Winner Takes All Chapter 1461-1470

Chapter 1461

A single word was spoken.

A harsh and murderous chill instantly filled the room.

Zhang Lidong's expression was choked, and a vicious chill ran from the soles of his feet straight to the sky, and as he stared at Chen Dong, he was even more frightened and chilled.

In his vision.

The face was as cold as frost, indifferent as if it was an evil ghost crawling out of the depths of the nine ghosts.

Even Zhang Lidong had a feeling that if the word "no" popped out of his mouth, the Chen Dong in front of him would turn into a shura!

"The ground, what ground?"

Zhang Lidong stared at Chen Dong in a dazed manner.

When Chen Dong broke into the house just now, he thought that it was Gu Guohua and his wife's case that had been revealed, so he panicked for a moment.

Only at this moment did he finally come back to his senses.

Chen Dong coldly spat out a few words, "In your hand, the land in the southwest region!"

Each word was piercingly cold.

The big picture was at hand.

Chen Dong no longer had the patience to manoeuvre.

When he decided to come to Zhang Lidong, he had already decided to settle the matter simply and brutally, leaving him with very little time.

However, he had also kept an eye on the situation, not being certain about which specific piece of land it was.

On the premise of not being completely exposed, he did not mind in the slightest to take all the land parcels in the southwest region that Zhang Lidong held in his hands and include them all.

"The land in the southwest region?"

Zhang Lidong was completely confused.

What exactly did Chen Dong mean by this?

Wait!

Suddenly, Zhang Lidong's heart contracted fiercely, and the complicated thoughts in his mind instantly cleared up.

"Chen Dong's peak turn, secretly purchasing land in a big way, his previous humble as dust was clearly a deliberate pretence to cover his ears, the purpose of his doing so should be that he did not want to push up the high price when he purchased the land, wanting to include the desired plot of land in his pocket at the land price, now coming to me, is that I have pinched his desired plot of land in my hands?"

Zhang Lidong as a shopping mall mogul, across the mall for decades, quickly smoothed out his thoughts.

In a flash.

His mind was greatly settled.

Facing Chen Dong's cold stare, he shrugged his shoulders and settled into his chair with a casual smile.

Then unhurriedly, he took out the cigar from the drawer, cut it and smoked it The whole process was slow and methodical, very different from the panic he felt just now.

Chen Dong and Zhuge Qing also did not stop.

To everything Zhang Lidong, cold eyes.

In the eyes of both of them, what Zhang Lidong was doing now had the meaning of a villain.

The words had already been said, and the fact that Zhang Lidong could understand the entire details in a short period of time was not at all beyond Chen Dong and Zhuge Qing's expectation.

Finally.

With a mouthful of dense smoke puffing out of Zhang Lidong's mouth.

Behind the misty smoke was Zhang Lidong's contemptuous and sneering eyes.

"Mr. Chen, we are all businessmen, just going after profit, the land is in my hands, I got it in an open and fair auction, are you trying to take it by force with this stance now?"

Chen Dong got up and walked up to Zhang Lidong with a frosty face.

"Have I not shown myself to be obvious enough?"

The words had not yet fallen.

A strong wind suddenly rose.

Zhang Lidong felt a wobble in front of his eyes, and his right hand was instantly empty.

The next second.

Chen Dong twisted the burning cigar in his right hand and heavily pinned it on the back of Zhang Lidong's right hand.

Zizi

The high temperature touched the flame and made a scorching sound.

"Ah!"

Everything was so fast that it caught people off guard, so much so that Zhang Lidong's nerves were slowed for a moment at this moment before he finally noticed the pain and let out a pig-like scream!

Chen Dong's expression was indifferent, and his eyes did not even make the slightest ripple.

He was holding Zhang Lidong's right hand down with one hand and twirling a cigar with the other, twirling it continuously on the back of Zhang Lidong's right hand, the heat scorching the flesh and even emitting a burnt smell.

Zhang Lidong's screams decayed down, his face flushed with pain and sweating profusely, his eyes staring straight at the back of his hand, his mouth and nose breathing sharply, his body trembling.

He tried to break free, but one of Chen Dong's hands, as if in an iron vice, pressed him to the table in a death grip, unable to break free.

Fear, horror, at this moment, engulfed Zhang Lidong like a tidal wave.

"Now, do you feel it clearly?"

Chen Dong's lips and teeth opened softly, as if a cold wind was blowing from the depths of the Nine Mysteries.

Zhang Lidong slowly raised his head and gazed fearfully at Chen Dong, no longer the calm and easy-going he had been earlier.

"You, delusion, think!"

Three simple words, but it was as if Zhang Lidong had used up all his strength to hiss out.

"Heh!"

Chen Dong sneered and shook his head, a cold aura erupting in his eyes, "You should not understand the meaning of the four words "tricky"."

A single word was spoken.

Zhang Lidong's body trembled instantly, and his scalp exploded in a burst.

"Mr. Chen"

Zhuge Qing's complexion changed and he subconsciously wanted to speak, but he swallowed back the words at the edge of his mouth.

Chen Dong threw the extinguished cigar onto the table, then picked up the sizzling gun of the cigar smoke and flicked the switch, the long blue pointed flames, spitting out at once.

It was like a devil's breath, a mere flame, but at this moment, it scared Zhang Lidong to death.

"You, what are you doing? Let go of me, let go of me"

In great fear, Zhang Lidong struggled frantically.

But he was only an ordinary person, and was no match for Chen Dong.

In sight.

Chen Dong cupped his musket and slowly brought the fire closer to Zhang Lidong.

"No, no"

Zhang Lidong's body went weak and his entire body went limp to the ground, staring at the approaching fire with round eyes and fear.

"Give me the ground, and your life stays!"

Chen Dong spoke indifferently, a piercing coldness venting out from him, the corners of his mouth picking up a seeping smile, "I, Chen Dong, have always been kind to people, and I am not someone who seeks money and kills people, I hope you will not be insensitive."

Every word was brutal and overbearing.

Even Zhuge Qing's heart jumped with fear.

In normal days, Chen Dong was as gentle as the wind and gentle and calm.

But when his aura was fully exposed, the ferocity and ruthlessness came over his face, making people's scalp tingle.

Silence fell over the room.

The only sound was that of the musket spitting out gas and burning flames.

Chen Dong did not make his move immediately, he was short of time, but not of this time now.

The long wait was a torment that struck Zhang Lidong's soul.

Zhang Lidong was limp and weak, his breath was weak, his body was drenched in cold sweat, and his fear was undisguised.

The excruciating pain on the back of his hand was like sharp needles, tugging at his nerves all the time.

For a moment, Zhang Lidong's thoughts were in a state of indecision.

If he handed over the land, he would be spared.

But now he was following the Gu Family, and this trip was originally aimed at Chen Dong, if he handed it over, then the Gu Family would definitely not let him go!

In an instant.

A flash of determination boomed out of Zhang Lidong's fearful eyes.

He gritted his teeth and said, "Impossible!"

"Heh!"

A fierce aura burst out of Chen Dong's eyes, and the firearm cupped in his hand was brazenly aimed at Zhang Lidong's left eye.

In a flash of lightning, Zhang Lidong screamed out loud.

Seeing the flames coming straight at him.

In his desperation, Zhang Lidong hissed harshly, "Chen Dong, you want Gu Guohua and his wife to die?"

Chapter 1462

Boom!

The sound was like an explosion of thunder.

With a snap of his fingers, Chen Dong's body shook and the firearm came to an abrupt halt in mid-air.

The blazing fire was only a stone's throw from Zhang Lidong's left eye.

The rolling heat caused Zhang Lidong to blink incessantly, instinctively tilting his head back to reduce the heat baking his eyes.

Zhang Lidong laughed strangely, "You can kill me, but your father-in-law and mother-in-law will also have to bury me!"

Chen Dong's indifferent face, instantly depressed gas climbed, and his eyes even crawled with blood.

The matter of his father-in-law and mother-in-law has been a sharp knife stuck in his heart, keeping him awake at night.

When Zhang Lidong first said that his father-in-law was fine, he did not immediately put all the suspicions on Zhang Lidong, but instead retreated and asked Yuan Yigang to continue his investigation.

Now Zhang Lidong's words spoke for themselves!

Anger filled his chest, as if a volcano was desperate to erupt.

At this moment, Chen Dong's aura all over his body shifted with a bang.

Not only was it stern and cold, but it also carried a majestic aura of fierceness.

Even Zhuge Qing could feel it clearly, and his sweat hair stood on end, as if he had fallen into an ice cave.

And Zhang Lidong's face was flushed with a fierce smile at this moment, and he threatened with glee.

"Land, I don't give! And if you want your father-in-law and mother-in-law to be safe and sound, you must immediately put an end to the current situation, the people behind me will not allow you to continue to act recklessly, I hope you will not be insensitive and send your father-in-law and mother-in-law to the Yellow Springs!"

Arrogant to the extreme, aggressive!

Zhang Lidong had known about Chen Dong's character from Old Lady Gu's mouth.

The bond of affection was Chen Dong's weakness!

That's why Old Madam Gu was so sure that holding Gu Guohua and his wife was the killer weapon that would completely take down Chen Dong!

With Gu Guohua and his wife's lives at stake, Zhang Lidong had no fear of what Chen Dong would choose!

"Shut up!"

