

Winner Takes All Chapter 1381-1390

Chapter 1381

Chen Dao'er's violent death on the roadside was like a nuclear bomb that bombarded the entire Chen family.

The news rained down like a thunderstorm and swept through the entire Chen family in the blink of an eye.

The sudden death of a ruler of the magnificent Chen family was a disgrace that would make the Chen family tremble!

For those who visited the Chen family this evening, it was an even worse nightmare.

At first, the Chen family airport was sealed off.

Only those within the Chen family were allowed to enter, not to leave!

As soon as the news came out, all those who visited the Chen family were immediately terrified.

The news of Chen Dao'er's violent death was strictly guarded by the Chen family, and was only circulated among the Chen family members.

None of those who visited the door knew about it.

It was the unknown that was the most terrifying, and fear grew wildly in the hearts of the people.

"What's happened? What on earth has happened? I've just landed and why do you want to arrest me? Is this the way your Chen family treats its guests?"

"I want to leave, and even if your Chen family won't let me enter the mountain gate, now they won't even allow me to leave?"

"Damn it! Why is the Chen Family suddenly moving so much, what the hell is going on?"

.....

The people were terrified, and there were many complaints.

The Chen family guards, three layers inside and three layers outside, were layered up to guard the entire Chen family.

Until the truth is known, everyone in the Chen family is a suspect!

In a corner of the Chen family, the atmosphere is now oppressive and frozen to the extreme.

A huge crowd of people were standing by the side of the road, lit up with lights.

But no one made a sound, not even the sound of their breathing was suppressed to a minimum.

As soon as Chen Dao'er's body was discovered, the Chen family's rulers were alerted to the situation, and all the major factions were present.

But the bloody scene before them still made everyone sweat.

Chen Daocheng's faction stood at the forefront, their faces cold and grim to the extreme.

And after that, there were Old Lady Chen and Chen Dao Ping and the others.

Further back, Chen Daoye and the others were hidden among the crowd.

Compared to the others, Chen Daoye and the others looked more calm and collected.

In the corner of the wall as far as the eye could see, the body of a middle-aged man was pierced through the heart by a sharp sword and nailed directly to the wall.

Even though the blood had already stained half of his body red, the body did not slide off the wall and remained standing, with his head and hands hanging down.

Where the heart had entered the sword, the flesh was even turned out and the heart could be faintly seen.

Several large doctors in white coats were surrounding the body at the moment, examining it carefully.

Finally.

Under the gaze of a group of people in power, one of the doctors in white coats turned around and walked up to the crowd, removing his mask.

The great doctor was old, with a face full of furrows, showing all the vicissitudes of life.

But at the moment, his eyes were gloomy to the core.

"Well?"

Chen Daocheng was the first to ask.

The Great Doctor shook his head and said sadly, "Mr. Dao Er, before he died, he should have experienced great pain."

What?!

The crowd was stunned.

Chen Daocheng squeezed a sentence out of his teeth, "Wasn't it a sword that killed him?"

"No!"

The great doctor shook his head, "Mr. Dao Er's heart was completely churned up, it should be that after the sword pierced through his heart, in that extremely short period of time when there was still pain, the killer turned the long sword and strangled the heart into pieces hard, and the wound on Mr. Dao Er's heart was indeed a hole, not an ordinary flat sword wound!"

Boom!

Words were like thunder, chiseling straight through the heart.

The crowd of people in power in the room paled and cried out in shock.

"Crazy, pervert, to kill a man like that, to be so bloody and cruel?"

"Before you die, you have to suffer the pain of your heart being strangled into pieces... Oh my God How painful must that be?"

"Investigate thoroughly, we must investigate thoroughly! The Chen family's ruler was abused like this, the killer must be killed by a thousand cuts!"

.....

The crowd was furious.

The people in power present looked hideously angry.

The fact that Chen Dao'er had been killed was enough to make a group of rulers put aside their factional intervals for a while!

Even if the Chen family was fighting internally, when it came to profits, it was clear to all that the guns had to be united!

Only after the external troubles were destroyed could the Chen Family struggle internally and gain more benefits!

All the major factions that make up the Chen Family, when faced with external forces, one glory and one loss!

The crowd was boisterous and the scene was noisy and chaotic.

Only Chen Daoye and the others were in the middle of the crowd, calm and collected.

A few people had just come to a conclusion in their minds with Chen Daoye's speculation.

The only thing that shocked them was how quickly their guesses were verified!

Chen Dao Ye, on the other hand, was at this moment rubbing his forehead with his right hand, blocking his vision, but his gaze was on the place where Old Lady Chen was.

The old immortal, was she really that calm?

In his sight, from the beginning to the end, Old Lady Chen had been extremely calm.

Even though the pale and tired face surfaced together with the anger of the crowd.

But Chen Dao Ye's experience clearly showed that Old Lady Chen's eyes were ancient and unruffled from start to finish!

Expressions can be acted, but the eyes are sometimes really hard to act!

Even if you are good at it, there is a chance of capturing it in a flash!

It is this ripple-free look that makes Chen Daoye even more certain of his previous suspicions.

Whirling around, Chen Daoye's gaze slowly moved back to Chen Daoping's body.

"You hide well, your son, but you can't hide it!"

This was the first thought that ran through Chen Daoye's mind as he locked onto Chen Daoping.

Compared to Old Mrs. Chen, Chen Dao Ping's look, it was just too obvious!

"Damn it, seal the mountain, investigate thoroughly, Dao Er died tragically, I want revenge, I want to skin that man and cut him to pieces!"

Suddenly, Chen Daocheng turned around and roared in anger.

The sound of his voice instantly silenced the whole room.

All eyes were locked on Chen Daocheng.

At this moment, Chen Daocheng's face was fierce and twisted, and the murderous intent in his eyes was like a raging beast.

The majestic killing intent caused the temperature around him to plummet by a large margin.

When everyone was silent, Old Mrs. Chen spoke slowly and said in a mournful tone, "Dao Cheng, you have to calm down, this matter needs to be considered in the long run!"

"If you can't find out, then kill all the visitors tonight and hang them on the Chen family pagoda!"

Chen Daocheng waved his hand and stared angrily at Old Lady Chen, "Sanniang, I can do what you can do, I can do what you can do, Dao'er is my man, I do what I want, don't need you to meddle!"

As soon as the words left her mouth.

Old Mrs. Chen's expression changed dramatically.

In full view of everyone.

Old Mrs. Chen took a step forward and came up to Chen Daocheng, raising her hand and slapping Chen Daocheng's face.

"Rebel son, is this how you speak to the old body?"

A snap!

A crunching sound, but instead of the old lady's right hand smacking Chen Daocheng's face, Chen Daocheng raised his hand and grabbed the old lady's wrist.

"Rebel son? You're an old relative, you entered my Chen family because of that disgraceful thing, I'm not related to you, so who cares?"

The voice was stern and rampantly domineering.

And yet.

Snap!

Old Madam Chen suddenly raised her left hand and slapped Chen Daocheng's twisted and hideous face with a fierce slap.

The sound of the slap was like a thunderclap.

The whole room was dead silent and chilled to the bone.

Immediately afterwards.

The old lady Chen gritted her teeth and said: "As the acting family head, why should I not control you, the old body was offered a bounty of a hundred billion, the Chen family pagoda hanging killer corpses, no one asked, now Chen Dao Er died, you want to kill all the visitors, Chen Dao Cheng you want to turn over the sky? "

Chapter 1382

The words were harsh and shrill.

As soon as the words were uttered, the crowd's expressions changed dramatically.

No one had expected the smell of gunpowder to be this strong in an instant!

The guards who were watching from afar even knelt in fear when Old Lady Chen's shrill voice was heard, bending their heads to the ground, not daring to look straight at them.

The scene in front of them was a battle between the highest levels of the Chen family, and as guards, it would be sacrilege to even glance at it.

The group of people in power were all silent, staring at Old Lady Chen and Chen Daocheng with different eyes.

Chen Daoye even raised an eyebrow and smiled teasingly.

"True to form, the old fox has forced Chen Daocheng to the point of retreat with a single word!"

This was the thought in Chen Daoye's mind.

Old Madam Chen had slapped Chen Daocheng in public, as if she no longer had any worries and was directly planning to tear her face off and set the powder keg between the two factions ablaze.

This kind of courage is not something that ordinary people can have in this instant!

Even Chen Dao Ye asked himself, if he were in such a situation, he might not have the same courage as Old Lady Chen!

On one side was Old Lady Chen as the acting head of the family, nominally the number one person in the Chen family today.

On the other side was Chen Daocheng, who was in charge of a large amount of interests, but was the real number one person within the Chen family.

This is a battle between the two factions at the top of the Chen family.

However, after a slap on the wrist, Old Lady Chen's words directly pushed Chen Daocheng backwards, putting him in a difficult position.

There were only two ways left before Chen Daocheng, either to settle the old lady's bounty hunt along with Chen Dao Er's matter, or only to rebel in place!

This is something that Chen Daoye knows in his heart.

He believed that all the people present had it in their hearts!

