Winner Takes All Chapter 1551-1560

Chapter 1551

At this point, Chen Daojun's voice came to an abrupt halt.

"Or else what?"

Chen Dong looked solemn as he pursued the question.

Chen Daogun's majestic and vicissitudes face suddenly had a few more moments of obscure despondency.

There was a silence for three seconds.

Chen Daojun spat out a heavy sentence, "Heaven and earth are unkind and treat all things as ruminants, do you really think it's just talk?"

What?

Chen Dong's heart gave a vicious twitch.

In a trance, it was as if a knife had been cut into his heart, and the pain was raw and severe.

Chen Daogun slowly said in a deep voice, "The world's giants and powers, when they peeped into the true appearance of this world, all secretly carried out plans for genetic transformation, it is just that nowadays, if we want to improve, apart from microscopic means like genetic transformation, it is purely a fool's dream to try to refine Qi cultivation again like in ancient times or even in the ancient times!"

"Money, power and martial arts are all means of competing for resources, and only the stronger these three become can we compete for more resources to use for genetic transformation!"

A flash of color surfaced in Chen Dong's eyes.

"So the Chen family is the leader of the world's giants and holds all the world's wealth to be able to complete the most excellent Pan Gu project?"

"Yes and no!"

Chen Daojun answered ambiguously, and after a pause, added, "The bottom line, is what determines how much they can actually accomplish, and therein lies the terror of the lineage gentry! Not just money, power and martial arts, but also the underlying collections accumulated over long years, even an ancient book might be worth far more than the value of certain powerful families themselves, put it this way, do you understand?"

Chen Dong nodded in silence.

There was nothing good to understand about this!

To put it bluntly, it was a knowledge of the ancient world!

A worldly clan like the Jiang family, putting aside the three attributes, has prospered for a thousand years in itself, and people have already peeked into the essence of the world and accumulated their underlying collections a thousand years ago, while the rest of the gentry have been doing so for perhaps a few hundred years, or even a few decades.

How can this be compared?

There is no comparison!

This is like doing a scientific experiment, people have overlooked the whole picture and already know the right path to take, so they can just follow the right track directly, but others are just peeking a little bit and are still looking for the entrance to the right path, the difference between them may be able to rely on a flash of light, but under normal circumstances, the accumulation of time and heritage is definitely more important than a flash of light!

Chen Dong looked straight at Chen Daojun: "So, the success of the Chen family's Pan Gu plan is all because of you?"

Chen Daojun did not deny and nodded in silence.

Chen Dong fell silent, thoughts running through his mind, but his chest felt as if it was stuffed with stones, blocked to the brim.

At this moment, he no longer had the shock he had felt before.

Instead, he was incomparably calm!

But this calmness made him incomparably uncomfortable.

The worldview that had been built up so easily since he was a child and had been educated, but at this moment, he had been pressed to shatter by Chen Daojun's hand, and had to reshape his worldview in a moment?

That kind of shock is something only those who have experienced it can deeply appreciate!

"You've seen the depths of the Iga Ryu, do you know why I stopped you from temporarily giving up on overthrowing the Ancient Family?"

The mighty pressure on Chen Daojun's body slowly receded, but the golden glow was still there and his appearance did not change.

"What does the Ancient Family have?" Chen Dong asked.

Chen Daogun's eyebrows lowered: "What they have is definitely more terrifying than the Iga Ryu's Hanzo, remember, those who can be ranked among the Sectarians are all existences with killer weapons in their hands, once the Sectarians are about to fall, that is when the killer weapons will show their divine power, in addition at that moment in the future, I need to use what the Gu Family has to help you achieve success!"

"Help me? What?"

Chen Dong asked in astonishment, not bothering to dwell on what killer app the Gu Family actually had that could surpass the Iga Ryu.

Hanzo's appearance had made him feel his own weakness deeply!

Even though he had now realized "qi" and stood at the top of the human martial arts pyramid, he was the best of the younger generation!

But the feeling of being as humble as an ant in the face of Hanzo was something he remembered very deeply!

"Ascend to Heaven!"

Chen Daojun slowly raised his hand and pointed through the porthole to the bright moon hanging high in the darkness outside: "The White Jade Capital in the sky, the twelve floors and five cities, at some point in the future, you will take the place of everyone and go up!"

There was a pause.

Seemingly knowing the astonished doubt in Chen Dong's heart, Chen Daojun revealed an endlessly bitter smile, "I am already old, to be able to secretly lead the Chen Family to where we are now is already the limit of what I can do, I know you want to ask why it is not the old man himself who is treading the heavenly path? The reason is simple, when I was young, I only slowly woke up, far less than you are now, who have been preparing for the future from an early age, whether it be cultivation or genetic modification, my roots are far inferior to yours!"

"Now that I've reached this level of old age, I'm already at my limit if I can survive and claim to be number one across the world, how dare I attempt to reach the heavens?"

"And"

At the end of his sentence, Chen Daojun's brows suddenly tightened, and an incomparably painful expression appeared on his pale face.

Hmm?!

Chen Dong sensed that something was wrong and was about to open his mouth to ask.

Chen Daojun suddenly let out a painful muffled grunt from his mouth and nose, and a stream of blood then flowed down the corner of his mouth.

"Old Ancestor"

The sudden scene startled Chen Dong.

Razing the Iga Ryu and destroying the false gods with a single slash, the entire time, Chen Daojun had not been injured, so how

"Hehe"

Chen Daogun grinned, revealing his blood-stained teeth and smiled ruefully, "It's not a problem, revealing my true strength and exposing my true age, I've done enough to keep a low profile, but I never thought that I would still be discovered by the higher-ups!"

The higher-ups?

Chen Dong's pupils tightened and he instantly held his breath, his gaze uncontrollably looking towards the white moon outside the porthole.

Chen Daojun had been punished by Heaven because he had just fought against Hanzo?

Stunned and shocked, Chen Dong finally understood the meaning of "Heaven and earth are unkind and all things are ruminants"!

"He does not allow an existence that is beyond the power system of this world to exist in this world!

"Is that why you've been hiding your strength, showing only narrow victories, no matter what opponents you've faced, even though they've been very dangerous?"

"Those opponents are not worthy of my full strength, and of course what you said is indeed the fundamental reason!"

Chen Daojun nodded, and as he spoke, the golden glow on his body quickly dimmed, the snow-white silver silk faded to black, and his pale face gradually returned to its youthful state.

Raising his hand, he wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth.

"I no longer have the qualification to ascend to the heavens, the only thing I can do is to protect you to snatch this qualification, in my current state, even if I wish to ascend to the heavens in the future, the upper side will never allow it, at the moment when I completely let go of my cover, is the time for me to blossom into a final cloud of light!"

Chen Dong was stunned, after the last light, there was darkness.

With these words, Chen Daogun was telling of the final outcome he would face!

"Dong'er, now do you still want to refuse?"

Chen Daojun's voice, suddenly sounded, low and grave.

Chen Dong lowered his head and fell into a tangled contemplation.

Refuse?

Or not to refuse?

Chapter 1552

For a moment.

Chen Dong's thoughts were complicated.

What lay before him was a dilemma.

How should he choose between his wife and son's blood feud and the path to the heavens?

Chen Daojun did not urge him, but silently watched Chen Dong, waiting in silence.

Time passed, minute by minute.

For Chen Dong at this moment, every second was like a year, an incomparable torment.

Finally.

Chen Dong's eyes flickered for a moment, regaining focus as he looked at Chen Daogun, "Can I ask one last question?"

"Ask." Chen Daojun said.

"Are you truly certain that the Heaven Treading Path will definitely appear in my lifetime?"

Chen Dong had a complex expression and deep eyes.

Chen Daogun smiled faintly, "When the Huns whistling wolves and purple qi covered the world, it was already destined that the Heaven Treading Path would not be far away!"

"Xiongnu Xiaotian Wolf? Purple Qi covering the world?"

Chen Dong said in bewilderment and confusion.

Chen Daojun nodded, "According to the information Zhenxiao gave me, you should have been in a state of demonization at that time, so it is reasonable that you do not remember the scene at that time, when he brought you to escape from Xiong Nu, there was a long wolf whistling sound from Xiong Nu, and it was at that time that the purple qi rushed to the sky and spread out to cover the whole world."

Chen Dong frowned and pondered, but his memory was a little fuzzy.

Wait!

He was suddenly surprised and jerked his head up to stare at Chen Daogun, "You mean, Xiong Nu was also preparing for the Heavenly Trek?"

"Otherwise what do you think the seventy-two Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies are?"

Chen Daogun smiled oddly, "It's a pity, the snowy plains outside the vast domain are full of hundreds of tribes, yet only the Xiongnu have such a plan, it's a pity, it's a pity, after a thousand years of decay, the royal court is no longer a royal court, but the Xiongnu have always seen the world. The Queen of the Huns has the greater good at heart and is bent on bringing about an alliance of the Hundred Tribes, which not only contributes to the great situation of waving the whip south, but also invariably fuels the possibility of the Hundred Tribes treading the Heavenly Road."

At the end of his speech, Chen Daojun could not help but shake his head and sigh softly.

"Pity, pity, after all, the hundred tribes outside the realm are only barbarian natives, their insight and breadth of mind are really far from enough!"

Hearing Chen Daogun's lament, Chen Dong's heart could not help but feel a mixture of flavours.

Vaguely, the appearance of the Demon Mother Xixing surfaced in his mind, her brows and smiles incomparably clear.

