Winner Takes All Chapter 221-230

Chapter 221

Gu Guohua and Li Wanqing left in a hurry.

It took Gu Qingying all a bit by surprise.

However, Lord Meng was clear that the couple were busy going back to plan the subsequent direction of Qingying International.

After some explanation.

Chen Dong and Gu Qingying came to their senses.

The night breeze was slightly cool.

Mother and Elder Long had already returned to the car.

Chen Dong held Gu Qingying and did not rush home.

Instead, he was full of cloth in the bamboo forest, waking up from the wine.

"Little Ying, thank you, and thank your parents too." Chen Dong suddenly said.

"We're all family, what are you thanking for?" Gu Qingying scolded, "You big fool."

Chen Dong chuckled and said with a deep gaze.

"I understand, Uncle and Auntie don't want us to live too stressfully."

Taking happiness as a bride price was just a figure of speech.

Since Gu Qingying had married him, it was right for him to give Gu Qingying happiness.

And not wanting a bride price was Gu Guohua and his wife, cutting to the chase for him and Gu Qingying.

It is true that he is now the heir to the Chen family and has a lot of money under his control.

But with Gu Qingying's family background, how much was appropriate to give?

The Chen family is a meritocracy and the winner is king.

The only way for a group of heirs to stand out and become the true next head of the family was to constantly prove their worth.

And he, himself, is the alternative among the Chen family heirs.

Had it not been for his father's forcefulness, he would not even have qualified as an heir.

And because of this, he wanted to truly walk through the doors of the Chen family and surround his mother with the glory that originally belonged to her.

Only if he was better than the other Chen family heirs, and better by more than a hair's breadth!

A perfect answer sheet would be enough for him to truly beat the other heirs.

A bride price at this point would undoubtedly delay many of his plans briefly.

The couple, Gu Guohua, obviously saw this point.

That's why they did it!

Exhaling a heavy breath of wine, Chen Dong dotingly patted Gu Qingying's head.

"You're the one who's a little fool, come on, let's go home."

Chen Dong pulled Gu Qingying and went back to the car.

Elder Long first sent Gu Qingying back home before returning to the Tianmen Mountain villa area.

This night, Chen Dong slept very deeply and heavily.

In his dream, it was the image of his and Gu Qingying's wedding scene.

This also led to the fact that when Chen Dong woke up from his sleep, it was almost twelve o'clock noon.

Chen Dong, who was used to waking up early and being busy, looked at the sun outside the window and was a little lost in thought.

"I haven't slept this long for, how long has it been?"

Stretching out, he washed up a bit.

Chen Dong went downstairs and his mother, Long Lao and Fan Lu were all sitting in the living room watching TV.

"Mom, it's so late, why didn't you wake me up?"

"It's rare for you to sleep so soundly, but we have to let you sleep a little longer, right?"

Li Lan said with a gentle smile and a heartfelt smile.

But Long Lao in front of the TV was passing a look towards Chen Dong, signalling him to go over.

Chen Dong frowned and went over to take a look.

The television was a news channel, and the news that was playing at that moment made him frown.

It was because the news was about the murder of Qin Zheng of the Qin family in Xishu.

By now the news had reached its end, and in just a few seconds, it ended the news.

Li Lan turned back and asked Chen Dong, "Are you hungry?"

Fan Lu immediately got up, "I'm going to prepare lunch."

Chen Dong shook his head, "I'm not hungry, Elder Long should accompany me for a walk."

The two of them walked out of the villa together.

They wandered around in the garden, but neither made a sound.

Half a day later.

Elder Long said, "Young master is trying to ask about this news?"

Chen Dong nodded his head, puzzled, "I really can't understand why the Qin family would press this matter and only explode it now, and in such a big and explosive way."

Previously, Chen Dong had been puzzled.

Qin Zheng was the second generation of the direct line of the Qin family in Xishu.

Why would the wind and waves be calm when such a big thing happened?

Even after sending Qin Ye to the hospital that night, he had prepared himself for the Qin family's monstrous anger.

On the contrary, what should have been a thunderous explosion of anger had been delayed until now.

And instead of the Qin family taking direct action, it was first made public by way of the news.

The Qin family would not know what was going on?

Would the outside giants not be able to find out the truth?

What is the purpose of doing this?

Elder Long frowned and shook his head, "This matter also seems strange to old slave, if the feud of the magnates is a monstrous feud, most of them fight in secret to break their heads and kill their clans, such tactics of the Qin family, old slave can't understand."

Chen Dong smiled helplessly.

When things went wrong, there must be a demon.

Obviously, the Qin family's demon this time was so baffling that one could not understand it.

He took a deep breath.

Chen Dong shrugged his shoulders, "Forget it, let's not worry about it, soldiers will come to stop us."

"Nowadays, I am afraid that this is all that can be done." Elder Long let out a sigh and said, "Old slave will report back to His Lordship and ask for His Lordship's opinion."

Chen Dong did not obstruct.

Whether it was him or Elder Long, he was ultimately not as skilled as his father in regards to the feuding and fighting between the gentry.

He and Elder Long could not understand this bizarre move of the Qin family, but perhaps his father could.

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In the latter two days, everything was calm and quiet.

The news of Qin Zheng's murder seemed to be a small stone thrown into a calm lake, causing a ripple before the lake returned to calm.

This made Chen Dong more and more puzzled.

Obviously, such a calm was not what the Qin family wanted.

The richest family, the second generation of the first line, had been killed, and to make such a big event public would undoubtedly be a slap in the face.

The calm before us was more like the eve of a storm.

When he returned home in the evening.

Long Lao then hurriedly took Chen Dong up to the roof terrace.

"On my father's side, there's news?"

Long Lao looked grave: "The master can't see through it for the time being, but he reminded the young master to be careful with everything recently, because"

After a pause, Elder Long said scornfully, "Because Master found out that the old lady had recently visited Xishu once, not far from the time the news broke out."

"Old Madam Chen?!"

Chen Dong's heart thudded, "Could it be that she has joined hands with the Qin family?"

If that was the case, then there would really be a big problem!

Even though Old Lady Chen was cross, she was ultimately a member of the Chen family.

And in the Chen family, the father was the head of the family.

Even if her father was constrained by Old Madam Chen, once he became ruthless, there was nothing Old Madam Chen could do.

For example, last time, when my father was determined to force Mrs. Chen, she finally bowed down and gave in.

The biggest reason for this is that her father has more resources in the Chen family than Mrs Chen, and his words are more effective.

Therefore, it was not that easy for Old Mrs. Chen to use the Chen family's power against him.

If Old Lady Chen and the Qin family joined forces.

Old Madam Chen against him, then she could bypass the Chen family altogether and borrow the Qin family's hand!

"Young master understands?"

Seeing Chen Dong's ugly face, Elder Long asked.

Chen Dong nodded, "If they really did join forces, father would be scrupulous at every turn, right?"

"Precisely."

Elder Long nodded, "That is why Master has repeatedly instructed you to be careful, before the fox's tail is revealed."

Chen Dong rubbed his face helplessly.

Somewhat helplessly, he said, "I'm just afraid that when the fox's tail is revealed, it won't be a fox's tail, but a vicious beast that eats people!"

Chapter 222

The suspicion that Old Lady Chen had joined forces with the Qin family.

It gives Chen Dong a sense of urgency that sticks in his throat, like a manacle on his back.

Having bypassed the Chen family and his father, Old Lady Chen was able to play a more comfortable hand with the help of the Qin family.

And the Qin family was the richest in Western Shu.

Because of Qin Ye, it had apparently become a deadly feud as well.

If the two parties join forces, once they strike, I'm afraid it will be an overturning of the sea.

After a few days of being on edge, Chen Dong simply let go.

Why dwell on something that could not be saved anyway?

He soon put his energy into his work.

Of course, more than anything, it was the wedding preparations with Gu Qingying.

Less than a month was indeed too tight a time frame for a wedding that sought perfection.

But since the wedding date had already been set, it was impossible to change it.

Luckily, Elder Long and his mother were there to pick the hotel location and take care of the wedding chores.

Chen Dong and Gu Qingying only needed to choose their wedding dresses and take wedding photos.

This was very easy.

In order to leave a perfect wedding photo for Gu Qingying.

Chen Dong thought of Chu Reed, the top photography team in the film industry is never lacking.

After Chu Reed knew about it, he was quick to introduce Chen Dong to a top production team in the whole territory.

The place to shoot the wedding, because the time is too urgent, plus the postproduction is longer, so finally chose in Haiya.

The night was slightly cool.

"Young master, when we go to Haiya tomorrow for the wedding photo shoot, old slave suggested that Kunlun and Lone Wolf should come along." Elder Long said.

After this period of recuperation, although Kunlun and Lone Wolf had not completely recovered, they had recovered to a certain extent.

As for Chen Dong, his injuries had, on the contrary, healed.