Zhuge Qing's face changed drastically as he scolded in a stern voice.

He was equally clear about Chen Dong's character!

Immediately, Zhuge Qing stepped forward and advised in a deep voice, "Mr. Chen, without any evidence, you cannot listen to his one-sided words, he is deliberately using your weakness as a threat!"

"Hahahaha"

Zhang Lidong laughed out loud and suddenly turned his angry eyes towards Zhuge Qing, "Then you fucking choose! You have the opportunity to choose one of two, choose if you have the guts!"

Zhuge Qing was speechless for a moment, his face turning pig's liver colour.

He could only advise Chen Dong, but did not dare to make the choice instead of him!

However.

"Hehe"

A sneering laugh suddenly echoed in the room.

Zhuge Qing and Zhang Lidong froze at the same time.

Both of them looked at Chen Dong in dismay.

Chen Dong was laughing, narrowing his eyes, his face full of ridicule.

"A soft spot?"

Chen Dong gazed at Zhang Lidong with a cold gaze, "At certain times, a soft rib is also called a counter scale!"

In a flash.

Chen Dong's right hand clutched the firearm and smashed it brazenly into Zhang Lidong's face.

With a miserable scream, Zhang Lidong threw back his head and spurted out a large mouthful of blood, and even a few teeth mixed with the blood and spurted out.

Chen Dong let go of Zhang Lidong and allowed him to fall to the ground.

In the room, the screams of killing pigs echoed.

Zhang Lidong cowered on the floor like a shrimp, his hands covering his collapsed nose and blood-stained mouth.

At this moment, he was terrified to the extreme.

In the midst of the excruciating pain, he even had the feeling that death was coming.

Wasn't Chen Dong's affection supreme?

Why did he not even bother with this killer move?

"My father-in-law and mother-in-law, where are they?"

Chen Dong's cold and stern voice echoed in the room.

Almost simultaneously.

He took a step forward and stomped his foot brazenly, fiercely on Zhang Lidong's left calf.

Bang!

Ka!

With Zhang Lidong's pig-killing scream, his left calf bone exploded in response, the bone fragments piercing through the blood and flesh and exposing it to the air in a hideous and terrifying manner.

Zhuge Qing's body trembled in fear, and his face went white with a swish.

In fear, he even staggered back a step.

The look in Chen Dong's eyes at this moment was even more frightened to the extreme, like a face of a ghost or god!

Zhang Lidong rolled on the ground, his mouth and nose filled with blood, and the excruciating pain of his broken calf bone made him wail and roar in pain, unbearable.

The sound was horrendous.

But.

"My father-in-law and mother-in-law, where are they?"

Chen Dong's voice, once again, rang out.

Without waiting for Zhang Lidong to respond, his right foot lifted up once again.

As soon as the foot landed, Zhang Lidong's miserable scream once again rose in volume, and his right calf broke in response.

Pain!

The pain was excruciating!

Zhang Lidong completely curled up into a ball, a great invisible terror enveloping his entire body, his body like sieve, his eyes filled with tears as he gazed at Chen Dong in fear.

From the beginning to the end, Chen Dong did not show any ripples and was cold and stern to the extreme.

This made Zhang Lidong feel the great terror of having fallen into hell and facing an evil ghost directly.

Even Zhuge Qing, enveloped by Chen Dong's aura, had a tightening in his throat and his heart jumping in fear.

"Hm?"

A sound escaped from Chen Dong's mouth and nose.

At the same time, his right foot slowly lifted up.

"Stop, stop!"

Zhang Lidong hissed and roared in fear.

Chen Dong's right foot hovered in mid-air.

However.

Zhang Lidong, however, fiercely gritted his teeth, "Kill me, your father-in-law and mother-in-law will have to bury me if I die, I won't tell you, Chen Dong, you wild beast, you just deserve to go to hell!"

Roaring out, his features twisted.

At this moment, Zhang Lidong was even more ugly than a ghost.

Zhuge Qing's eyebrows knitted together, and his heart fiercely rose to his throat.

This was simply a way to take death!

The thought had just risen.

Chen Dong, whose right foot was dangling in the air, however, slowly lowered back to the ground.

"I won't kill you, I will slowly make you reveal the whereabouts of my father-in-law and mother-in-law!"

Chen Dong put his hands behind his back, his majestic killing intent was like a wave, declaring out.

"Zhuge Qing, detain him and severely torture him to extract a confession!"

Chen Dong turned around abruptly and said in a deep voice, "In addition, have him sign and sign for the resale of all the land in his hands to Dingtai!"

What?

Zhuge Qing was shocked.

Zhang Lidong on the ground turned pale, gritting his teeth and hissing, "Impossible, I didn't do this voluntarily, you are disobeying the iron law, challenging the iron law, you"

Bang!

Chen Dong's right hand swept across the table and the musket on the table flew straight out, hitting Zhang Lidong's chest heavily.

Zhang Lidong hissed abruptly and opened his mouth to spurt out a large mouthful of blood.

Chen Dong turned around and said contemptuously, "Who am I to tell the rules to people who don't follow them? Do you think I'm weak and bullyable and follow the rules? This is called using one's own way to treat another!"

After saying this, Chen Dong gave the dumbfounded Zhuge Qing a quick glance before striding straight towards the outside.

Just one glance.

But it made Zhuge Qing's heart beat wildly.

By the time he came back to his senses, Chen Dong had already walked out of the room.

Zhuge Qing gradually calmed down and his eyes stared indifferently at Zhang Lidong, who was badly injured on the ground with a broken leg.

"You have torn open Mr. Chen's rebellious scales, a small ten billion dollar figure, do you really not understand that the rebellious scales of a dragon will kill you if you touch them?"

Winner Takes All Chapter 1463-1464

Chapter 1463

Chen Dong left the room and went to the hotel lobby to take his seat.

A cigarette burned one after another and smoke danced around.

He wasn't worried about Zhang Lidong's affairs, Zhuge Qing would take care of everything.

It was his father-in-law and mother-in-law that were the gloom hanging over his head at the moment.

The thing he had been worried about had finally happened!

It had come so suddenly, and at such a crucial moment!

He had planned all this so that his loved ones could enter a relatively safer environment, but he had been a step too late!

In the smoke, Chen Dong looked despondent and gloomy, as if the short journey from the hotel room to the lobby had aged him by more than ten years.

With a cigarette in his mouth, he leaned back in his chair, lost in thought.

His thoughts were in a tangled mess, making it difficult for him to really sink his mind into his problems, and he could only rely on the nicotine to keep his mind in turmoil at the moment.

He waited for half an hour.

Zhuge Qing walked up to Chen Dong and looking at his appearance, he could not help but have his pupils shrink and was a little shocked.

"Mr. Chen, it's all taken care of."

"Hmm."

Chen Dong propped his hands on his knees as if he was using all his strength before he slowly stood up, "You go to Dingtai, I'll go home and take a rest, I'm a bit tired."

Zhuge Qing stood in place, watching Chen Dong leave.

In his line of sight, Chen Dong's body was rarely hunched over, even from a distance, he could make Zhuge Qing feel that sense of exhaustion from the inside out.

Tianmen Mountain Villa.

Gu Qingying was pruning flower branches in the garden with Fan Lu.

Wu Chang was sitting on a swing not far away, knitting a jumper.

Zhao Broke-Ru, on the other hand, was lying bored on the lawn, holding a dog-tailed grass in his mouth and resting with his eyes closed.

Everything seemed extraordinarily peaceful and quiet.

It was as if nothing from the outside world could invade this part of the world.

Suddenly.

"Ah!"

The resting Zhao Bailu suddenly opened his eyes and sat up.

This scream.

It instantly attracted the sight of Gu Qingying, Fan Lu and Wu Chang.

The three of them were all a bit stunned to see Zhao Broke-Ru panting and terrified.

Gu Qingying asked, "What's wrong?"

"Nothing, it's nothing, I had a nightmare."

Zhao Brocade waved his hands, rubbed his face with both hands, and slowly got up and walked towards the villa.

The three of them looked at each other, but did not take it seriously.

He went into the villa, went straight into the bathroom, turned on the cool water and splashed a handful of cool water on his face, which made him feel better.

He looked up at himself in the mirror and said, "When is this nightmare going to end?"

On the other side.

Chen Dong dragged his exhausted body out of the car.

Gu Qingying and Fan Lu greeted the car, and when they saw Chen Dong's exhausted and haggard appearance, both of them were a little worried.

"Honey what happened?"

Chen Dong pulled the corners of his mouth and forced a smile, "Nothing, the company's affairs are almost arranged, so I'll leave it to Zhuge Qing and the others, I'm a bit tired and came back from work early to take a rest."

"Look at you, you're so tired, only then do you know how to rest."

Gu Qingying scolded, then she took Chen Dong's hand and walked towards the villa, while saying to Fan Lu and Wu Chang, "Sister Xiao Lu, Auntie Wu Chang, please help me boil some ginseng soup."

"No need, I'll be fine after a good night's sleep."

Chen Dong waved his hand and refused.

"Mr. Chen, have some to replenish your vital energy, you are full of qi and blood, but you have endured this bout, you should replenish it too."

Changeless argued.

"Alright, just listen to Auntie Impermanence."

Gu Qingying patted Chen Dong's back.

The life that Chen Dong had been going through every day since he had announced the promotion of the southwest region, everyone had seen it in their eyes, and the pressure that they had endured was more than they dared to imagine.