"If I had not appeared and disrupted the whole situation of Xiongnu, perhaps Chen Daojun would have really hit the nail on the head!"

This was the thought in Chen Dong's mind.

But he was also clear that the birth and facilitation of the Hundred Clans Order had originated from Xixing and the Hun King, but it was not just him alone who had disrupted the whole situation when the Hundred Clans fell apart.

If not for the sudden death of the Hun king, if not for the gap between the hundred tribes and their mutual jealousy and suspicion, the hundred tribes together would not have been so easily torn apart!

"Barbarian"

As his thoughts spun, Chen Dong thought of Little Barbarian, and his heart could not help but throb viciously.

He raised his head, looked at Chen Daojun, and was about to continue to pursue the matter.

However, Chen Daojun raised his hand and forcibly interrupted, "No need to pursue further, that's all I can tell you for the time being, now I need an answer from you, will you put aside your hatred for now, or will you not stop until you die?"

When the last word was uttered, Chen Daojun's eyes suddenly blazed up.

His eyes were like swords, piercing straight into Chen Dong's eyeballs.

Chen Dong's breath caught in his throat and he froze in a daze.

Gradually, his shoulders sank, his back arched, and his whole body seemed like a deflated ball.

A dishevelled and frustrated voice issued from his mouth, "Listen to the old ancestor."

After saying these words, it was as if Chen Dong had exhausted all his strength and his entire body went limp in the seat.

The Gu family's persecution time and again, the tragedy of his father-in-law and motherin-law, the great revenge of his wife and son, no man would ever give up so easily.

But now, Chen Daojun had told him these hidden secrets in a clear manner.

He even went out of his way to reveal his full strength, to bring down a heavenly punishment, and to raze the Iga Ryu.

Everything was like a big hand on his head, making him unable to refuse!

The reason why he asked Chen Daojun why he was certain that the Heaven Treading Road would be in the near future was because he expected that in his generation, the Heaven Treading Road would not appear, so that he could take revenge with impunity and without fear.

But now

he must weigh up!

Inside the cabin, silence could listen to a needle.

Chen Daogun silently gazed at the limp Chen Dong.

As Chen Daogun collected everything, the vibrating plane smoothed out and everything returned to calm.

Immediately, the captain's briefing sounded in the cabin.

"Alarm lifted, safe and sound."

The voice echoed.

Chen Dong and Chen Daojun, however, remained silent.

One bowed his head in defeat, the other watched in silence, as if frozen in place.

After a long time, Chen Dong's trembling voice suddenly rang out, "Do you think I really have to follow that old path of my father's?"

"That is the optimal solution!"

Chen Daojun said calmly, "Your father-in-law and mother-in-law have already been implicated, if you want them to be safe for mother and son, leaving them is the greatest protection."

"But the Gu family"

Chen Dong suddenly raised his head, his eyes scarlet with tears, like a manic beast, his eyes full of ferocious anger: "They're coming for my child this time! They want to cut open Little Shadow's belly, snatch the child and extract my genetic sequence!"

If one really left it would be guarded.

To this day, Chen Dong would definitely grit his teeth and make a decision, even if it was painful.

But this time, the Gu family had sounded the alarm for him!

"You are the centre of the whirlpool!"

Chen Daogun said slowly, "Let them leave the centre of the whirlpool, the Hong Society will naturally find a way to shelter them, and I will also find a way, but your obsession with them being by your side, the end result, I cannot control."

"Out of the world Li family you have seen, in the future, you set up a new Chen, the competition for the world's resources, the situation situation will be more complex!"

There was a pause.

Chen Daojun looked at Chen Dong, whose eyes were full of tears, and said decisively, "What you should be thinking about now is how to divorce her!"

Divorce?

Two simple words, but like a titanic mountain crushing down on Chen Dong's shoulders.

Heavy, painful, sad

All kinds of emotions instantly engulfed and surrounded Chen Dong, making him suffocate.

In the end what kind of way should I divorce Xiaoying?

For a time, Chen Dong's mind came up with many, many.

From his college days and then after his divorce, Gu Qingying came back to him, stumbling along the way.

There was warmth, there was pain, there was sweetness, there was also sadness

But what he and Gu Qingying had always longed for was to hold the hand of the son and grow old with the son!

This was the promise he made to Gu Qingying at the marriage proposal ceremony.

And now he was going to break the vow.

Memories were like knives, lingering on Chen Dong's body.

Words could not describe the pain.

Chen Dong tried to control himself, but his body still trembled, his features trembled and twisted, a sharp and heavy gasp came out of his mouth and nose, tears lingered in his eyes, squeezing out a smile that was worse than crying, and turning to Chen Daojun with a hoarse crying sound.

"Good divorce!"

Winner Takes All Chapter 1553-1554

Chapter 1553

The plane lands at the airport on the outskirts of the city.

The night sky is starry and it is already early in the morning.

After leaving the airport.

Chen Dong and Chen Daojun rushed to the Lijin Hospital in a starry night.

Because of Chen Daojun's prevention, so much so that Chen Dong, who had blasted away the Hundred Domains and rushed back in an emergency, could not even get to the hospital to see the crowd before he was taken directly to Iga-ryu.

Nothing was known about the condition of the crowd's injuries either!

It was early morning at the Rizin Hospital.

It was somewhat cold and quiet.

A light rain was drizzling in the night sky.

In front of the resuscitation room, people were silhouetted.

The red light on the door was scarlet and blinding.

Long Lao, Jiang Qilin, Fan Lu and Chu Reed were leaning against the corridor wall with their backs to each other, each with a sad cloud.

Snapping snapping

The sound of footsteps rang out.

It instantly attracted the attention of the four.

Seeing Changeless, Elder Long was busy asking, "Changeless, how is the young lady?"

"Still in a coma, but there is no more serious trouble."

Changeless looked at the resuscitation room, "That girl Xiao Qian, how is she?"

As soon as the question was asked, the atmosphere in the corridor instantly turned downcast and sad.

Long Lao frowned sadly, his hands clenched together as he said worriedly, "She's still being resuscitated, Dean Liu is there personally, with all the elites from the department inside."

The voice was soft, but unmistakably grave.

Jiang Qilin, Fan Lu and Chu Reed looked at the closed door of the resuscitation room with worry at the same time.

During the previous fight, Zhuge Qing, Zhao Brelu and Qin Xiao Qian had all been seriously injured.

But what was unexpected was that Qin Xiao Qian was the most seriously injured of the three!

Compared to Zhuge Qing, who fell to his death and died with Miyamoto's slash, and Zhao Breru, who suffered the repercussions of the formation alone, Qin Xiao Qian only managed to block one slash!

Wu Chang sighed, "How come that bastard Zhao Baolu wasn't the most injured? If he had stepped on the Ghost Gate, perhaps the old man could have asked for news of the Thief Saint Xu Qingfeng during his deathbed."

Elder Long and the others looked at each other, speechless for a moment.

Creak

The door of the resuscitation room opened a crack.

The attention of Elder Long and the others was instantly drawn.

Dean Liu took off his mask, revealing a gloomy and tired face.

Without waiting for Elder Long and the others to ask, he said in a deep voice, "The situation is very bad, I've asked the teacher to come over."

Boom!

The sound was like a thunderclap.

Elder Long and the others instantly froze like wooden chickens.

They had all witnessed the shocking scene when Chen Dong called on the world's great doctors to save Qin Ye, and they knew exactly who Dean Liu's teacher was!

A national medical titan!

A medical giant!

But what shocked the crowd wasn't that Dean Liu's teacher was coming, but that Qin Xiao Qian was injured!

"Dean Liu, is Xiao Qian's injury so serious?"

Elder Long, being an elder, anxiously grabbed Dean Liu's wrist.

Jiang Qilin, Fan Lu, Wu Chang and Chu Reed were all filled with dismay.

Dean Liu nodded, "That knife stabbed directly at the heart, penetrating it, and if I'm not wrong, when Xiao Qian blocked the knife to stop it, the other party also moved the knife, causing the wound to expand, with such a heavy wound, it's already a miracle that that girl Xiao Qian has managed to last until now!"

Once the words came out, Elder Long and the others' faces instantly paled.

Passing through the heart this on an ordinary person, is certain death!

To put it in no uncertain terms, Qin Xiao Qian already had two feet on the ghost gate, just short of probing into it!

Just at this moment.

A cry suddenly came from the resuscitation room, "Dean Liu, it's dying!"

Dean Liu's eyebrows knitted and he was about to turn around and enter the ward at once.

Elder Long hurriedly said, "Dean Liu, please also do whatever you can to save Xiao Qian, she is my young master's sister!"

Dean Liu's footsteps gave a beat and said with some huffing and puffing, "Hospitals save the dead and help the injured, as long as there is a ray of hope, anyone we will not give up!"

As the door to the resuscitation room closed.

The hearts of the crowd went up and down at once.

Jiang Qilin looked pensive: "If only it was in my Jiang family, maybe there is still a way to resuscitate Xiao Qian."

"Jiang family, your Jiang family is the blessed cave of the Great Luo Gods?"

Chu Reed mocked in no good humor.

"No"

Jiang Qilin wanted to argue, but the words reached his mouth and then he forced himself to swallow them back.

"All cut the crap, now expect Dean Teacher Liu to arrive in time, I hope this child, Xiao Qian, can hold up!"

Elder Long said in a deep voice.

Meanwhile.

Outside the Lijin Hospital.

A taxi sped into the hospital and stopped.

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

Suddenly.