Elder Long's proposal.

It was also because he was worried about Old Lady Chen and the Qin family.

Chen Dong nodded his head and said solemnly, "Still no news from father's side?"

"Mm."

Elder Long frowned and nodded, "The family head said that the old lady has recently taken up residence in the Buddhist Hall, eating fasting and chanting, not asking about family matters."

Chen Dong suddenly felt a little amused.

Her hands were stained with blood and she was eating and chanting?

Don't you think about the feelings of the Buddha?

"Let's hope that nothing happens before Xiao Ying and I get married."

Chen Dong stretched his back and said with a smile.

Long Lao smiled and said, "Young master, don't worry about your trip tomorrow, old slave will take care of the wedding arrangements at home."

"Remember to tell the beast for me to hurry up and recover so that he can attend my wedding and book him a best man position." Chen Dong said with a smile.

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Early the next morning.

The private plane flew straight from the airport on the outskirts of the city to Haiya.

On the plane, there were only four people, Chen Dong, Gu Qingying and Kunlun and Lone Wolf.

The photography team, would fly directly from Kyoto to Haiya.

Looking out of the window at the sea of clouds, Chen Dong's brows were locked.

I don't know why, but from the moment the plane took off, he had a feeling of uneasiness.

It always felt as if something would happen on this trip to Haiya.

"You have something on your mind?" Gu Qingying asked with a frown.

Chen Dong shook his head.

Gu Qingying scolded, "If you don't like to say it, then don't say it."

With that, she picked up a cup of hot water and handed it to Chen Dong: "Drink some water, don't think too much."

Chen Dong took the cup of water and his lips had just touched the cup.

A click!

With a soft sound, the water cup in his hand shattered into several pieces and fell to the ground.

The water also wet his whole body.

This scene caused Chen Dong's heart to jerk and his eyebrows to lock.

Even, he completely forgot to wipe the water stains from his body, or Gu Qingying was wiping it beside him.

"Is everything alright?"

When Gu Qingying finished wiping Chen Dong's clothes, she looked up and saw Chen Dong frothing with an ugly face.

"Do you think that this water cup cracking could be a sign of something?"

Chen Dong's gaze was deep and his tone was low.

"It foretells that the water poured just now was too hot and scalded the cup, and you just happened to pick it up and it just happened to shatter."

Gu Qingying rolled her eyes and couldn't help but say, "Big dummy, why do I feel like you're always nervous these days? What are you afraid of?"

Chen Dong laughed to himself.

I might have really been a bit cupid these days.

"Be happy, we're going to take wedding photos this time." Gu Qingying swept Chen Dong into her arms and said comfortingly, "If you're not happy, you'll come out looking ugly in the photos."

Chen Dong was dumbfounded and lost his smile.

Ten o'clock in the morning.

The plane landed at Haiya International Airport.

With Elder Long in charge of helping to dispatch the Chen family office, everything had been arranged long ago.

After Chen Dong and his group of four walked out of the airport, they directly boarded the Chen family's car and checked into the Sea Dragon Bay Hotel.

Inside the presidential suite, there was a perfect view of the blue sea and the beach.

It was full of tropical atmosphere.

As a tourist destination, there is never a shortage of tourists in Hialeah.

No matter what time of year or season, the beach was always bikini-inspired.

A sweeping glance at the scenery.

Chen Dong was satisfied and after placing his luggage, he planned to go for a walk on the beach with Gu Qingying.

The camera team would not arrive until later, and when they arrived, there were still a lot of things to arrange.

So it was definitely not possible to shoot today.

All these years, he had never really relaxed himself in any sense.

Now it was a rare opportunity to take this opportunity to relax, look at the scenery and get comfortable with life.

Gu Qingying's room was right next door to Chen Dong's, the same presidential suite.

Knock, knock!

Chen Dong knocked on the door.

After waiting for a while, it did not open.

Chen Dong frowned, he had just entered the room together with Gu Qingying.

How come this girl hadn't tidied up yet?

He knocked on the door again and waited for a few seconds, but there was still no movement of the door opening.

Chen Dong took out his mobile phone and gave Gu Qingying a call.

Just after one ring, the phone was answered.

"Little fool, I've been knocking on the door for a long time."

"Ah? I'm not in my room!"

Gu Qingying gave a surprised cry and then said something odd, "Wait, you, how come you're at my door? Aren't you here?"

Boom!

Chen Dong was struck by lightning as his pupils suddenly tightened.

"Aiyaaah, wrong person, wrong person, little fool you wait, I'll be right back."

Gu Qingying's voice rang out from the phone and hung up immediately afterwards.

Chen Dong froze in place.

His own husband, could he still be mistaken?

Five minutes later.

Gu Qingying walked out of the lift with her mouth beaming and her hands entwined, just like a child who had made a mistake.

Chen Dong looked at Gu Qingying with an indifferent face.

Gu Qingying spat out her tongue and shook Chen Dong's arm, "Don't be angry, I really recognized the wrong person."

"How can you be wrong about your own husband?"

Chen Dong pretended to be angry.

"I'm really mistaken."

Gu Qingying explained, "Just now I finished packing my bags and went out, I happened to see a person whose back resembled you entering the lift, I thought you were not waiting for me, so I chased after him, and after missing a lift, I chased after him downstairs one after another."

"I even shouted twice and just now wondered why you were walking faster and faster."

"So what?" Chen Dong raised an eyebrow.

'That man had a beard and wasn't as good looking as my husband."

Gu Qingying buried her head into Chen Dong's arms, as if she was a pampered kitten: "Don't be angry, let's treat you to a big meal."

Chen Dong really couldn't pretend anymore and let out a snort of laughter.

He rubbed Gu Qingying's head dotingly, "You win, let's go, let's eat a big meal."

Winner Takes All Chapter 223-224

Chapter 223

The night breeze is slightly cool.

Sandy beaches, waves.

After a beautiful meal.

Chen Dong and Gu Qingying strolled along the beach, arm in arm.

Kunlun and Lone Wolf had already left first to receive the camera crew that had just landed.

The sea breeze with a slight fishy salty tinge blew away the heat.

"Chen Dong."

Gu Qingying suddenly stopped and looked up at Chen Dong, her eyes as brilliant as the starry sky, with a strong expectation: "Shall we dance here?"

Dance?

Chen Dong was a little embarrassed and shook his head, "I don't know how to dance."

Sweeping a glance at the people around him, he shrugged, "Besides, there are so many people around, it's embarrassing."

"Fine."

Gu Qingying muttered, a little disappointed.

Releasing Chen Dong, she put her hands behind her back and kicked the sand step by step as she walked forward.

Chen Dong wanted to say something but stopped.

He was really not good at dancing.

In his four years at university, he had run around and worked hard to make ends meet.

Rather, he had joined a few clubs, but they were all things that would improve his personal abilities.

Dancing, at least at the time, was not something that could bring him profit.

What's more, it was now in front of so many people on the beach.

Suddenly, Chen Dong's eyes flickered and he had a plan in mind.

Gu Qingying had her hands behind her back, kicking aimlessly at the sand, with some small disappointment in her heart.

Such a beautiful view, or to take wedding photos to.

She would have loved to dance with Chen Dong, not to mention, this time, it was also a rare opportunity for her and Chen Dong to be alone together.

It had to be something special and worth remembering, right?

"This big fool, he doesn't know the slightest bit about love."

Gu Qingying complained.

The words had just left her mouth.

"Little Shadow!"

Behind them, Chen Dong's shout rang out.

Gu Qingying turned around and instantly her pretty face was enveloped in light, while a look of surprise surfaced.

Fireworks were burning, and the fire tree was silver.

Chen Dong was holding the fireworks in one hand and a large pile of hydrogen balloons glowing with different colours in the other, stopping at the spot.

And on the beach at his feet was painted an arrow through the heart.

It was a simple scene.

But in the night, it was still glorious.

Gorgeous balloon lights, fire trees and silver flowers, filled a dreamy and gorgeous feeling.

It drew the eyes of the people around, one after another.

Chen Dong slowly walked to Gu Qingying's side and smiled gently, "Don't be angry, I can't dance, but I can give you balloons."

With that, he handed a large pile of hydrogen balloons in his hand that were lit up in various colours to Gu Qingying.

Gu Qingying's eyes were in a trance, and she eventually smiled sweetly.

"You're smart, let's go, back to the hotel, so many people are watching."

Gu Qingying took Chen Dong's arm and shyly lowered her head as she walked towards the hotel.

Because, the sideways glances of the people around her made her feel very strong envy, and she even vaguely heard some girls blaming their boyfriends for not being able to be like Chen Dong.

This made her happy and a little embarrassed at the same time.

When Chen Dong and Gu Qingying returned to the hotel.

From afar, they saw a large group of people gathered at the entrance of the hotel.

The crowd was boisterous.