After all, which one of those who could truly become the ruler of the Chen family was not a human essence who had been trained in the floating world and red dust?

"You"

Half of Chen Daocheng's face was red and swollen, the slap marks were clearly discernible, he gritted his teeth but could not speak.

"How is the old body?"

Old Mrs. Chen was full of anger, overbearing: "Dao Er died, and you shouted and shouted, the old body was threatened by killers day after day, in a lump, and you ignored it, Chen Daocheng you stinking thing, what kind of heart do you have in mind?"

"What kind of heart?"

Chen Daocheng smiled bitterly, and his features suddenly became hideous.

Bang!

He brazenly brought up his right hand and pushed his palm on Old Mrs. Chen.

Old Madam Chen let out a scream and staggered straight backwards, falling heavily to the ground.

Almost simultaneously, the entire crowd was in an uproar.

"Mum!"

Chen Daoping rushed forward to help her and angrily rebuked Chen Daocheng, "Chen Daocheng, are you crazy to be so rough with my mother?"

"Chen Daoping, you son of a bitch, who are you to rebuke me?"

Chen Daocheng waved his hand, his eyes full of fierceness, his gaze fierce as he stared deadly at Old Mrs. Chen: "Old man, you've really been given face, you're the acting head of the family because our faction pushed you up! An old woman who is a relative, who has become a witch, and now she wants to ride on top of us Chen family members and shit and piss on our Chen family?"

The words were vulgar and harsh to the ears.

The people in the audience changed their expressions and were dumbfounded.

Old Mrs. Chen and Chen Daoping were even more red-faced and furious.

"Chen Daocheng, I'll fucking fight you today!"

Chen Dao Ping roared in anger and swung his fist directly at Chen Daocheng.

"Damn it, son of a bitch trash, you still dare to fight me?"

Chen Daocheng gritted his teeth fiercely, and in a flash of lightning, his body shifted sideways, and a knee strike directly met Chen Daoping.

The whole audience was in an uproar and shouted in shock.

But just as the two were about to collide.

No one noticed that a stone as big as a small finger flew out of Old Lady Chen's hand.

With Qi energy, the tiny stone was like a bullet out of the chamber.

Boom!

The stone hit Chen Daocheng's calf and directly exploded into powder.

The raging Chen Daocheng, however, instantly had his features twisted, screamed in pain, and stumbled.

It was in this gap that Chen Daoping rushed to Chen Daocheng.

Bang!

A powerful punch ruthlessly blasted Chen Daocheng's face.

Blood flew across his face.

“Ah!”

Chen Daocheng once again let out a pig-like scream and fell directly to the ground, his nose had collapsed and his face was full of nosebleeds.

But he acted as if he was unaware of it, his hands clutching his calves to death as he wailed in pain and rolled all over the ground.

The screams were like sharp knives, stirring the nerves of everyone present.

A crowd of people in power, their faces paled and they stepped forward to stop them.

“Dao Ping, how can you strike so hard?”

“We’re all family, it’s fine to quarrel, why did you strike?”

“Great doctor, save the people, old madam, you also calm down, we are all talking to each other here, Dao Cheng is also your fault, respect the elders this is the family motto, how can you take the old madam in vain?”

.....

The scene was chaotic and the people were noisy.

Just now Chen Daocheng and Old Lady Chen were going at each other tit-for-tat, and all the major factions were sitting on the mountain watching the tiger fight, so no one spoke up.

Now that they’ve seen blood directly in public, the scene should still be done!

“Hm?!”

Chen Daoye did not step forward to make peace, but instead, his gaze sullenly swept back and forth over Chen Daocheng and Chen Daoping and Old Lady Chen.

He didn’t move, and neither did the few people in power of the same faction behind him.

It was only one who queried, “Brother Dao Ye, what’s wrong?”

“Strange, Dao Ping’s strength shouldn’t have been a match for Dao Cheng, the two are more than a notch apart in strength.”

Chen Daoye frowned and wondered in a deep voice.

They were both the heirs of the previous generation, and in the beginning, in order to compete for the Chen family's headship, they had each desperately tried to improve themselves, and had a good feel of each other's strength.

Hearing this.

Several people sank their faces, somewhat taken aback.

At this moment, Chen Daocheng, who had been helped up by the crowd, was furious, his face covered in blood, and he pointed at Chen Daoping and the old lady sitting on the ground like a madman and cursed.

"Damn it, Chen Daoping, you have the guts, this punch, I'll remember it. Today, in front of these people from the Chen family, I tell you, I am still going to turn over this heaven of yours!"

"From now on, I will be my own Chen family, so don't be an eyesore in front of me, you bullshit acting family head, or else I will invite you to the ancestral shrine and eat incense every day if you piss me off!"

He roared in anger, like a sharp needle piercing his ears, so vulgar that he looked like a street hooligan scolding the street.

The darkness in Old Lady Chen's eyes flickered.

A moment later.

She suddenly pounded her chest and howled.

"Aiya, Chen Daocheng, you murderous bastard, in disregard of the Chen family motto, you bully me, a widow and elderly person, when Dao Lin was at home, he had to call me Third Mother, now how can my life be so bitter!"

The cries were mournful and tears were flowing.

The old lady Chen looked like crazy, crying and spilling.

"One dead Dao Er and you want to bring peace to your family, Chen Daocheng, do you think not enough people have died in the Chen family?"

Winner Takes All Chapter 1383-1384

Chapter 1383

The scene was chaotic.

Chen Daocheng's curses, Old Lady Chen's cries and howls were accompanied by the persuasive voices of a host of people in power in the Chen family.

Such a scene was sensational.

If it was filmed by a good person and spread out, it would be enough to shock the whole world.

When did the Chen family, who had all the money in the world and were like gods and goddesses in the eyes of the rich and powerful, become just like the shrews of the marketplace?

Are these really the people in charge of the Chen family?

The Chen family, which was originally shaken by the death of Chen Dao'er, has turned into a farce as Chen Daocheng and Old Lady Chen tear their faces apart.

No one cared about Chen Dao'er's death anymore.

In fact, it was only Chen Daocheng's faction that was so angry about Chen Dao'er's death.

The crowd soon dispersed and Chen Dao'er's body was quickly disposed of properly.

Even the thunderous Chen family ban was hastily lifted.

The crowd of visitors who had been detained were all confused.

No one was sure what had happened to the Chen family this evening.

But as the ban was lifted, the crowd did not stay too long and left immediately.

Inside the mansion.

A few people from Chen Dao Ye sat around in the courtyard.

The light stretched the shadows of the few people into long, long stretches.

The gazes of several people were always locked on Chen Daoye.

Chen Daoye, however, had his hands folded together and propped up in front of his nose, his face full of vicissitudes was as grave as it could be, and his eyes were flickering.

Chen Daoye had been in this state since just now when Chen Daocheng and Old Lady Chen had torn their faces apart and the crowd had been trying to persuade them to fight.

After the scene was over.

Only then did the crowd not go home, but followed together to the Chen Daoye mansion.

The night breeze was slightly cool.

Chen Daoye did not speak, and several people could not respond.

The fact that Chen Daolin is missing and several people are looking up to Chen Daoye is not a temporary choice, but when Chen Daolin was in the Chen family, Chen Daoye had been the second in command and was the absolute leader in the middle-aged generation of the Chen family.

The tea cup in front of him was no longer steaming.

Just as several people were waiting on pins and needles.

Chen Daoye finally let out a long breath, and his gloomy expression changed.

A few people's eyes lit up.

"I'm afraid that Chen Dao Er's death is not as simple as we thought."

Chen Daoye looked to his left and right and said in a deep voice.

Several people revealed a look of dismay.

"Brother Daoye, haven't we all predicted this matter in advance?"

"Yes, Chen Daocheng and the old lady are pinching so fiercely, the two sides have completely torn their faces apart, and the family is expected to be even more chaotic next."

"To be honest, according to our speculation, I don't even think it's unusual that it was the old lady herself who abused and killed Chen Dao Er."

.....

Chen Dao Ye gloated, "I'm just afraid that it was the old lady herself who abused Chen Dao Er!"

What?!

Several people were silenced at the same time and their faces changed dramatically.

Chen Dao Ye rubbed his face, "Things were too sudden, and I carefully recalled, the old lady and Chen Daocheng flipped out too quickly, the old lady slapped up, and then a word directly forced Chen Daocheng to do the two choices, it feels like it was intentional, and Chen Dao Ping was not a match for Chen Daocheng at all!"

"And Chen Dao Er, everyone is the successor of the year, each strength have a rough estimate, back then Chen Dao Er but we this group of people force dominated the upper hand, even if it is drunken state, but also not the general killer can directly a sword kill for abuse!"

Several people lowered their heads and pondered.

The scene was so chaotic earlier that everyone's attention was on Chen Daocheng and Old Lady Chen tearing their faces apart.

No one had even bothered to look deeper into the whole matter.

What Chen Daoye was saying at the moment, when they thought about it carefully, there was indeed something that didn't make logical sense.

"Does Brother Dao Ye mean that the old lady is not as frail as she looks? But that's not right, she's all winded and buried up to her neck in dirt, she shouldn't be like we guessed, right?"