Out of the corner of his eye, Chen Dong glanced at a silhouette diagonally.

He frowned, "Didn't I tell you to get the hell back to the Shanhe Club?"

Chen Daojun's footsteps also gave a beat, and following the direction Chen Dong looked in, it was Ye Linglong!

In the dim corner, Ye Linglong was sitting alone on the steps, her hands clasped around her knees, her expression chipper and somewhat forlorn.

Hearing Chen Dong's cold cry.

Her obscure and hollow eyes suddenly shone with brilliance as she looked up at Chen Dong and smiled sweetly, "You've finally returned!"

"Get lost!"

Chen Dong was worried about Gu Qingying and Zhao Brezhong, and dropped a cold word as he was about to walk towards the hospital.

Ye Linglong's agate nose wrinkled slightly, her left hand crossed her waist, and her right hand viciously raised a middle finger at Chen Dong and Chen Daojun's back.

"If I roll when you tell me to roll, wouldn't I be humiliated then?"

The words had not yet fallen.

Chen Dong and Chen Daojun, who had just walked into the building, gave an abrupt lurch in their footsteps.

Chen Dong lowered his head and pondered for a couple of seconds.

Then, with a sideways glance, he stared at Chen Daojun and smiled ruefully, "I know how to get a divorce!"

Chen Daogun's gaze stared, and in his vision, Chen Dong's side face seemed to be covered with a layer of frost, and his eyes were even more ruthless.

A whirlwind.

Chen Dong turned around and looked towards Ye Linglong.

Ye Linglong's delicate body trembled and she spat out her tongue, "Shit, you heard that?"

"Come with me!"

Chen Dong said calmly.

"Really?"

Ye Linglong hurriedly walked over.

But Chen Dong's words were like a pot of cold water poured down on her head, leaving her body cold.

"I want to use you!" Chen Dong said indifferently.

The smile that had just surfaced on Ye Linglong's pretty face became a little stiff and unnatural.

After two seconds of silence, she shrugged her shoulders, pretending to be indifferent and squeezed out a smile, "It's alright, use it, how do you want to use me?"

"You'll find out later!"

Chen Dong indifferently said, and grabbed Ye Linglong's hand and walked towards the hospital.

Caught off guard, Ye Linglong was startled and immediately tried to break free, but Chen Dong's big hand was so hard that she gave up after two struggles.

Chen Daojun witnessed the scene and did not stop it.

"Perhaps this is the only way to get a divorce?"

When Chen Dong, Ye Linglong and Chen Daojun rushed to the resuscitation room.

"Young master!"

"Brother Dong!"

"Mr. Chen!"

Elder Long and the others' hearts and minds were lifted and their sorrow lightened considerably.

After a long time together, one bumpy grind after another, the crowd had long since taken Chen Dong as their main backbone.

But when Chu Reed's gaze fell on Ye Linglong's body, her pretty face directly chilled as she pushed the glasses on the bridge of her nose, "I watched you get on the plane with my own eyes!"

The crowd then also saw Chen Dong holding Ye Linglong's hand, and their expressions could not help but change greatly.

"Hong Society's three thousand six hundred sects, I am the granddaughter of Hong Society's Ancestor, it is reasonable to want to delay the plane for a bit." Ye Linglong said with some embarrassment.

Not waiting for the crowd to react.

Chen Dong then asked in a deep voice, "Who's in there?"

"Xiao Qian!"

Long Lao responded in a sorrowful voice, "The ancient dragonfly wanted to cut open the young lady's abdomen to remove the fetus, at the critical moment it was Xiao Qian who blocked a knife for the young lady, piercing her heart, her life was at stake, Dean Liu went in with all the doctors and also notified his teacher to save her, but it might"

Chen Dong's body shook, his eyes suddenly burst with a fierce aura: "Ancient family ancient dragonfly"

Snap!

A large hand landed on his shoulder.

Chen Daojun said in a deep voice: "Dong'er, you can save Xiao Qian!"

Chapter 1554

What?!

Elder Long and the others were horrified and shocked.

Even Chen Dong's expression froze as he turned his head to stare at Chen Daogun incredulously.

"Master Daogun, this is not something that can be said casually!"

Elder Long hurriedly said, "Dean Liu's teacher is the National Medical Titan, Zhong Medical A. In Xiao Qian's case, even if he arrives, he may not"

His words were very straightforward, without the slightest winding to cover up, at this critical moment, the more straightforward the words, the more accurate the meaning could be expressed.

Let the young master save Xiao Qian?

What a joke!

You'd be more likely to let the young master go into battle in armour and take the general's head in the midst of ten thousand armies than to save Xiao Qian!

Changeless, Chu Reed and Fan Lu also nodded in agreement, their expressions grave.

On the contrary, Jiang Qilin's sword brows knitted together, his starry eyes flickering with complexity as he mused, "Senior Daogun, what do you mean?"

Chen Daogun ignored Elder Long and Jiang Qilin and the others.

Instead, he eyed Chen Dong and eventually landed on the injury on Chen Dong's left shoulder blade.

"You can save Xiao Qian, but it will put you in some danger, you must grasp the right degree, even a slight mistake and your left shoulder blade will be ruined, and the worst outcome is that you will die as well."

Chen Dong cast a sidelong glance at his left shoulder blade.

Whirling, he raised his head and stared bitingly at Chen Daojun.

"She's my sister, it's too good a deal to save her by scrapping a hand!"

"Young master"

Elder Long hurriedly said, "Don't be impetuous, perhaps there is another way?"

"Mr. Chen, think twice before you act, if you really can't, just send Xiao Qian to my Jiang family on a special plane overnight!"

Jiang Qilin also persuaded.

"Xiao Qian can't wait any longer."

Chen Dong shook his head and swept a glance at the crowd before finally landing on Elder Long, "Elder Long, I would save any of you in Xiao Qian's situation, it's useless to persuade me."

Elder Long's expression was choked and he was dumbfounded.

"You are so dry and don't think for a moment?"

Chen Daojun suddenly laughed strangely.

"Think about what? You dare to say, why don't I dare to do it?"

Chen Dong raised his eyebrows and smiled playfully, leaning closer to Chen Daojun's ear and saying in a voice that only the two of them could hear, "You're more afraid of me dying or being invalidated than I am, but you still said that, so you can see that the chances of success are high, right old ancestor?"

"Brat!"

Chen Daojun laughed and patted Chen Dong's shoulder, "Let's go, your Life Code is just the right amount to renew Xiao Qian's life by changing her blood, as long as you control the amount well, you can save Xiao Qian and you will be fine."

The Life Code?

Long Lao, Fan Lu, Wu Chang and Chu Reed all revealed their astonishment and confusion.

Ye Linglong also tilted her head and looked at Chen Dong and Chen Daojun in confusion.

On the contrary, Jiang Qilin's pupils suddenly tightened, and a brilliant aura erupted, "Has this final step been completed?"

Chen Dong and Chen Daojun did not respond, but stepped forward at the same time and pushed open the door of the resuscitation room.

"Resuscitation in progress, get out!"

Inside the resuscitation room, Dean Liu's angry shout rang out.

"Uncle Liu, it's me, Chen Dong." Chen Dong said.

Dean Liu turned back in shock, seeing that it was Chen Dong, his eyes eased a little: "Dong'er, Xiao Qian's situation is very dangerous, get out, we will do everything we can."

Under the bright light, Dean Liu's head was covered in beads of sweat.

The rest of the doctors and nurses, too, were doing the same.

A huge crowd of people were clustered in front of the surgical bed, all kinds of instruments were laid out and the air was filled with the strong smell of medicinal water.

"Uncle Liu, I know about Xiao Qian's situation"

Chen Dong did not finish his words.

Dean Liu said sharply, "If you know, get out, we are doing our best to save her, my teacher will be here soon, why are you making a mess?"

"I can save Xiao Qian!"

Chen Dong said in a deep voice.

What?

Dean Liu and a group of medical staff were all confused.

There was a few seconds of silence.

Everyone was discontented.

"Dean, what the hell is going on here? The patient is so critical now, we dare not delay!"

"If anyone can cure and save a patient, then what do we doctors need to do?"

"Mr. Chen, meals can be eaten indiscriminately, words cannot be spoken indiscriminately, Xiao Qian's current situation is very dangerous, you should get out, don't hinder us from saving the patient!"

.

There was no shortage of medical staff among them who knew Chen Dong, but at this moment, they also disregarded their status and bluntly chided.

The noise was loud.

A sharp, piercing sound rang out.

In an instant, the noisy and disgruntled crowd was silenced at the same time, and the shrill voice instantly became the only thing in the resuscitation room.

"Blood pressure is dropping rapidly, we must transfuse!"

"It won't work, too much transfusion will backfire, what does the dean do now?"

"Chen Dong, you guys get out, don't get in the way!"

The crowd flocked to the operating bed with their hands and feet in a frenzy.

Several nurses immediately stepped forward and were about to drive Chen Dong and Chen Daojun away.

Chen Dong's expression sank and his gaze swept sternly over the nurses, frightening them into a pause in their steps.

With this daze, he directly swept past a few nurses and walked up to Dean Liu.

"Uncle Liu, give my blood to Xiao Qian, I can save her!"

The words were forceful and irrefutable.

But Dean Liu was helplessly stamping his foot: "Dong'er, this is not the time for you to mess around, your blood is not about whether Xiao Qian can be transfused now, as long as she can be transfused, I can empty the blood bank, but"

The words did not finish.