After all, everyone was worried about whether things would work or not.

And while Chen Dong was worried about whether things would work out, he was still the leader, holding everyone's lifeline!

Chen Dong laughed and stopped arguing.

When he returned to the bedroom, he didn't wash up either and took off his clothes and lay down on the bed.

Gu Qingying didn't bother and went to work on making ginseng soup for Chen Dong.

Inside the house, it was quiet.

The curtains had been drawn and it was dimly lit.

But Chen Dong looked at the ceiling, but had no intention of sleeping.

"How exactly should this game be broken?"

The lips and teeth were lightly opened and an unmistakable mournful murmuring sound was made.

It was impossible for him to ignore the safety of his father-in-law and mother-in-law.

But where exactly is the person now?

And who exactly was directing Zhang Lidong?

If we don't pry Zhang Lidong's mouth open as soon as possible to ensure the safety of his parents-in-law, what will change in the two short days that follow, even Chen Dong can't speculate.

The situation might even be like an avalanche, collapsing directly towards a desperate purgatory!

The complicated thoughts that filled his mind.

The troubled mind made Chen Dong feel like his chest was stuffed with rocks and blocked up badly.

The door to the room opened gently.

Gu Qingying walked in carrying ginseng soup: "Drink the ginseng soup and take a quick rest."

Chen Dong looked at Gu Qingying in a complicated manner, but did not dare to spill out the truth.

Noticing the difference in Chen Dong's eyes.

Gu Qingying asked uncertainly, "What's wrong?"

"Nothing, thank you wife."

Chen Dong took the ginseng soup and drank it all in one go, then he carefully rested his head on Gu Qingying's legs, his face to Gu Qingying's stomach, motionless and silent.

"Big fool, you're not tired, are you? What's bothering you, tell me, okay?"

Gu Qingying sensed that something was wrong with Chen Dong and gently stroked Chen Dong's head in distress.

She knew Chen Dong, the look of Chen Dong in front of her was not at all something that could be fully described by a single sentence of being tired.

"I was thinking, what will our baby's name be in the future?"

Chen Dong turned his words around, intending to digress from the topic.

He did not intend to let Gu Qingying know until the matter was conclusive, the matter of his father-in-law and mother-in-law was a great shock to Gu Qingying, and he had to consider Gu Qingying's body and the baby in his stomach.

"Just worried about this?"

Gu Qingying lowered her head and locked gazes with Chen Dong.

The four eyes met and there was silence for a few seconds.

Gu Qingying suddenly said in a lost voice, "Husband, I find that you have changed."

"Where has it changed?"

Chen Dong was puzzled.

Gu Qingying frowned lostly and said, "I don't know when, but I can't see your joy, anger and sadness from your eyes anymore, and your eyes are not as radiant as they used to be, they can already hide it from me."

Chen Dong was stunned.

Gu Qingying's words were like sharp needles burning red, stabbing him in the heart.

For a moment, Chen Dong's heart was so mixed up that it was hard to describe.

"Alright, it's alright, I've thought of a name, will you listen to it?"

Chen Dong did not continue on this topic and turned to say, "Ningen, Chen Ningen, okay?"

"Ningen?"

Gu Qingying pondered for a moment, her agate nose slightly wrinkled as she gazed closely at Chen Dong.

After waiting for a few seconds, Gu Qingying didn't even respond again.

"What's wrong, is it not good?"

Chen Dong asked with some concern.

"It sounds good, but it's a girl's name, what if it's a boy?"

Gu Qingying scolded, "You're so biased as a father, aren't you? Do you prefer girls to boys?"

"Then I don't care, I like daughters."

Chen Dong smiled spontaneously, the boredom in his heart seemed to be lessened by a few points: "I want my daughter to be as beautiful and gentle as you are in the future, serene and blessed by the grace of heaven"

Chapter 1464

It was late afternoon.

The outside world's storm changed dramatically as Chen Dong secretly collected land.

Of course, for such a short time, the stormy public opinion was confined to the gentry and giants.

The whole day was spent.

The gentry and giants of the world had turned from previously hanging auctions to sell off their land, to a roaring change to withdrawing, or even frantically encroaching on the rest of the land that was too late to withdraw.

In one day's time, the land market in the entire south-western region was the most naked and bloody battle.

There was no hint of winding, there was only the simple and brutal crushing of capital.

The weak and the strong are eating the strong, in the best sense of the word!

And all this was no big deal to Chen Dong and the others.

When Elder Long, Zhuge Qing, Chu Reed and Jiang Qilin dragged their tired bodies back to the Tianmen Mountain Villa.

Fan Lu and Wu Chang had already set up a table of delicacies and delicacies.

"Where's Mr. Chen?"

Zhuge Qing couldn't help but inquire as he thought about what had happened during the day.

"Resting upstairs."

Fan Lu raised her eyes and saw that Zhuge Qing's face did not look right and asked, "What's wrong?"

"No, nothing."

Zhuge Qing shook his head, smiled sarcastically and avoided Fan Lu's gaze.

After everyone had listed and sat down.

Chen Dong and Gu Qingying also walked down from upstairs.

"Mr. Chen."

"Young master."

All of them spoke in unison, greeting each other with a salute.

"Everyone has worked hard, there is no need to be formal about these manners at home."

Chen Dong waved his hand, but his gaze fell on Zhuge Qing's body.

Noticing Chen Dong's gaze, Zhuge Qing glanced at each other and instantly understood, secretly nodding to Chen Dong.

Only then did Chen Dong let out a sigh of relief.

He did not intend to tell Gu Qingying about his father-in-law and mother-in-law yet.

He was not willing to drag the pregnant Gu Qingying into this big scare until the last moment.

"Where is that brat Zhao Brezhong?"

After taking his seat, Chen Dong swept a glance at the crowd, his brows slightly wrinkled.

"That brat is hiding something in his heart, he just said he wouldn't come down for dinner."

Changeless spoke in an ominous manner.

Chen Dong and Elder Long glanced at each other, somewhat helpless.

This matter was afraid that it would not be revealed in Changeless' heart.

After a tiring day, Zhuge Qing and the others had long been hungry, so they started to eat.

The people chatted during the meal, and Long Lao and others reported to Chen Dong what happened during the day, including the tragic killings at the land market.

These were all things that Chen Dong had expected, but he did not care how badly the giants had killed each other, what he wanted was for his plan to progress steadily.

As long as his aim was achieved, the rest was a trivial matter.

However, during the dinner, Chen Dong clearly felt that Elder Long, Zhuge Qing and Chu Reed were always a bit faint-hearted and frowning.

He knew exactly what the three were worried about.

But he had no intention of talking about it at the dinner table.

Waiting until dinner was over.

Only then did Chen Dong call the three and Jiang Qilin up to the rooftop.

Once the four were on the rooftop, he went upstairs and walked to Zhao Broken's door.

Knock, knock, knock!

Chen Dong knocked on the door.

After waiting for a while, there was no response from inside the house.

"Did it go out?"

Chen Dong frowned and murmured.

To this day, it was an indisputable fact that Zhao Broke-Ru was hiding the secret of the Thief Saint Xu Qingfeng in his heart.

Last time when Impermanence had pressed Zhao Breru, he had mediated and favoured Zhao Breru in order to balance the relationship between the two sides.

It did not matter whether it was Zhao Breru or Impermanence.

When he did not know the other side thoroughly, Chen Dong always felt that it was wisest to keep a distance.

You cannot harm others, but you cannot prevent others from harming you!

Even so far, no matter if it was Zhao Broke-Ru or Changeless, or the Thief Sage Xu Qingfeng or Chen Daojun, what they had shown was all in his favour!

After waiting for a few more seconds, within the room, there was still no response.

Chen Dong hesitated for a moment, raised his hand and pressed it against the door, and with a gentle push, the door opened.

The door to the room was not locked.

The room was also dimly lit.

When he stepped inside, Chen Dong was stunned.

Zhao Broke had not left and was sleeping on the bed at the moment.

The bedside lamp was on and the dim light shone on his face. His brows were knitted together, his head was sweating profusely, and he was mumbling and wailing incessantly, obviously in pain.

What was going on here?

Chen Dong quickly walked up to Zhao Breru and shouted in a deep voice, "Zhao Breru!"

The beads of sweat oozing from his forehead were like broken pearls, dripping down.

Even Chen Dong could vaguely distinguish that tears were seeping from the corners of Zhao Zhaogru's eyes!

A nightmare?

Chen Dong grabbed Zhao Breru's shoulders and shook them while calling out.

After shouting many times in a row, Zhao Breru did not wake up.

Chen Dong's brows were furrowed and he was a little anxious.

Anyone had nightmares.

But nightmares did not last long, and the dreamer would be awakened.

But something like Zhao Breru, who had fallen straight into a nightmare and couldn't even wake up from screaming, was just too bizarre!

Just when Chen Dong was thinking of other ways.

"Ah!"

The Zhao Broke-Ru on the bed suddenly opened his eyes and a startled cry escaped from his mouth.

A whirlwind.

Zhao Broke-Ru's body was visibly limp on the bed, as if he had been emptied of his strength, like a puddle of mud.

And his chest was heaving violently, with a breathing sound like a torn bellows coming out of his mouth and nose.