"It's not easy to say, but now it's Chen Daocheng who is directly tearing his face off from the old lady, if we want to start a fight, it will be between their two factions, we can just guard the bottom in our respective hands and find a way to help the young master."

Chen Daoye exhaled a breath of turbid air: "Wait and see what happens, watch the fire from across the shore, even if they burn the Chen family to the ground, it has nothing to do with us, we just need to keep the young master, everything will be decided when the family head returns."

.....

The news of the Chen family's accident soon reached Chen Dong through Chen Dao Ye.

After hearing the news, Chen Dong did not sleep for the entire night.

There was no elation, nor was there excitement.

The only thing that remained was the feeling of relief that his anger had been released.

When his father had disappeared, the various forces had revealed their hideous faces, forcing him to leave the Chen family and pushing Old Lady Chen to the throne.

He had resented, been angry and hated.

But for the sake of Gu Qingying, he had no regrets.

Now that the Chen family is disaggregated, the wicked will have their own way, and subsequent battles will only make the decaying Chen family fall further and further into pieces.

“Now it seems that father’s idea of setting up a new Chen is indeed right, not to break up, not to establish, once the sky changes, let the Chen family’s internal conflict be completely revealed, in order to solve the knot that has existed in the Chen family for years and years with the fastest speed.”

Sitting in his study, Chen Dong’s mouth lingered with smoke as he said in a deep voice, “The back side will depend on the speed at which I whale the Chen family, whether it is fast enough or not!”

This was something that he was worried about.

Once the Chen family’s collapse stance was made public, the world’s giants and giants would inevitably catch wind of it.

Chen Dong had personally buried the top gentry, so he naturally knew how cold-blooded and cruel the gentry were to each other.

Not to mention that the Chen family is the head of the world’s most powerful families and holds all the world’s wealth.

If he did not gobble it up quickly enough, it would inevitably be partly divided up by the rest of the forces.

When the lion dies, all the hyenas will come to celebrate the feast.

The Chen family is the lion, and the hyenas are the giants and giants of the world.

Under the light, Chen Dong’s eyes narrowed into slits, his cold light biting as he smiled playfully, “Gentlemen of the high and mighty Chen Family, when one day you see the Chen Family that you hold so dear fall apart and falter, while I, a new Chen of wild seed, rise to the top of the world, I wonder what kind of face you will have then, I wonder if you will repent? ”

Knock, knock, knock.

A knock sounded at the door.

Chen Dong returned to his senses and saw Gu Qingying pushing open the door, her sleepy eyes dilated and her face somewhat worried as she walked in.

“Husband, still not sleeping?”

“I’ll be sleeping soon, why are you up?”

Chen Dong hurriedly extinguished his cigarette and helped Gu Qingying wrap his robe tightly, “It’s late at night, be careful of catching a cold.”

Immediately, Chen Dong smoothly swept Gu Qingying to sit on his lap.

Gu Qingying wrapped her arms around Chen Dong’s neck and said with palpitations, “I had a nightmare and woke up scared.”

“What nightmare? With hubby around, no nightmare would dare to scare our little fool and little fool.”

Chen Dong dotingly scratched the bridge of Gu Qingying’s nose.

Gu Qingying instantly wrinkled her nose and gave Chen Dong a blow to the head: “How can a father say that about his own children?”

Chen Dong smiled sarcastically.

Immediately afterwards, Gu Qingying’s words caused his smile to freeze abruptly.

“I dreamt that my parents were covered in blood and asked me to save them, they were in so much pain.”

Chapter 1384

Gu Qingying’s words.

As if countless sharp needles, they pierced Chen Dong’s heart violently.

Recently, he had been worried about this matter, and there was no news from the Hong Society.

Gu Qingying had asked about it several times, but he had put it off.

But this nightmare made him feel a layer of gloom that hung over his head.

Could really be a dream reflected into reality?

“Husband, what’s wrong with you?”

Gu Qingying inquired as she saw that Chen Dong’s face did not look right.

“Nothing, which is not.”

Chen Dong forced down his worry and squeezed out a smile, patting Gu Qingying’s back while deliberately yawning, “Too sleepy, let’s go wife, let’s sleep, with my husband around, I won’t have nightmares.”

“But I’m worried

Gu Qingying was worried.

Just before she finished her sentence, Chen Dong pinched Gu Qingying’s nose and forcibly interrupted.

“Don’t think too much, little fool, it’s just a dream, you’re still taking it seriously?”

Gu Qingying wrinkled her nose and mumbled her lips, “Okay, it’s just a dream, it’s not real.”

.....

The time behind.

Chen Dong continued to travel to and from the hospital, the company and home every day, three points in a row.

The division of the Chen family was of no concern to him.

He knew that what he should do now was to prepare to push for trillions of assets as soon as possible and build up a stranglehold.

And then there was the matter of taking care of everyone around him.

Everything was moving forward in the direction he had intended.

The only thing that always stuck in his throat was the matter of his father-in-law and mother-in-law.

As time went on, Elder Long, Fan Lu, Zhao Breaking and Qin Xiao Qian were discharged from the hospital one after another.

The only difference was that Qin Xiao Qian walked out of the hospital.

The three Long Lao, on the other hand, were neat and tidy, pushing their wheelchairs out of the Lijin Hospital.

The injury of a broken leg was not a minor injury.

And Qin Ye's injury was also recovering rapidly.

It was also getting closer and closer to March 19.

Under Qin Ye's strict request, Chen Dong could only reluctantly agree to let him leave the hospital earlier.

The reason is that Qin Ye wants to personally prepare for his wedding to Zhang Yulan.

This caused Chen Dong's heart to twist like a knife, and also made Long Lao and others, who were discharged from the hospital, share the same sorrow after learning of the situation.

Who is clear what the main tone of this wedding is.

Like a knife, like a sword, plucking out the heart and piercing the bones!

Time passed like a white horse.

In the blink of an eye, it was only two days before the 19th of March.

That night.

The Tianmen Mountain Villa was filled with a joy not seen in a long time.

Changeless and Fan Lu, who was in a wheelchair, had worked all afternoon to put together a large table full of delicious food.

Chen Dong also left the office early and returned home.

Tonight, it was a long-overdue party.

It had been a long time since people had been so together.

A scene of change had come down, and now it was finally settling down.

During the meal, Qin Ye poured wine while happily sharing with Chen Dong and the others about the preparations for the wedding.

“Brother Dong, I’ve prepared lots and lots of flowers, that girl Yu Lan just loves flowers, when I flirted with her, you don’t say, a bouquet of flowers was all it took.”

“Tsk tsk brother’s charm is awesome enough, right? The rich girl, the pearl in the palm of your hand, a bouquet of flowers and you’re done, if not for my face, Yu Lan will definitely whack me to death!”

“But, Brother Dong, to be honest, I really regret that I went to flirt with Yu Lan, if I didn’t flirt with her, she wouldn’t have followed me, I’m such a God-forsaken star, I really made her suffer.”

As Qin Ye said this, he poured down a large glass of wine, as if what he was drinking was not wine, but just a glass of water.

Soon, Qin Ye was so drunk that he was unconscious.

Chen Dong asked Wu Chang and Qin Xiao Qian to help Qin Ye back to his room, while he himself pushed Elder Long and walked to the back garden.

The lights were dim, stretching the shadows of everything extraordinarily long.

Standing in front of the dense forest of formations set up by Zhao Breru, Chen Dong sat down directly on the ground and exhaled a long breath of wine.

Old Man Long, on the other hand, was sitting in his wheelchair, staring straight at the dense forest of formations in front of him without looking away.

An old man and a young man, a master and a servant.

Sitting side by side, silent.

The night breeze rustled the leaves of the dense forest of formations.

After a long time.

Long Lao stroked his beard, looked profoundly at the dense forest of formations and laughed playfully.

“Young master, you pushed the old slave here because you want the old slave to recall the tragic situation of having his legs broken?”

Chen Dong rubbed his nose and smiled bitterly, “There are some things that I can only find you, Elder Long, to complain about.”

The words were heartfelt.

His life was changed completely when he was down and out and Elder Long showed up.

Although it was his father who helped him change his fate, the agent, after all, was Elder Long.

This had always made Chen Dong feel a special closeness to Elder Long.

“Young master, but there is no harm in saying so.”

Elder Long’s right hand gently tapped the armrest of his wheelchair.

There was a few seconds of silence.

Chen Dong shook his head again and said, “Forget it, let’s talk about the wedding of the beast and Yu Lan the day after tomorrow.”

“The phoenix perches on the wutong, the prodigal son returns, if it wasn’t for Yu Lan pulling the Qin kid, this kid would have been half ruined in this life!”

Elder Long laughed and looked sideways towards Chen Dong: “Is the young master worried about the sadness at the wedding the day after tomorrow?”

“Aren’t you worried?”

Chen Dong asked as he raised his eyes.

Long Lao sighed and murmured with a lax gaze, “Still miss the beast who discussed with me which sister to order back then.”

Bang!

Chen Dong kicked on Elder Long’s wheelchair, “Can you behave yourself?”