Chen Daojun walked over and said indifferently, "You don't try, how do you know?"

"Xiao Qian is my sister, she is blocking the knife for my wife, I will not harm her even if I die!"

Chen Dong echoed in a hushed voice.

Dean Liu hesitated.

In the resuscitation room, the sound of blood pressure dropping was unmistakably harsh.

Every second could determine life or death!

Finally.

Dean Liu gritted his teeth, "Draw Mr. Chen's blood and test his blood type!"

"No need, just transfuse it directly."

Chen Daojun refused Dean Liu, then said to Chen Dong, "Xiao Qian won't last long, they wouldn't dare, you go over there, Eldest Uncle will help you with the transfusion!"

"Nonsense!"

Dean Liu exploded in anger.

Almost simultaneously, several medical staff flocked over at the same time.

"Chen Dong, I don't care what you want, but now you are going to fool around, I ask you to get out!"

Dean Liu's eyes were cold and stern as he angrily rebuked.

However.

Chen Dong ignored Dean Liu's rebuke and walked straight towards the operating bed.

He also knew some medical common sense, and understood even better the reason for Dean Liu and the medical staff's anger now, but he believed in Chen Daojun and the code of life, and with his life at stake, he could only put up a fight!

If he fought, Qin Xiaochen would still have a chance to live.

But if he didn't, he would have to wait to die!

"If Xiao Qian is gone and the beast comes back, I, as a brother, can't explain."

This was the thought in Chen Dong's mind.

"Drive me out!"

Dean Liu ordered in an angry voice.

Not waiting for the medical nurse to push Chen Dong.

A strange change occurred.

As soon as Chen Daogun took a step, a light breeze suddenly appeared in the resuscitation room, brushing through the crowd.

A fearful, prison like pressure instantly enveloped everyone.

Chen Dong also sensed the pressure emitted by Chen Daogun and could not help but tug at the corners of his mouth.

Even he was afraid of the pressure, Dean Liu and the rest of the ordinary people, enough to be silenced and unable to move.

"What's going on here?"

Dean Liu and the others froze in place, unable to move, and cried out in shock.

The scene was instantly noisy and chaotic.

In full view of all eyes.

Chen Daogun quickly walked to the operating bed, dragged over a chair to show Chen Dong to sit down, and then skillfully operated.

This scene caused Dean Liu and the others to crack their jaws.

"Stop, Chen Dong you stop, you are killing people, you are killing people!"

Dean Liu roared as his tiger eyes glared.

"Killing people?"

Chen Daojun laughed disdainfully, "Dean Liu, don't bring yourself to insult people like that!"

Winner Takes All Chapter 1555-1556

Chapter 1555

The resuscitation room.

The noise was unbearable.

Dean Liu's group of medical staff were furious with rage.

As professionals, they knew clearly that what Chen Dong and Chen Daojun were doing at this moment was no different from killing someone!

There was no blood type test, this alone, once there was a mismatch, a forced blood transfusion would have sent Qin Xiao Qian away on the spot.

Not to mention that Qin Xiao Qian was in a precarious state, with two feet on the doorstep of a ghost, just a probe away, even they had to be careful to do all the checks and get a good grip on the situation.

But in the eyes of the crowd, what Chen Dong and Chen Daojun were doing was extremely rudimentary and crude.

"Stop it, stop it now!"

"You guys, you're killing people!"

'Chen Dong, you guys are crazy, just crazy!"

.

Inside the resuscitation room, there was a cacophony of noise.

Chen Daojun's brow wrinkled slightly, "Noisy!"

Buzz!

A fearful, prison like pressure swept out with a bang.

The crowd, who could not move, instantly felt a mountain pressing down on them, and their throats tightened as if they were being strangled by invisible hands, unable to make a single sound.

In an instant, there was silence.

In full view of the crowd.

Chen Daogun slowly removed the blood tube from the blood bag and then just inserted it directly into Chen Dong's arm.

There was no sterilisation, not the slightest preparation.

Simple and brutal!

When it fell into the eyes of Dean Liu and the other medical staff, it was like a heavy hammer that ruthlessly blasted their eyeballs.

Chen Dong's blood flowed out rapidly and entered Qin Xiao Qian's body along the tube.

It was over!

The moment they witnessed the blood flowing into Qin Xiao Qian's body, a thought sprang to the minds of Dean Liu and the others at the same time.

Under the confinement of the power, the crowd could not move and could not even make a sound.

But one by one, their eyes showed sadness and despair!

"That's all?"

Chen Dong sat on his chair and tilted his head to ask Chen Daogun.

"Well, it's enough."

Chen Daogun nodded calmly, but gazed profoundly at the flow of blood, as well as Qin Xiao Qian's state.

The strength of the Life Code, which he knew by heart, was more than enough to save Qin Xiao Qian.

However, he had to strictly control the whole blood transfusion process, if there was a slight mistake, Qin Xiao Qian would be fine, but it would endanger Chen Dong.

Meanwhile.

In the corridor of the hospital, several figures were hurriedly coming towards the resuscitation room.

The person at the head of the line was clearly Doctor Zhong A!

"I, am I seeing things? The one who is a national warrior, has arrived at the Lijin Hospital?"

"My goodness, it's late at night, and Elder Zhong has come?"

In the corridor, there was no shortage of family members who were accompanying the hospital and could not help but exclaim in shock when they saw a few people.

The entrance to the resuscitation room.

Elder Long and the others looked at each other, as Chen Dong and Chen Daojun entered the resuscitation room, and the closed door was left open.

What was happening in the resuscitation room at the moment caused Elder Long and the others to become apprehensive.

The imprisoned Dean Liu and the others, Chen Dong and Chen Daojun who were simply and roughly transfusing blood, everything was completely out of tune in the eyes of Elder Long and the others.

If not for Jiang Qilin and Wu Chang being present to dissuade them, even Elder Long, Fan Lu and Chu Reed would have been unable to resist rushing in to stop them.

Suddenly.

When Chu Reed looked up, she was seeing Doctor Zhong Jia walking quickly with his men.

"Elder Zhong!"

She couldn't help but let out a startled cry.

At once, Elder Long and the others also looked over.

And in the resuscitation room, when Dean Liu heard Chu Reed's startled cry, his red and huffy eyes instantly burst with a brilliant aura, but when his gaze fell on Qin Xiao Qian, the brilliant aura instantly disappeared in gloomy despair. "The blood has already entered Qin Xiao Qian's body, even though the benefactor has come, there is nothing he can do!"

Dean Liu's heart wailed.

"What's going on here?"

Doctor Zhong A saw that the door of the resuscitation room was open, and at that moment, he stopped in his tracks and asked in confusion, "Isn't it a resuscitation room? Why is the door to the resuscitation room open and where is everyone?"

'This"

Long Lao and the others looked at each other for a moment, not knowing how to respond.

Doctor Zhong A's eyebrows knitted as he walked quickly, and once he saw the scene inside the resuscitation room, he was instantly furious.

"Nonsense! This is nonsense!"

He hurriedly rushed into the resuscitation room and loudly scolded Chen Dong and Chen Daojun, "Stop it for old man, what are you doing?"

"Blood transfusion!"

Chen Daojun responded calmly, "Dong's blood can save Xiao Qian!"

"A blood transfusion?"

Doctor Zhong A's expression changed dramatically as he gave Chen Dong an angry look, "Chen Dong, Chen Dong, in the few times I have met you, I never imagined that you would be such a reckless and reckless man! You, will get her killed!"

As he scolded.

Doctor Zhong A turned around angrily and slapped Dean Liu across the face.

"Sinner! Where is your healer's benevolence when you are watching others kill?"

His words were sharp and his anger was raging.

As a titan of the medical profession, there was no room for half sand in his eyes.

The scene in front of him made his jaws of anger rage.

However, the slap went down.

Dean Liu's eyes were full of aggression, and he did not move or respond.

"They can't stop us!"

Chen Daojun said calmly, his gaze burning as he stared back at Medical Doctor Zhong Jia, "Saving people is important, and when you arrive, no one is sure if Xiao Qian will be able to hold on, which is why we made this decision."

"Senior, don't worry."

Chen Dong nodded his head and said to Zhong Medical A.

Doctor Zhong A was furious and gritted his teeth, "At ease? What do I have to worry about? You are forcing a blood transfusion on this woman like this, which is the same as killing someone, against the medical path, old me"

"What if we can save her?"

Chen Daojun frowned, somewhat displeased.

Almost simultaneously.

He collected the power of his body, and Dean Liu and the others, who could not move, all recovered as their bodies were suddenly relieved.

Dean Liu felt the hot pain on his face and hissed, "Teacher, it's not that we didn't stop it, it's that we couldn't stop it, to force a blood transfusion on someone like this recklessly, a doctor's kind heart would never do it!"

Doctor Zhong A's body trembled, and he looked at Chen Daojun angrily.

He did not wait for him to speak.

Chen Daojun then said in a deep voice, "Senior, I am asking you, I can resist my life if I can't save him, but what about if I can save her?"

"I'll chop off my head and give you a ball to kick!"

Doctor Zhong A gritted his teeth and stomped his foot fiercely, "Such a maniac who takes human lives in vain, how can I still be afraid of you?"

Chen Dong gave Chen Daojun a sidelong glance.

How could the old ancestor not even blush a little when he called Elder Zhong a senior?

Followed closely.

Drop

On the heart monitor, an ear-piercing and sharp sound suddenly rang out.

The sound instantly exploded in the resuscitation room.