His eyes were wide open, staring straight at the ceiling, as if he did not even notice Chen Dong who was sitting on the edge of the bed.

This scene made the back of Chen Dong's body shiver.

Chen Dong couldn't help but call out, "Zhao Baolu!"

Zhao Broke-Ru's body trembled for a moment, his lax pupils gradually regaining focus, slowly turning his head sideways, he was first surprised to see Chen Dong, and then smiled weakly.

"Brother Dong, when did you come in?"

"You didn't go down for dinner, I was worried about you, so I came to take a look."

Chen Dong explained, "What kind of dream are you kid having? I couldn't wake you up no matter how much I screamed just now!"

"Huh?"

Zhao Broke-Ru let out a startled cry.

The next second.

He scratched his head and revealed a naive smile, "How can I say this out loud?"

Chen Dong: "....."

It was as if he had understood something!

This guy seemed not to be having a nightmare!

"It's good that there's nothing going on, Elder Long and I still have things to take care of, so go to the dining hall after you take a break, Auntie Wu Chang and the others have saved you a meal."

Chen Dong's eyebrows relaxed as he got up and headed out.

Just as he reached the door.

Behind him suddenly came Zhao Breaking's voice.

"Brother Dong, do you believe in the end times?"

Chen Dong paused abruptly, somewhat unsure, "Why are you suddenly asking this question?"

On the bed couch, Zhao Baolu looked grave and solemn, his eyes deep in thought as he murmured.

"If there is a doomsday, I'll have to have a good time before I die!"

Shit, it's hopeless!

Chen Dong's eyebrows knitted and a touch of resentment surfaced in his eyes.

He didn't continue to talk nonsense with Zhao Breru, but left the room.

As the door to the room closed.

Under the dim light, Zhao Broke-Ru's face became extremely ugly.

He was terrified and trembling.

For a long time.

He murmured softly, "Master has said that the more frequent the nightmares, the closer the dreams come to reality but didn't he say at first that as long as I don't use my skills indiscriminately, with my fate, as long as I always sink to the lower ninth grade, the nightmares will gradually move away from me?"

The words are slight, but the tone is full of fear and worry

Winner Takes All Chapter 1465-1466

Chapter 1465

The villa rooftop.

Elder Long, Zhuge Qing, Chu Reed and Jiang Qilin waited quietly.

Compared to Jiang Qilin's calm and relaxed manner, Elder Long and the three of them were frowning and worried.

Everything was progressing perfectly according to plan.

Even if the last piece of land was pinched in Zhang Lidong's hands, it had been taken over by Chen Dong today by trickery.

It all seemed to be rosy.

But all three of them could not let go of their hearts at all.

Not only the three of them, but even Zhou Yanqiu and Zhou Zunlong, who were not present, had telephoned several times during the day to ask questions.

The key issue at hand was the final kick in the pants!

The land had been acquired and the heat had been turned up.

But after they have completed the blueprint, how to get the rest of the giants who are holding the land in the southwest region to willingly pay for the development of the southwest region in a short period of time?

Without any doubt, if this final kick in the door is not delivered, then all that has been done before will be in vain!

Chen Dong's actions have achieved their goal, but they have also undermined the interests of the magnates and giants who have flocked here.

Capital seeks profit.

In order to facilitate his own land grab at a low price, Chen Dong went out of his way to direct his own drama, ruthlessly smashing the land prices in the southwest region to the freezing point.

This undoubtedly touched the cake of the gentry and giants of the southwest region.

In the future, it will be difficult to get them to willingly spend money in the southwest region!

When Chen Dong walked onto the rooftop, the four people's eyes fell on Chen Dong at the same time.

Chen Dong smiled blandly, "Sorry, I went to check on Zhao Breaking, so I've kept you all waiting."

The four shook their heads at the same time, indicating that they did not mind.

A whirlwind.

The rooftop then returned to silence.

The night breeze was brisk.

Chen Dong and Elder Long and the others, however, each stood in place, silent.

There was a stalemate for about five minutes.

Jiang Qilin was the first to break the silence: "Aren't we going to talk about something?"

Chen Dong raised his eyebrows and smiled, "Yes, talk about things!"

As he spoke, he dropped his elbows to his knees and rubbed his hands together in thought for a moment.

Then he spread his hands out, "Tomorrow, the 18th, a day off!"

What?!

With a single word, Elder Long and the others sat waxed on the spot.

"Young Master, a holiday at a crucial moment when the big picture has been achieved?"

Elder Long immediately exclaimed in shock.

Zhuge Qing also said with a bewildered look on his face, "Mr. Chen, in the current situation, how can there be any qualification for a holiday? The plan has all been implemented, but there is still one final step to be taken, if we don't complete this last step, all the previous plans will be a waste!"

Chu Reed also had her beautiful eyes wide open, "Mr. Chen, are you really serious?"

Jiang Qilin was the only one who, after being shocked, was able to relax his eyebrows and smiled slightly.

Chen Dong deflated his mouth, "We've all worked hard this time, it's time to take a day off, and this last proverbial kick in the pants, Xiao Qian helped us kick out a long time ago!"

Qin Xiao Qian?

Elder Long, Zhuge Qing and Chu Reed all froze in shock.

Since Qin Xiao Qian left, the crowd had heard nothing from Qin Xiao Qian.

But Qin Xiao Qian had really completed this final step?

The three were all a bit terrified and incredulous.

The only way to build the current situation in the southwest is for them to cooperate with all the major forces to successfully complete it.

Even in the end, it was Chen Dong who had gone out of his way to break the iron law and take the last piece of land by force.

Qin Xiao Qian alone, really kicked out this last kick?

"Alright, one day off tomorrow, everyone sit back and wait for good news on the 19th!"

Chen Dong clapped his hands, not intending to continue on this topic, "We always need to leave a day for the magnates and giants who have converged on the southwest region, to have time to operate, right?"

"Mr Chen still has a backhand?"

Jiang Qilin smiled austerely, some smugness in his eyes.

"Your guess is accurate, but I'm not going to say."

Chen Dong gave a quirky smile, and then gestured for the crowd to leave, leaving only Elder Long behind.

Zhuge Qing and Chu Reed left with heavy hearts.

Jiang Qilin, on the other hand, gave Chen Dong a profound look, smiled slightly and said oddly, "Mr. Chen, do you think I should sell that piece of land or keep it?"

The magnificent Jiang family, a family clan and sect, had prospered for a thousand years.

For this time in the southwest region, they valued it because Chen Dong, apart from the piece of land that Jiang Qilin personally went down to auction, the Jiang family had no other land parcels in the southwest region.

As far as the Jiang family was concerned, it was beyond the pale, and as the bottom line of a family sect, sometimes it didn't value money so much.

"Feel free."

Chen Dong and Jiang Qilin looked at each other and laughed equally oddly.

This scene fell on Long Lao's eyes, but his heart was all over the place.

Only after Jiang Qilin had left did Elder Long clench his hands and ask in a deep voice, "Young Master, have you really prepared a foolproof plan?"

"How else would I be so calm?"

Chen Dong smiled blatantly, "One day in heaven, one day in hell, wait quietly for the 19th, and the dust will settle!"

Elder Long's brows were locked, racking his brain but he could not understand what Chen Dong's foolproof plan was!

To be able to shake the world's giants and power giants in one night, how terrifying must Qin Xiao Qian's kick out be?

"Elder Long."

Chen Dong suddenly grimaced down and called out in a deep voice.

"Old slave is here."

Elder Long hurriedly bowed and spoke solemnly.

From his understanding of Chen Dong, Chen Dong must have something very serious to say when he was suddenly in such a state!

"Do you still have the ability to talk about things in the Hong Society now?"

Chen Dong raised his eyes to look at Elder Long, gruff and powerful.

"Ever since Old Slave left the Hong Society and followed Master, Old Slave is also famous and unknown in the Hong Society, only a few people know about it, and he has no ability to say anything."

Elder Long smiled grimly, after a pause, he turned his words around, "But Young Master is now one of the ancestral elders of the Hong Society, Young Master has a well-deserved ability to speak in the Hong Society!"

Chen Dong leaned back in his chair and looked up at the starry sky with a despondent smile.

"My ability to say things is not given by Elder Ye and Dragon Head Yuan, if they say I have it, I have it, if they say I don't, I don't."

Long Lao was stunned for a moment, his gaze flickering as he clasped his fist and said, "What exactly does Young Master have in mind?"

"There is a very crucial matter that directly determines whether or not Xiao Qian can deliver this crucial kick the day after tomorrow!"

Chen Dong's gaze snapped up and looked straight at Elder Long, "Tomorrow they are taking a holiday, Elder Long you cannot take a holiday, you have to go to the other side of the ocean on my behalf and meet Elder Ye and Dragon Head Yuan."

Go to the Hong Society?

Elder Long was filled with dismay.

After a few seconds of hesitation, two beams of brilliant light suddenly erupted in his eyes.

"Is it about Young Master's father-in-law and mother-in-law?"

Elder Long spoke in a deep voice, he was the only one in the family who knew what had been worrying Chen Dong the most recently – the disappearance of Gu Guohua and his wife!

It was also clear that Chen Dong had been asking the Hong Society to look for them!

Now for him to personally go to the Hong Society, the purpose was self-explanatory!

"Hmm."

