to her body, but she was motionless, her eyes staring at the ceiling.

"Sister Xiao Lu, how is your body?"

Chen Dong asked with a smile, while pulling over a chair, placing it next to the bed and sitting on it.

“Nothing serious, just that I’ll be in a wheelchair for a while.”

Fan Lu smiled and responded.

Immediately, the ward fell into dead silence.

Chen Dong looked at Fan Lu, while Fan Lu looked at the ceiling.

Neither of them continued to speak, always maintaining this somewhat awkward silence.

Compared to Chen Dong’s calmness, Fan Lu’s eyes were always a little torn.

There was a three-minute standoff.

Chen Dong raised his hand, rubbed his face, and said, “Sister Xiao Lu, you watched me step by step to where I am now, from the very beginning, when my mother treated you like her own daughter, I actually treated you like a sister.”

“Thank you, Mr. Chen, for your kindness.”

Fan Lu’s gaze softened and she smiled softly.

Chen Dong’s eyes shifted for a moment and he gritted his teeth and said, “Sister Xiao Lu, what I mean is that you are my sister, there is no need to avoid anything with me.”

Fan Lu smiled awkwardly and twisted her head to look at Chen Dong, “Mr. Chen, know what I want to ask?”

Chen Dong nodded and frowned, “I can probably guess some of it, but my own memory is a bit incomplete again, so you can ask directly, there is no need to avoid it.”

The smile on Fan Lu’s face narrowed, and her eyes became misty and vacant, as if she was remembering.

Gradually, her eyes became a little frightened.

Only after a whirlwind did she curl her lips and ask, “Mr. Chen should know about the Daoist Heart Seeding Demon, right?”

“Initially, I didn’t know, but later on, I did.”

Chen Dong did not evade and directly nodded his head and admitted down.

“When?”

Fan Lu asked afterwards.

“Around ..... that is after the first Daoist heart seeding, I know about that state, but I don’t know what exactly that state is like.”

Chen Dong rubbed his nose and laughed bitterly, “Now that I’ve heard you say it, I know that state was originally called Daoist Heart Planting Demon.”

Boom!

Chen Dong’s words were like a thunderbolt from a clear sky, ruthlessly blasting at Fan Lu’s body.

Fan Lu’s eyes were wide open, her face full of astonishment, and her mind went blank with a buzzing sound.

The hands and feet were instantly cold, and the sweat on his body stood up.

After the first time .....?

Is there any sense in this?

For a moment, Fan Lu’s entire body was in doubt.

Chen Dong’s words were just like what she had learned from Chen Daojun’s mouth about the Daoist heart planting demons, very different!

After the first time, she knew, was this considered the latter?

Wasn’t it true that when one says that one has planted a demon in one’s heart, once one has gone mad, one’s sanity does not exist, and even after one recovers from the state of madness, one will not have memories of the madness stage?

A series of question marks surfaced in Fan Lu’s mind.

Chen Dong at the bedside, however, rubbed his hands somewhat awkwardly, “Actually, I’m quite sorry for keeping this from you guys, but you know my situation, Sister Xiao Lu, sometimes leaving one more bottom card is one more chance to turn the tide, so .....

“No need to be sorry, it’s the right thing to do!”

Fan Lu hurriedly denied Chen Dong's apology, which if it were anyone else, even if it was herself, if such a situation really existed, she would definitely hold back and not say anything.

Daoist heart planting demons, such a martial artist taboo, would have been a great calamity and catastrophe.

Once you go mad, your strength soars and you turn into a complete killing machine.

However, such a taboo as planting a demon in the heart of the Dao, when it falls on Chen Dong, becomes a great help in disguise!

To be able to enter the state of madness by himself, to be able to pull out of it, and even .....

When she thought back to the scene between Chen Dong and Master Khongkong after he had gone mad, Fan Lu's scalp tingled.

She asked offhandedly, "Mr. Chen, after you went mad, did you also have some consciousness present?"

She clearly remembered that at that time, after Chen Dong went mad and fought with Master Empty, the whole time she was tugging Gu Qingying to death not to go forward, just afraid that the battle between the two would affect Gu Qingying.

After Master Kongkong disappeared, she did not dare to let Gu Qingying go to Chen Dong's side, knowing that once he went mad, Chen Dong would only have the idea of killing him.

At that time, when Gu Qing Ying rushed to Chen Dong's side, everything did not develop in the direction she had expected.

Gu Qingying's move could be described as silly, or as unconcerned with Chen Dong's love.

But Chen Dong's reaction ..... was far beyond Fan Lu's expectations!

No madness, no raising the butcher's knife to Gu Qingying.

Instead, he "obediently" fell to his knees and ..... passed out!

"A little, but not much!"

Chen Dong pondered for a while and nodded, "Otherwise, when I faced the Heaven Killing Bureau at the Four Seals Clubhouse, I would not have known that the mysterious

person was actually Uncle Daojun when I went into a demon that time and Uncle Daojun fought with me and pulled me back from that state.”

Fan Lu’s body shook, “At that time, you actually already knew everything?”

Chen Dong nodded: “At that time, I split off half of Uncle Daojun’s human skin mask, saw his face, and then fainted from exhaustion.”

Fan Lu: “.....”

How come the so-called Daoist heart planting demons did not become a hidden calamity here in Mr. Chen, but instead became a great help?

Chen Dong rubbed his nose and continued, “At first I wasn’t too sure about that state, it was just the residual memories that had been in my head, until after I lost my memory after being stranded in the snowy plains outside the domain, I entered that state again, and then after my memories returned, I was certain that I could enter that state, and maybe even control it!”

Fan Lu’s body trembled, her gaze brightening and flickering.

At this moment, Chen Dong’s calm words were like a loud bell, ringing hard in her ears.

Even if she had already speculated about this possibility that night.

But hearing Chen Dong admit it and tell it in person now, it shocked her beyond words.

After a pause, Fan Lu squeezed out a sentence from between her teeth, “Then after you entered that state time and time again, and then pulled out again to recover, did you feel the difficulty increase?”

“Increased!”

Chen Dong nodded his head forcefully and said solemnly.

At last, there was one that was in line with the characteristics of the “Daoist Heart Planting Demon”!

Fan Lu let out a strange sigh of relief in her heart.

However.

Chen Dong added, “Only the magnitude of the increase is not obvious.”

Fan Lu was struck by lightning, and his features instantly twisted and trembled.

There was even an urge to spurt out old blood.