Chen Dong turned his head in horror, and the heart rate display on the monitor had pulled into a straight line!

At this moment, even he was not calm anymore.

"Eldest uncle, didn't you say you could save him?"

"A dead man!"

'Murder, madman, simply mad!"

'Chen Dong, you just got her killed!"

The group of people wailed shrilly.

Doctor Zhong A could not hide his mourning and squeezed out a sentence from between his teeth, "This matter, even if I use all means, I will definitely kill you, you rabid mad dog, you have wasted human lives!"

While the crowd was verbally attacking him.

Chen Daojun was calm and collected, muttering "It's almost done" under his breath before pulling the blood transfusion tube out of Chen Dong and Qin Xiao Qian's arms in time.

At the same time, Chen Daogun smiled faintly at Chen Dong, "Just because there is no heart rate, why do you think Xiao Qian is dead?"

Chapter 1556

The scene was chaotic with verbal abuse.

The air was thick with the smell of gunpowder to the extreme.

Chen Dong and Chen Daojun stared at each other, dazed and lost in thought.

The shrill curses of the medical staff echoed in their ears.

And outside the resuscitation room.

Elder Long and the others were also in a panic.

The ear-piercing sound of the heart rate monitor was like thunder, blasting in their ears.

"How can this be?"

Jiang Qilin's starry eyes were filled with incomprehension and astonishment.

The words had just fallen.

Suddenly.

In the noisy and noisy resuscitation room.

"Drops drops"

The sound of the heart rate monitor changed violently.

The moment the sound appeared, the whole room was dumbfounded and silent.

Not a few of them thought incredulously that they had heard it wrong and raised their hands to drill their ears hard.

"An illusion? Did I, did I hear it wrong?"

"How did the heart rate change again?"

"This, how is this possible? Look, the heart rate is converging to normal!"

.

A clamour of disbelief rang out.

Everyone stared at the heart rate monitor with round eyes, their eyes falling out.

The heart rate line, which had been pulled in a straight line, had now ebbed and flowed, and the values displayed were normalizing at an unbelievable rate!

"This"

Doctor Zhong A was burning with rage, and when he saw the change on the heart rate monitor, he was also dumbfounded, "Was it a false death state just now?"

As he murmured out, his gaze froze again.

"Without any blood type matching, did you really bet right?"

This was the doubt in his mind.

Just as he was wondering, Doctor Zhong A felt a harsh gaze fall on him.

He raised his eyes and found Chen Daojun staring at him searingly.

"Senior Zhong, what should be said now?"

Chen Daojun said with a wry smile.

Medical Doctor Zhong A instantly blushed in his old face, not knowing how to respond for a moment.

At the moment, Chen Dong, however, gazed at Qin Xiao Qian on the hospital bed, and as his heart rate recovered, the boulder hanging in his heart fell smoothly to the ground.

When Qin Ye had left, he had entrusted Qin Xiao Qian into his hands. If Qin Xiao Qian had any more trouble, he really did not know how to explain to Qin Ye.

The simple blood transfusion directly pulled Qin Xiao Qian back from the ghost gate like the power of a god or ghost, which made Chen Dong shocked and surprised at the same time, his thoughts were also spinning rapidly.

Perhaps the same thing could happen to someone else!

While Chen Dong was thinking, Dean Liu was the first to wake up and hurriedly directed the crowd to examine Qin Xiao Qian.

The crowd of medical staff forced down their shock and quickly flocked forward to examine Qin Xiao Qian.

Soon.

Voices of amazement and backward breathing rose up one after another.

"Oh my God! What the hell has happened? The situation has levelled off!"

"Impossible, how is this possible? It completely defies medical common sense to go through the heart and it's simply impossible to recover to this extent from a single blood transfusion!"

"Look at this wound on the heart, although it's still seeping blood, the rate of seepage has slowed down at a rate visible to the naked eye, is this going to heal?"

• • • • • •

Those who can be called into the resuscitation room by President Liu are not said to be medical titans, but within the Lijin Hospital, they are definitely the elite of the elite.

But with so many elite doctors present, what was happening in front of them was completely "over the top" for them!

Even when Dr. Zhong A heard the shouts of shock from the crowd, his body trembled and his eyes were full of shock.

Is this a medical miracle?

"Senior Zhong"

Chen Daojun took a step forward, his aura overwhelming.

Doctor Zhong A's ears quickly reddened, and facing Chen Daojun, he did not know how to respond for a moment.

At that very moment.

Dean Liu was suddenly struck by lightning and turned to Chen Dong: "Dong'er, I suddenly remembered that your blood type and Xiao Qian do not match at all!"

Just now, the matter was urgent and hurried, and Dean Liu had not reacted under the excitement.

At this moment, after seeing Qin Xiao Qian's injuries miraculously improve and calming down, he suddenly reacted.

In the past, Chen Dong had been admitted to Lijin Hospital more than once, and because of Gu Guohua and Gu Qingying's relationship, Dean Liu had paid extra attention and care to Chen Dong, and was even more aware of Chen Dong's blood type.

Their blood types did not match at all!

The previous stop and anger was all because of his professional instincts as a doctor.

But now, what shocked Dean Liu was the fact that Chen Dong and Qin Xiao Qian's blood types did not match, and that according to medical common sense, Qin Xiao Qian would have died if the blood was transfused into her, but instead, she was saved!

With a thunderclap, the noisy and noisy rescue room suddenly became silent.

All eyes stared at Chen Dong in amazement.

In the silence.

But Chen Daojun's expression eased down and said to Zhong Hejia, "Please clear the room, I will naturally inform senior."

Doctor Zhong Jia's expression eased a little, but he also understood the importance of the matter.

At that moment, he instructed Dean Liu to ask a group of medical staff to leave the resuscitation room first.

After the door to the room was closed.

Chen Dong, Doctor Zhong and Dean Liu all looked at Chen Daogun.

Chen Daogun calmly picked up a test tube and walked over to Chen Dong: "Dong'er, drip some blood out."

Chen Dong gave Chen Daojun a puzzled look, but did as he was told.

Immediately afterwards, Chen Daojun took the test tube containing Chen Dong's blood and handed it to Medical Doctor Zhong A. He said with a smile, "With Zhong Lao's strength in the medical field, he will certainly be able to analyse the mystery of it, Dong's blood can be called mother's blood, so there is no need to be afraid of blood type rejection.

"Mother's blood?"

Doctor Zhong A and Dean Liu exclaimed at the same time.

Chen Daojun pointed a backhanded finger at Qin Xiaochen on the surgical bed, "Xiaochen is the best proof, and the person has now been resuscitated."

"Sorry, it was my old man who was abrupt."

Doctor Zhong A did not hesitate, nodding his head and saying from the bottom of his heart.

This scene, if bystanders were to see it, their jaws would definitely drop in shock.

A great warrior of the state, actually apologising to someone in medicine and admitting his mistake?

"I'll leave it to Senior Zhong and Dean Liu here."

Chen Daogun nodded his head and smiled, before gesturing for Chen Dong to leave.

"Eldest Uncle, is Xiao Qian really alright?"

Chen Dong was shocked and a little worried at the same time.

"Don't worry, the blood transfused to her is enough to keep her safe and sound."

Chen Daogun nodded his head.

Chen Dong, however, was on his feet and did not avoid Doctor A and Dean Liu in the slightest as he spoke straightforwardly.

"If my blood can save Xiao Qian, then by transfusing my blood to Yu Lan, will it be able to wake her up?"

The matter of Zhang Yulan was a thorn that had been stuck in his heart!

As long as there was the slightest hope, Chen Dong was not willing to give up.

That wedding, even at this moment, was still fresh in Chen Dong's mind.

At that time, it was Chen Daojun who had stopped him, promising that he could save Zhang Yulan in the future, and now that his blood was able to turn Qin Xiaochen into a safe person, didn't it mean that Chen Daojun's promise would also be able to be fulfilled soon?

However.

After pondering for two seconds, Chen Daogun slowly spat out a sentence, but it instantly made Chen Dong's body go cold.

"If it was a state where she had not yet completely comatose and become a vegetable, and you had the blood you have now, you would indeed be able to wake her up, but Xiao Qian and Yu Lan's situations are now two very different kinds of situations, your blood would be useful for Xiao Qian, but it would be hopeless for the current Yu Lan!"

Winner Takes All Chapter 1557-1558

Chapter 1557

Chen Dong lost his mind for a while.

Looking up, he frowned and asked Chen Daojun, "Then when was the time you said you could save Yu Lan?"

Chen Daojun smiled noncommittally.

"Wait, it should be very soon!"

Very soon?

Chen Dong's expression drifted as he suddenly thought of the Heaven Treading Road, was it at that time that he would be able to awaken Yu Lan?

To Zhang Yulan and Qin Ye, Chen Dong always had a guilty conscience.

Even if there was a glimmer of hope, he had to give it a try.

However, with Doctor Zhong A and Dean Liu present, he did not ask directly.

"Go and see Little Shadow, Eldest Uncle will take care of the matter of the Li and Gu families."

Chen Daogun patted Chen Dong's shoulder.

The two walked out of the resuscitation room and Elder Long and the others immediately gathered around them.

They did not wait for the crowd to speak.

Chen Daogun asked, "The villa in Tianmen Mountain hasn't been cleared yet, right?"

"No."

Elder Long shook his head.

The attack by the Li and Gu families and Miyamoto Yidao had come too suddenly.

The dust had settled and the crowd was busy rushing to the hospital.