A police cordon had even been set up.

And not far away, there were even a few official cars flashing red and blue lights.

"What's going on?"

Gu Qingying was surprised for a moment.

Chen Dong also frowned slightly.

Driven by curiosity, the two of them walked towards the front entrance of the hotel.

Seeing that they were about to walk into the crowd.

Suddenly, two figures rushed out from the flower bed at an angle.

Quick as lightning.

Gu Qingying was so frightened that she was about to scream out on the spot, but one of them covered her mouth.

With a stern look, Chen Dong swung his fist at the man in front of him and attacked.

Snap!

A large bushy hand grabbed Chen Dong's wrist.

"Young Master, it's me!"

Only then did Chen Dong see that the one in front of him was Kun Lun.

And the one who grabbed Gu Qingying at the side was Lone Wolf.

The two men's faces were as gloomy as water.

"Follow me."

Without giving Chen Dong a chance to ask questions, Kun Lun immediately led Chen Dong and Gu Qingying towards a dark and secluded corner in the distance.

"What is going on?"

Chen Dong was puzzled, with Kun Lun and Lone Wolf's reaction, something big must have happened.

The official car in front of the hotel must have come because of this too.

It was just that, he had just gone over with Gu Qingying to see what was going on, why were Kunlun and Lone Wolf's reactions so big?

However.

Kun Lun's words caused Chen Dong's heart to sink to the bottom in an instant.

"They are here to capture you, young master."

Boom!

Chen Dong was struck by lightning and his expression was abruptly frightened.

Catching me?

What the hell have I done that's so bad?

"What's the point of arresting Chen Dong? They must have arrested the wrong person!"

Gu Qingying blushed red and argued in panic.

This time when she came to Haiya, it was her and Chen Dong who had come to take pictures of their wedding.

How could someone arrest Chen Dong just after they landed?

And they were still members of the official family.

"Now Mr. Chen's room has been sealed off, and the inspectors are looking for someone everywhere."

Lone Wolf's voice was a little low and penetrated with a bitter coldness.

Kunlun took a deep breath and said in a deep voice, "Young master, do you still remember that news about the Qin family in Xishu?"

Chen Dong's eyes flashed with a brilliant aura.

It dawned on him.

Was this the Qin family's yang plot?

Deliberately releasing the news with great fanfare, making it known to everyone, and then taking action against me from the official level?

Seeing Chen Dong's dawning understanding.

Kunlun continued, "Now that the official family has arrested you, what they are declaring to the public is that you, young master, are the suspected murderer of Qin Zheng!"

With a single sentence, it caused Gu Qingying's pretty face to change drastically.

Her jade hand covered her red lips, and her beautiful eyes glared round.

Chen Dong laughed oddly. He looked furious.

What do you mean by "suspected"?

That's what it fucking is!

The Qin family's Yang plot had instantly turned him into a rootless duckling in Haiya.

I must say, it was really well played!

Perhaps from the moment the news was released, the Qin family had already seen the right moment for him to leave.

Maybe it wasn't a wedding photo shoot to leave, but a covert surveillance could always find the time for him to leave.

"Chen Dong, this, what is going on here?"

Gu Qingying's eyes drifted and her heart was beating wildly.

She was aware of Chen Dong's rescue of Qin Ye.

She also knew that the one who had kidnapped Qin Ye that day was none other than Qin Zheng of the Qin family in Xishu.

But now, when it came to the official level, even Gu Qingying was a little flustered.

Chen Dong rubbed his nose and smiled, "Xiao Ying, it's alright."

"Young Master, I have already contacted Elder Long and called upon the Chen family's strength, so we will be able to leave Haiya soon." Kunlun said.

Chen Dong was filled with helplessness, but still nodded his head.

Now that Haiya was already full of grass and trees, it was not suitable to continue staying in this place of right and wrong.

Looking at the dazed and shocked Gu Qingying in front of him, Chen Dong felt sorry and guilty.

After hugging Gu Qingying, Chen Dong said, "I'm sorry Xiao Ying, we have to leave here first, it will be fine, trust me."

At this moment, Gu Qingying's mind was in a mess.

When she heard that she had to leave, her eyes flushed a little.

For this trip to Haiya, for this wedding photo shoot.

She had prepared a lot.

Even a long, long time ago, she was already envisioning herself in a wedding dress.

But now was too late to put on the wedding dress and had to leave?

However.

Not waiting for Gu Qingying to answer.

Suddenly, an alarming cry came from afar.

"He's here!"

This was followed by an angry rebuke: "Crouch in place with your hands up, don't move!"

Chapter 224

A sudden angry rebuke.

Chen Dong's expression was awe-inspiring.

Kunlun and Lone Wolf were even more hostile.

"Stop!"

Chen Dong chided in a cold voice.

"Young master"

"Mr. Chen"

Kunlun and Lone Wolf were anxious and looked towards Chen Dong at the same time.

Looking at the patrol officers who were rushing in the distance in great numbers.

Chen Dong looked cold and stern as he spat out two words from between his teeth, "No one is allowed to move!"

"Chen Dong"

Gu Qingying's beautiful eyes flushed red and her pretty face turned a little pale with fear.

Chen Dong raised his hands, turned around, lowered his head, and gently nodded a kiss on Gu Qingying's forehead.

"It's okay, when I come back, I will definitely take beautiful wedding photos with you, and then give you a most publicized wedding."

Eyes locked.

Softness like water.

Gu Qingying nodded firmly, "It will definitely be fine."

A group of patrolmen rushed over and pinned Kunlun and Lone Wolf to the ground in three blows.

Several patrolmen surrounded Chen Dong, one of them took a careful look at Chen Dong and said in a cold voice.

"Take it away!"

From beginning to end, under Chen Dong's strict orders, neither Kunlun nor Lone Wolf made any movement.

Luckily, the constable also only arrested Chen Dong and did not make things difficult for Gu Qingying and Kunlun and Lone Wolf.

Looking at a few official cars whistling away.

"Brother Kunlun, Chen Dong will be alright, right?"

Gu Qingying tried her best to restrain her emotions, but her voice still trembled a little.

Kunlun's face was sullen: "I will immediately contact Elder Long and the family head."

Having been in the Chen family for many years, Kun Lun knew the seriousness of this matter.

The Qin family had laid out their yang plan in plain sight, if it was not resolved as soon as possible.

It would only make this pool of water, even more muddy.

This was not half good for Chen Dong.

As for evidence, bullshit evidence!

There was never any time to talk about evidence, not to mention whether there was evidence or not.

What the Qin family wanted was to muddy the waters.

Then they could get rid of the young master, the "big fish"!

"Go back to the hotel first."

Kun Lun's face was as cold as frost.

His towering body was like an iron tower, bursting with killing intent, forming a huge oppression.

Yet in the hearts of Gu Qingying and Lone Wolf, it became the greatest pill of certainty.

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The official cars were whistling and the whistles were piercing.

Several official cars were driving on the road.

The road was windy and fast.

Even the traffic lights intersection, there is not the slightest pause, so that many vehicles I fear to avoid.

Chen Dong sat in the car with his hands handcuffed behind his back.

To the left and right sat a patrolman.

On the passenger side, there was another, counting the one driving.

There were five people in the whole car.

The atmosphere was deadly quiet.

It was even a little depressing.

Chen Dong's expression was cold, his brows locked as he looked out the window at the rapidly receding traffic.

This was the Qin family's intention.

It was useless for him to say more at this point.

But he was certain that, with no evidence that night, the patrolman would at most take him in for the night and release him.

The feud between the gentry has always been a tumultuous one.

Only when they are really torn apart and determined to die with each other, when the undercurrents are so bad that they cannot be hidden, will they be made public.

What he could think of, the Qin family could also think of.

But he was clear that if his father and Elder Long did not decide soon, perhaps the Qin family would have the next move on their plate.

"Damn it, the heat is killing me."

The patrolman on the passenger side suddenly cursed and snapped his hat onto the centre console before lighting a cigarette.

Snort!

With that, the shoulder patch was ripped off and casually thrown aside.

Chen Dong's pupils suddenly tightened.

A fine aura flashed across his eyes.

Gazing at the cap on the centre console, and the shoulder patch that had casually fallen in the handbrake position.

So casual?

The glory of the patrolman, just casually discarded?

He glanced subconsciously at the patrolmen to his left and right, and his frown deepened.

Although the two men sat loftily at the end, but the aura revealed between their eyebrows, but he was in a trance.

It was not that Chen Dong had never seen a constable before, but rarely did he have such an aura as the ones in front of him.

The most appropriate way to describe them was to use the phrase "dodgy".

A beggar wearing royal robes is still a beggar, this is the problem of temperament.

Perhaps it could be concealed from ordinary people, but in Chen Dong's eyes, it felt extraordinarily abrupt.

Because, he has seen many.