Elder Long smiled sarcastically and said, “Old slave never thought that Qin Ye would have a day to land on his feet, with what happened to him, it was all reasonable for Chaos to fall, but there is always that one person in this world who can save the day, and Zhang Yulan really saved the day.”

After a pause, Elder Long shrugged his shoulders and said, “Apart from blessing them, what else can we do? There’s nothing we can do, that boy Qin Ye, he just admits to a deadly truth, admits it, even if you let him turn into dust, he won’t change!”

“Perhaps that’s why he and I can become brothers in arms?”

Chen Dong had his hands behind his back, propping himself up and gazing up at the starry sky.

Elder Long shook his head and laughed softly, "Young master and Qin boy are different, Qin boy believes in death, young master and him are both stubborn, but young master is sometimes a little more unscrupulous to achieve his goals."

"You just me?"

"Old slave is naturally complimenting young master, those who have achieved great things do not stick to small things, one will be successful, sometimes one should do whatever it takes."

Long Lao said slowly, sighing a little: "Together, let's help Qin Ye finish the wedding day after tomorrow, it's not easy for Yu Lan to wait for him, and it's not easy for him to marry Yu Lan, two lovers will be together for a long time, and we won't care about the rest, the young master would have chosen the same."

"After the wedding, Qin Ye will have to leave for a while."

Chen Dong rubbed his face, then laughed helplessly, "And a lot of things"

Looking around.

Only then did Chen Dong whisper, "Elder Long, next, I'm afraid we'll all have to fight to the death!"

"Just leave."

Elder Long smiled faintly, his gaze was profound as he said softly, "Moreover, young master seems to have forgotten that the old slave actually came to young master's side in the first place to help young master fight to the death, now that he is fighting to the death, what is there to fear?"

Chen Dong smiled, "Qin Ye is leaving with the Thief Saint Xu Qingfeng, while fighting for our lives to the death we are fighting with the Chen family, fighting with the world, besides I have already met my father!"

Boom!

Long Lao's body shook violently, bringing his wheelchair to creak as it rubbed against the ground.

At this moment, Long Lao's face changed drastically!

Winner Takes All Chapter 1385-1386

Chapter 1385

The night breeze is slightly cool.

The leaves of the trees rustled as it blew through the dense forest of the formation.

Long Lao sat on his wheelchair, his body trembling lightly, his gaze hollow, his lips mumbling.

Chen Dong's one sentence had caused his mind to go a little blank for a while.

Just one sentence contained several heavy bombshells of information.

Xu Qingfeng, the Thief Saint!

Chen Daoling!

How could Elder Long not have expected that during this period of hospitalisation, such earth-shattering changes would occur outside?

Before that, they were all still worried about Chen Daoling's whereabouts, still curious about this legendary figure because Chen Daogun and Wu Chang wanted to probe the Thief Saint Xu Qingfeng.

"Young master, this all this is true?"

Long Lao swallowed a mouthful of saliva with a "thud".

Even with his lifelong experience and his refined mind of not changing his expression before the collapse of a mountain, he could hardly control himself at this moment.

"Between me and you, is there a need to lie?"

Chen Dong rubbed his nose, his gaze deep as he looked at the dense forest of formations in front of him, "I was actually surprised when I heard from Qin Ye's mouth, but there is much more to it than that, so let me tell you in detail and you can help me analyse it as well."

There was a pause.

Chen Dong then told the whole story of his trip to Xishu.

None of the tragedy of the Qin family, Gu Cang Yue, Li Dang Gui, was hidden.

By telling Elder Long all this, he was also expecting to be able to use Elder Long's experience to spy out the true purpose of Thief Saint Xu Qingfeng's good deeds!

There is never a free lunch under heaven.

It was suspected that Xu Qingfeng had saved his life in the Qin family, but of course, it was only suspected and there was no conclusive evidence.

But the return of the Zhuge Family's "Divine Ghost Eight Formation Diagram" and the inheritance of Qin Ye were real.

Xu Qingfeng must have had a plan behind this "lunch"!

If one were to think of this matter merely on the basis of Xu Qingfeng's words, "The momentum has been established, so I'll give you a hand", it would seem that the game between Xu Qingfeng and Chen Daojun was too childish and too casual?

The night breeze was gentle.

Chen Dong's voice was as low as a literary chant, ensuring that only Elder Long could hear him.

Gradually, Elder Long's expression became sober and solemn, his brow furrowed and his eyes narrowed slightly as he fell into deep thought.

When Chen Dong finished his story, he did not immediately ask questions, but stared at Elder Long with a burning gaze.

Under the light.

Long Lao's expression slowly changed, sometimes puzzled, sometimes frowning and wary.

Finally.

Elder Long's gaze softened and he turned his head towards Chen Dong.

The four eyes met.

However, Elder Long smiled bitterly, "If you offer yourself without a matter, you are either treacherous or a thief, unfortunately, my old slave knows very little, and it is difficult to get a glimpse of what is going on."

Chen Dong had already prepared himself mentally.

Elder Long's words did not make him feel much lost.

After all, even he, a person who had experienced it himself, could hardly get a glimpse of what was going on, let alone Elder Long.

It was difficult for a clever woman to cook without rice.

Before knowing exactly what Xu Qingfeng and Chen Daojun were gaming for, simply speculating on Xu Qingfeng's purpose was no different from a clever woman cooking a meal without rice.

Chen Dong's lips were noisy as he looked at Elder Long in front of him, wanting to speak but not to.

"What else does young master have to say?"

Elder Long inquired.

"Elder Long, how much do you really know about the reason why my father abandoned me and my mother back then? Or rather, how much do you know about the past of my father, my eldest uncle and the others?"

Chen Dong wanted to tell Elder Long directly about the Pan Gu Project and the secrets hidden in his body, but after hesitating for a moment, he finally changed the subject.

Elder Long was stunned for a moment.

Obviously, he had not expected that Chen Dong would still bring up the same old story even now.

"Young master, didn't the old slave tell the answer to this matter?"

Long Lao said in surprise and disbelief, "Back then, when the old master was vying for the Chen family's headship, he had to abandon you mother and son in order to protect you and the old madam, so that you mother and son could withdraw from the matter and avoid being involved in the whirlwind of the Chen family's vying for the headship."

Chen Dong's brows knitted together, although Elder Long was repeating what he had already known, his words were invisible and had struck a chord in his heart.

Seeing Chen Dong's face turn a little ugly.

Long Lao thought that Chen Dong was still unable to understand what Chen Daolin had done back then, so he sighed and advised in a soft voice.

"You, as the heir of the Chen family, have experienced the cruelty of competing for the position of the family head, so you should naturally understand, not to mention that you had the help of both Master and Master Daojun in competing for the position of the family head, whereas Master and the others competed for the position of the Chen family head back then, they really had no one to rely on, and they fought on their own,

relying on their own strength to kill their way to the position of the family head. The level of misery and cruelty was even worse than that of the young master's generation!"

"I know, Elder Long."

Chen Dong tugged at the corner of his mouth, his gaze drifting as he smiled.

He didn't know exactly how much his father had gone through back then before he finally killed his way to the position of family head and wore the crown, but from the mere words revealed in his father's generation's words, he could take a glimpse and roughly outline the tragic cruelty back then!

The heirs killed each other, and Chen Daojun, with his own strength, chilled the entire Chen family, with heads rolling around and blood staining the Chen family.

In the end, it was only through Chen Daojun's succession that his father was finally able to take the throne of the family!

He didn't know how many killings his father had gone through, but with the fierce power of Chen Daogun, it was enough to deduce something!

Chen Daojun might have been paving the way for his father, or perhaps he had given up his bid for the family headship halfway through because of something else.

But there was one undeniable point.

That was that in his generation, although there had been tussles and fights, open and shut battles and intrigues with the successor, there had never been a truly savage scene of reckless, direct face-to-face desperate fighting.

The so-called Chen family's iron rules have become bullshit, and the heirs are now calculating against each other and using the simplest and most brutal way of killing each other to claim the throne!

In his father's generation, the true throne was piled up with heads and bones!

Long Lao's expression did not ease, and Chen Dong's simple response of tugging at the corners of his mouth was, in his eyes, just reluctant.

If the young master and the old lady had not been abandoned by the young master and the old lady, with the horrific level of killing, the young master and the old lady would have been affected! "

"There are times when people stand in a particular position and have to move forward, even if they don't want to, they must grit their teeth and make some cuts, abandonment is not abandonment, but protection in disguise."

A low and helpless voice echoed slowly.

Chen Dong suddenly felt a little sourness in his nostrils.

He raised his eyes to look at Elder Long and smiled sadly, "Is it like what I am doing now?"

What?

Elder Long didn't react a bit.

Chen Dong's nostrils inhaled hard and smiled sadly, "Is I also going to live as the person I hate the most?"

Chapter 1386

From childhood to adulthood.

Chen Dong has complained countless times that if he had a father how good would it be?

That would not have been bullied, and even if it wasn't, there was no need for his mother to use her frail body to stand in his way.

He envied everyone around him, his classmates, his friends, who all had their own fathers and mothers.

But his mother told him that his father had died long ago.