Since when did the Daoist Heart Planting Demon become a secret technique for martial artists to improve their strength?

Damn it!

In the history of martial arts, Mr. Chen was the first person in history!

## Winner Takes All Chapter 1325-1326

### Chapter 1325

Inside the ward.

Quiet can listen to the needle.

Chen Dong leaned back in his chair and frowned in thought, not noticing in the slightest how wonderful Fan Lu's expression on the hospital bed was at the moment.

Fan Lu was lying on the hospital bed, the aftermath of Chen Dong's words just now still ringing in her ears.

Her five senses, however, were all twitching and trembling faintly.

The Daoist Heart Planting Demon, this was a great taboo for martial artists.

It had fallen to Chen Dong, but it had unprecedentedly become a secret technique to skyrocket strength in a short period of time.

Was this ..... really possible?

"Mr. Chen ....."

Fan Lu's lips mouthed, pondered for a moment, and said, "This matter, do your father and Dao Jun's eldest uncle know about it?"

The murmured enquiry was permeated with endless doubt and confusion.

With Fan Lu's knowledge of the martial arts, the specialness of the Daoist Heart Demon in Chen Dong's body was like a kind of superlative.

Chen Dong's gaze regained focus, rubbed his nose and said hesitantly, "I'm not sure."

"Not sure?"

The corners of Fan Lu's eyes danced for a moment, surprised.

Chen Dong nodded, his gaze drifting towards the window, "In fact, there are many things that I am not sure of right now, a long time ago I sensed that this pool of water had long been more than just confined to fixing the next head of the Chen Family, ever since my father's birthday and my success in fixing the next head of the family, with my father's disappearance, I was forced to give up acting head of the family and leave the Chen Family, everything started to become out of place!"

As he murmured, Chen Dong's right hand quietly reached into his right trouser pocket and grabbed the "Pan Gu" jade pendant inside.

He had always carried this jade pendant with him.

His thoughts were as complicated as rotten cotton wool, intertwined in his mind, and he could not make sense of them.

In a trance, Chen Dong thought of the Zheng family, which had been exterminated.

The "Pangu" jade pendant belonged to the Zheng family, and the name of the "Pangu Biotechnology Company" left by his father coincided with the two.

The reaction of all the major powers, since his father's birthday, was the strongest than the mysterious Master Kong Kong!

"What's wrong?"

Fan Lu looked at Chen Dong in confusion.

Chen Dong frowned into a "Chuan" frown, looked down at his own body and said suspiciously, "Sister Lu, I have long felt ..... that there is a secret hidden in my body."

"Secrets?"

Fan Lu raised her eyebrows, yes, even such a great taboo of the martial dao as the Daoist heart planting devil has become an aid, can it not be a secret?

"But this is just my guess, I can't make arbitrary judgments out of thin air."

Chen Dong raised his head, exhaled a breath and smiled bitterly.

The Pan Gu jade pendant was just a jade pendant.

The "Pangu Biotechnology Company" was another company that could not be traced and did not exist.

Even if there was a connection between the two, the current clues would be of no help.

After a pause, Chen Dong added, "I feel that Master Kongkong has actually sensed something when he came to visit me, or he knows what secrets I am hiding and is deliberately testing something."

In the room, as Chen Dong's voice exited, the atmosphere all became depressingly stagnant.

Looking at the bewildered Fan Lu.

Chen Dong smiled bitterly and rubbed his face, "So I'm not sure if my father and Uncle Daojun know all the special characteristics of my Dao Heart Seeding or not, if they know my secret, they should be aware of the special characteristics of the Dao Heart Seeding."

"Oh, um, Ming, understood."

Fan Lu responded with seeming understanding.

Chen Dong's heart was filled with helplessness, this chain of events, intertwined together, even he himself could not make sense of it.

Speaking to Fan Lu, he also did not have the intention of clearing the clouds and seeing the fog.

It was only because Fan Lu had experienced the battle that night and had doubts, and as one of his own, he felt that Fan Lu had the right to know.

What's more, now that it was no longer a competition for the position of the next head of the Chen family, this bottom card no longer needed to be confined to one's heart.

"Sister Xiao Lu, you have a good rest, I'll go back over there first."

Chen Dong did not intend to stay much longer, and got up just to head outside.

At this moment, it so happened that Changeless walked in with lunch.

When he saw Chen Dong, the dismay in his eyes flickered away and he took another look at Fan Lu before greeting Chen Dong.

"Mr. Chen, lunch is all ready."

"You take care of Sister Xiao Lu, I'll just take their meal over."



Chen Dong took the thermos bucket from Wu Chang's hand, and then it was time to walk out of the room.

Just as the door closed, he turned back and took a deep look at Changeless before slowly closing the ward door behind him.

The corridor was empty.

Chen Dong carried the thermos bucket towards the ward, but his steps were slow, his brow locked in thought.

A scene from that night came to mind.

Master Empty Sky had made an entrance, and Zhao Brezhong was the first to suffer.

Next was Elder Long, then Fan Lu and Gu Qingying.

What about ..... Irregular?

It was not that Chen Dong was paranoid, but the situation that night was truly exceptional.

Master Empty Sky thundered and came straight to the door, and Zhao Breru was shouting hard to warn them before he was close to passing out.

It was then that he jumped straight out of the window to rescue them, and Gu Qingying had asked Elder Long to follow close behind, and then she followed closely with Fan Lu.

The commotion was not too big for the villa.

However, Changeless, who was stronger than Elder Long and Fan Lu, did not do anything that night.

The fact that the Snow Lion failed to detect Master Khong Khong's movement could be attributed to the fact that he was an animal after all, and also to the fact that Master Khong Khong's superior strength blocked the Snow Lion's perception.

But Impermanence is human, and lives in the same villa!

"Did he really not perceive it, or did he deliberately not perceive it?"

This was the doubt in Chen Dong's mind.

He did not doubt that Impermanence was good or bad, and the one who had come together with Uncle Daojun had definitely been screened by Uncle Daojun.

What he doubted was what Changeless' purpose ..... was that night!

With one suspicion after another, stroking the situation, now around only impermanence and Uncle Daojun go closest.

Perhaps ..... this is a breakthrough!

Taking a deep breath, Chen Dong pushed open the door of the ward.

In the room, Elder Long was leaning against the hospital bed, flipping through the news paper.

“Young master.”

Elder Long put down the newspaper and smiled faintly.

“Elder Long, let's eat first, I'll bring it to Xiao Lu and Zhao Breaking later.”