Mall experience, the ability to know people, still has.

"Where are we going now?"

Chen Dong finally opened his mouth and asked.

"Shut up!"

The middle-aged patrolman on the passenger side scolded.

Apparently, the entire car was headed by him.

Chen Dong frowned.

Looking out of the window.

Unknowingly, there was much less traffic on the road.

The high-rise buildings, with their brilliant lights, were also gradually thinning out.

This was driving towards the suburbs?

What a joke!

Chen Dong's heart raced, and a terrifying thought burst into his mind with a vengeance.

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Meanwhile.

Inside the hotel.

"What?! Elder Long, are you sure?"

Kun Lun rose to his feet with a stern and alarmed voice.

It scared Gu Qingying and Lone Wolf at the same time.

Pop!

Kun Lun hung up the phone.

"Brother Kunlun, what's the situation?" Lone Wolf hurriedly asked.

Kunlun was the king of mercenaries, the man who bathed in blood, and Lone Wolf knew very well the nature of such a person's heart.

One could be as calm as water, or as fierce as a tiger, but uncontrolled panic and confusion rarely appeared.

With his right hand clutching the phone, Kunlun clenched his cheek, his features gradually becoming grim.

From between his teeth, he spat out a sentence that made Gu Qingying and Lone Wolf's faces turn pale.

"Haiya officials didn't move at all, the patrolman just now, was a fake!"

A fake patrolman?!

Lone Wolf was stunned.

Gu Qingying reacted with a flushed expression, "Then Chen Dong"

"Elder Long has activated the Haiya Chen family office and searched with all his might."

Said Kunlun, his face a little pale, he sat down on a chair in a disheveled manner and said breathlessly, "Xiaoying, all we can do now is to wait!"

"But"

Gu Qingying was distraught and worried about Chen Dong.

Kunlun smiled bitterly, "The water is already muddy, we can only use the big hand of the Chen family's power to feel the young master out in the muddy water, before the Qin family, the three of us are far from enough."

Fake patrolman, let Kunlun brighten up over.

Real news, fake inspector.

True and false.

It took people by surprise.

Completely beyond the logic of their initial thinking.

The fake inspector was definitely someone from the Qin family, and at this point the young master had already arrived on the Qin family's thieving ship.

If the Chen family's forces were unable to save the young master from the thieves' ship before the Qin family's next move.

Then

Kunlun dared not imagine the consequences.

Gu Qingying's blossoming face lost colour and her reddened beauty eyes filled with tears.

At this moment, she was lost in thought.

The scene of Chen Dong being taken away just now kept coming to mind.

"You, you promised me that you would be good and come back."

The poignant voice, like a knife and a sword, cut equally into the hearts of Kunlun and Lone Wolf.

It made both of them chagrin and blame themselves.

• • • • • •

The official car whistled.

The narrowing road, the almost disappearing skyscrapers and brilliant lights

It made Chen Dong certain that a few official cars were really driving towards the suburbs.

Fake!

It also confirmed that horrible thought in his mind.

And there was absolutely no need to guess the origin of these fake patrolmen, they must have been sent by the Qin family.

Then when the car stopped, there was no need to think about what the consequences would be for him.

Taking a deep breath.

Chen Dong's cold and stern expression instantly became incomparably determined.

A strong killing intent rose up from his chest and blossomed from his eyes.

Silently, he moved the handcuffs on his hands.

Such a movement made it difficult for him to exert himself.

But had to fight!

Winner Takes All Chapter 225-226

Chapter 225

If you fight, you still have a chance.

But if he didn't, if he fell into the hands of the Qin family, there would be no suspense about what would happen.

In Chen Dong's dictionary, there was never the word "waiting for death".

Even if he was bound to die, he would still fight to the death.

The moment of truth.

The killing intent in Chen Dong's eyes was as strong as it could be.

Suddenly.

His body trembled for a moment.

"He laughed out loud.

The sound of laughter made the policemen on his left and right look startled.

The middle-aged policeman on the passenger side even turned around violently and smashed the cigarette butt in his hand directly onto Chen Dong.

"What the fuck are you laughing at?"

Chen Dong's smile grew wider and wider, and he looked straight at the middle-aged inspector with murderous intent.

"Fake, but not real!"

The middle-aged inspector's eyes flickered with panic, his eyebrows twisted and parted.

The policeman driving the car also clicked his brakes at the same time, and the car swayed a little.

"Crap nigga, can you drive steadier?"

The middle-aged patrolman almost hit his head and angrily gave the driving patrolman a punch on the shoulder.

Immediately afterwards, he turned back to look at Chen Dong angrily, "What kind of bullshit are you talking about?"

It was confirmed!

It was a fake!

The smile on Chen Dong's face grew thicker and thicker as his eyes gradually narrowed.

He did this because he was worried about guessing wrongly, so he deliberately tried one out.

A patrolman could have no temperament, and could set aside glory like it was nothing.

But the same patrolman, even if he was subordinate, would never sound so filthy!

It is the three religions and nine streams that are so.

Bang!

In an instant, Chen Dong's body bowed violently, like a bowstring catapult, and slammed his head into the left patrolman's face.

"Ah!"

A pig-like scream echoed out from the police car.

The scene was instantly chaotic.

The patrolman driving the car was so startled that his hands trembled.

The car also started snaking at high speed.

But, this was exactly what Chen Dong wanted.

The more chaotic, the better.

"Crap nigga, dare to resist?"

The middle-aged constable's face changed drastically, and he backhandedly pulled out a constable's stick from his body and slashed down at Chen Dong.

Chen Dong had nowhere to dodge, so he turned around and received a solid blow to his back with a bang, which almost made him pass out.

At that moment, the constable to his right also woke up and lunged straight at him.

With a tiger's whistle and a fierce look in his eyes, Chen Dong rammed his head directly into the constable.

Bang!

Clatter

The patrolman was hit and his body lurched, his head smashed directly into the car window glass.

Immediately after, Chen Dong kicked the patrolman who was attacked by him at the beginning.

In a flash of lightning, he leapt forward violently.

He took a few strokes from the middle-aged policeman who was cursing angrily, and like a ferocious beast, he bit the ear of the driving policeman.

"Ah!"

With a miserable scream, the driver, who was in pain, panicked in fear.

Instinctively, his hands violently hit the steering wheel twice.

Crunch

The car snaked and whipped, half of its body left the ground and went forward for more than ten metres before it toppled to the ground with a roar, and with the help of inertia, slid forward again for another ten metres or so before coming to an abrupt stop.

The sudden scene took the following cars by surprise.

There was a series of sharp braking sounds and the official carriage came to a halt a dozen metres away.

Bang!

Chen Dong kicked open the car door.

Staggering out of the car, he was strewn with shards of glass and blood was running down his cheeks from the top of his head.

In his haste, he couldn't tell if it was from the middle-aged patrolman's clubbing earlier, or from the grazing and crashing of the overturned car.

With blood blurring his vision, Chen Dong blinked twice and, not caring about the direction, stifled his head and ran towards the roadside wilderness.

If he ran away, he would live.

If he didn't, he would die!

But with his hands cuffed behind his back, Chen Dong's speed was much slower after all.

Behind him, there was a deafening roar.

After the middle-aged constable got out of the car, he called out to the rest of the fake constables in the cars, and came after Chen Dong in a great number.

"Damn it, you can't get away, you can't get away!"

Chen Dong ignored it, his expression cold and his eyes firm.

Run!

Run!

"Make sure you run away! Little Shadow is still waiting for me to go back and have a wedding shoot with her."

"Kunlun, Qin Ye, Lone Wolf and Elder Long are still waiting to attend my wedding."

"Mother is still waiting for me at home, still thinking of holding her grandchildren."

One by one, thoughts surfaced, solidifying Chen Dong's desperate attempt to escape.

There was someone at home to hold on to.

A home today, he had longed for for many years.

He could not be caught, and he could not die.

To live by any means necessary!

Blood flowed down from the top of his head, staining half of his face, blurring his vision and making his steps even harder.

At this moment, Chen Dong was surprisingly cold and calm.

However, the blood-stained face gave off a terrifying feeling.

Fierce beasts are not scary.

What is terrifying is the unparalleled calmness that a ferocious beast can maintain even when it is on the verge of death.

The wilderness is rugged and dark, and the feet rise and fall underneath.

Behind them, roars of rage and curses, like waves.

The dense sound of pursuing footsteps was more like the sound of a fatal Brahma.

Poof!

Chen Dong stumbled on his feet and fell hard to the ground.

The mud and dust poured out on his face.

"Get up, climb up"

Chen Dong struggled laboriously, pushing his bleeding head against the ground and stubbornly regained his footing.

The vision was blurred by the blood.

Coupled with the darkness, Chen Dong could not see anything at all.

All like a dying animal, he stifled his head and ran around.