Gradually, Chen Dong stopped complaining and began to learn to accept it.

He learned to fight to live like a wild dog on the streets, and he learned to be tough and work much, much harder.

Even so, he clenched his teeth and walked little by little with his mother towards where the light was.

Finally, he grew into a man who did not need his father's protection, and he was able to protect his mother.

But when his mother fell seriously ill and Elder Long appeared, he suddenly realised that his father was still alive, living a life that he had never even dreamed of.

At that moment, Chen Dong's resentment was overwhelming.

The grudges and resentment that had once disappeared thumped out like a volcano at that moment, unstoppable.

He had never hated a person so much before!

But at that moment, the person he hated most was his father!

A man who had abandoned his family for glory and wealth, but was intent on redeeming everything when he had achieved fame and fortune, what was that? Is that charity? A conscience?

Step by step, through everything, Chen Dong gradually understood something, and began to understand his father.

He also calmed down the resentment in his heart and accepted his father's choice to abandon his family back then.

But he never thought that he would actually have this day!

A mere choice had made him exactly like his father, so nasty!

If everything had simply stopped at settling for the Chen family headship, it would have been the end, and he would not be thinking about it now.

But when the water was getting muddier and muddier, and the headship was only the beginning, the choice before him was one more – to become just like his father!

“Young master, what do you mean?”

Long Lao was completely confused, and in his vision, he clearly saw Chen Dong's eyes flooded with mist.

Those eyes, blurred by ripples, seemed to be sharp knives, stabbing at Long Lao's heart in an instant.

“Little Shadow is pregnant!”

Chen Dong rubbed his face, his body trembling, crying and laughing.

“This is a happy thing!”

Long Lao looked overjoyed and rubbed his hands, “This is a great joy for our family!”

However.

Chen Dong shook his head, "I want to protect them, I don't want the same thing to happen again, all over again."

Under the light.

Chen Dong's eyes were dense with mist, and his whole body was in a state of fearful trance.

"This is indeed a great joy, a great joy that both Little Shadow and I have been looking forward to, but when Little Shadow told me, I was trapped in a nightmare trepidation for a while."

"If it was just the fixing of the family head, all that I had experienced before, I could have cared less and not cared, but the fixing of the family head was just the beginning, which meant that subsequently, more and greater dangers would exist."

Elder Long was completely dumbfounded.

The joy that had surfaced on his face disappeared, and his furrowed face was filled with gloom.

He wanted to console Chen Dong, but for a moment, he did not know how to speak.

What lay ahead of them was as dangerous as a mountain of swords and a sea of fire.

Chen Dong, on the other hand, did not pay any attention to Elder Long, his lips mumbling as he muttered.

"From the moment Little Shadow told me the good news, I thought about how I should protect her and the child, day and night. As a husband and soon-to-be father, I should protect my wife and child, but after thinking about it, this was the only way to protect them to the maximum!"

At this point, Chen Dong drew in a breath.

The tears that filled his eyes finally came out of his eyes and flowed down the corners.

"Her future has nothing to do with me, so that I can protect her peace and quiet."

The voice of determination and grief tore at the heart, so hoarse that it seemed to be squeezed out of the throat with all its might.

Elder Long's face paled.

"Young master, think twice! This matter, there is no need to be so extreme, there are other ways to protect Young Madam!"

In his excitement, Elder Long even braced his hands on the armrests of his wheelchair and tried to stand up straight away.

But the sharp pain in his leg caused him to let out a miserable cry of pain, and he fell heavily into the wheelchair again.

Chen Dong raised one hand and pressed down on Elder Long, not allowing him to continue to get up.

At this moment, Chen Dong was in tears, his eyes full of despair and pain, crying like a child.

He rarely cried!

Even when he was a teenager and had his leg broken, he had never shed a single tear in order to console his mother.

But now he couldn't help it!

"There's no choice, from the day I found out Xiao Ying was pregnant, I've been deducing, deducing all kinds of ways to protect them, mother and son, all kinds of ways, but none of them are as good as breaking away!"

Chen Dong raised his hand to wipe the tears from the corner of his eyes, "You have seen how much Xiaoying and I have gone through along the way, and you have seen it all, Elder Long.

"And when Little Shadow was switched, although I noticed it from the beginning and deliberately condoned this switch to protect Little Shadow, there is no denying that Little Shadow was indeed switched successfully."

"There was also the experience during the Bureau of Heavenly Killing, and the experience when Ancient Dragonfly and Wang Nan Nan assassinated Little Shadow, and the incident when Chen Tiansheng poisoned Little Shadow and Qin Ye, that time, if Qin Ye hadn't traded his life for his own, Little Shadow would have ceased to exist."

Chen Dong, with his mouth hanging in the air, cried and counted out all the dangers that Gu Qingying had encountered during this one walk.

Even though he was already crying uncontrollably, he continued to forcefully suppress his sobs.

She kept her cries hidden in the sound of the night wind and leaves.

"The day the child died was the darkest moment in my life and Xiaoying's. We came out of it little by little, survived it, and now we have finally birthed a new life."

Chen Dong teeth bit on his lip, blood dripping: "But I thought of ten thousand ways, but none of them are as good as breaking away!"

"Young master"

Long Lao's old eyes were filled with tears and his body was trembling as he said hoarsely, "Things have not reached that point, everything has room for manoeuvre, you must think twice about this matter!"

"I'm thinking twice! That's why until tonight, I've only mentioned it to you alone!"

Chen Dong's voice was hoarse: "I can't make this decision, but protection can only be a rainy day, if things happen and then mention protection, it's already too late, I don't understand my father leaving his family behind at first, but until now I understand, but I don't want to, I don't want to let myself become my father, and I don't want to Little Chen Dong at some future date, repeat everything I did!"

"It hurts so much Long Lao!"

Desperate and helpless wailing cries of pain echoed in this heaven and earth with the sound of the night wind and leaves.

Winner Takes All Chapter 1387-1388

Chapter 1387

A night without words.

When the first rays of sunlight spilled into the room in the early morning.

Chen Dong's eyelids trembled gently twice and he slowly opened his eyes.

What struck his eyes was the stunning face of Gu Qingying.

Gu Qingying was lying diagonally on the bed, one hand supporting her head, her beautiful eyes staring intently at Chen Dong.

"Awake?"

Gu Qingying smiled gently.

Chen Dong looked lost in thought for a moment as the sunlight imprinted on Gu Qingying's face, gilding it with a layer of light, absolutely beautiful.

"Hm?"

Gu Qingying raised her eyebrows, "Is there something dirty on my face?"

Chen Dong shook his head and smiled dotingly, "It's a little beautiful!"

Gu Qingying was stunned, her cheeks quickly blushing scarlet as she pouted, "Nasty."

While saying this, she also pinched Chen Dong's shoulder.

Chen Dong smiled sarcastically, "You're an old married couple, why are you still fighting at the drop of a hat? At least use your mouth."

What?

Gu Qingying froze for a moment.

The next second.

Chen Dong raised his head and placed a kiss on Gu Qingying's lips.

Gu Qingying, who was caught off guard, instantly blushed as if blood was seeping out of her face.

"Big fool, you attacked me?"

"What's wrong with sneaking up on you?"

"I'm going to sneak up on you too, I can't be the only one to suffer a loss."

Barf!

Gu Qingying landed a kiss on Chen Dong's lips, and after her lips parted, she instantly showed a provocative look to Chen Dong.

Chen Dong smiled gently and looked at Gu Qingying divinely.

The four eyes met.

Gradually, Gu Qingying became a little uncomfortable.

She asked softly, "What happened to you last night? When Elder Long asked Wu Chang and Qin Ye to help you, your eyes were red with tears."

"What? How could I have cried!"

Chen Dong violently remembered what happened last night and hastily denied it.

However, what greeted him was Gu Qingying's silent gaze.

Such a gaze made Chen Dong somewhat vain.

Immediately after, Gu Qingying said, "Big fool, you know, when you lie, your eyes can never hide from me."

Chen Dong froze for a moment, his heart somewhat helpless.

He had tried to conceal something from Gu Qingying more than once, but which time had he not been exposed on the spot by a glance from Gu Qingying's eyes?

He looked at Gu Qingying, but in his heart he said firmly: Little fool this time, I will definitely be able to hide something from you!

Whirling, Chen Dong said playfully, "Alright, alright, it's actually just talking to Elder Long about Qin Ye and Yu Lan, and the Qin family."

Gu Qingying's face showed pain and regret.

She was clear about what had happened to the Qin family, and even clearer about Qin Ye and Zhang Yulan, as well as Chen Dong and Qin Ye.

After getting drunk, it was simply more than normal for Chen Dong to cry bitterly over this matter.

Gu Qingying obliterated her lips and said in a low mood, "Qin Ye and Yulan, tomorrow is their wedding."

As she murmured, Gu Qingying did not even look at Chen Dong anymore.

Chen Dong secretly breathed a sigh of relief in his heart, finally hiding what had happened last night from him.

He took a deep breath and continued, "Yes, and after the wedding, Qin Ye will leave for the time being, he has made his own choice."