So many changes had happened overnight that they had no time to care about clearing the villa.

"You guys stay at the hospital, I'll go back and clean up."

Chen Daojun instructed, and then glanced at Impermanence, "The Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts has been set up so perfectly by that boy, it's time for that boy Zhao Brezhong to be tortured."

"But"

Impermanence instantly revealed his difficulty, glancing at Chen Dong out of the corner of his eyes.

Chen Daogun understood and said in a deep voice, "No one can stop this time!"

Chen Dong laughed helplessly.

After Chen Daogun had left, Chen Dong confirmed that both Zhuge Qing and Zhao Baolu were alright before he walked into Gu Qingying's ward.

All of them stood outside the ward, and even Chu Reed deliberately grabbed Ye Linglong's wrist, fearing that it would also enter the room along with Chen Dong.

In the ward, it was quiet.

The familiar smell of disinfectant water seemed to be ever present in every corner of the hospital.

Gu Qingying was lying on the hospital bed, her face somewhat pale, her brow furrowed, even in her sleep, she seemed to be suffering from a great horror, looking at Chen Dong's heart with a tingle.

Chen Dong sat on the edge of the bed, gently stroking a few strands of messy hair in front of Gu Qingying's forehead behind her ears, his face full of doting and heartache.

After gazing at him for a long time, Chen Dong carefully leaned down and gently placed a kiss on Gu Qingying's forehead.

At the same time, his hand, slowly, placed it on Gu Qingying's high, bulging stomach.

It was as if this scene was fixed!

Inside the ward, silence could listen to the needle.

With this action, Gu Qingying's originally tightly knitted brow slowly stretched out.

After a long time.

Chen Dong raised his head, eyes full of blood, holding tears, and said in a soft voice: "Make sure to protect the baby, I'm sorry."

The last three words seemed to have been squeezed out of his throat with all his might.

He didn't want to!

He never wanted to become like his father, that was the look he hated the most in this half of his life!

In order to protect Gu Qingying and his children, he had gone out of his way to settle the southwest, to calculate the world, to swallow the blood of the world's gentry, just to make himself strong enough so that the curmudgeons would not dare to set their eyes on his family.

It was only after he had done his best that Chen Dong suddenly realised that there were things he could not do in the end!

This kind of despair and pain made Chen Dong at this moment feel like a million knives had been added to his body and he was in a state of torture.

He had never wanted to make such a decision, even if he had died.

But now, he had to do it!

He knew exactly how much pain his father had endured when he had made such a decision!

Tears quietly flowed down from the corners of Chen Dong's eyes.

He clenched his teeth, and even the trembling of his body was suppressed as slightly as possible, for fear of waking up Gu Qingying.

And outside the ward.

Elder Long and the others waited quietly.

Several people could vaguely see Chen Dong sitting by the bedside through the glass on the ward door, the silent stillness, but the suppressed mourning came over them.

This feeling was strange.

Even through the door of the room, separated by a distance, but Long Lao and others could feel that suppressed mourning.

Ye Linglong's eyebrows were furrowed tightly, showing the slightest hint of heartache.

On the other hand.

After Chen Daojun returned to the villa, he took Li Danggui's corpse directly away and disappeared into the darkness.

One thing after another came to a head.

By now it was almost dawn and the night was dark.

The Gu Family.

Gu Cangyue rushed back with Gu Dragonfly under the stars.

In the courtyard.

Old Madam Gu was in her robe, but she had not slept all night.

Looking at Gu Cangyue and Gu Dragonfly who walked into the courtyard, the old lady asked with a sullen face, "How is the situation?"

"Chen Daojun has come out!"

Gu Cangyue looked cold and stern, her brows knitted together.

Old Mrs. Gu picked up the tea on the table and took a sip, "Then it's a failure."

Gu Cangyue and Gu Dragonfly bowed their heads in loss.

Ever since the battle back then, the three words, Chen Daojun, had been as heavy and oppressive as a mountain to the Gu Family!

"That's just it."

Old Madam Gu waved her hand and slowly rose, "I have waited all night, so it is time for me to go and rest, it is good that they have all returned safely."

There was a strong sense of exhaustion and disappointment in her words.

However, Gu Cangyue and Gu Dragonfly suddenly looked astonished.

Gu Dragonfly said, "Grandma, Li Danggui, he's dead!"

Boom!

The foot that Old Mrs. Gu had just stepped out of the way landed heavily on the ground like a boulder, and her pale old body trembled violently.

In a flash.

Her old face was covered with depressed anger, and her eyes were livid.

"The battle of the gentry, has it been so easily provoked?"

"Now it's up to the Li family's reaction, but Li Danggu is the result of their genetic transformation, and now with his tragic death, all of the Li family's hopes are completely worn out, so if they go mad and start a war, it's not out of the question."

Gu Cang Yue face sunken, some scruples.

"Hehe"

Old Mrs. Gu laughed, but no longer said anything as she took a step towards the room.

Only under the light, her back was even more hunched than it had been a moment ago.

• • • • • •

Between the mountains.

A wide mansion looms in the mist, and the lights are dim.

In front of the mountain gate.

A figure slowly approached.

It was Chen Daojun.

In his hand was the corpse and head of Li Danggui.

Stopping in front of the mountain gate, he gazed at the human figures already surging at the mountain gate.

With a cold expression, Chen Daogun directly threw Li Danggui's corpse towards the mountain gate.

"The Daoist monarch pays his respects to the mountain with a generous gift!"

A cold, stern voice, like thunder, echoed between the mountains for a long time.

.

The night was fading away.

The sky was white with the belly of a fish.

Chen Dong's face was full of fatigue, as if he had aged a dozen years in the few hours he had accompanied Gu Qingying.

Suddenly.

In the line of sight, Gu Qingying's eyelids trembled gently twice.

This subtle change was clearly captured by Chen Dong, whose entire attention was on Gu Qingying.

In an instant.

His heart stung fiercely and his eyes were not full of reluctance!

God why don't you let this time pass a little slower so that I can spend more time with my little fool!

Chen Dong's heart wailed in agony.

Gu Qingying woke up, which also meant it was time for him to say those two words

Chapter 1558

Inside the ward, there was silence.

Time seemed to be slowed down at this moment.

In Chen Dong's sight, Gu Qingying's eyelids twitched gently, followed by the light fluttering of his eyelashes, each frame as if a slow playback of a movie, captured clearly by him.

His heart was like a knife twisting, the intense suffocation made him suffer the sharp pain of a thousand cuts at this moment.

Finally.

Gu Qing Ying's eyes, slowly opened.

The clear eyes, empty for a second, quickly regained focus.

Seeing Chen Dong who was close at hand, she said with surprise, "Husband, back?"

The voice was faint and breathless.

"Well, back"

Chen Dong gritted his teeth, forcing himself to hold back his grief, and nodded his head.

"Mom and Dad"

Gu Qingying's beautiful eyes quickly filled with tears, ripples flickered, and her tone also became sad.

Chen Dong squeezed out a stiff smile and shook his head, "No, it's okay."

Gu Qingying's brows lowered.

Inside the sickroom, the air suddenly froze.

Depressing, tense

Chen Dong's heart thudded, he denied the news that Gu Qing Ying had been told by Gu Dragonfly earlier, not that he was deliberately hiding it.

Rather, Gu Qingying is now stimulated, has just awakened, and is still weak, he does not dare to directly admit down, so that Gu Qingying's frail body will immediately endure a second round of shock.

As father-in-law had said, he would wait until Gu Qingying returned to the other side of the ocean, and he would slowly let Gu Qingying accept the results.

Suddenly.

Gu Qingying, whose brows were lowered, sobbed softly.

The next second.

Two crystal teardrops flowed down from the corners of her eyes.

This scene.

It was like a thunderbolt from a clear sky, blasting at Chen Dong.

In an instant, he was filled with depression.

Why?

Did he really have to take this final step?

The word "divorce" was on his lips, but at this moment, Chen Dong felt as if his mouth was sealed by something, making it impossible for him to say these two words.

Memories flooded back.

A scene from the past with Gu Qingying seemed to replay in his mind like a movie.

Each frame was like a blazing fire cooking oil, pouring over his whole body, suffocating him with pain.

When he arrived at the Lijin Hospital, Chen Dong saw that Ye Linglong had not left, and in that instant, he had actually thought of a good wording to use Ye Linglong.

But now, seeing Gu Qingying in tears, all the wording and calculations were reduced to nothing.

Suddenly.

Gu Qingying asked with a sobbing voice, "Do you still remember the vow you said to me when we got married?"

"Remember."

Chen Dong's expression changed and his words were resounding and firm.

"You said that I would bet my whole life that you would not let me lose!"

Gu Qingying slowly raised her head and stared at Chen Dong with teary eyes, her lips trembling as she said, "But I'm losing so badly right now, in one fell swoop!"

Boom!

The sound of crying, like a terrified thunder, shook Chen Dong's liver and guts.

In a flash, Chen Dong's eyes were covered with blood and hazy.

His fists were clenched tightly and the backs of his hands were trembling with veins.

He did not wait for a response.

Gu Qingying's lips and teeth suddenly opened lightly and said decisively, "Let's get a divorce!"

Five simple words, decisive and cold.

Chen Dong's heart suddenly plunged into a ball, and the strong feeling of suffocation caused him to open his mouth slightly, his chest heaving violently, desperately wanting to breathe a trace of air into his lungs.

Resentment, anger, resentment

All sorts of emotions came to the fore.

A scene from the past kept surfacing.