The ruggedness of his feet caused Chen Dong to fall several times in quick succession.

But he stood up stubbornly.

When he fell down for the fourth time.

Gritting his teeth, Chen Dong once again pressed his head against the ground, ignoring his mouth full of dust, clenched his teeth and tried to stand up again.

But behind him, a cold voice rang out.

It instantly made Chen Dong's body cold.

"Damn it, I'll see where you can run."

Bang!

Almost simultaneously, Chen Dong felt the back of his head being hit hard by a stick.

His body lurched to the ground.

Consciousness quickly receded.

As the last wisp of consciousness was about to disappear.

He smiled bitterly and murmured, "Little Shadow me, it seems like I'm going back on my word"

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Inside the hotel.

The air seemed to freeze.

The three of them, Gu Qingying, waited anxiously, like ants on a hot pot.

There was nothing they could do but wait in silence.

This little by little amplified the uneasiness and fear of the three.

Gu Qingying lost her voice several times and cried out.

Kunlun and Lone Wolf also clenched their fists tightly, their palms sweating.

Every now and then, Kunlun would glance at his mobile phone.

But the phone, all the time, was on a black screen.

He knew clearly that the best golden rescue time was in the short time Chen Dong had just been taken away.

Maybe it was half an hour, maybe an hour.

But it would never be too long.

Now it's been two hours!

The Chen family, still no echoes.

Knock knock knock!

A knock on the door suddenly sounded.

The three people inside the house were startled at the same time.

Gu Qingying was full of dismay.

Kunlun, however, had a stony expression and gestured for Gu Qingying to stay where she was, and asked Lone Wolf to guard Gu Qingying.

The Qin family had moved against Chen Dong in Haiya.

Now they had to be careful in Haiya.

Then, only then did he slowly walk towards the back of the door.

"Who?"

"Me!"

Outside the door, a familiar and frail voice rang out.

It instantly made the three people in the room excited and ecstatic, their eyes glowing.

Gu Qingying was even in tears, and despite Kunlun's gesture earlier, she rose up on the floor and pounced on the door of the room.

Chapter 226

Click!

Gu Qingying opened the door.

It was so fast that even Kunlun didn't react.

The moment the door opened.

A familiar face was imprinted in his eyes.

"Chen Dong!"

Gu Qingying could no longer control herself and burst into tears, jumping into Chen Dong's arms and wrapping her arms tightly around Chen Dong's waist, "You scared me to death, you really scared me to death."

Chen Dong smiled weakly, "I'm sorry, it's my fault."

Gu Qingying's shell teeth clenched her red lips as she cried and shook her head.

When they saw Chen Dong, Kunlun and Lone Wolf breathed a sigh of relief at the same time, the big stone hanging in their hearts, finally falling down.

Although at this moment, Chen Dong was in an incomparable state of disarray.

His clothes were ragged, stained with blood and mud, and he even had wounds on his arms and head, dripping with blood.

But, after all, he had returned alive.

"Young master, come in quickly."

Kunlun looked solemn and said in a panic.

Gu Qingying was reluctant to let go of Chen Dong, as if the moment she did, Chen Dong would disappear from sight in thin air.

Only when she truly experienced the separation of life and death did she understand how much she really did not want to let go of Chen Dong.

Chen Dong smiled helplessly and could only carry Gu Qingying in his arms as he stumbled into the house.

Kunlun looked into the corridor to make sure that no one was there.

Only then did he close the door and lock it behind him.

And Lone Wolf also turned around at the same time and closed all the windows of the room and pulled down the curtains.

"Young master, you escaped back on your own?"

Kunlun looked grave and somewhat surprised.

At this moment, there was still no news from the Chen family's side, so it was definitely not the power of the Chen family that had brought Chen Dong back from the dead.

It could only be Chen Dong saving himself!

Chen Dong took the towel from Lone Wolf's hand, covered the wound on his head, nodded his head and said weakly, "Halfway down the road, I found the end, the official car drove straight to the suburbs, those were fake patrolmen, sent by the Qin family."

"I fought to the death and fought with a few fake patrolmen in the car, causing the official car to overturn, then I took the opportunity to run to the suburban woods and hid all the way, fortunately I managed to escape."

The tone of voice was calm.

Even the words were short.

But in the ears of Gu Qingying and the others, it was a heart-stopping experience.

A few words were enough for the three people to make up a thrilling life and death danger in their heads.

And the injuries on Chen Dong's body now also confirmed the fierce danger at that time.

"It's good to be back, as long as you come back safely."

Gu Qingying hugged Chen Dong from start to finish, sobbing, "I can lose everything, but I can't lose you, you even promised to take a wedding photo with me and get married with me!"

Chen Dong smiled tenderly, "Fool, am I not back here?"

Gu Qingying's eyes flickered for a moment, a little dazed.

And aside, Kun Lun said, "I'll accompany Young Master to the hospital first to take care of his injuries, I'll contact the Chen family office immediately, with the Chen family's people around, the Qin family won't be able to make any more waves."

Saying that, Kun Lun looked at Lone Wolf, "Lone Wolf, you protect Little Shadow."

Lone Wolf nodded solemnly.

Chen Dong did not refuse either, and after placating Gu Qingying with a few words, he got up and headed out with Kunlun.

Now that Chen Dong had escaped back.

The Qin family had also completely lost the initiative.

The situation was reversed.

With the power of the Chen family suppressing it, in Haiya, the Qin family would no longer be able to shake Chen Dong.

"Little Shadow, it will be fine."

Seeing that Gu Qingying kept staring in the direction of the room door, Lone Wolf spoke out to comfort her.

Even though Kunlun and Chen Dong had already left and the door to the room had closed again, Gu Qingying did not withdraw her gaze.

Looking at the room door, Gu Qingying's eyes that were haunted with tears were somewhat deep.

Hearing Lone Wolf's words, she returned to her senses and nodded, saying, "Lone Wolf, Chen Dong used to call me Little Fool, he wouldn't call me a fool."

Lone Wolf was stunned.

Then he laughed, "What's there to dwell on? Young Master escaped back from a life and death danger tonight, his entire state is in a tight spot, so it's inevitable that he will call me wrong."

"Really?"

Gu Qingying's heart was puzzled for a moment, then she laughed to herself, perhaps she was too sensitive now because she had just been scared.

• • • • • •

"Hmph."

In the darkness, a weak and feeble humming sounded.

Chen Dong slowly opened his eyes, only to find himself engulfed in darkness.

There were no fingers visible all around.

On his head, on his body, the pain was excruciating.

Where was this?

Chen Dong was puzzled and tried to move his arms and legs, but found that his surroundings were confined and his room to move was extremely limited.

And he, too, was lying curled up on his side.

"A box?"

A possibility popped up in Chen Dong's head.

Although movement was restricted, he could still move his arms and legs slightly.

Slowly, he reached out to touch his head.

From memory, the injury to the head was the worst before he passed out.

If there was no treatment, he would have lost too much blood and died, right?

As soon as his hand touched his head, Chen Dong froze.

The head was actually wrapped in thick gauze!

Did someone treat me?

Chen Dong was puzzled.

In the darkness, he could not see everything, but his thoughts were running fast.

But in the darkness and confined environment, Chen Dong found that his thoughts were not in his control at all.

Instead, they flew towards fear, tension and panic.

He struggled to breathe deeply, forcing himself under control.

Where are they sending me?

Why did the Qin family, after capturing me, instead of just killing me, give me treatment so that I would have a chance of surviving?

What was the purpose of the Qin family in doing this?

One by one, doubts finally surfaced in the mind.

But in such an environment, Chen Dong simply could not find the answers.

Even he did not even know how long he had been unconscious.

Outside, there was dead silence.

There was the vague sound of the wind.

Chen Dong's nose shrugged twice and found that the wind was somewhat damp with a fishy salty tinge.

"Is this the sea breeze? I'm at sea?"

He jerked awake, the wind he had smelled when he and Gu Qingying were walking the beach earlier, was this smell.

"You guys, where exactly are you sending me to?"

Chen Dong grimaced up, apprehension and fear of the unknown making him struggle desperately without regard for anything else.

Boom rumble

The wooden box was shaken violently and thumped by his struggle.

During the violent struggle, Chen Dong even felt that his location should be at a higher place because as he struggled, he could clearly feel that the box was deflecting more.

Perhaps a fall from here would break the wooden box?

As the thought crossed his mind, Chen Dong struggled desperately to get up.

The narrow space inside the wooden box was not enough for him to break the box.

But a fall from a high place should be enough!

As for how high the place was, what would be the consequences of falling down on himself.

These were no longer things that Chen Dong, who was in this situation, should consider.

However.

Bang!

Outside the wooden box, there was a sudden loud bang.

Chen Dong's struggling movements came to an abrupt halt.

He felt that the crate, which had been tilted by his struggle, was slowly coming back upright.