Chen Dong nodded, "I'm going to look for Zhang Lidong during the day, the matter of my father-in-law and mother-in-law is related to him, and he has someone behind him, so I can't pry Zhang Lidong's mouth for a while, so I want you, Elder Long, to go to the Hong Society on my behalf and ask the 3,600 gates of the Hong Society to take a desperate measure!"

"Desperate? But haven't they not heard from your father-in-law and mother-in-law?"

Elder Long asked in dismay.

"You are an ancestral elder of the Ming Dynasty, you know best the energy of the three thousand six hundred sects of the Hong Society."

Chen Dong rubbed his nose and smiled coldly, "Since he knows that even I now know that my father-in-law and mother-in-law are related to Zhang Lidong, do you believe that the Three Thousand and Six Hundred Sects of the Hong Society cannot even find out the slightest trace?"

Chapter 1466

"Old slave will set off immediately!"

Chen Dong's words caused Elder Long's body to tremble, and he immediately clasped his fist and said.

"This is about the whole situation!"

Chen Dong gazed at Long Lao and said in a deep voice: "If we can make Hong Hui find my parents despite everything, the day after tomorrow will be a success, otherwise after tomorrow's darkness, the plan will be a failure!"

"Young master the whole situation"

Long Lao looked complicated and hesitated to say something.

Only the words did not come out.

Chen Dong then waved his hand and smiled ruefully, "I know what you are going to say, I can learn that one will be a success, but I am not cold-blooded enough to disregard the lives of my loved ones, even if it were you guys, I would make the same choice, because everything I am doing now is for my wife and children, my brothers and friends."

"If I don't move forward, everyone will have to be in danger, but I won't allow everyone to remain in danger when I move forward!"

Long Lao's eyes brightened and wavered, eventually swallowing the words back into his stomach and clasping his fist as he left.

The stars and moon were in the sky.

The lights were dim.

Chen Dong sat on a chair, staring up at the starry sky with a grave expression, not moving a muscle.

Half a day later.

The corners of his mouth curled up in a gentle smile, "You brought the angels to me, and I will not let you get hurt because you are also my parents!"

.

Long Lao did not pack his bags.

When he got downstairs, he left the villa directly.

He had already contacted a special plane on the way, and also from Zhuge Qing, he took Zhang Lidong.

This line of work, Zhang Lidong was the key!

Forcing the Hong Society to act with full force while also prying Zhang Lidong's mouth open, this was the Hong Society's watchword.

Being awakened by Chen Dong's words.

Elder Long also felt that it was a bit ridiculous that the 3,600 gates of the Hong Society could not detect a single trace for so long.

There was no wall under the sky that did not leak!

What's more, even if the person behind Zhang Lidong was a towering wall that could block everything, but Zhang Lidong's mere ten billion dollar fortune was only a small wall that could not be penetrated by any wind!

After arriving at the airport.

Without stopping for a moment, Long Lao took Zhang Lidong directly to the plane and took off.

As the plane disappeared into the sea of clouds.

Long Lao looked down at the lights of the city below the plane, turned his head and took another look at Zhang Lidong, who was tied up and confined.

Eventually, he shook his head and smiled bitterly.

"Ye Yuanqiu, Yuan Yigang, you guys are less decisive compared to the old man after all. The old man quit the Hong Society back then because he had different paths and did not want to make plans, and at such a critical moment, he is still indecisive and stopped short"

The sound of murmuring echoed in the cabin, filled with a strong sense of helplessness.

Across the ocean.

It was daytime.

Inside the Mountain River Association Hall, the wind and waves were calm.

Being the headquarters of the Hong Society, it was filled with a constant stream of people who would arrive and depart every day.

Yuan Yigang was handling various Hong Society affairs with a focused face.

As the leader of the Hong Society, he was handling the information on various affairs presented by the three thousand six hundred sects every day, such a workload was not small at all.

Three thousand and six hundred sects are scattered all over the world!

In a sense, it was because of this scattered layout that the Hong Society had more ability to investigate and deal with intelligence!

When Yuan Yigang flipped through an email, his calm and indifferent face suddenly revealed a grave look.

The email had been sent from within the domain.

The content was extremely simple.

"Elder Long boarding the plane and heading to the other side of the ocean."

The sparse content made Yuan Yigang instantly perceive a hint of possibility!

"What other purpose does Elder Ming have in coming over here, apart from coming to my Mountain River Association Hall?"

Yuan Yigang instantly got up, put aside all his affairs and hurriedly left the room.

Meanwhile.

Ye Yuanqiu was comfortably lying on a lounger in the courtyard, rocking and basking in the sun.

The warmth of the sun made him drowsy.

While beside him, Ye Linglong was sitting on a stone bench, her jade hand resting on her chin, her gaze drifting and walking away.

"Linglong ah, why aren't you practising?"

Ye Yuanqiu's eyes were narrowed as he said, "The Nine Heavens Frightening Dragon Technique is a chance, you silly girl, you must cherish it!"

"I don't want to practice, as soon as I do, I think of that person."

Ye Linglong muttered, her willow brows furrowed in a somewhat helpless manner.

"Silly girl, how many times have I told you, if you can't be with each other you have to forget each other in the jianghu, there are 80,000 words in the world, only the word love hurts the most, if you love but can't have it, then let go completely."

Ye Yuanqiu opened his eyes, sat up straight and admonished in a serious tone.

But Ye Linglong did not move a muscle, and sighed long and long.

"Yes, grandpa, I never thought that the word love hurt the most before, I wanted to forget it, but I don't know how it happened, it was like he was carved in here."

Ye Linglong said while nodding to the location of the mouth of the snack, a bitter smile: "granddaughter how do not know that this is a bit cheap, in order to my double flower red stick, Yuan Zi generation ancestor granddaughter's identity, what kind of male in the world can not find, but grandfather why I did not earlier?"

"This"

Ye Yuanqiu froze for a moment, then looked sulking, gritted his teeth, and finally held his forehead a long sigh.

Sinful fate!

Sinful fate ah!

If I had known today, I would never have taken you to see him!

Once you see Chen Dong, you will be mistaken for life. How on earth should grandpa enlighten your silly girl?

Ye Yuanqiu had watched Ye Linglong grow up, and he had seen everything Ye Linglong had shown since she was young.

A girl, with a strong character, striving to win in everything, shy of mentioning the affairs of men and women, has now become unconcealed in front of him, her grandfather, and the change in this has made Ye Yuanqiu's heart tired to the extreme.

At this very moment.

Yuan Yigang hurriedly walked in.

Seeing Ye Linglong present, his expression eased a little at once.

Ye Yuanqiu understood: "Linglong, you go back first, remember, practice the Nine Heavens Frightening Dragon Technique more and sense the Qi as soon as possible, this is a chance!"

"You guys are hiding something from me?"

Ye Linglong came back to her senses.

"Go back!"

Ye Yuanqiu's face sank as he scolded.

Ye Linglong was helpless for a while, so she could only get up and leave.

After she left, Yuan Yigang waited for a while longer before he walked over to Ye Yuanqiu and whispered in his ear, "The domain reports that Elder Ming is here, and should be coming to us."

Ye Yuanqiu was horrified.

"What's old man Long doing coming to our place at this time?"

Yuan Yigang shook his head and looked pensive, "The tip-off only has this much information, but no matter what Old Man Ming's purpose is, Ancestor him, I can't beckon him, I still need you to do it."

"Said the old man as if I could not beckon that bastard."

Ye Yuanqiu grumbled Yuan Yigang a glance.

Yuan Yigang smiled sarcastically, "At least you're in the same generation, I'm in the same generation, according to the rules of our Hong Society, it's easier for him to take care of me than his grandson."

"It's just that, old man, let's do it."

Ye Yuanqiu a burst of helplessness, waved his hand: "When the old bastard arrived, arrange the formation of scenery to greet it, at least is the Ming word generation only seedling, I, the elders, have to love and cherish, in addition"

After a pause, Ye Yuanqiu eyes rolled, lamented.

"Let go to the domain of the two red stick back, the old man feels that the old bastard is rushing to this, otherwise the domain of the stormy times, is the key time Chen Dong Qiankun reversal, but he ran us here, in addition to Chen Dong's father-in-law and mother-in-law, the old man can not think of other reasons!"

Winner Takes All Chapter 1467-1468

As Yuan Yigang gave the order.

The entire Shanhe Guild Hall was decorated with lights and began to prepare a row to welcome Elder Long.

By the time the afternoon rolled around.

Ye Yuanqiu and Yuan Yigang, on the other hand, led a group of senior members of the Hong Society to the airport with great pomp and circumstance.

The long caravan, like a long dragon, stretched across the road and could not be seen at a glance.

Such a gesture could not be considered too big.

So much so that cars along the way slowed down to make way for it, and many people even gave a sideways glance in awe.

The international airport.

The throughput it carries every day is appalling.

Planes are taking off and landing, together forging a promenade in the sky.

The airport's waiting halls are overcrowded.

There is a lot of noise and bustle.

Outside the airport, the car park is full of luxury cars, with a constant stream of vehicles coming in and out.

Suddenly.

All of a sudden, all the cars on the road into the airport disappeared.

After a few seconds of silence on the empty road.

A black Mercedes enters in a fishtail of cars, giving people an extremely strong sense of oppression.

As the convoy pulled in.

The crowd at the entrance to the airport hall was instantly attentive.