Joy, anger, sadness, ups and downs

He had envisioned many ways of speaking out about the divorce, even one of them with the heroine right outside the door of the ward.

But he hadn't expected that it would be Gu Qingying who would end up being the first to say it!

While grieving and resigned, Chen Dong felt, however, as if a boulder had fallen to the ground in his heart.

What ever method I choose, it will hurt you, endlessly.

You say it maybe hurts you a little less, right?

"You can't fool me, your eyes have betrayed you."

Gu Qingying cried, trembling, tears like rain: "Chen Dong, let's divorce, my parents have already had an accident because of you, I have also experienced the pain of being separated from my baby once, this time, I don't want to experience it again, I want to protect my baby, maybe I divorce you, is the The greatest protection!"

Even if every word is cried with pearly tears, but said dry and decisive.

A bumpy road to come, Gu Qingying has endured too much.

But this time she was really scared!

The other side even pointed their swords at the fetus in her womb.

A woman is weak, but a mother is strong!

She would not allow the same thing to happen again!

Seeing Chen Dong's silence, Gu Qingying suddenly grabbed Chen Dong's right wrist with a sharp and harsh whistle: "Chen Dong! You'll kill us all if you're indecisive, abandon us, go do what you have to do, we'll divorce!"

"Fine!"

Snap!

Chen Dong's forehead veins suddenly bulged, gritting his teeth, he broke Gu Qingying's hand away from his right wrist, got up, with tears in his eyes, and smiled sadly: "Divorce, we divorce!"

Tears flowed down uncontrollably.

At this moment, Chen Dong could hardly control himself, his body was trembling, and he felt that the sky was spinning!

Even if he had been prepared for it, when it really happened, the pain was so heartbreaking that it was hard to describe.

Outside the ward.

Elder Long and the others, who had stopped to wait, were simultaneously shocked by the scene inside the ward and their faces changed dramatically.

Unable to remain calm, Elder Long and the others pushed open the door of the ward.

Boom!

The door of the room hit the wall heavily.

"Who let you guys in?"

Chen Dong's red eyes were filled with tears as he angrily shouted.

"Young Master"

Long Lao understood the cause and circumstances and could not hide his pain at the moment, but was speechless for a moment.

Jiang Qilin, Chu Reed, Wu Chang and Fan Lu all looked shocked and gloomy.

Ye Linglong stood in the crowd, her eyes flickering with rapid obscurity.

"Is what you said about using actually meant to lend me a divorce from her?"

This was the thought in her mind.

She was not stupid.

Chen Dong had suddenly changed his attitude towards her and bluntly said that he was using her.

Now with all that was happening in the ward, under scrutiny, this was the only outcome that would make it worthwhile for Chen Dong to use her!

But now even that value was gone!

"Elder Long"

Chen Dong's entire body was disheveled, his shoulders drooping and bowed, tears streaming down his face as he looked at Elder Long, crying and smiling again, "Elder Long we're finally divorced!"

"Young master"

Long Lao's face was full of pain and wailed piteously.

The next second.

Chen Dong waved his hand, smiled despondently, squeezed past Long Lao and the others, and walked towards the outside.

"You guys take care of Young Madam!"

Elder Long hastily instructed and chased out of the ward.

In large strides, he caught up with Chen Dong.

Not waiting for Elder Long to speak.

Chen Dong turned back and said, "It was already a foregone conclusion, divorce is the greatest protection for her and the child, even if Xiao Ying did not mention it, I would have borrowed Ye Linglong's feelings to bring it up!"

Long Lao looked choked.

Immediately after, Chen Dong heaved a breath: "Long Lao you say my parents back then, is it not the same as what Xiaoying and I are doing now, in general? Using all their strength to fight until the end, it was actually all in vain, always powerless!"

Winner Takes All Chapter 1559-1560

Chapter 1559

Night recedes.

The sun rises.

Everything was the same as it had always been.

But with the rising of the sun, the news was like a nuclear bomb that bombarded the world's giants and major powers.

Early in the morning.

The heads of the world's great families and the giants of the great powers looked at the information presented to them, and their hearts were tossed and waxed on the spot!

[Chen Dong's residence was attacked!

[Chen Daojun has left the Black Prison and is walking the earth!

[The Li family has emerged and the Taoist monarch has paid a visit to the mountain!

In one night, the Iga Ryu, the holy sect of ninja, was completely destroyed!

Even though the heads of these powerful families and giants had seen a lot of things, and had already seen a lot of things, they still looked at the information in front of them like a bolt from the blue!

Because of the different ranks of the giants and powers, the information they had obtained varied, from those who had obtained all four pieces of information to those who had obtained one or two.

But this did not affect their shock and horror.

Four things happened in one night, and any one of them would have been a big enough shock!

And yet, four things happened at the same time!

This made the world's giants and powers feel uneasy and anxious.

"So many things have happened in one night, is the southwest region not, is the whole world about to change?"

"Chen Dong's family was the first to have an accident, followed closely by Chen Daojun showing up and running to the Li family to pay homage to the mountain, the ninja holy sect Iga flow was wiped out overnight God, I slept this sleep, did the sky turn upside down?"

"Iga flow are overnight wiped out, hiss ninja a sect of the holy sect of hiding, this faction is considered completely uncompetitive ah!"

The storm raged among the various gentry and powers.

Early in the morning, the heads of powerful families and giants of power were all terrified and even had the feeling that they could not sleep or eat in peace.

Countless gazes were focused on the southwest region and on Chen Dong.

According to intelligence sources, the attack on Chen Dong's family was the first to happen, and a chain reaction of sensational events ensued.

After careful consideration, the masters of powerful families and giants all felt that the trigger was the attack on Chen Dong's house!

Soon after.

Another heavy bombshell bombarded the world's magnate families and major powers.

Chen Dong got divorced!

Without warning, the news came out suddenly.

As soon as the intelligence news appeared, it instantly made the world's giants and the giants of the major powers, sit up and take notice.

"Divorced? How could this happen? What on earth is Chen Dong up to?"

"As far as the past intelligence information about Chen Dong shows, this guy is affectionate and righteous, even if he dies, he is not willing to divorce, what's more, his wife is still carrying his child in her belly now, could it be that it is related to the matter of his father-in-law and mother-in-law?"

"God this world will really be chaos before chaos, the real dragon unloads the rebellious scales, from now on everywhere is the rebellious scales ah!"

.

For a time, there were many different opinions.

There are those who are apprehensive, those who are worried, and those who are secretly fist pumping and ready to go

And inside the Tianmen Mountain villa.

The bedroom was empty and cold.

Chen Dong sat disheveled on the sofa, on all fours, as if a mass of mud, his whole being plastered to the sofa, holding a beer bottle in his left hand, his right hand clutching a cigarette casually draped over the arm of the sofa, his fingertips twisting a photograph!

At his feet, there was a mess of cigarette butts and beer bottles scattered about.

The curtains were tightly closed, making the room dim and depressing.

Chen Dong looked forlorn, his eyes full of blood and tears, but his eyes were incomparably hollow and forlorn.

The air was filled with the unpleasant smell of smoke and alcohol.

If it were in the past, Chen Dong would never have smoked and drank in his bedroom.

Because he knew that Gu Qingying did not like the smell of smoke and alcohol.

Once when he was worried and bored, the most he would do was lie at the window and poke his head and smoke out to keep the smell of smoke from staying in the bedroom.

But now didn't need it!

The divorce is gone!

Gu Qingying also left, with the baby in her belly and her travels, and after taking a moment to recuperate early in the morning, she went straight to get her divorce papers with him.

The process was short, yet every second was memorable to Chen Dong and his heart was like a knife.

No it dug into his heart!

Loss, sadness

Words seem to be unable to describe Chen Dong's emotional state at this moment.

He slowly picked up the photo in his right hand and looked at everything on it with drunkenness and teary eyes.

On the photo, it was the moment of his father's birthday, when he was the victorious king!

The scene was grand and crowded, but the photographer's angle was perfect, capturing him and everyone around him in the shot!

Even Chen Dong himself didn't know how this photo was taken and who took it!

After he and Gu Qingying had completed the divorce formalities, when he returned home to clean up, he accidentally found it in the drawer where Gu Qingying kept his belongings!

"Everyone used to get together really well, but unfortunately now"

Chen Dong smiled ruefully and despondently, tilting his head back to pour wine.

He did not dispel the alcohol, allowing it to run amok up his body.

Creak

The door to the room was pushed open.

Long Lao walked in, the puffy smell of smoke and alcohol made Long Lao's brow furrow and his face look heavy.

The look in Chen Dong's eyes was heartbreaking.

Along the way, Elder Long had witnessed Chen Dong grow rapidly and metamorphose into a butterfly.

The relationship between the two, a slave and not a slave, was also a teacher and a friend, but also an elder and a child.

In Elder Long's impression, there had never been a moment when Chen Dong had declined to such an extent!

"Leaving?"

Chen Dong asked with a rueful smile after he had put down the bottle and burped.

"Gone, young master, unharmed."

Elder Long nodded and went up to sit beside Chen Dong, opened a bottle of wine and clinked it with him, "Old slave accompany young master."

"Good."

Chen Dong smiled drunkenly, tears sliding down from the corners of his eyes as he tilted his head back and continued to pour wine.

Elder Long's gaze dipped to the photo in Chen Dong's hand, "Young master took this at that time?"

"How could I have had the time to spare at that time."

Chen Dong shook his head, "I dug it out of Little Shadow's drawer, but it wasn't taken by her either, but it's very memorable for all of us."