At the same time, a broken cursing sounded from outside.

"Your fucking body is really strong, you've only been out for five hours and you've woken up. Don't fucking move, the sea is down there, if you fall, you'll sink right to the bottom."

Chen Dong was stunned, and then asked urgently, "You guys, where are you taking me?"

"To take you, to a place you would never have thought of, even if your Chen family could not find it."

The voice said with a smile, followed by a scolding, "Why don't you guys come over here and tie this box honestly for me, if you drop it halfway, don't blame me for killing you!"

Knock, knock!

Then, Chen Dong heard the wooden box being knocked twice again.

The voice, suddenly, laughed teasingly.

"You go on your way in peace, someone will take over everything for you, tsk I heard that your fiancée is still a supreme beauty, hahaha"

Winner Takes All Chapter 227-228

Chapter 227

Boom!

It was as if a bolt from the blue.

It caused Chen Dong's body to stiffen violently.

A monstrous rage surged up, a harsh killing intent that stirred like a tidal wave.

Chen Dong's jaws were splitting, and at this moment, it was as if he was a fierce beast, struggling desperately.

Escape!

Must escape!

He didn't know how the man outside had done what he said about taking over, but "taking over his life" was unimaginable to him.

Fear, like a boundless weed, spread wildly.

Knock knock

Chen Dong pounded the box desperately, and his feet kicked and stomped hard.

Taking over his life meant that there would be another person who would completely and utterly replace him, living in the path of his life, taking over everything around him, including his mother and Gu Qingying!

It meant that he would completely disappear!

Thinking of his mother and Gu Qingying, Chen Dong was like a mad, bloodthirsty beast.

He would never allow such a Li's replacement!

However.

No matter how much he struggled, or even bumped his head to the point of bloodshed.

The box had already been pressed down and tied firmly, and he could not move a single bit.

"No, it won't, I will never allow this to happen!"

Chen Dong murmured, his gauze-wrapped forehead once again oozing blood, sticky and tinged with gore.

He pounded desperately on the wooden box, "I want to go back, Xiaoying is still waiting for me to take wedding photos and get married, my mother is still waiting for me to come home, it's impossible, even if I die, I still want to go back."

knock knock knock

The muffled sound of the wooden box echoed.

Fear, resignation, anger, resentment all kinds of emotions, but with the wooden box does not move, in Chen Dong's heart more and more magnified, crazy growth.

What was worse, the wound on top of his head was bleeding again because of the violent impact just now.

A burst of intense dizziness swept over him.

In the end, Chen Dong could not hold on.

He passed out again

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The next morning.

When the light of day dawned.

Gu Qingying's room door was knocked on.

It was Chen Dong.

"Little Ying, get ready, it's time to take wedding photos today." Chen Dong said with a smile.

"And stay here for the wedding shoot?"

Gu Qingying was a little stunned.

It was only last night that something so big had happened, Chen Dong had come back from the dead, and the Qin family was still watching in the dark.

She was all ready to return, but she did not expect Chen Dong to be such a decision.

"It won't be a problem, now that the Qin family's plot has been uncovered and I have escaped back, with the Chen family office's people secretly guarding, the Qin family will not dare to make any more rash moves."

Chen Dong saw through Gu Qingying's thoughts and said gently and comfortingly, "The purpose of our visit to Haiya is to take wedding photos, wouldn't it be a pity if we let these cats and dogs interrupt our return trip?"

Gu Qingying's willow brows knitted for a moment as she asked, "What do Kunlun and Lone Wolf mean?"

It wasn't that she thought there was anything wrong with what Chen Dong had said.

If it wasn't a matter of safety, she wouldn't be willing to make the return trip.

But when it came to personal safety, it was safest to ask Kunlun and Lone Wolf for their opinions on such matters.

The two of them were the professionals in such matters.

"Not yet." Chen Dong shrugged his shoulders.

Ten minutes later.

When Kunlun and Lone Wolf rushed to Gu Qingying's room, they learned of Chen Dong's intentions.

Both of them reacted the same way as Gu Qingying, as it were.

"Young master, at this time, Haiya is not peaceful, even though the Chen family office has been secretly guarding it, I think it is safest to return immediately."

Kunlun frowned and warned.

The Qin family had come prepared, and the fact that Chen Dong had managed to escape from death last night was a fluke in his mind.

Even with the Chen family office guarding them secretly, it was not a sure thing.

The Qin family had already put a gun directly to Chen Dong's head.

It had also torn its face off from the Chen family.

The Chen family was unable to suppress the Qin family for a while, and it was simply a luxury to think that the Qin family would stop.

"Mr. Chen, I think Brother Kunlun has a point."

Lone Wolf frowned and said, "Last night nine deaths, now although we know it was the Qin family, we can make the Chen family office secretly guard against it, but it is easy to hide from the open spear and hard to guard against the dark arrows, the Qin family planned all this, there is no way they will just stop."

"Chen Dong, why don't we return?"

Gu Qingying took Kunlun and Lone Wolf's advice into consideration and persuaded, "The big deal is to take wedding photos in a different place, the wedding date is tight but we can still find time."

Chen Dong suddenly felt a little amused.

His eyes steeped in severity.

"Once bitten by a snake, ten years afraid of a well rope? If that's true, I grew up in the dark and still have the guts to yearn for the light when I grow up?"

With a single sentence, the three of them froze in Gu Qingying's tracks.

Chen Dong added, "My wedding date with Xiaoying is around the corner, I don't want to pay attention to the Qin family's affairs for the time being, and when the wedding date is over, I will definitely settle accounts with the Qin family after the autumn."

"If the Qin family still dares to make trouble after last night's miss, then I don't mind immediately asking my father to stage another scene from the Li family in Kyoto to the Qin family in Xishu!"

"But"

Kunlun's face was sullen, Chen Dong's obstinacy made him a little apprehensive.

Chen Dong however waved his hand, "No need to say it, since I promised Little Shadow, I will do it, inform the camera team to start filming."

After saying that, he turned around and left.

The three of them, Gu Qing Ying, froze in place.

Facing each other in disbelief.

Lone Wolf hesitated, "It's too risky."

Kunlun smiled bitterly, "The young master's nature and the decisions he makes are hard to change, you and I will be close to guard, and the Chen family office will be careful to watch out in secret, so it should go smoothly."

Gu Qingying was the only one, her willow brows slightly knitted in thought.

In a soft murmur, she said, "I always feel that after last night, there is something strange about Chen Dong."

"What's weird?" Kunlun and Lone Wolf asked at the same time.

"Can't say."

Gu Qingying shook her head, bewildered, "It's the fact that I can't say it that makes it feel even weirder, it's that feeling, the feeling of a woman."

Kunlun and Lone Wolf looked at each other and smiled helplessly.

Both of them were blood-soaked people, and they could tell by their senses the sensation of killing, the threat of death, but they could tell it keenly.

But this was sharpened by countless life and death experiences.

A woman's sixth sense?

Does it really exist?

Half an hour later.

The wedding photos finally started to be taken.

Chen Dong wanted to organise a wedding for Gu Qingying that would be worthy of a lifetime of memories, so he strived for the top in every matter and did not skimp in the slightest.

After the top team picked out the shooting spots.

Chen Dong directly wrapped up a large area near the spot.

This was also done so that no one would disturb the wedding photo shoot.

The top photography team, from make-up, lighting, angles, etc., all showed top level professionalism.

The wedding photos went smoothly, without a hitch or lag.

It was a relief to be on the beach in the sunshine, and not to be distracted by the heat overhead.

A whole day of shooting.

The crowd was already exhausted.

As the sun gradually sank into the sea.

The day's filming was finally over.

The crowd dragged their tired bodies back to the hotel.

By now the sea breeze had become cooler.

After walking out of the wrapped attraction area, the beach gradually became more and more crowded.

The lights were dim and the sea breeze was soothing.

Gu Qingying was walking along.

Behind her, Chen Dong's gentle laughter suddenly rang out.

"Little Ying, the environment is so beautiful, why don't we take another set of night scenes?"

"Night scenes?"

Gu Qingying's pretty face was tired and puzzled as she said, "The planned night scene shoot, it's not here, the team hasn't even prepared it yet."

"It's okay, with this kind of setting, don't you think it would be beautiful for the two of us to do a dance and have the team capture a few shots to put in the wedding photos?"

Chen Dong's eyes shone brightly as he smiled at the lights surrounding the beach.

Chapter 228

Dancing?!

Gu Qingying's expression froze.

In a flash, surprise flickered in her eyes, and then they deepened to the extreme.

This scene.

Chen Dong did not notice.

He had already started to greet the camera team and began to set up the cameras.

Gu Qingying stood frozen in place like a wooden chicken.

At this moment, that feeling was getting stronger and stronger.

"Are you ready?"

Beside her ears, Chen Dong's gentle voice rang out.