"What?"

Gu Qingying asked, "He's left, where's Yu Lan?"

"Not telling you."

Chen Dong raised his eyebrows and smiled, "Perhaps we take care of Yu Lan, or perhaps Yu Lan goes back to the Zhang family, but I personally prefer Yu Lan to go back to the Zhang family, after all, the danger factor will skyrocket when he is around

us, returning to the Zhang family, instead, will give him a better and more peaceful environment to recuperate.”

“But I can’t let go of Qin Ye and Yu Lan.”

Gu Qingying looked despondent and full of reluctance.

Chen Dong rested his hands behind his head, staring vacantly at the ceiling, and muttered.

“Little fool, ah, there are 80,000 words in the world, only the word love hurts the most, but the remaining 79,999 words have to be composed in the end, a song of breakup, breakup is short-lived, just to usher in a better reunion sometime in the future, under the light, do you understand?”

Chen Dong’s head gently tilted and his gaze looked askance at Gu Qingying.

Gu Qingying’s eyes fluttered, nodding her head as if she understood, and then shaking her head immediately after.

Chen Dong pulled out his right hand, dotingly rubbed Gu Qingying’s hair, said: “Little fool, one day you will understand, break away from perhaps everyone towards the front, are bound to take a lesson, the process is painful, like a million knife torture, scraping out the bones, but the ending must be very beautiful! ”

Gu Qingying slightly side head, follow Chen Dong’s right hand.

Only the eyes were still a little fluttering and dazed.

She shook her head: “Forget it, I don’t need to understand it, you lie down for a while, I’ll go and serve you breakfast, later on, I have to go to the airport to pick up Master Zhang and the others, Qin Ye still has to go and set up the wedding site.”

“Good.”

Chen Dong looked at Gu Qingying who was getting out of bed, but did not stop.

He knew that Gu Qingying had just been pregnant for a short while and could not move much, but this time, he did not stop.

Click!

The door to the room closed.

Chen Dong’s placid face gradually darkened with pain.

He smiled sadly: "Little fool, this time I've finally tricked you!"

After breakfast.

Qin Ye, Qin Xiao Qian and Wu Chang then headed to the wedding site to set up.

This was Qin Ye's arrangement, he was going to give Zhang Yulan a dream wedding, and the two had been discussing it before the accident.

Chen Dong also had no objection, while he and Gu Qingying were responsible for going to the airport to receive the Zhang family.

There were not enough people, so Chen Dong called for Xiao Ma to be his full-time driver early in the morning.

On the way, Chen Dong and Gu Qingying both sat in the back row.

Looking out of the window, Gu Qingying murmured worriedly, "The Zhang family, don't they know yet?"

"I think so, the Qin family was destroyed by me, and all the industries were swallowed up by the Zhuge family, and it was a huge sensation in Western Shu, so the Zhang family must have known some details long ago."

Chen Dong raised his hand and hugged Gu Qingying: "Well, don't worry, little fool, the Zhang family should have been mentally prepared for a long time, this matter, we all share the same grief, but all can't be undone."

"But Yu Lan and Qin Ye"

Gu Qingying's voice was tinged with sobs, "I envisioned a wedding for the two of them, it shouldn't be like this, now it's turned into this, thinking about tomorrow, I feel heartbroken."

Chen Dong frowned slightly, and his heart tingled for a moment.

He wanted to comfort Gu Qingying, but he didn't know how to speak, even he himself felt pain when he thought of tomorrow's wedding.

After rushing to the southern suburbs airport.

Chen Dong then told Xiao Ma and the emotionally distraught Gu Qingying to stay in the car, and walked into the airport alone to greet the Zhang family.

After waiting for about ten minutes.

Chen Dong then saw Elder Zhang with a large group of people, walking quickly.

“Old Master!”

Chen Dong smiled and greeted him with a fist.

“Mr. Chen is personally greeted, the Zhang family is honoured.”

Elder Zhang responded with a smile.

However, when the entire person fell into Chen Dong’s eyes, he was even older and more sluggish than before, and there was even a heart-stopping twilight sinking all over his body.

Chen Dong also saw that the group of people following behind Old Master Zhang had different expressions.

He stepped forward and supported Elder Zhang, “Elder, the caravan is outside, waiting for you, please stay and rest first, tomorrow is the right time for Qin Ye and Yu Lan’s big wedding.”

“Good, this girl Yu Lan, the old man has been waiting for the moon, now she is finally a family, hahaha

A cheerful laugh echoed through the airport.

Chen Dong looked at the old man in a complicated manner and was about to speak.

But the words came to his lips.

But the old man pressed one hand on the back of Chen Dong’s hand and said with tears in his smile, “A good thing, a great thing, a family, Qin Ye and Yu Lan have finally made it right, Mr. Chen old man knows all about it, this may be fate.”

Chapter 1388

Throughout the day.

Elder Zhang all acted extraordinarily happy, without the slightest hint of frustration and grief.

It was as if pressed on not knowing Zhang Yulan’s current situation.

Even the group of Zhang family members who followed him did not show their grief.

Everyone’s face was overflowing with joyful smiles.

But this scene fell on Chen Dong's eyes, but his heart was like a knife twist.

There was no accountability, no anger, no grief.

Even though everyone knew about Zhang Yulan's situation, they still had smiles of blessing on their faces for the two newlyweds.

Chen Dong and Gu Qingying accompanied them throughout the entire process, staying at the hotel, watching the scene, Gu Qingying was emotionally drained several times and could not help but wipe the corners of her eyes with a sideways glance.

Chen Dong whispered comfortingly each time, and both were careful not to break the joyful atmosphere.

It was a busy day of work.

After dark, accompanied by Elder Zhang and others, they had dinner together before Chen Dong and Gu Qingying returned to Tianmen Mountain Villa.

The house was dark and the Snow Lion in the front yard was sleeping in its cage.

As Chen Dong and Gu Qingying walked into the house, the Snowy Lion opened its eyes instantly, and after seeing that it was Chen Dong and Gu Qingying, it closed its eyes again.

"It looks like Qin Ye and the others haven't even returned yet."

Chen Dong rubbed his nose and stretched his back tiredly.

Originally, it was just Qin Ye, Wu Chang and Qin Xiao Qian who had gone to the hotel to set up the wedding site.

In the back, Elder Long, Fan Lu and Zhao Breaking, also ran off to the wedding site on their own.

Everyone wanted to make this wedding a success.

Even if they could do their little bit, it would be better than staying at home and suffering.

Not waiting for Gu Qingying's response, Chen Dong looked sideways at Gu Qingying.

Gu Qingying was sitting on the passenger side, her head lowered, her mood looking low.

"Little fool, still holding back in your heart?"

Chen Dong raised his hand and gently rubbed Gu Qingying's hair.

Gu Qingying beamed and nodded, then said worriedly, "Honey, I'm afraid I'll cry tomorrow."

"Why should I cry? Qin Ye and Yu Lan's big wedding, we all have to laugh."

Chen Dong's gaze flickered for a moment and forced out a smile.

"But I"

Gu Qingying raised her eyes to meet Chen Dong's and swallowed back the words that had reached her mouth, taking a deep breath, "I'll try."

"Good."

Chen Dong nodded, "Let's go inside first, they should be back soon too."

Just as the two of them walked to the entrance of the villa.

The sound of a car engine then rang out behind them.

Qin Ye and the others had returned.

Just when the car door opened, Chen Dong and Gu Qingying were confused.

"Young master, this boy Qin Ye has drunk too much and is unconscious."

Long Lao was curled up in the car, still holding one of Qin Ye's feet in his arms.

Chen Dong frowned slightly, then he quickly stepped forward and carried Qin Ye out of the car.

Qin Ye's body reeked of alcohol and puffed into Chen Dong's nostrils.

Chen Dong frowned slightly as he carried Qin Ye towards the villa, while asking with some huffiness.

"What have you all been doing? Running off to get so drunk on Qin Ye's big day tomorrow?"

On the side, Elder Long and the others showed guilt and embarrassment, but did not dare to respond to Chen Dong.

"I am asking you all!"

Chen Dong said in a stern voice, "Each and every one of you is not a child anymore, don't you even understand this point?"

Long Lao looked at Wu Chang, Qin Xiao Qian and the others, and finally gritted his teeth and explained, "Young Master, it wasn't us who wanted to drink, it was after setting up the wedding scene that the Qin kid said he wanted to drink, and we all couldn't stop him, so he ended up drinking like this."

"You shouldn't be angry either."

Gu Qingying at the side also advised Chen Dong.

Chen Dong's face looked a little ugly, but he stopped asking questions.

Just now, he had been irritated for a moment, but when he calmed down a little, he thought about it carefully and realized that Qin Ye's nature was such that if he really wanted to do something, no one else could really stop him.

The atmosphere had become somewhat stagnant because of Chen Dong's scolding.

Just as the group was walking to the villa entrance.

Qin Ye, who had been lying on Chen Dong's back, suddenly murmured, "Ya I'm going to marry you tomorrow, how good would it be if you could wake up?"

The drunken ravings, however, seemed like a red-hot sharp knife, stabbing everyone in the heart.