Chen Dong closed the door and placed a thermos bucket on the bedside table of the hospital bed.

“Young Master .....

The smile on Long Lao's face suddenly disappeared as he raised his eyes to the closed door of the room, confirming that no one was there.

Only then did he pass the newspaper in his hand to Chen Dong.

“What's wrong?”

Chen Dong picked up the newspaper and took a glance at it, and instantly his eyes widened and his essence burst out.

On the newspaper, there were a few words written in marker pen: impermanence, there seems to be a problem!

“You're wondering about this too?”

Chen Dong looked at Elder Long in astonishment.

Elder Long's expression eased: “Young Master has something in mind, old slave is relieved, that night there was so much commotion, with her strength, there is no way she didn't notice it!”

Chen Dong frowned, slowly clutching the newspaper into a ball, taking out his lighter and igniting it.

Only when the newspaper burned into a ball of flame did he throw it on the ground.

Looking at the blazing flame, Chen Dong murmured in a low voice, "Don't mind this matter, I'll handle it."

## **Chapter 1326**

Chen Dong and Elder Long did not chat much.

After a few words of small talk, they went back to the room where Zhao Brezhong was.

Gu Qingying had a sad face as she sat on a chair, looking at Zhao Brezhong.

When she saw Chen Dong, she shook her head helplessly, "There's no movement at all."

"It's alright, it will get better."

Chen Dong said soothingly.

He knew that when Gu Qingying was being detained by Uncle Daojun and Wu Chang, Zhao Broshi's appearance had given her a glimmer of hope, and technically speaking, Zhao Broshi was Gu Qingying's benefactor.

With this relationship in place, it was only normal for Gu Qingying to worry about Zhao Broke-Ru, given her character.

"By the way, I can't get in touch with Mom and Dad."

Gu Qingying's brows knitted together and her hands were clenched together.

Chen Dong's heart sank.

When Gu Guohua and his wife had returned home in a hurry, he had intended to find out what had happened on the other side of the ocean.

But things happened one after another, and the matter was left unresolved.

It was only now that Gu Qingying suddenly mentioned it that he remembered.

"I'll ask Qin Ye to use the Qin family's power to probe around."

Chen Dong immediately took out his mobile phone, now that Long Lao was injured and temporarily incapacitated, he could only command Qin Ye to do this.

Not even waiting for Chen Dong to dial the phone.

Bang, bang, bang!

A knock on the door then interrupted this action of Chen Dong.

“Chen Dong, it’s me.”

Outside the door, a familiar magnetic voice rang out.

Chen Dong’s expression changed for a moment and instinctively glanced askance at Gu Qingying beside him.

Only after making sure that Gu Qingying looked the same did he respond, “Brother Yigang, please come in.”

Yuan Yigang pushed open the door of the room and walked in.

Chen Dong’s gaze fell on Yuan Yigang, and then drifted past his body to look behind him.

It was empty, no one else was there.

Chen Dong smiled, “Brother Yigang, is there something wrong?”

“Elder Ancestor has decided to return to the other side of the ocean, Linglong’s injuries will just recuperate when she returns there.”

Yuan Yigang said dryly.

Chen Dong’s expression changed and he was about to speak.

Yuan Yigang directly interrupted, “No need to say anything else, the 3,600 clans of the Hong Society will always stand behind you, if you need anything, a phone call is all you need.”

Looking at Yuan Yigang who turned to leave.

“Wait!”

Chen Dong hurriedly called out, “Brother Yigang, there is something I would like to ask you a favour.”

“Speak!”

Yuan Yigang’s face was cold and his eyes were somewhat determined.

“Please help me find out the recent status of my father-in-law and mother-in-law when you arrive there, and ask Brother Yigang for a favour if you need it.”

Chen Dong was straightforward, and he did not have too much restraint towards Hong Hui.

When Ye Yuanqiu had initially asked him to join the Hong Society as an ancestor at any cost, the matter itself was a mutual exchange of interests.

He had the support of the Hong Society, and the Hong Society would be rewarded one day in the future.

Even if Chen Dong himself was not sure what exactly the reward would be and how generous it would be.

Yet he understood that Ye Yuanqiu, the living fossil of the Hong Society, would never do anything to lose money.

At these words.

Yuan Yigang’s expression eased and he nodded, “Good.”

As the ward door closed again, Chen Dong withdrew his gaze and when he fell on Gu Qingying again, he found that Gu Qingying was looking at himself with a complicated gaze.

“What’s wrong?”

Chen Dong asked.

Gu Qingying said, “Aren’t you worried about Linglong’s injuries?”

“Brother Yigang and Elder Ye are taking care of it, it will be fine.”

Chen Dong forced a smile, he was always worried about Ye Linglong’s injuries, but he had to take care of Gu Qingying, and more importantly, he had to think about Ye Yuanqiu and Yuan Yigang.

Some things, if you miss them, then you miss them!

There are just these karmic events in the world, not helplessness, but mostly guilt.

Gu Qingying did not respond, her beautiful eyes glowing with ripples as she stared at Chen Dong.

The four eyes met.

For a moment, Chen Dong's throat was a little tight.

Gu Qingying's gaze was like nothing he had ever seen before.

It was complicated, so complicated that it made people's hearts ache!

"Alright, it's alright."

Gu Qingying got up and patted Chen Dong's shoulder with a smile, then heartily stroked Chen Dong's two dark circles under his eyes, "The big fool hasn't rested well, he has become a national treasure, do you want to take a rest?"

Chen Dong's hanging heart relaxed and shook his head with a smile, "This situation now, an empty master has directly ruined most of our camp, I can't sleep, why don't you sit with me."

The two of them settled down to the ward window and looked out at the sea of clouds and warm sun, reflecting each other into a picture.

Meanwhile.

Underneath the inpatient wing of Lijin Hospital.

A Toyota Elfa slowly pulled up to the entrance of the building.

Yuan Yigang and Ye Yuanqiu, supporting Ye Linglong left and right, walked towards the Elfa.

Under the warm sun, Ye Linglong's face was pale and her whole body was weak.

It was only when walking in front of the Elfa that her steps stopped, slowly tilting her head, turning around, and looking towards the inpatient building.

Snap!

Ye Yuanqiu's expression sank as he raised his hand and struck Ye Linglong on the head, causing Ye Linglong to scream in pain.

Ye Yuanqiu scolded, "Go home, you want to stay here?"

"Grandpa, at least I'm a patient, you don't even feel sorry for me."