While a cry of surprise rang out, some airport staff quickly drove away the cars that were stuck on the road in front of the airport hall.

The brutal eviction immediately drew the displeasure of the passengers at the entrance to the hall.

A clamour of curses followed.

Soon.

When the first black Mercedes pulled up at the entrance of the airport hall.

Several men in suits were the first to get out of the car.

One of them chided loudly.

"Hong will welcome guests!"

Boom!

Four simple words, but as if they had magical power, exploded like thunder in the crowd.

The crowd that had been clamouring and scolding instantly fell dead silent.

Everyone was horrified, and some even became frightened.

The 3,600 clans of the Hong Society were scattered all over the world and had a great reputation.

In the city where the headquarters of the Hong Society was located, the name of the Society had spread through the streets and alleys, and its fame shook the ears.

In the silence.

As a few men in suits from the Hong Society walked into the airport hall.

The originally dense crowd, however, quickly separated into a lane in the silence.

Immediately thereafter.

All the black Mercedes-Benz cars parked on the road opened their doors.

Men in suits hurriedly got out of their cars and walked briskly towards the airport hall.

A huge crowd of people surged towards the hall, but it was like a black cloud, wrapped in a sense of solemnity and oppression.

The airport hall was still noisy, but at the entrance of the hall, it was already quiet enough to hear a needle.

Members of the Hong Society stood on both sides of the hall, forming a pedestrian passage.

When everyone was standing still, Yuan Yigang was the first to get out of the car.

Only then did Yuan Yigang take the lead in getting out of the car and personally opened the door for Ye Yuangiu.

Under the attention of all the people.

The two of them calmly and easily walked into the airport hall.

A crowd of Hong Society members also followed behind the two, like a long dragon, straight into the crowded hall.

Such a sense of oppression could not be overstated.

Inside the bustling airport hall, the crowd soon sensed the difference and looked sideways.

After the initial shock, the crowd soon quieted down to deliberately muted shouts and whispers.

"God, who the hell is making such a big deal out of this?"

"Shhh! Forbidden to speak! That seems to be Yuan Yigang, the leader of the Hong Society, a big shot with one hand!"

"Oh my God, what's going on today? The leader of the Hong Society personally came to the airport to meet his guests? Who the hell is it that can be so honourable?"

.

The whispers and murmurs, gathered together, were still somewhat noisy.

But Yuan Yigang and Ye Yuanqiu paid no attention to them, treating them as if no one was there, and walked through the airport under the escort of the Hong Society members, directly to the airport runway.

A quick glance was all it took.

But when the Hong Society people left the airport hall, there was still a suppressed tide of sound in the hall, a mixture of surprise and confusion on every face, and those who were frightened

Airport runway.

A strong wind was blowing.

One after another, planes took off and landed one after another like a caravan.

Yuan Yigang and Ye Yuanqiu were stationed in front of one of the vacant runways, and behind them were a vast number of Hong Society members.

Without exception, everyone was dressed in suits and clothes, standing in separate rows, silent.

This alone gave an extremely powerful sense of oppression.

"Are you sure it's this runway?"

Ye Yuanqiu leaned on his walking stick, the strong wind blowing his Tang suit hunting.

"Elder Zu, the information is correct."

Yuan Yigang pushed the glasses on the bridge of his nose and responded calmly.

"Greet the little ones, it is their Ancestor who is welcoming them today, all get in the spirit of the old man!"

Ye Yuanqiu looked solemn, "Old man Long hasn't returned for so many years, this time the platitude should be given enough!"

"As you command!"

Yuan Yigang turned around and said in a stern voice to the members of the Hong Society behind him, "You are all senior members of the Hong Society, all 360 of you are here today, you represent the Hong Society! Now I tell you, the honored guest we are welcoming today is an ancestor of the Ming generation of the Hong Society, so all of you should be in good spirits, and if you neglect to do so, the Hong Society will deal with you by law!"

Boom!

A thunderclap.

The three hundred and sixty people standing in separate rows all looked terrified.

When Yuan Yigang and Ye Yuanqiu had gathered people to come to the airport, they had not told these senior and middle-ranking people the exact details, let alone who they were welcoming!

Now that they were informed of the situation, even these middle and senior members of the Hong Society could not hide their shock.

"Ming, an ancestor of the Ming generation? Isn't our Hong Society the only one left in the Yuan Zi generation of Ancestors?"

"After Elder Ye, how come there's still an Ancestor of the Ming generation? My goodness, the old ancestor has returned!"

"The ancestor has returned, our Hong Society actually has an ancestor, thanks to the leader and Elder Ye, it's an honour for us to be able to come and welcome the Ancestor of the Ming Dynasty!"

.

As they shouted and clamored, the entire three hundred and sixty people unconsciously straightened their chests and tried to put their best foot forward.

Even if Elder Long had not yet landed at this moment, it still did not affect the change in these middle and senior levels of the Hong Society.

The Hong Society has been around for a long time, respects its teachers and abides by benevolence, righteousness, propriety, wisdom and trust, and in terms of generation, it is even passed down with extra importance.

To the senior members of the Hong Society, the Ancestors of the Ming generation were a treasure!

In terms of seniority alone, apart from Ye Yuanqiu, the rest of the people present had to respect the ancestors of the Ming generation!

Time passed slowly.

Next to the airport runway, 360 members of the Hong Society were standing tall, just like statues.

Yuan Yigang and Ye Yuangiu stood side by side.

They waited quietly.

There was only the sound of the wind and the roar of planes taking off and landing on the other runways.

Finally.

"Look, the planes are landing!"

A cry of alarm rang out from the crowd.

In an instant.

Ye Yuanqiu, Yuan Yigang and the three hundred and sixty members of the Hong Society all looked solemn and waited with baited breath.

When the plane came to a halt.

The cabin door had just opened.

The three hundred and sixty members of the Hong Society knelt down at the same time in unison.

"Greeting the return of Ancestor!"

Voices like thunder rolled out, deafening.

Ye Yuanqiu and Yuan Yigang were about to step forward to greet them at once.

Suddenly, the pupils of the two shrank for a moment, clearly catching sight of several other people in the aircraft cabin besides Elder Long.

Yuan Yigang stared at one of them and said in a deep voice, "Elder Ancestor, it's Zhang Lidong!"

"Not good!"

Ye Yuanqiu's expression changed as he hurriedly turned back to the three hundred and sixty members of the Hong Society who were kneeling down and scolded, "Immediate martial law, highest level!"

Chapter 1468

The sudden rebuke made even Yuan Yigang freeze for a moment.

Not to mention the three hundred and sixty Hong Society members kneeling on the ground behind him.

"Elder Ancestor, what's going on?"

Yuan Yigang asked, lost in thought.

Ye Yuanqiu looked grave and said in a stern voice, "We have been scaring of that person behind Zhang Lidong, and now that old man Long has kidnapped Zhang Lidong back with great fanfare, if we don't impose martial law, are we going to alert the snake?"

Yuan Yigang was instantly awakened.

He hurriedly turned around and urged the Hong Society members to cordon off the scene while driving the convoy to the airport.

At first, they only thought of greeting Elder Long, and the row was all made in the direction of hugeness.

After all, it had been many years since Elder Long had officially returned to the Hong Kong Society, and a mere status as a member of the Ming generation was enough for the Society to welcome him with a big salute.

As for the martial law secrecy, they did not think about it at all.

They didn't know what the situation was like in the domain, but it would be unwise to make Zhang Lidong too conspicuous over here!

With Yuan Yigang's order, the members of the Hong Society immediately responded quickly.

Those who came were all middle and senior members of the Hong Society, and were still able to react quickly in terms of stress!

Soon.

As an announcement tone rang out from the airport hall.

The entire airport was temporarily banned from taking off and landing.

Most of the Hong Society members swarmed in front of the cabin gangway with Ye Yuanqiu and Yuan Yigang, surrounding them to the hilt.

The motorcade that had been parked on the road in front of the airport hall also drove into the runway with Yuan Yigang's order.

The scene that had been so loud before, became a stormy one in the blink of an eye.

Long Lao walked down the gangway and shook his head helplessly as he looked at the sudden change in everything around him.

He looked at Ye Yuanqiu and Yuan Yigang, "You guys are too careful."

"You can't be too careful."

Ye Yuanqiu smiled awkwardly.

Previously, they had only speculated about the purpose of Elder Long's trip.

Now that they had seen Zhang Lidong, the speculation had come true.

Ye Yuanqiu didn't think of continuing to cover up.

"Let's go, it's one day!"

Elder Long rubbed his face tiredly as his gaze dipped to Zhang Lidong.

The situation was urgent all the way here, and even on the plane, Elder Long tossed and turned and had trouble sleeping.

Today was the 18th of the domain!

There was only this one day to pry the whereabouts of Gu Guohua and his wife out of Zhang Lidong's mouth.

Otherwise

He knew very well the nature of Chen Dong's heart, once it really came to a time when he was in a dilemma and had to make a choice, Chen Dong wouldn't have the slightest hesitation!

"A day?"

Yuan Yigang's eyes under his gold-rimmed glasses burst out in horror.

"You have been clever but have been mistaken by cleverness!"

Elder Long looked at Ye Yuangiu and Yuan Yigang helplessly.

In the scene before him, his and Chen Dong's speculations had also come true.