For a moment, everyone's expressions became complicated and despondent.

Everyone was forcing a smile for tomorrow's wedding, but with Qin Ye's unconscious drunken ravings, it was the emotions of everyone that were pulled into sadness.

Chen Dong's gaze was firm as he thought of what Chen Daojun had said to him at that time.

His lips mouthed as if he was making a vow.

"Beast, Yu Lan will definitely be able to wake up, I promise you!"

As soon as the words came out, Gu Qingying, Elder Long and the others, all looked towards Chen Dong with eyes full of astonishment.

The situation of Zhang Yulan was clear to everyone.

He had been sentenced by a group of doctors in the hospital of the Zhuge family in Xishu!

The fact that he was still alive and breathing was, in the words of the doctors, the best possible outcome.

Even if Chen Dong had given the order to summon the great doctors of the world to come, the final result would not have been changed in the slightest.

On the contrary, Chen Dong had said such words at this moment!

“Husband, Qin Ye is already drunk, so even if you say these words of comfort, he won’t be able to hear them.” Gu Qingying murmured a reminder.

Chen Dong pulled the corner of his mouth and smiled proudly, “He is already drunk beyond consciousness, I really don’t need to comfort, but these words are not comforting him.”

The light in Gu Qing Ying’s beautiful eyes flashed, and she instantly revealed an expression of astonishment not topped.

Not comforting Qin Ye’s Then wouldn’t it be?

In a flash, Elder Long and the others were also shocked.

Can really make Zhang Yulan wake up again?

This is already considered up dead, right?

While shocked, a few people did not notice that the impermanent on the side but when Chen Dong said this, his complexion steeply sank, his gaze complexly looking at Chen Dong’s back.

The next morning.

Early in the morning, Chen Dong and Gu Qingying woke up.

Both of them were dressed in suits and brocade clothes, both of them were dressed extraordinarily grandly.

After Chen Dong and Gu Qingying faced each other and helped each other sort out the details, Chen Dong raised his hand and gently scraped the bridge of Gu Qingying’s high nose.

“Little fool, be sure to smile and have fun today, yo, this is my brother’s big wedding!”

Gu Qingying smiled and nodded, "Let's go, Qin Ye and the others should all be up already."

When Chen Dong and Gu Qingying walked to the living room on the ground floor, Elder Long, Fan Lu and the others were already all ready.

Seeing Chen Dong and Gu Qingying.

Long Lao, who was sitting on a wheelchair, smiled and said, "Young Master, everyone is ready, we are just waiting for that boy Qin Ye."

Chen Dong looked at the time and said, "It's still early, he was so drunk last night, let him sleep a little longer, if he's not up by nine o'clock, go wake him up again."

The words had just fallen.

Behind him, in the direction of the stairs, came Qin Ye's delighted voice.

"Hahahaha This is my big wedding today, how come each and every one of you is up earlier than me?"

Chen Dong turned back to look at Qin Ye.

Qin Ye was dressed in a suit, with a bridegroom's corsage pinned in front of his heart, dignified and glowing, walking towards the crowd with a smile on his face.

"Everyone, let's set off to pick up the bride!"

Winner Takes All Chapter 1389-1340

Chapter 1389

There was no deliberate pomp and circumstance.

Even at Qin Ye's request, the bridal convoy was just a handful of three cars.

The three carefully decorated luxury cars, even if they were only three, but driving on the road, made many people look at them sideways.

The destination of the bridal party was Lijin Hospital!

Along the way, Qin Ye and Chen Dong and the others were talking and laughing.

Qin Ye was also extraordinarily excited, and from time to time, he would rub his hands together excitedly and tightly muffle his lips.

It was only when the motorcade entered the Lijin Hospital that the smiles on everyone's faces diminished slightly.

The three luxury cars covered in flowers drove into the Lijin Hospital, immediately causing an uproar among the people in the hospital.

"What the hell? Is this a bridal convoy? Coming to the hospital to pick up a bride?"

"Are these people crazy? Running to the hospital to pick up the bride, what's the joke?"

"Could it be that someone had a sudden illness on the way out of the wedding car?"

.....

People were clamouring and talking to each other.

Inside the car, Chen Dong and Qin Ye and the others heard the chatter of the crowd outside.

Qin Ye's smile froze for a moment before he smiled again and said to Chen Dong, "It's alright, it was supposed to pick up the girl and take her home."

"Get off!"

Chen Dong took the lead and opened the car door, as the best man, he opened the door directly for Qin Ye.

In the limousine at the back, the camera team had already gotten out of the car to follow the proceedings.

As Chen Dong and Qin Ye and the others got out of the car.

The crowd, which was originally noisy and clamoring, suddenly fell into silence.

Really was running to the hospital to pick up the bride?

This was simply too ridiculous!

It was not until Chen Dong and the others walked into the hospital that a voice suddenly rang out from the crowd.

"Wait! I am I seeing things? The person who was the best man opening the door just now, wasn't it Mr. Chen Dong of the Dingtai Group?"

The moment the words came out, it was as if water had been poured into a boiling pot of oil, causing the whole room to explode.

The Dingtai Group was no longer the small real estate company it used to be.

In this city, it was even a leading existence.

And Chen Dong had also long been a household name.

It's just that just now the crowd was too shocked that someone had actually come to the hospital to pick up their marriage, so their attention was not on Chen Dong and the others.

With someone now exclaiming out loud, some people gradually woke up.

"My goodness! Mr Chen Dong is the best man, so who the hell is the groom? Also, how did they come to the hospital to pick up the bride?"

"Oh my god! I actually met Chen Dong in real life, but it's too weird for them to come to the hospital to pick up the bride!"

"Are they all so low-key, Mr. Chen Dong?"

.....

The chatter, soon shifted to Chen Dong.

In the corner of the crowd, however, was a pretty looking girl who couldn't wait to pull out her phone at the moment and tap on the live stream.

"Hello, everyone, this is anchor Ben Boerba, temporary live broadcast, Mr. Chen Dong of Dingtai Group, with his mysterious groom present at the Lijin Hospital, greeting his bride Next, this anchor risked his life to broadcast the whole thing for you!"

Inside the hospital.

The place where Chen Dong and Qin Ye and others passed by, all attracted the attention of people in amazement.

In front of the camera, Qin Ye always straightened his back, with a smile on his face, striding towards the ward.

Chen Dong and the others followed close behind, not acting any different because they were in a hospital.

As they approached Zhang Yulan's ward, Chen Dong clearly felt that Qin Ye's steps slowed down a lot, and every now and then his chest would heave heavily as he took a deep breath.

“Nervous?”

Chen Dong raised his hand and landed on Qin Ye’s shoulder.

“Can you not be nervous, getting married!”

Qin Ye didn’t avoid it and admitted it straight away.

Standing fixed at the door of the ward, Qin Ye specially straightened his suit and took a deep breath before he slowly pushed open the door of the ward.

The crowd followed behind Qin Ye and slowly walked into the ward.

Because it was a wedding, the ward was decorated in advance with all the festivities, thanks to Dean Liu’s connections.

Zhang Yulan was lying on the hospital bed, and the make-up artist who had come in advance had already done her make-up.

The exquisite make-up set off Zhang Yulan’s temperament to the fullest.

Lying on the bed, she looked like a sleeping beauty in a fairy tale.

Qin Ye walked up to the hospital bed and gazed at Zhang Yulan for a few seconds, then turned back to Chen Dong and the others and said.

“Please go out for a moment, I’m going to drape the girl in her wedding dress.”

Chen Dong and the others retreated to the outside of the ward.

As the door to the room closed, the smile on Qin Ye’s face completely turned to sadness, and his eyes were scarlet with tears.

He turned back and squatted by the bedside, holding Zhang Yulan’s hand, his right hand gently tidying a few green strands that the make-up artist had not handled with care.

Then, a gentle smile: “Yatou we got married.”

The murmuring voice was slowly exited.

Although smiling, but tears are flowing down the corners of Qin Ye’s eyes like broken pearls.

Qin Ye lifted her head and took a deep breath, trying to stop the tears.

But the more he did so, the more the tears surged.

He opened his mouth and let out hoarse sobs, trying desperately to suppress them so that Chen Dong and the others outside would not hear them.

When the pain became extreme, he lifted his right hand violently and bit down on his small arm, forcing himself not to cry out.

Outside the ward.

Chen Dong and the others all stopped at the door.

Compared to the others, Chen Dong, who had already sensed “Qi”, was clearly more perceptive than everyone else.

He heard the faint hoarse sound in the ward.

Is it crying?

Chen Dong rubbed his nose and waved his hand to indicate the crowd to move back a little more to discourage them from hearing Qin Ye’s crying voice.

After waiting for half an hour.

Only then did the ward door finally open.

Qin Ye had already changed into his custom-made wedding dress for Zhang Yulan and walked out of the ward, carrying the sleeping Zhang Yulan on his back.

His eyes were still very red, but his face was no longer tear-stained, only smiling.

“Off to the hotel!”

Qin Ye smiled as he greeted the camera, “Married!”