Ye Linglong beamed and said to Yuan Yigang in a petulant manner, "Brother Yigang, will you help me teach my grandfather a lesson?"

Yuan Yigang expressionlessly pushed the gold-rimmed glasses on the bridge of his nose and said, "Linglong, are you trying to punk brother and master again? The rules of the Hong Society still have to be violated by me, the leader, personally, Zu Lao can stab me to death with three knives and six eyes!"

"Hee hee ....."

Ye Linglong playfully spit out her tongue, is a thief's heart into the car.

Ye Yuanqiu and Yuan Yigang glanced at each other, helplessly shook their heads, then also got into the car at the same time.

On the other side.

Chen Dong and Gu Qingying's meditation did not last long before they were interrupted by a phone call.

It was from Qin Ye!

When Chen Dong picked up the phone, as Qin Ye's voice rang out, his mind went completely blank with a buzzing sound.

On the phone, Qin Ye was crying, bawling!

Even her voice was hoarse: "Brother Dong, Yu Lan, she ..... you, come quickly!"

Qin Ye was sobbing uncontrollably, her voice hoarse.

In an instant, Chen Dong was so flustered that his right hand, which was holding the phone tightly, could not help but tremble.

He knew Qin Ye's character well, this man who hadn't shed a single tear when he was pierced through the lute bones and lynched by the Qin family, was now in real pain!

"I'll come!"

Pop!

Hanging up the phone, Chen Dong said with a solemn expression, "Xiao Ying, I can only work hard for you and Wu Chang to take care of Elder Long and the three of them, I have to go to Xishu right away."

"What has happened to Yu Lan?"

Because she was close to Chen Dong, she could hear Qin Ye's sobbing on the phone just now.

It was because she heard it that she was even more worried!

“It’s not clear, but it’s the first time the beast has cried so painfully.”

Chen Dong shook his head, his eyes a little fierce, “I have to go over, that boy needs me.”

“Good.”

Gu Qingying didn’t hesitate and gripped her heart, “Don’t worry about going, I’ll take care of this side, and don’t worry about the company, I’ll help you deal with it, Qin Ye and Yu Lan’s matter is bigger than everything.”

## Winner Takes All Chapter 1327-1328

### Chapter 1327

The plane passed through a sea of clouds.

Chen Dong looked out at the sea of clouds, his heart always hanging in the air.

The call with Qin Ye was short, but the bawling sound, as if it was a magic sound, always lingered in the ears.

What happened to Xishu ..... in the end?

The phone is already sobbing, and it’s impossible to ask for details in that state.

Chen Dong could not understand, nowadays, the Qin family of Xishu, what else can they do to turn the stage?

Before he was appointed head of the family, the Qin family had been disobedient and disobedient, but that was only under the soft hand of Qin Xiao Qian.

After that, he used his iron fist to crush the Qin family, and he divorced Qin Henian, making him Qin Xiaoxian’s most powerful assistant.

At that time, he was unable to make any waves, but now that Qin Ye is back in charge of the Qin family, how can something still go wrong?

The first thing that happened was that Qin Ye was not a good person, and he knew that the Qin family was a group of evil spirits that ate human blood.

To Qin Ye, the best way to suppress the Qin family was one word – kill!

If I had to add a few more words, it would be ..... kill enough!



Zhang Yulan has Qin Ye's protection, even in the Qin family, the entire Qin family wouldn't dare to touch her half a bit!

It was ..... that something was wrong now!

And it's a big deal!

The only thing that could make Qin Ye cry so much that she couldn't even finish her sentence was that the sky had collapsed in front of Qin Ye!

With anxious thoughts, the plane finally landed at the airport in Xishu.

Just what Chen Dong did not expect was that when he stepped out of the airport, he was not greeted by Qin Xiao Qian or anyone from the Qin family.

Instead, it was Zhuge Qing from the ..... Zhuge Family!

"Mr. Chen."

Zhuce Qing's face was as gloomy as water, and even the few moments of respect that he used to have when facing Chen Dong were now gone.

"Where are Qin Ye and Qin Xiao Qian?"

Chen Dong asked in a deep voice.

"Something big has happened to the Qin family, you should follow me to the Zhuge family first, grandpa will explain it to you in detail."

Chen Dong's face was instantly filled with depression.

"Joke! Something has happened to my brother and my sister-in-law, can I go to your Zhuge family to ask for an explanation? If there is anything, it would be my brother himself who would tell me!"

Chen Dong was overwhelmed with anger and let out a snort.

He then bypassed Zhuge Qing and strode off into the distance, "I'll go to the Qin family myself, I want to see who made my brother cry so badly, who collapsed the sky for my brother!"

Words were hard and hostile.

However.

Zhuge Qing's complexion changed drastically, and he turned around with a fierce sentence, but it caused the furious Chen Dong to give an abrupt stop in his steps.

Zhuge Qing said, "If you go to the Qin family now, Qin Ye and the few of them might die!"

Boom!

Chen Dong was struck by lightning and the hostility on his face intensified, as if he was a bloodthirsty beast, clenching his teeth as he squeezed out a sentence from between them.

"Then I will let all of the Qin family be buried with me!"

Hoo .....

The light breeze brushed by, but it carried a bone-chilling coldness.

Zhuge Qing looked flustered and quickly stepped forward, grabbing Chen Dong's arm.

"Mr. Chen, I have offended many times, but the current situation in Xishu is difficult to explain in a few words, the Chen family turmoil has already changed the sky in Xishu, please move to the Zhuge family, my grandfather will discuss with you in the long run!"

The words were humble, almost pleading.

Crunch!

Chen Dong's hands clenched into fists, faintly rattling.

Quietly, the muscles in both arms were even inching up.

The strong spurting sensation was particularly clear to Zhuge Qing, who was clutching Chen Dong's arms, and revealed a look of fear and trepidation.

Before he arrived, his grandfather had given him strict orders to bring Chen Dong to the Zhuge family first.

If Chen Dong did not go to the Zhuge family, but went directly to the Qin family, then the situation might be as grandpa had said, and the whole situation would go out of control!

A long time later.

Chen Dong slowly exhaled a foul breath, his face still hostile, but his eyes were a little clearer.

"I will go with you to the Zhuge family, but it won't take too long, my brothers and siblings are waiting for me!"

Zhugé Qíng's expression instantly eased, but he did not dare to let go of Chén Dǒng, pulling him quickly towards the car: "Mr. Chén, please!"