Gu Qingying came back to her senses, her red lips mouthing, and finally nodded her head.

The music rang out.

The lights were charming and misty.

As they focused on Gu Qingying and Chen Dong, the two instantly attracted all the attention of the people around them.

As the two danced, the camera crew began to capture the scene.

The camera team, too, began to capture the scene.

The lighting, the angle, and even the details of the capture were all extremely perfect.

"Is this a wedding dress shoot?"

"It's so beautiful, the wedding photos from dancing together in such an environment must be very beautiful, right?"

"I really envy that girl, if only my boyfriend could take my wedding photos like this in the future."

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There was a wave of awe and envy from the onlookers.

There was no shortage of tourists with glow sticks and glow balloons in their hands, who converged at this point and spontaneously waved them up.

For this strange couple, they sent their blessings.

This scene was also perfectly captured by the photographer.

The backdrop of the sea against the night.

The fluorescent light was photographed as a river of stars.

Beautiful.

The colours are all over the place.

And Gu Qingying and Chen Dong, who were in the river of stars, were like a divine couple, dancing on the side.

Whether it was Gu Qingying's looks and figure, or Chen Dong's height and appearance, they were enough for people to look up to.

The song was over.

The music gradually subsided.

The crowd of onlookers, however, were frustrated and not yet satisfied.

Gu Qingying and Chen Dong separated.

Chen Dong frowned and looked down at Gu Qingying: "Xiao Ying, are you not feeling well? Why do I feel that you are absent-minded?"

"Well, it should be a bit of heatstroke, dizziness and weakness."

Gu Qingying nodded, her voice as low as a mosquito's whisper.

"Then let's go back to the hotel first, you rest in your room, I'll have someone bring the food to your room later."

"Okay."

After returning to the room.

Chen Dong then took Kunlun, Lone Wolf and the camera team to have dinner.

Gu Qingying was lying in the dark room, with only a lamp above the bed, emitting a dim yellow and dull light.

It shone on Gu Qingying's stunning face, but revealed a pensive and puzzled look on Gu Qingying's face.

At this moment, the ghost Gu Qingying's willow brows were furrowed, her face full of contemplation.

Her eyes were sometimes puzzled, sometimes puzzled, and sometimes a little bewildered.

Her hands were tangled together, twisting and turning, wringing her skirt.

The waiter brought the meal, which was at the foot of the bed.

Yet she has no appetite at all.

In the darkness.

She murmured softly, "You clearly said you couldn't dance and were too embarrassed to dance in front of so many people, but why just now?"

It wasn't that she wasn't feeling well.

Rather, the dance with Chen Dong on the beach just now had left her mind full of doubts and puzzled.

That was why when Chen Dong saw that she was different, she went along with it and said she was not feeling well.

After she returned to her room and thought about it, however, Gu Qingying felt that something was increasingly wrong.

But the Chen Dong in front of her was still Chen Dong's face, the same height, and even the same heart.

If one were to guess just because of a few minor flaws

Gu Qingying shook her head hard: "Maybe it's really because the nine deaths last night made him change his heart some, thinking of giving me the best wedding photo to remember, so he had the guts to dance with me in front of so many people, right?"

Saying that, she slapped her head in exasperation, "Aiyaa, Gu Qingying, how can you doubt your own husband? This is a real husband!"

Darkness.

It was still endless darkness.

Chen Dong opened his eyes, but he had the feeling that it was the same with or without his eyes.

The cramped, oppressive space made it impossible for him to even move his arms and legs.

The sore, swollen and numb feeling was extremely uppermost.

The head still hurt, but the bleeding should have stopped.

Fortunately, the wound was not badly bruised just now, otherwise he would have bled to death, right?

Ноо

A piercingly cool wind blew in through the gap in the wooden box.

The freezing caused Chen Dong's body to shiver and his sweat to stand on end.

"Why is it so cold?"

Chen Dong's brow furrowed and his heart lifted all of a sudden.

Outside, it was very quiet.

Yet the sound of the whirring sea breeze, and the crashing waves of water could be heard.

As the ship moved forward through the seawater, over the waves, the undulating bumps, one after another, were also extremely obvious.

Where the hell is this going?

The Qin family captured me instead of killing me and exiled me just to replace me with a peach?

After the initial terrified riot, waking up again, Chen Dong finally calmed down.

Kunlun had said it.

The more life-and-death crises, the more calm and composed one must be.

Only in extreme calmness and composure can one survey the silver lining.

Chen Dong curled up in the wooden box and calmly analysed.

In fact, apart from his brain, there was really not much he could do at this point.

Wherever the ship would eventually sail to, he would be left behind.

Taking this powerless time to run through his thoughts was the only thing he could do.

"Li is trying to take over everything from me, this matter involves the Chen family, the Qin family should not dare."

Chen Dong's frown grew deeper and deeper.

The Qin family dared to kill him, that was because he was not in the right name in the Chen family, even if he was a stray wild child because of the heirship granted by his father.

Even with his father's shelling of the Li family in front of him, it was really hard to tell who was stronger and who was weaker between the Qin family and the Li family, and it was not impossible for the Qin family to have the audacity to stand up to his father's wrath.

The Qin family would dare to bear the wrath of the wild seeds.

But the Li family is involved in the next head of the Chen family.

This was the crime of extermination for an outsider intent on plotting everything for the Chen family!

Not to mention father, even everyone in the Chen family would never allow it!

Suddenly!

Something came to Chen Dong's mind abruptly.

"Old Madam Chen?!"

He couldn't help but exclaim out of his mouth.

The information that his father had fed back earlier was that Old Madam Chen had recently visited Xishu, warning him to be careful.

If the Qin family and Old Madam Chen joined forces, the Qin family had Old Madam Chen as a backer behind them.

Then, he would have the guts to take the place of Li!

But what about the candidate for Li's replacement?

Chen Dong's thoughts were spinning fast.

After calming down and calming down, it made him focus more and more in this dark environment.

Just a few seconds.

Chen Dong's body trembled violently.

The mind was like a cluster of fireworks fiercely blossoming in the darkness.

"Could it be the one Qin Ye was talking about?"

Chen Dong's voice was low and faintly trembling as he spat out a chill, "But the Zhou family has already been exterminated, the one from the Zhou family"

Halfway through his words, he abruptly stopped.

A vicious chill swept through his body like wild grass.

In an instant, it made him fall into an ice cave.

Even the cold wind blowing in from the outside world, at this moment, Chen Dong felt warmer than the chill in his heart.

"Thinking wrongly, the Qin family's yang plot did not start from the moment the news was broadcast."

"Rather, the conspiracy began from the moment the assassination of the Heavenly Pavilion at Jade Spring Villa failed, the conspiracy of the Chen family's old lady!"

"The mastermind behind my assassination was Old Lady Chen, so after she went to Xishu to join forces with the Qin family, she used the Qin family as a cover and used a Yang plot in a big way."

At this moment, it was as if the floodgates had been opened and all the doubts in his mind from before were clear.

The chilling feeling in his body grew stronger and stronger.

It was so strong that it made Chen Dong's voice tremble terribly even in fear.

"It's true that the Zhou family was exterminated, and it's only right that they were exterminated as scapegoats! But the benefits that were exchanged, I'm afraid, are also the reason why the Zhou family willingly became the scapegoat, right?"

"With one clan, one person is sought!"

Winner Takes All Chapter 229-230

Chapter 229

The plum substitutes the peach.

No, it was Zhou Dai Chen who was stiff.

Chen Dong's heart was raging with anger and killing intent.

Old Lady Chen did not just want to kill him, she wanted to completely plot against the Chen family!

After replacing him with the Zhou family member and deceiving his father, with the help of both Old Lady Chen and his father, how difficult would it be for the Zhou family member to defeat all the successors and become the Chen family's head?

The moment the one from the Zhou family became the head of the family.

The Chen family would inevitably fall into the hands of Old Lady Chen.

The one from the Zhou family was merely a puppet in the hands of the Old Lady Chen.

Moreover, Old Lady Chen should have given enough promises to the Zhou family to have the Zhou family take the place of the one who died!

Once that person became the head of the Chen family, even if he was a puppet, he would definitely get more than what the small Zhou family could get with their entire clan!

"In ancient times, there was Wu Zhou, now do you, Old Lady Chen, want to follow the example of Wu Zhou as well?"

Chen Dong clenched his teeth and squeezed out a sentence from his teeth, "I will not let you have your wish, even if you exile me to the ends of the earth, as long as I am alive, I will crawl back even if I have to!"

The words were resounding, and his killing intent was steaming.

At this moment, Chen Dong's desire for survival was unprecedented.

Because he knew that once he really let Old Lady Chen's scheme succeed.

What would become of the Chen family, he would not consider.

But his father, mother, Gu Qingying, Long Lao and a series of people who were close to him would end up in an absolutely miserable state.