Smiles spread across the faces of the crowd, ignoring all the strange gazes around them as they headed out in a celebratory manner.

In front of the main entrance of the hospital.

Because of this special wedding, the crowds that had been there earlier, did not disperse.

Everyone was waiting with baited breath.

“Look, it’s coming out! It’s really Mr Chen Dong!”

One person was the first to exclaim.

Immediately afterwards, the shouting and clamouring suddenly became a tidal wave.

Chen Dong frowned and guiltily said to Qin Ye, "I'm sorry, because of me, this wedding is still too much attention after all."

"It's alright, a wedding, it's normal to be noticed."

Qin Ye smiled spontaneously and did not resent it in the slightest.

The crowd surged and shouted in awe.

More and more people were converging towards this side.

Chen Dong, Qin Ye and the others did not stay too long, got into the car and the convoy sped off towards the hotel.

Even though the motorcade had already left, the sound of people talking did not diminish in the slightest.

And in the corner.

The girl with the pretty face was live-streaming everything that had just happened.

Looking at the skyrocketing number of people in the live stream, the girl couldn't help but swell with desire.

Looking at the direction the caravan left, the girl's gaze suddenly became determined.

Then speaking to the viewers in the live stream.

"Is everyone curious about this wedding? Then Pemba Ba is dedicated to live-streaming this whole wedding for you all today"

With that, she ran out of the hospital and was about to stop a car.

Suddenly.

A big hand reached out from the slant and grabbed the girl's phone.

Pop!

The phone fell to the ground and smashed to pieces.

"What are you doing?"

The girl was about to get angry, but once she turned around and was faced with a man much taller than herself, her anger plummeted a notch.

Especially when she met the eyes of the man in front of her, eyes so cold that they sent chills down her spine, the girl was so frightened that she took two steps backwards, looking terrified and not daring to speak again.

“You are desecrating this wedding, and even Amaterasu Omikami is unforgivable!”

Chapter 1390

“Great God Amaterasu?”

The girl was terrified and uncertain, instinctively feeling that the man before her was extremely dangerous: “You, you’re not from the domain?”

“I come from the place where the cherry blossoms bloom.”

The man smiled, “In itself, I came for Chen Dong, but your actions, they disgust me, you have to thank me for not being very interested in you, otherwise you would have been in the morgue.”

Finished speaking.

The man’s figure swayed.

A fierce wind swept abruptly towards the girl.

The girl instantly lowered her head and screamed in terror.

This scream instantly drew the attention of people around the hospital.

Someone even shouted, “Girl, what’s wrong?”

The girl’s delicate body trembled, and her heartbeat banged faster, as if it was about to jump out of her chest.

She even felt like she was going to die for a moment when the gale came howling just now.

As someone asked.

The girl slowly looked up, but instantly froze as if she was in a daze.

“People, where are the people?”

How could she have imagined that it was this brief opportunity to leave her sight that the man actually disappeared straight out of sight like a ghost.

The girl hurriedly checked her left and right, but none of them could see the man's figure just now.

Suddenly.

Her eyes drifted off for a moment and her eyebrows knitted: "Wait, I can't remember how that man looked just now at all?"

She was certain that she had just faced that man's face straight on, and had clearly seen it for real, but at the moment, the impression of that man in her mind was only an outline, and she couldn't remember any of his features!

In a trance.

A vicious chill, from the soles of the feet swept up to the sky.

"Did I I see a ghost?"

A frightened, uncertain gaze slowly looked to the ground.

Her phone, lying in pieces on the ground.

This scene hit the girl's eyeballs as hard as a heavy hammer.

The girl's body went limp and she sat down directly on the ground, her face full of fear.

.....

Inside the hotel.

The large venue, under Qin Ye's careful decoration, was like a fairyland.

There were flower petals all over the place, just like being in a sea of flowers.

Gorgeous lights spanned over the venue.

There were countless crystal butterflies dropping down, reflecting the lights beautifully.

Everything was arranged by Qin Ye in accordance with Zhang Yulan's favourite arrangement.

These were all things that he and Zhang Yulan had already put on the agenda and carefully discussed before the Qin family's accident.

Even a corner of the venue had been carefully decorated by Qin Ye.

Elder Zhang led the Zhang family to be the first to enter and wait.

Even the Zhang family members, who were used to seeing lavish and magnificent settings, were still amazed by the venue's decorations, leading to a chorus of shouts of praise.

One must know that the Zhang family owns half of the entertainment industry.

In terms of live set-up, who had the entertainment world to play with?

However, what was in front of them still made the Zhang family's eyes light up.

Even a corner could make the crowd feel just how careful Qin Ye had been when he had set up.

"Yu Lan is blessed!"

Elder Zhang sighed with emotion, but bowed his head, his pale left hand slowly rubbing his eyes.

"Dad, you have to take care of your health."

A middle-aged man supported Elder Zhang and persuaded him.

Master Zhang shook his head, "Sand has gotten into my eyes."

The ripples that filled his eyes, however, fell clearly into the eyes of a group of Zhang family members, and the expressions of all of them were dim.

"Well, today is Qin Ye and Yu Lan's big wedding day, all must be happy!"

Elder Zhang smiled, "Even if we cry, it will be with a smile, crying with joy over their affairs!"

"Got it!"

The crowd responded in unison.

Meanwhile.

Outside the hotel.

The motorcade drove up and stopped at the front entrance of the hotel.

For this wedding today, Qin Ye had chartered the entire hotel, in order to make this special wedding, private enough.

The crowd got out of the car.

The camera walked in front, capturing the smiles on everyone's faces, one by one.

Amidst the laughter, Qin Ye walked into the hotel with Zhang Yulan on his back.

Chen Dong was supporting him, while Gu Qingying and Qin Xiao Qian were dragging the long back hem of Zhang Yulan's wedding dress behind them.

The staff of the hotel, all gathered around.

On the way ahead of the crowd, they formed two pairs and as they walked past, they twisted the flower cannons, and as the thumping sounded, pieces of flowers, fluttered and fell.

Just as the others were about to walk into the venue.

But Chen Dong, who was all smiles, suddenly gave up assisting Qin Ye, his face still beaming, but his eyes became stern.

Was there someone secretly spying on this?

Chen Dong's gaze was stern as he stopped in place.

Qin Ye and the others did not notice.

Instead, Gu Qingying shouted, "Husband, what are you doing standing still? The wedding has started!"

"Fine, fine, you guys go ahead and hold the wedding, I'll come in later."

Chen Dong waved his hand and responded with a smile.

"Brother Dong, we're still waiting for you to officiate the wedding!"

Qin Ye shouted with a big smile.

"Good, right away!"

Chen Dong made a gesture and pulled out a cigarette, lighting one.

Gu Qingying, who had followed the procession into the venue, turned around and gave a scornful look, "It's already this time of the year and you're still addicted to smoking?"

Chen Dong smiled sarcastically as he held the cigarette in his mouth, but did not say anything.

When everyone had entered the venue, the music started to play inside.

The smile on Chen Dong's face finally disappeared and was replaced by a cold, indifferent look.

He took off his cigarette and casually flicked it into the cigarette holder on top of the rubbish bin at the entrance.

Then, he stepped forward and closed the doors to the venue.

The heavy doors immediately blocked out most of the sound.

Chen Dong slowly turned around, his right hand slowly lifted up and ripped open the collar of his shirt.

His eyes were incomparably stern at this moment.

"Mr. Chen, what's wrong?"

The hotel manager stepped forward and asked.

"First, let all the hotel staff go backstage and get ready ah, today's wedding of my brother and my sister, it must be done properly, the whole staff!"

Chen Dong's voice was a little cold.

The hotel manager was confused, but did not dare to disobey, and immediately told everyone to go into the backstage and get ready.

Inside the hall, it was empty and silent.

Only music was faintly emanating from the venue behind Chen Dong.

Chen Dong had his hands in his trouser pockets, his expression indifferent, his gaze sternly sweeping around.

"Today is my brother's big wedding, who is disturbing you?"

A cold, stern scolding voice echoed through the lobby.

Squeak

Quietly.

The hotel doors suddenly and slowly closed.

In the silence, a stern and murderous intent, like a big invisible hand, pressed across the entire hotel lobby.

High-handed!

Chen Dong's heart stuttered.

Snap snap

As soon as the thought started, a sound of unhurried footsteps echoed in the lobby.

Chen Dong looked at the sound and instantly his gaze was frozen.

A man slowly walked in.

Wearing the simplest of sweatshirts and work trousers, the hood of the sweatshirt was still on, and because his head was lowered, Chen Dong could not see his face clearly.

As the man approached, a mellow voice echoed through the hotel lobby.

"I am here for Mr. Chen, Mr. Chen's brother's big wedding, naturally I do not want to disturb you, also please accept my blessing for your brother's big wedding, in addition, you have to thank me, if not for me, this wedding of your brother would have been made public long ago."

This man was, quite literally, the man who had just stopped the female anchor!

As the words fell.

The man stopped at a distance of five metres from Chen Dong, raised his right hand and slowly pulled off his sweatshirt hat, while raising his head.

"I, Iga-ryu, Miyamoto Ichiban!"