With the intelligence power of the Zhuge Family, coupled with the fact that they had been attached to Chén Dǒng for so long.

The Zhuge Family knew how close Chén Dǒng and Qín Yē were to each other!

Two people with similar personalities, both crazy in their bones and blood!

So crazy that they would do anything to risk their lives!

In the beginning, Chén Dǒng was able to crush the Qín family to death for Qín Yē, making the Zhuge Family the most powerful family in Western Shu.

Now, Chén Dǒng was also able to bury hundreds of people from the Chén family for Qín Yē's sake!

It was clear about this relationship that Zhugé Qíng's grandfather was certain that Chén Dǒng could not go to the Qín family immediately.

.....

The Zhuge family.

With the weakening of the Qín family, the Zhuge family's heritage, which stretched over a long period of time, exploded and became the number one family in Western Shu in one fell swoop.

Today, the Zhuge family is far more magnificent than before!

The walls are high and the courtyard is majestic.

It is a magnificent compound with majestic walls.

Even though the courtyard is full of people, it is not chaotic and noisy, and the traffic is orderly and well organized.

But with an order from Elder Zhuge, the traffic in front of the manor came to an abrupt halt.

The Zhuge family guards poured out of the manor, clearing the road in front of the manor of all idle people as quickly as possible.

They were brutal, rude and unreasonable.

The guests were surprised and indignant, but they dared not speak out in anger.

Soon, a Mercedes Maybach came speeding by.

The car stopped and the door opened.

Chen Dong was the first to get out of the car and strode into the Zhuge Family.

Along the way, a crowd of Zhuge Family guards in suits all looked in awe, and everywhere Chen Dong passed, the crowd bowed their heads in silence.

Zhuge Qing got out of the car and followed behind Chen Dong with a heavy face.

He had already gotten up to a trot, but still had difficulty catching up with Chen Dong.

As he neared the entrance, Zhuge Qing turned to the people around him and ordered, "Keep a tight guard, don't divulge half of it."

"As you command!"

Several hundred people responded in unison.

Zhuge Qing looked solemn as he turned to trot after Chen Dong.

The entire Zhuge Family, with Chen Dong's arrival, the atmosphere became strangely gloomy and tense.

Even, as Chen Dong advanced, the large Zhuge Family fell into an eerie dead silence.

In the meeting room.

Elder Zhuge was sitting on crutches, his back straight, his eyes tightly closed, his brows knitted together, his expression solemn.

When Chen Dong, who was covered in hostility, walked into the meeting room.

Master Zhuge suddenly opened his eyes and rose straight to his feet, "Mr. Chen, I've been waiting for you for a long time!"

"Cut the crap, my brothers and the others are still waiting for me!"

Chen Dong's face was as cold as frost, dry and direct.

“Mr. Chen did not tell us, the Zhuge Family, yet we, the Zhuge Family, know that Mr. Chen has arrived in Western Shu, don't you feel curious?”

Elder Zhuge said in a deep voice.

“I don't like nonsense.”

Chen Dong's gaze was stern as he stared at Elder Zhuge, he did not think this matter deeply at all, the Zhuge Family was the richest man in Western Shu today, with eyes all over the place, it was easy to spy on his whereabouts at all times.

However.

Elder Zhuge, however, handed his mobile phone to Chen Dong.

“This is a distress message sent by Qin Xiao Qian to the old man.”

Chen Dong's gaze flinched and his pupils tightened.

The phone was on the text message page and the content was messy, and one could even see a few typos and miscellaneous punctuation marks.

Obviously, the situation was urgent when Qin Xiao Qian sent the message, and too many mistakes had been made in the panic.

However, the contents of the message could still be discerned.

“Save us! Brother Ye is luring Brother Dong to the Qin family.”

Immediately following, Elder Zhuge's face was grave as he said in a deep voice, “It was this text message that made the old man tell Qing'er to wait for Mr. Chen at the airport in silence, with the deadly order that he must bring Mr. Chen to the Zhuge family first... On this message alone, Qin Ye may have backstabbed Mr. Chen, this matter has to be guarded against!”

## **Chapter 1328**

The parlour.

As the words fell, a dead silence fell.

The air seemed to freeze.

Zhugue Qing, who came closely behind, did not step into the meeting room, but stood stonily at the door.

Before that, he already knew the contents of the text message!

On Qin Xiao Qian's distress text message alone, and Qin Ye's call for Chen Dong to come to the Qin family in Xishu, not only was something wrong with the Qin family, but Qin Ye had indeed betrayed Chen Dong, intending to lure Chen Dong into the Qin family and carry out a backstabbing.

Without this text message, he would not have gone to the airport to stop it, and perhaps at this moment Chen Dong would have arrived at the Qin family.

And the consequences, no one would dare to bear!

Elder Zhuge leaned on his dragon head crutches with both hands, his face sullen and his eyes deep.

He did not urge Chen Dong, let alone have the idea to say more at this moment.

The decision on everything was in Chen Dong's hands.

The Zhuge Family was able to rekindle its ancestral majesty in the past by relying on Chen Dong, and in this matter, the Zhuge Family could only advise, not stop.

Time passed by, minute by minute.

As Chen Dong fell into silence, the Zhuge family was plunged into the feeling that every second was like a year.

Chen Dong was holding Elder Zhuge's mobile phone, his eyes locked on the contents of the text message sent by Qin Xiao Qian, his expression unchanged.

But inside, there were mixed feelings.

The matter was still inconclusive, but Elder Zhuge's words seemed to be sharp needles, stabbing his heart fiercely, stuck on the upper side, uncomfortable as hell.

For a long time.

Chen Dong took a deep breath, and his face finally changed.

He smiled spontaneously and handed the phone to Elder Zhuge, "Alright, I'm going to the Qin family."

"Mr. Chen ....."

Elder Zhuge's body trembled as his face swooshed and changed dramatically.

Zhuge Qing at the door also looked up instantly, his face full of shock as he took a step into the meeting room and stood in the middle of the doorway.

Chen Dong's footsteps gave a beat, his gaze blazing as he stared at Zhuge Qing.

"Stand in my way?"

Two simple words instantly made Zhuge Qing feel like a mountain was pressing down on him, and his shoulders couldn't help but sink downwards.

He moved a step to the side in a panic: "Mr. Chen has misunderstood."

Master Zhuge quickly caught up with Chen Dong: "Mr. Chen, this matter has to be guarded against, and one must not be impetuous!"

"We are all brothers, if we don't act out of righteousness, how else?"