Whether it was Ye Yuanqiu or Yuan Yigang, the reaction they showed was not that they hadn't found the slightest trace, but that they were deliberately withholding information!

"Go back to the Mountain River Association first!"

Ye Yuanqiu ordered in a deep voice.

The caravan drove up.

A group of Hong Society members clustered around a few people and got into the car.

There were no words along the way.

The atmosphere was extraordinarily dull and depressing.

It wasn't until they entered the Shanhe Guild Hall.

Only then did Ye Yuanqiu and Yuan Yigang's expressions ease up a little.

There was no more joy in greeting them as before.

As soon as they entered the Shanhe Hall, Ye Yuanqiu took Yuan Yigang and Elder Long directly to where Yuan Yigang's residence was.

When they were approaching the entrance.

Elder Long indifferently glanced at Zhang Lidong who was being escorted, "This man, you should have been in a hurry!"

Ye Yuanqiu and Yuan Yigang glanced at each other.

Yuan Yigang said in a deep voice, "The two ancestors should go in first, I will make the arrangements here."

Ye Yuanqiu and Elder Long led the way into the room first.

Ye Yuanqiu invited Elder Long to take his seat with a warm smile on his face, and then busied himself with making tea.

During this process, Elder Long always watched Ye Yuangiu with a cold face.

His burning gaze fell on Ye Yuanqiu, giving him a feeling like a man's back.

Paper can't wrap fire!

But when the paper was really burnt by the fire, all that was left was embarrassment.

"Old man Long, a fine Da Hong Pao, have some tea and drink it."

Ye Yuangiu carried the tea cup and placed it on the case table next to Old Man Long.

Old Man Long's left hand was half-held and turned towards Ye Yuanqiu, tapping the tabletop gently with his knuckles as a thank you for the tea.

Immediately following, Elder Long snorted, "You are an ancestor of the Yuan Zi generation, this tea, old man cannot afford to drink it!"

"Old man Long, the Hong Society is left with the two of us as oldies, so don't be so secretive between you and me."

Ye Yuanqiu smiled awkwardly.

He always had some scruples in his heart towards Old Man Long, otherwise he wouldn't have been approached by Old Man Long carrying a steel pipe when he first went to meet Chen Dong in the domain!

"Old man wouldn't dare, this is a big matter in the sky, you all dare to conceal it and delay the decision, you and Dragon Head Yuan are more daring than old man!"

Old man Long gave Ye Yuanqiu a cross look, his words were sharp and somewhat harsh, "An ancestor of the Yuan generation and a leader of the Hong Society, both have already chosen 3,600 sects to follow the young master of the old man, to be that subordinate to the dragon, now when the young master is setting the domain, you two are wavering and hesitant to make a decision, do you know how big a mistake this will make?"

"Old man Long, be reasonable, don't just start firing!"

Ye Yuanqiu blushed and argued, "Yes, Yi Gang and I have asked the 3,600 Sects of the Hong Society to investigate Gu Guohua and his wife, and indeed we have already come up with some clues. kind-hearted act, to you is so unbearable?"

Bang!

Elder Long slammed his palm on the table, shaking the teacups and knocking over the tea.

Immediately, Elder Long got up angrily, "Kindness? You're an old man, you've almost become a genius, but you're still so confused? And Yuan Yigang as the leader of the city is unfathomable, why did he model confusion this time? Tomorrow is the crucial moment for my young master to turn the tide, and we only have one day left!"

"If we don't find out the whereabouts of Gu Guohua and his wife in one day's time, this big game will be forcibly terminated by the young master at zero o'clock tonight!"

"Impossible!"

Ye Yuanqiu rose in anger: "Chen Zu Lao cannot be so weak. This is not the style of a person who has accomplished great things, not to mention, Zhang Lidong and the man

behind him assassinated Gu Guohua and his wife, does it have to be for this situation in the southwest region of the domain?"

"Old fool, Ye Yuanqiu you old fool, I hate to slap you up against the wall!"

Long Lao was filled with righteous indignation, gritting his teeth as he raised his right palm and heaved it down again, "If we hadn't already known, if Zhang Lidong hadn't threatened the young master, would the old man have suddenly returned to this Laoshi Shanhe Hall at this critical moment?"

Ye Yuanqiu's face was red and his jealousy was burning.

He sat down heavily on the chair, clenching his teeth and squeezing out a sentence from his teeth, "I had actually anticipated this with Yi Gang and made a decision, and even sent two red sticks directly to find Zhang Lidong, but I never expected that once things broke out, they would be so fierce and intense. I'm afraid Zhang Lidong can't even get the result!"

Winner Takes All Chapter 1469-1470

Chapter 1469

At this moment, Ye Yuanqiu was chagrined.

The initial concealment was indeed because they were afraid that Chen Dong would be distracted and squared away.

But he and Yuan Yigang had actually made a choice when they decided to send the Red Stick to the domain to find Zhang Lidong.

On the contrary, it was coming hard!

Warming water to boil a frog was completely out of place, and now one had to thunder to hook the earth, yet there was only one day left!

"No matter what means you use, bullying, baiting, killing, and failing to pry Zhang Lidong's mouth open by twelve o'clock tonight, then this game of ours, no matter how great the advantage, will be terminated immediately by the young master!"

Elder Long's face was grim and sullen.

"I'll think of a way to ensure that all the forces of the three thousand six hundred sects are used!"

Ye Yuangiu hurriedly got up and walked out in large strides.

This game was a matter of whether or not Chen Dong could ask for the southwest region of the domain.

Once this was achieved, Chen Dong would be able to rely on the southwest region to open up the situation completely.

The Hong Society would then be able to reap considerable benefits.

But if at this critical moment, Chen Dong took the initiative to terminate everything because of Gu Guohua and his wife.

The repercussions of the chain reaction would be enough to make even the Hong Society suffer!

Just walking to the door.

Ye Yuanqiu collided with Yuan Yigang.

"Ancestor, it's already being tortured."

Yuan Yigang reported and said in dismay, "What is Zu Lao doing in such a hurry?"

"Yi Gang immediately issued a leading order for the Hong Society, ordering the three thousand six hundred sects to immediately return to the headquarters, all the forces in the headquarters Shanhe Hall are mobilized, even if they have to dig into the ground across this ocean, they must dig out Gu Guohua and his wife for me, in addition, the three thousand six hundred sects of the Hong Society's forces left behind must also spare no effort to explore Gu Guohua and his wife!"

Ye Yuanqiu ordered dryly, looking terrified.

What?

Yuan Yigang was horrified.

According to these orders from Ye Yuanqiu, this was already at the highest level of the Hong Society and hadn't been seen for decades!

"Go now!"

Ye Yuanqiu saw Yuan Yigang froze and stomped his foot in anxiety, "We only have one day, if there is no news at midnight zero, Young Master Chen will terminate all plans!"

Yuan Yigang's eyes were wide open and filled with horror.

Not daring to be slow, he hurriedly left to promulgate the leading order.

A single order was given.

All the forces within the Mountain River Association Hall poured out, sweeping towards the entire city.

At this moment, they no longer cared about keeping a low profile, they only wanted to make a thunderous move and achieve immediate results!

This was a far cry from the Hong Society's usual style of action.

After all, the Hong Society is a bit grey after all!

But this time, no one dares to keep a low profile!

Even if it draws fire, we must do whatever it takes!

The whole ocean, with the Hong Society pouring out, a time when the giants and power giants, all of them are on edge.

Has the Hong Society gone mad?

What the hell are they doing?

At the same time.

The 3,600 clans of the Hong Society that were scattered all over the world, with a leading order from Yuan Yigang, all returned to the headquarters of the Hong Society in great numbers.

In a very short time, special planes took off from airports all over the world.

If one could chart the course of these planes, one would be able to clearly see the shocking scene of "all rivers returning to the sea".

The Hong Kong Federation forces remaining in the 3,600 gates were now at full strength, frantically searching for the whereabouts of Gu Guohua and his wife.

The Hong Society was in full swing.

It was still undisguised.

Such a movement drew the attention of the world's powerful families and forces at the first moment.

"What is the Hong Society doing? Three thousand and six hundred gates are mobilising at the same time? Have they gone mad?"

"What's the big deal with the Hong Society all of a sudden? I vaguely remember 3,600 sects mobilising at the same time, that's the highest level of the Hong Society's leading order, once every few decades!"

"Crazy! It's insane! What the hell are Ye Yuanqiu and Yuan Yigang doing this time? Have they ever acted in such an open and rampant manner?"

.

The Gu Family.

Since it had gone into hiding, the location of the Gu Family's mountain gate had always been a secret to the outside world.

It was like a paradise.

And at this moment.

Old Madam Gu was sitting lazily in her chair, rocking gently.

"Old Taijun, the Hong Society's three thousand six hundred gates have been launched at the same time!"

A figure came slowly.

Crunching

Old Madam Gu's chair came to a screeching halt as she laughed softly with her eyes closed, "Has the Hong Society finally sat still? Hiding and prying in secret, now it is finally coming out into the open with a fanfare."

"Old Taijun isn't worried?"

The visitor said in a deep voice, "Are you so relieved about Zhang Lidong?"

"I'm not worried about him, he's just a dog, he's not worth a second glance."

Old Lady Gu looked as if she was wise, "I am certain that even if the 3,600 doors of the Hong Society can find Gu Guohua and his wife, it will be several days later, we only need to use this as blackmail to end everything at the moment Chen Dong unleashes, that will be enough!"