"Yeah."

Elder Long's gaze was deep with emotion.

Chen Dong suddenly raised his hand and pointed to the cloakroom, "Elder Long, over there, there's a lot of empty space."

Not waiting for Elder Long's response.

Chen Dong gripped his cigarette and inhaled viciously, exhaling thick smoke while hammering his heart with tears in his eyes, "Here is also empty!"

Long Lao was pained and persuaded, "Young master has long said to the old slave to break off, now that we have come to this point, young master should be all the more cheerful, when everything is set aside, young master will naturally be able to meet with young lady again, a short parting is for a long time together."

"Yes"

Chen Dong laughed.

The laughter with drunkenness, reckless and hearty, echoed in the bedroom.

But when it fell on Long Lao's ears, he looked moved and heartbroken.

He was about to console him when he suddenly looked aghast.

An indescribably fierce and cold oppression was suddenly released from the smiling Chen Dong.

A great prison of fear, a blatant suppression.

Elder Long's body stiffened, his eyes widened and his heart beat faster.

In the line of sight.

Chen Dong was smiling and laughing, and his tears were flowing, but his eyes, red with tears, were so fierce and determined that it was frightening.

A whirlwind.

A hoarse voice, resolute, issued from Chen Dong's throat.

"Thinking of my son, how can I stop and be confused? Even if there is no one to accompany me, I will still show my youthful madness!"

"From now on, I will go forward. Those who obey will prosper and those who disobey will die. Then I will do as he wishes, and I will tread on the bones of corpses to ask for heaven!

Every word was like thunder, so fierce that it shocked the heart!

Chapter 1560

The whole day.

Chen Dong shut himself up in his bedroom, immersing himself in cigarettes and alcohol.

At first there was Elder Long as company, but as time passed, Chen Dong also let Elder Long leave the room.

Night was falling.

Clouds of fire burned in the sky, burning half of the sky red.

The afterglow of the setting sun spilled into the villa's living room.

The crowd, however, looked sad and gloomy.

Elder Long, Wu Chang, Fan Lu, Chu Reed and Jiang Qilin were all present.

As for Zhuge Qing and Qin Xiao Qian, they had now passed the dangerous period in the hospital and were successfully transferred to the general ward.

"Elder Long, why don't you go invite Mr. Chen down for dinner again?"

Changeless raised an eyebrow and broke the silence in the living room.

She and Fan Lu had long since made arrangements for dinner, and after waiting for so long, the food was getting a little cold.

But Chen Dong and Gu Qingying's divorce was like a bolt from the blue, blasting them all off guard and blanking their minds.

It had been a long journey.

Chen Dong and Gu Qingying's relationship was obvious to them all.

But now had turned into such a situation in a flash.

Not only Chen Dong's heart was filled with grief.

Even they, with Gu Qingying's departure, suddenly felt that there were many, many things missing from the large villa.

It was cold and empty.

The warmth of the past was like a bubble and disappeared with a bang.

"It's impossible to invite."

Elder Long knew Chen Dong's character well and shook his head with a bitter sigh.

Jiang Qilin slowly raised his head and frowned, "When will Senior Daoist return? I know some news from the Jiang family, the series of changes last night may have directly triggered the War of the Gatekeepers!"

"The War of the Gatekeepers?"

Elder Long, Changeless and Fan Lu and Chu Reed all stared at Jiang Qilin in bewilderment and confusion.

Although Elder Long and Changeless had deep experience, they had only been exposed to the hidden secrets of the Jianghu and the feuds between the gentry, and the gentry level was like a high mountain to them.

Even for Chu Reed, who is a member of the powerful Chu family in Kyoto, the so-called "gatekeeper" battle is a "pavilion in the sky", a nebulous one!

The position one stands in determines to a large extent the perspective one can see in the same matter!

Jiang Qilin, as the future Qilin of the Jiang family, knew more about what was going on.

Jiang Qilin frowned, a little scornful, his lips mouthing.

Not waiting for him to speak.

A heavy snort with scruples from the Snowy Lion suddenly sounded outside.

Who?!

The crowd's attention was instantly drawn.

Immediately after, the villa door was pushed open and Chen Daojun walked in.

"Master Daojun!"

"Mr. Chen!"

"Seniors!"

Several of Elder Long's people immediately rose, their eyes flooded with strange colours.

After a night of running around, Chen Daogun's face was not tired, still as cold as frost, with an overbearing aura of looking down on everything between his brows.

His gaze fell coldly on Jiang Qilin.

"You are talking about the Battle of the Gatekeepers?"

Feeling Chen Daojun's gaze, Jiang Qilin could not help but move, his gaze intentionally avoiding the stare-off while nodding, "Yes senior, this is also the thing that Qilin is most worried about now, after all, overnight involved both the two major clans of Gu and Li, as well as the Iga Ryu, the Iga Ryu was wiped out overnight, but the two major clans of Gu and Li are a hundred-footed worm that is dead but not stiff, quite difficult to deal with. "

"Well, your considerations make sense."

Chen Daojun nodded, then smiled disdainfully, a great oppression between his eyebrows boomed out, "Under the sky, there are still people who are afraid of me, this battle of the sectarians, it can't start for a while!"

The fearful aura was like a tidal wave, crushing down on Jiang Qilin and the others.

Jiang Qilin and the others' faces changed greatly.

"Senior, Qi Lin is presumptuous to break." Jiang Qilin hurriedly said.

From the information given back to him by the Jiang family, he was aware that last night, Chen Daojun had returned with Chen Dong and left again after taking Li Danggui's corpse with him to the Li family.

Although he was not sure exactly what had happened after Chen Daojun had entered the Li family's mountain of worship, now that Chen Daojun had returned and said this in such a certain tone, it was clear that the battle of the Sectarians would indeed not immediately flare up, as he suspected!

This outcome, on the contrary, Jiang Qilin was happy to see.

Since the ancient times, there had been several great wars between the gatekeepers in the long history, and the war had eventually spread to the whole world!

"Where is Dong'er?"

Chen Daojun asked.

"Young master is in his bedroom and has locked himself up for the whole day!"

Elder Long's face was ugly and forlorn.

"Humph! Childish love!"

Chen Daojun snorted coldly and strode towards the stairs.

The crowd present all changed their expressions.

"Not stopping?"

Chu Reed inquired.

Elder Long and Jiang Qilin looked at each other with blank faces.

Impermanence shrugged, "Who could stop it? In his eyes, there has never been any childishness."

The latter words were clearly meant for Chen Daojun.

The room.

Chen Dong leaned back on the sofa, covered in the smell of smoke and alcohol, his focused eyes gazing intently at one spot, motionless, like a statue.

BANG!

The door to the room was brutally pushed open.

Chen Dong gazed askance and laughed lightly, "Eldest uncle."

He did not call the old ancestor directly because Chen Daogun had ordered him to still refer to him as eldest uncle at all unusual moments.

However, after learning about Chen Daogun's past, such a title as Eldest Uncle felt a little phased to Chen Dong every time he called out.

He wondered how his father had adapted to accept it in the first place.

It was a shock to see a brother who had been living with each other and competing with each other for the position of family head suddenly turn into an old man one day and tell you that he was your old ancestor!

As for how exactly Chen Daojun had managed to conceal his father during his early childhood years, Chen Dong had never delved into it, as it was completely unnecessary.

For an existence that could secretly propel the Chen family for almost a thousand years to reach its current status, it would not be too much to say that the means he could use were as vast as an ocean of smoke!

"It's been a day, all I can do is to smooth out the thorns in front of your eyes, the road still has to be walked by you!"

Chen Daojun's voice was calm: "After you and Xiaoying divorce, the three thousand six hundred doors of the Hong Society can shelter her, and I will also do my best to shelter her."

"Many thanks, Eldest Uncle."

Chen Dong nodded his head.

After calming down, he could see the situation clearly.

He was at the centre of the entire whirlpool, and with Gu Qingying and the child by his side, he was in the centre of the whirlpool, and forces like the Gu Family and the Li Family would look askance at Gu Qingying as they coveted his genetic bloodline.

Once the swords are turned against Gu Qingying and the child, the scene from last night will reappear and he will be overwhelmed even though he wants to shelter!

And now after the divorce, what Gu Qingying and the child get is the all-round shelter of the 3,600 gates of the Hong Society!

Even if they live in the Hong Society's Shanhe Hall, it will be as easy as pie!

Even with Chen Daojun's protection, Gu Qingying and the child could go straight to the Black Prison of the Extreme North!

He, on the other hand, had no way to take Gu Qingying and the child with him to hide!

Even though he knew that the Extreme North Black Prison was solid as gold, he had to stay on the outside, holding on strong and pushing everything forward!

Going into the Black Prison and getting shelter also meant being completely cut off from the outside world, and everything under his command came to a standstill.

"The Li family will hunker down for the time being, the Gu family should also be temporarily restrained after this battle, and the battle of the gatekeepers suppressed."

Chen Daojun kicked away an empty wine bottle at his feet, "Now, it's time for you to go and set up a new Chen, remember the words of your eldest uncle, the great power of the world is fighting for, it's all about the White Jade King in the sky!"

"Understood."

Chen Dong shrugged, the gloom on his face disappeared: "Everything that happened last night and the divorce between Xiao Ying and I should have been known by the world's powers, perhaps it will cause some ripples, this I will take care of, but Eldest Uncle, what exactly is the battle of the gatekeepers? Please also solve the confusion!"