Chen Dong cast a sidelong glance at Elder Zhuge and strode towards the outside, his firm and resounding voice reaching the ears of Elder Zhuge and Zhuge Qing: "If the world has failed me, Qin Ye will never fail me either!"

Elder Zhuge and Zhuge Qing's faces changed from blue to red.

Only after Chen Dong's figure disappeared from their sight did Elder Zhuge stomp his foot and said urgently, "Qing'er, take someone with you to accompany Mr. Chen, once there is a change, the Zhuge Family's reserves will explode, even if we have to blockade Western Shu and set off shocking waves, we must protect Mr. Chen!"

"Blockade Western Shu? Grandpa, it can't be like that, can it?"

Zhuge Qing's face was filled with shock, staring at Elder Zhuge like he had seen a ghost.

The Zhuge family has been declining and declining again, and after the theft of that item, it no longer has its former bones. "

The words were so hard that they exuded a bitter chill.

Zhuge Qing's heart was beating faster, as if it was about to jump out of his chest.

He did not dare to be slow and hurriedly chased after him.

But as soon as he reached the courtyard, he subconsciously stopped in his tracks and looked up at the sky.

Just a moment ago, the sky was still clear, but in just a moment, the entire sky had become overcast and depressing.

“The sky ..... has really changed!”

Zhuge Qing’s pupils tightened as he murmured and stopped staying.

In the meeting room, Zhuge senior’s gaze was deep as he looked out at the empty courtyard, murmuring in a complicated manner, “If it wasn’t for the theft of the ‘Divine Ghost Eight Formation Diagram’ left behind by the old ancestor back then, this Western Shu would not have been possible for the Qin family to climb to the top of the wealthy list, and now relying on Mr. Chen, the Zhuge family has once again returned to the number one position in Western Shu. I will never allow the Zhuge family to fall back to the gods and spies in my generation!”

.....

The darkness of the chamber.

The air was filled with the choking smoke and the rich smell of blood.

The dim light on the walls stretched the shadows of the three men into long, long stretches.

Qin Ye, Zhang Yulan and Qin Xiao Qian, all tied backwards to chairs, were in a coma, and under the light, the three of them were covered in bloodied wounds and in a sorry state.

Suddenly.

A painful wailing sound broke the dead silence in the chamber.

Qin Ye slowly opened his eyes, and the excruciating pain that swept through his body caused him to inhale cold air backwards from his mouth and nose.

Pain!

It was as if he was about to have his flesh and bones cut off.

But his vision quickly regained focus and he came to his senses completely.

“Yu Lan!”

Qin Ye, however, was fiercely worried and terrified, and looked around in a panic.

When he saw Zhang Yulan, who was also tied to a chair, unconscious, beside him.



Qin Ye's mind went blank and his eyes turned red in a flash.

"Yatou, Yatou ....."

Qin Ye called out softly, he did not dare to raise his voice, because he knew that once the movement attracted people over, he would have no room to resist.

Zhang Yulan was dressed in a white dress, torn and tattered, stained with blood, her head hanging to the side.

No matter how Qin Ye called out, there was not the slightest response.

Qin Ye was so confused that he clenched his teeth and struggled desperately despite the pain in his body.

He remembered that before the three of them were caught unconscious, Zhang Yulan was the most seriously injured of the three!

For no other reason than that Zhang Yulan had blocked a sword for him!

A sword right in the centre of his heart!

In his sight, Zhang Yulan's heart was already stained with blood, like a bleak plum blossom, thumping into bloom.

This scene made Qin Ye's heart burn with anxiety, his body like oil cooking.

"Wait for me, girl, wait for me ....."

Qin Ye desperately twisted his body, trying to break free from the ropes, his whole body was in a state of manic madness.

Even the severe pain that swept through his body, as if it did not exist.

Creak ..... creak .....

The finger-thick hemp rope, under Qin Ye's struggle, made a tiny squeezing sound, but it did not move at all.

On the contrary, Qin Ye's wrist, under the deadly violent friction, quickly cracked and oozed blood, staining it red.

Even so, Qin Ye did not stop with red eyes and tears in his eyes.

The more violently he struggled, the more severe the friction at his wrist became.

Soon, blood was dripping onto the ground.

But Qin Ye, he didn't stop!

In front of him, there was someone more important than his life!

In the midst of his struggle, Qin Ye's complexion abruptly became fierce, and a sudden muffled grunt escaped from his mouth.

Ka!

With a soft sound, the bones of Qin Ye's left hand took on an extremely bizarre and ominous twisted state.

His right hand, however, was slowly letting go of his left hand.

Qin Ye clenched his teeth as he gazed at the unconscious Zhang Yulan and squeezed out a sentence from between his teeth, "Break it so I can come out and hug you."

## **Winner Takes All Chapter 1329-1330**

### **Chapter 1329**

The sound of painful determination echoed in the quiet chamber.

If anyone had witnessed this scene, they would have been absolutely numb with fear.

Can people ..... really be this ruthless to themselves?

Slowly, Qin Ye pulled his fractured left hand, out of the loop of twine binding the rope.

During this process, his body was trembling, and sharp gasps kept coming from his mouth and nose, but his eyes, none of which left the unconscious Zhang Yulan, did not stop the action of drawing his hand.

He ..... wanted to hug the girl in front of him.

This was his girl, the one who was more precious than his life!

Finally, Qin Ye wrenched his hands free.

As soon as he got up, a huge pain shot through his knees, but they went violently soft.

There was a poof!

His knees hit the floor with a heavy thud, and the pain was so severe that Qin Ye's body felt like chaff, and he braced his hands on the floor, letting out a gasping sound like a torn bellows.

But Qin Ye did not hold this action for long.

After he had slightly adjusted, he did not get up again, but moved towards Zhang Yulan in a direct kneeling manner.

Every time he moved, there was a sharp pain all over his body.

The distance was obviously less than a metre, but to Qin Ye at this moment, it seemed like a stone's throw away.

Where his knees passed, two stinging scarlet trails trailed out.

Even because of the movement of his body, some of the wounds that had already been clotted with blood, once again crumbled and bled.

But Qin Ye ..... paid no heed.

Even if his heart was in the right place, even if he had to skin and bone, he would not hesitate to do so.

Finally.

Qin Ye reached Zhang Yulan, he knelt on the ground, raised his hand and gently took Zhang Yulan's hand, into his hand a coldness that instantly made him terrified to the extreme.

"Yatou, yatou ....."