"Also, that"

The visitor hesitated for a moment.

"Tell that sister of mine to wait quietly for a good show and not to stop those cross seeds of the Chen family."

Old Lady Gu finally opened her eyes, a pair of eyes emitting a gloomy cold luster.

The Chen family.

The lights were on.

The sound of woozy Buddhist sutras echoed in Old Lady Chen's room.

This was the first time she had been this serene and peaceful since she had been put up on a sky-high bounty by the Hidden Killers Organisation, a rare occurrence.

In one hand was a Buddhist bead, and in the other was her mobile phone.

Just a moment ago, she had received a call from the Gu family.

"Sister is really decisive, what the old body could not expect was defused by her so easily."

Old Mrs. Chen smiled smugly, "With this killer app in place, let Chen Dong and Chen Daocheng and the others fight chaotically, the ultimate winner will definitely be us, Chen Dong will definitely not be able to complete his final move, once he fails, the large amount of money Chen Daocheng and the others have invested will be completely folded in the southwest region, sister is killing two birds with one stone!"

Knock knock knock.

There was a knock at the door.

"Mom, Daocheng and the others are asking if your old man wants to call the bet?"

Chen Daoping's voice was a little resentful.

This wasn't a bet call!

Rather, it was a provocation!

It was a sneer from Chen Daocheng and the others at Old Lady Chen after the land prices in the southwest region had pushed up, collapsed and then soared again in these few short days!

Because this is not the first time!

When the land prices collapsed, Old Lady Chen laughed happier than Chen Daocheng and the others.

But after the news of Chen Dong's land roll was revealed, the land prices rose again, but it was Chen Daocheng and the others who raised their eyebrows in front of Old Madam Chen!

Old Mrs. Chen narrowed her eyes and looked out the door with a playful smile, "Dao Ping, go and tell Dao Cheng and the others that they have won, so I won't fight with them as an old man.

"Mom, is that really true?"

Chen Daoping was a little surprised.

"Do as you are told!"

Old Mrs. Chen pretended to be angry and waited until Chen Daoping had left before she smiled coldly, "The final decision is all in the hands of the old body, the victory is in the hands of the old body, so of course the old body has to die a death sentence!"

Chapter 1470

Inside Chen Daocheng's mansion.

The lights are green, the dancing and the singing are high.

Chen Daocheng and the others were all flushed with drunken red, their drunken eyes hazy as they looked at the swaying bodies in front of them.

"Brother Daocheng, hahaha junior brother to you, we were able to bet right this time thanks to Brother Daocheng's pat on the back!"

A middle-aged man, holding a glass of wine and swaying his body, walked up to Chen Daocheng, laughing recklessly.

"Right, right, let's all toast Brother Dao Cheng, if it wasn't for Brother Dao Cheng this time, I'm afraid we would have been in disarray and flung to the ground!"

"Yes, thanks to Brother Dao Cheng, that wild bastard Chen Dong suddenly killed a comeback, if we hadn't speculated at the beginning, I'm afraid all the plots would have been auctioned off already."

"Brother Dao Cheng is awesome! Now that we are betting heavily on the southwest region, as long as Chen Dong and Rothschild dare to push the southwest region

forward, we will not only be the ones to profit, we will be able to crush Chen Dong in one fell swoop!"

.

The company's main business is to provide a wide range of products and services to the public.

Chen Daocheng could not help but narrow his eyes slightly in pleasure, he enjoyed this feeling of being hailed by people.

At that moment, Chen Daocheng raised his glass and clinked it with the crowd, and drank it all in one go.

The sound of laughter lingered over the mansion.

When Chen Dong deliberately showed his weakness to the world, everyone was anxious to sell off their land by hanging auctions, but they were the only ones who wanted to completely crush Chen Dong and, under Chen Daocheng's patronage, went in the opposite direction, deliberately continuing to increase the influx of funds into the southwestern region, acquiring land plots in a big way.

Now that Chen Dong has returned, Chen Daocheng's faction has not only become the biggest beneficiary after Chen Dong and Rothschild in the entire southwest region.

What's more, once Chen Dong and Rothschild start promoting the development of the Southwest region, it is foreseeable that Chen Daocheng's faction will be waving its flag in the Southwest region in the future!

"But now I'm worried that if that boy Chen Dong comes back and learns that we have planted so many flags in the Southwest, will he dare to continue to promote the Southwest with Rothschild?"

Suddenly, one person hesitantly said, with an odd smile at the corner of his mouth.

At these words.

Chen Daocheng and the others looked sideways at the middle-aged man in amazement.

"You're saying that, you're still selling yourself short after getting a bargain?"

"Never mind if Chen Dongfa doesn't develop the southwest region, if he doesn't dare to develop it, then our aim of crushing him will be achieved, even if he does develop it, we will reap some benefits and subsequently rely on the land parcels we control in the southwest region, we will still be able to crush him."

"We are now in a win-win situation, a win-win situation, a win-win situation.

.

The first one, the middle-aged man who was hesitant at first, laughed out loud, laughing from ear to ear.

Obviously, his intention was exactly to get the better of the situation.

At that very moment.

A servant came running in.

"Master Dao Cheng, Master Dao Ping is outside asking for an audience!"

Hmm?

The crowd, who were laughing and rejoicing, all looked choked.

"What's that wimp doing here now?"

One of the middle-aged men said suspiciously.

In their eyes, Chen Daoping had never been much of a character.

"Let him in."

Chen Daocheng ordered.

Soon, Chen Daoping walked into the mansion with quick steps.

Seeing the lights and the warblers inside the mansion, Chen Daoping's eyes could not help but narrow.

"Dao Ping, it's better to come here than to have a good time, let's have a drink together?"

Chen Daocheng greeted him with a smile on his face.

"No Dao Cheng, I have come to respond to the words you asked me just now."

Chen Daoping shook his head indifferently.

Chen Daocheng and the others looked at each other.

Chen Daocheng's teasing words just now had really been taken seriously?

There was a pause.

Chen Daoping smiled bitterly, "Daocheng, my mother said that you guys won this time and she lost, so if you guys want to expand your war effort, she still has a few pieces of land in the southwest region in her hands that she can transfer to you."

What?!

Chen Daocheng and the others were shocked at the same time.

"The old lady would be so kind?"

One of the Chen family rulers sneered with disbelief.

Chen Daoping looked despondent and said casually, "Whether you believe it or not, I'm just passing on a message on behalf of my mother."

After saying that, he turned around and left.

The few people in power were a little flustered and at a loss for words.

At once, they all looked at Chen Daocheng.

Chen Daocheng's gaze was bright and uncertain, and just as Chen Daoping was about to step out of the courtyard door, he called out sternly to Chen Daoping.

"Since the old lady has the heart to part with it, how can we waste the old lady's painstaking efforts."

"When will the delivery formalities be completed?"

Chen Dao Ping inquired.

"Right now, I will arrange for someone to hand over to you."

Chen Daocheng said with a smile, "Tell the old lady on my behalf that I thank her for her kindness."

When Chen Daoping had left.

The few people in power all stared at Chen Daocheng in dismay and confusion.

"Brother Daocheng, the old undead isn't so kind to suddenly admit defeat, I always feel weird." One man speculated.

"You guys are not sure about my decision?"

Chen Daocheng raised his eyebrows and swept his eyes over them, "Don't worry, the situation is already clear, the old lady has been worn out by the sky-high bounty for assassination, so she's almost dead, how can she be busy with other things, those few pieces of land in her hands are of no use to her now, and there's not the slightest threat to us, we'll collect a few more pieces of land, you still think there's too much money?"

At these words.

Only then did several people's expressions ease up and reveal smiles.

Meanwhile.

Inside Chen Daoye's mansion, it was a different story.

"Brother Daoye, what the hell is he doing, Young Master?"

"First, he deliberately showed weakness to pull down the price of land and housing to facilitate development, and now that everything is clear, this does seem to be the optimal solution, but"

Several people were worried.

Chen Dao Ye mouthed his lips, pondered, and lamented, "I know what you think, the front a large field of planning is indeed the optimal solution, but now after a large collection of land the most critical critical kick, but do not know how Dong'er should kick out."

As he said this, he tilted his head to look at the starry sky above his head.

"If this kick is good, the southwestern region will be able to reach the sky in one fell swoop, but if it is not, then the previous plan will be a basket case."

There was a pause.

Chen Dao Ye withdrew his gaze and swept past the several people in power in front of him one by one, and said in a disheveled and feeble manner.

"However, with the strength of you and I, we are unable to influence the situation in the southwest nowadays, and all we can do is hope that Dong'er has already arranged everything and has it all in hand!"

Several people's brows were locked in a frown of sadness.

And at the Tianmen Mountain Villa.

Chen Dong had not slept the whole night.

He was waiting!

The safety of his father-in-law and mother-in-law was directly related to the choice he would make on the 19th.

He had been planning for so long, but he was not willing to end everything.

But he had to do it for the sake of his father-in-law and mother-in-law!

Anxious, annoyed, worried

The combination of all these emotions made him not even think of closing his eyes, not to mention sleep.

The Gu Qingying beside him, on the other hand, had long since fallen asleep and was breathing evenly.

"Is one day enough time?"

Chen Dong's lips were mouthing, murmuring as low as a text chant.