In an emergency, Qin Ye no longer cared about hiding the movement.

While shouting, he gently shook Zhang Yulan.

But Zhang Yulan's motionlessness caused his entire body to fall rapidly towards the dark abyss.

Tears were unrestrainedly declared and flowed down his cheeks.

Qin Ye's whole body panicked, his hands and feet were at a loss like a child's, biting his lips but still unable to stop his sobs, while also hissing "Yatou".

Suddenly.

A wailing sound was heard.

The moment it sounded, it was as if it was heavenly music, causing Qin Ye to freeze instantly.

Immediately, a look of joy appeared on his tear-stained face.

“Yatou, yatou .....

Qin Ye hurriedly grabbed Zhang Yulan’s hand with both hands and brought his face to Zhang Yulan’s abdomen, tilting his head in surprise as he looked at Zhang Yulan and called out.

Zhang Yulan’s eyelids twitched twice and slowly opened her eyes.

After a brief hollow drift, the vision regained focus.

“Qin Ye .....

Zhang Yulan’s face was bloodless, her miserable white lips curved as she pulled up a smile with difficulty.

“Yes, girl I am.”

Qin Ye responded in a panic, and in his haste, he leaned forward and moved forward once again on both knees, but the sharp pain swept through his body, causing him to lose his balance all of a sudden, and his head fell on Zhang Yulan’s leg.

He didn’t wait for him to look up.

Zhang Yulan’s breathless voice was like a bolt from the blue, exploding in his ears.

“I may ..... not be able to wait for the day when you, you, put on the wedding dress for me,.....”

The breathless voice was weak to the extreme.

But at this moment, but like a shocking thunder, booming in Qin Ye’s ears.

Qin Ye’s scarlet and tearful eyes were filled with fear, he shook his head, forcing himself to endure the immense pain, and raised his head with difficulty, “No, it won’t happen, girl, it won’t happen, believe me, I am, I promised to put on a wedding dress for you, we will have the grandest wedding together, and I will tell them in front of everyone that you are my Qin Ye’s wife.”

“And we’re going to have lots and lots of babies, we’ve all agreed, you can’t back out, I forbid you to back out.”

“We all agreed that after we got married, you would be responsible for looking beautiful and I would be responsible for making money to support the family, and we would eat and play together until we were old!”

The voice was hoarse, crumbling to a near-mad hiss.

The moment Qin Ye woke up, he was ready to let Zhang Yulan wear a wedding dress and hold flowers in his hands.

The family tragedy he had experienced in his youth had left him with the infamous name of patricide and allowed the Qin family to deprive him of everything.

He had given up long ago and his heart was cold, which is why he sank into a life of sound and fury, and lights and wine, intending to spend his life in debauchery.

Chen Dong’s appearance shone light into the darkness where he was, allowing him to welcome the light and slowly walk out.

Zhang Yulan, on the other hand, had warmed up his heart once again, giving him the seven feelings and desires of a human being.

He had met many girls, but there was never one that could make his heart ripple, only ..... Zhang Yulan!

The only girl that made him, frantically desperate to walk hand in hand into the hall of marriage!

That’s why at that time when Chen Dong asked him if he wanted to enter the Black Prison to improve his strength, he refused outright without a second thought.

Simply because ..... he wanted to have a home, with him, with his girl, and with his future baby.

For a while now, Qin Ye had left all the Qin family affairs to Qin Xiao Qian, while all his thoughts were on preparing for his wedding with Zhang Yulan.

But he never expected that fate would suddenly take a sharp turn!

No matter how much Qin Ye shouted and how much he shook.

Zhang Yulan’s condition no longer improved in the slightest.

The pale face, the breathlessness, the cold temperature of her hands, all of them were pushing Qin Ye into the abyss.

In Qin Ye's tearful and frightened gaze, Zhang Yulan's eyelids were slowly closing.

It was as if this scene was being slowed down.

Every single frame, it was heart conching and piercing!

"No, girl, please don't sleep, don't sleep, Brother Dong is here, he's on his way, it's alright, I'm here, I'm here ah, I want to marry you ..... ooooooo ....."

Qin Ye was trembling, his hands clutching Zhang Yulan's hand, crying and howling, his snotty face full of panic.

Zhang Yulan's body trembled, and his drooping eyelids slowly opened and closed for a moment, focusing once again.

Looking at Qin Ye, who was crying like a child in front of him.

Zhang Yulan smiled sadly and said heartily, "Husband ..... doesn't cry."

While murmuring, Zhang Yulan wanted to raise her hand to wipe the tears on Qin Ye's face, but for her, the weight of her arm was as heavy as a million pounds at the moment, and she simply could not lift it.

"Okay, don't cry, don't cry, hold on girl, Brother Dong is here, he is on his way, once Brother Dong arrives, they will all have to die, all of them, and we will be saved!"

Qin Ye raised his fractured left hand in a panic, ghostly wiping the tears from his face with reckless abandon, as for his right hand, it was bruised and bulging, holding onto Zhang Yulan's hand with a deadly grip.

"Husband ..... I want to hear, you call, those two words ....."

Zhang Yulan seemed to use all her strength to say these words, and when the last word came out, her eyes had narrowed into a slit.

Qin Ye froze.

The face that had just wiped away its tears was once again covered with tears that had come out of its sockets.

In an instant, it was as if a billion swords were lingering on his body, too painful to breathe.

Qin Ye's lips mumbled and cried, shouting, "Wife."

"Aj!"

Zhang Yulan smiled in response and closed her eyes.

## Chapter 1330

"Ah!"

Looking at Zhang Yulan's closed eyes, in an instant, Qin Ye's sky spun and his entire body seemed to fall into a pitch-black, bottomless abyss.

The sound of mournful and painful cries echoed within the secret room.

"Yatou, yatou ....."

Qin Ye shed tears and shook like a madman, calling out to Zhang Yulan.

But Zhang Yulan, whose eyes were closed, never responded again.

At this moment, Qin Ye no longer cared about anything else, he only wanted the girl in front of him!

Fear, collapse, pain .....

All kinds of emotions swept over Qin Ye in a mountainous wave in an instant, engulfing him.

Qin Ye slowly lifted his hand and explored the tip of Zhang Yulan's nose.

A faint, warm stream of air touched his fingertips.

This wispy breath caused Qin Ye to be electrocuted, his body jolted, and in an instant it was as if he had grabbed the last straw of salvation.

"Someone, help, help!"

Qin Ye turned his head abruptly and hissed at the outside of the secret room.

Before this, he was worried that the people outside the chamber would find out that they had awakened.

And now, he was afraid that the people outside would not find out that they had awakened.

As long as he could save Zhang Yulan, he could give up everything!

On the other side.

Because of Qin Ye's hissing shout, Qin Xiao Qian, who was in a coma, also slowly opened her eyes.

Upon seeing Qin Ye, who was kneeling on the ground, covered in blood and howling, Qin Xiao Qian instantly panicked.

"Brother Ye, what's wrong?"

"Xiao Qian, Yu Lan is dying, save her, woo woo ..... help me shout together for them to save her!"

Qin Ye's features were twisted and extremely ugly as he broke down and begged.

The voice was hoarse and painful.

Qin Xiao Qian stared roundly at Qin Ye who was kneeling and begging, and for a moment was in a bit of a trance.

Is this really ..... Brother Ye?

In her heart, Qin Ye has always given the feeling as if he was an iceberg, rejecting people from a thousand miles away, and only when she was facing Qin Ye, Qin Ye's state would give a slight warm feeling.

Even when he was asked by the Qin family after killing his father, Qin Ye straightened his back and kneeled on the ground, indifferent, without any ripples in his expression.

But now .....

Qin Xiao Qian slowly twisted her head to look at Zhang Yulan, who was already almost dead, and snapped awake, her expression instantly panicked.

It was also at this time.

The door to the chamber slowly opened.

The bright sunlight shone into the chamber, stretching a figure long and long.

Qin Xiao Qian's delicate body trembled and her face instantly paled.



And after a moment of dumbfoundedness, Qin Ye hurriedly ignored the tremendous pain that cut through his flesh and scraped his bones, and went on his knees towards the figure at the door of the secret room.

“Save her, save him now!”

A piteous voice pleaded, desperate and helpless.

At this moment, Qin Ye was as humble as dust, as different from the old days.

The person at the door of the secret room slowly walked into the chamber.

It was a man of about twenty-seven or twenty-eight years old, similar in age to Chen Dong Qin Ye.

Under the sun, a head of long silver-white hair, knife-sharp features seemed to be covered with a layer of thousand-year-old cold ice, his gaze cold and stern, without the slightest emotion.

A suit, set off by a tall, lean body, dignified.

Even just standing and staring indifferently, it gave people a chilling and bone-chilling feeling.

“You don’t look like you’re begging at all.”

A contemptuous smile appeared at the corners of the young man’s mouth, a smile that was evil and awe-inspiring.

Qin Ye knelt on the ground and looked up at the young man in front of him, “Who the hell are you .....? You are not a member of the Qin family at all!”

“You don’t deserve to know my name.”

The young man raised his hand and pointed his long white index finger at Qin Ye: “I can save her, but you have to show your sincerity, like kneeling and kowtowing or something.”

The tone of his voice was calm and dripping with contempt and disdain.

It was as if in his eyes, the three of them, Qin Ye, were just ants that could be crushed with his hands.

“Good!”

Qin Ye’s tearful, bloodshot eyes instantly became firm and determined.

There was not the slightest hesitation.

Bang Teen!

He heavily knocked his head on the ground and begged, "Please, please save my wife!"

"Brother Ye ....."

This scene, looking dumbfounded Qin Xiao Qian, even for a moment as if countless sharp needles, fiercely pierced her heart.

Once brother Ye ....., was such an unruly person!

Clang clang .....

The sound of metal falling to the ground.

At the same time, a man's voice rang out, "I can promise you, who made me like to do a good deed every day, saving a life is better than creating a seven-level pagoda, but ....., kowtowing and begging is not much sincerity, I need to see your actual action."

Qin Ye slowly raised his head, and when he saw the pitch-black dagger in front of him, his pupils suddenly tightened.

In a flash, a terrifying thought emerged in his mind.

The thought had just started.

The man's voice also arrived as expected, "If you help me kill Chen Dong, I will save your wife, you and he are brothers, he regards you as his best friend in life and death, it is easy for you to stand behind him and give him a slash, so that your wife can be saved."

Boom!

The sound was like a thunderclap, shaking the heart.

Qin Ye's jaws instantly cracked and his lips trembled.

Indignation, like a volcano erupting, was building up within his chest at this moment.

"You are despicable!"

Qin Xiao Qian's expression changed drastically as she cursed indignantly.

"If I'm not despicable, how can I be the winner?"

The man gave Qin Xiao Qian a sidelong glance, "Noisy!"

Before the words left his mouth, the man suddenly raised his right hand, flexed his fingers and flicked a coin towards Qin Xiao Qian.

Bang!

The small coin was like a bullet out of the chamber, very explosive.

The moment it hit Qin Xiaochen's chest, Qin Xiaochen let out a miserable cry, spitting out a mouthful of blood and directly fainted.

"Xiao Qian!"

Qin Ye's body shook as he turned back suddenly.

Anger surged, and he wanted to swallow the man in front of him alive.

But reason made him forcefully suppress his burning anger, and the scene from the incident surfaced in his mind like a nightmare.

With his strength, he was no different from an ant to this man!

When the difference in strength was so great, the so-called blood courage that did not fear death would seem ridiculous.

Qin Ye slowly turned back, his scarlet eyes were a mixture of anger and hatred, as if he was a man-hungry beast, staring at the man with a deadly stare.

The man, however, felt nothing and smiled teasingly, "Wife or brother, choose one of the two!"

Silence.

Inside the chamber, there was dead silence.

The air was so frozen that it was suffocating.

Qin Ye stared deadly at the dagger on the floor, caught in a dilemma for a moment.

In a trance, his eyes were clearly uncertain, but his forehead was quietly seeping with dense beads of sweat.

Brother, wife, how the hell do you choose?

There was no choice!

In his mind, a scene with Chen Dong emerged, followed by another scene with Zhang Yulan.

Mixed memories, woven together like a thousand sharp blades, stirred fiercely in Qin Ye's mind.

His brothers, they needed his protection.

His wife, likewise, needed his protection!

Chen Dong was the one who brought him out of the nightmare of patricide, but Zhang Yulan was the one who warmed him up again!

Both were the brightest lights in his life!

"You can take your time to think about it, but in your wife's case, she should be dying soon, leaving you with not really much time."

The man's teasing laughter echoed through the chamber, incomparably harsh.

Snap!

Qin Ye's eyes fiercely determined and ruthless, his right hand dropped to the pitch-black dagger on the floor .....