For the sake of these dear ones, he must live!

There is no reason to die!

Once he died, it would be a complete death without proof!

However, the only thing Chen Dong could not understand.

Why didn't Old Madam Chen just kill him?

Wouldn't a dead man with no evidence be more beneficial to her plot?

After taking a deep breath, Chen Dong smiled bitterly.

Whether in terms of experience or scheming, he was after all no match for Old Madam Chen.

The old man had become a wise man, not just saying that.

What he could not understand, perhaps Mrs Chen had already planned it all out.

And now was not the time for him to continue thinking about it.

He should think, how to live, how to go back!

The cold wind blowing in from outside became more and more bitter.

It pierced into the pores and penetrated deep into the bone marrow.

Chen Dong's already huddled body could not help but curl up even tighter.

This was the only way to maintain a little bit of body temperature.

The sound of the sea breeze and waves, too, became louder and louder.

Haiya.

The sun is shining brightly.

It's hot, but as a tourist destination, the blazing heat is no match for the enthusiasm of the tourists.

The top team of professional photographers made the wedding photos progress, efficiently and perfectly.

Each day, we arrived at the location as planned and took photos on location.

The wedding date was very tight, so when it came to shooting in some places with a lot of foot traffic.

Chen Dong also had a simple and brutal solution planned long ago – to pack the venue!

The wedding shoot was in full swing.

After a few days together, Gu Qingying gradually dispelled her doubts.

Chen Dong, the same old Chen Dong!

The only difference, perhaps, is that on every wedding photo, the gauze wrapped around Chen Dong's head is extremely well hidden.

This is also the beauty of it, right?

Perhaps in retrospect, when reminiscing, one could also laugh at Chen Dong?

This is what Gu Qingying thought.

On the fifth day, the entire wedding photo shooting process finally ended.

In fact, it was only three days before and after the actual wedding dress shooting.

But three days of being in full swing was exhausting for everyone.

As a thank you, after the shooting was over.

Chen Dong did not return immediately with Gu Qingying and the others.

Instead, he chartered an open-air restaurant outside the hotel and graciously invited the members of the filming team.

After three hectic days, everyone was tense and now they could finally take advantage of the dinner to relax.

Gu Qingying didn't have any objection to this, as thanks were due.

The dinner party.

She and Chen Dong wandered from table to table, raising their glasses to express their gratitude.

Chen Dong drank the wine, she drank the drink.

Chen Dong's spirits were high, and as a glass of wine went down, his cheeks soon flushed and he had a drunken look.

And so did the filming team.

The only ones who were sober were Gu Qingying, and Kunlun and Lone Wolf, who were in charge of security.

When the banquet broke up.

Gu Qingying asked Kunlun and Lone Wolf to help the drunken Chen Dong back to his room.

She also went back to her room alone.

Recalling these few days of wedding shooting, there were thrills, joys and memories.

Then thinking about the upcoming wedding date on the 15th of next month, Gu Qingying was a little too excited to sleep.

Knock, knock!

There was a knock at the door.

Gu Qingying frowned slightly, it was already after eleven o'clock at night.

The presidential suite she was staying in was on a separate floor.

It was well hidden, and ordinary guests did not have permission to go upstairs.

It was also unlikely that the hotel would have room service at this hour.

So who was the person outside the door?

"Xiaoying I'm Chen Dong"

Chen Dong's drunken, slightly stuttering voice rang out from outside the door.

Gu Qingying secretly let out a sigh of relief.

Just about to speak and get up at the same time yet.

"Xiao Ying, open the door, tonight I want to sleep with you"

The stuttering voice with drunkenness, without the slightest concealment of purpose, is dry and direct.

But it was the Gu Qingying who got up that made her delicate body tremble and panic flashed in her eyes.

The words that had reached her mouth were swallowed back.

"Didn't he promise me that he would save his fondest memories for the wedding night?"

Gu Qingying frowned, her gaze deep and powerful.

When Chen Dong had first shown his thoughts, she had said so explicitly.

And after that, Chen Dong had his chance.

It was that time when Li Lan asked her to go back to the room with Chen Dong.

But that time, Chen Dong was heartbroken that she had not rested well after accompanying her in the hospital for so long.

He held her honestly and let her sleep obediently for a long time, not showing any thoughts from the beginning to the end.

But now

Knock, knock, knock!

A violent knock on the door, like the beating of a drum.

It seemed a little rough.

It frightened Gu Qing Ying's delicate body shuddered and her heart was greatly alarmed.

"Xiaoying, open the door, we are about to get married, do you still care about this?"

Chen Dong's voice made Gu Qingying's mind float.

The doubts that had been dispelled had surfaced abruptly at this moment.

And like a weed, it spread wildly.

In the face of the violent and rough knock on the door, and Chen Dong's drunken shout.

Gu Qingying bit her lip and did not speak.

Instead, she took out her mobile phone and sent a WeChat to Kunlun.

"Brother Kunlun, Chen Dong is drunk, can you come and take him back to his room?"

"Okay."

Seeing Kunlun's reply, Gu Qingying breathed a sigh of relief.

But listening to Chen Dong's movement outside, the doubts in her mind grew thicker and stronger.

It didn't take long to wait.

Outside, Kunlun's voice came to mind.

"Young master, you've had too much to drink, let me help you back to your room."

"You, who are you to control me? I don't want your help, you are just my household slave, bugger off!"

"Young master, don't make a fuss in the middle of the night, you should scare Little Shadow later."

Slap!

A slap sounded, causing Gu Qingying's face to change drastically.

Following closely behind, Chen Dong outside the door cursed.

"Little Shadow? Is this something you can call a household slave?"

Chapter 230

A sudden rage.

It made the air seem to stand still.

Gu Qingying covered her mouth with her jade hand and almost screamed out.

Was this really Chen Dong?

Ever since she had returned to Chen Dong's side and met Kun Lun.

Although it was true that Chen Dong and Kun Lun were master and servant, the two had never been more brotherly than master and servant.

Moreover, Chen Dong still treated Kun Lun as his brother!

In his words and mannerisms, he never showed the superiority of an heir in front of his household slave.

What's more, Kunlun was not yet a slave of the Chen family.

In the family, everyone had always been treated as equals!

Even Chen Dong still treated Elder Long, a true Chen family slave, like a respectful elder.

But now, Chen Dong palmed the late Kunlun?

"Young master, you have drunk too much."

Kunlun's voice rang out from outside the door.

"No, I'm not drunk, you, you go away!"

Chen Dong's words were a little shaky and confused: "You, you lackey, open the door for me, I want to sleep with Xiao Ying tonight!"

Gu Qingying froze, her face full of disbelief.

"Young master, Madam taught you to respect Miss Gu, have you forgotten?"

Kunlun's voice suddenly rose, "If Young Master really wants to use the wine to go crazy tonight, I will immediately contact Madam and Elder Long!"

The threat was thick.

It made the outside of the house quiet for a moment.

"Heh!"

A few seconds later, Chen Dong let out a laugh, "Help me back to the house!"

The tone of his voice, without the slightest bit of politeness, was exactly like a master barking orders at his servant.

Not to mention any equal treatment.

The sound of footsteps rang out and soon the outer corridor side quietened down.

Gu Qingying remained frozen in place, her jade hand covering her mouth.

What had just happened had left her at a loss for words.

There was even an illusion of being in a trance like a dream.

Chen Dong had really changed?

Her head was blank, except for the thought that had been dispelled, and then haunted out again, growing more and more wildly.

Half a day.

Knock knock.

A knock sounded on the door.

Gu Qingying's delicate body trembled, and she still did not speak.

Immediately after, Kun Lun's low voice rang out from outside the house.

"Little Shadow, go to bed early, Young Master is already asleep, he should be drunk, it should be fine, don't take it to heart."

Although it was comforting, the two "shoulds" in succession made Gu Qingying hear the same doubts.

"Okay, okay, Brother Kunlun."

Gu Qingying responded softly, "Brother Kunlun, don't be angry."

"My own young master, what am I angry about? My life is all the family master's."

Kunlun gave a laugh before leaving.

It was quiet all around.

Gu Qingying, however, was hesitant and terrified.

She tiptoed behind the door and unlocked it.

After thinking about it, she felt that it was not enough.

She dragged a chair to the back of the door and returned to bed, but she could no longer sleep.

Thoughts raced, and the light made her eyes misty with confusion.

• • • • • •

Chen Dong curled up in the wooden box.

Looking at the light coming through the cracks in the box, his expression was wooden and dull.

In such an enclosed space, he was even a little blurry, unable to remember exactly how much time had passed.

The gaping holes around him, and the small walnut-sized hole cut into the top of his head, kept pouring cold wind in.

It was so cold that he was stiff.

Oh, he remembered that the walnut-sized hole above his head had been cut out by someone from outside not long ago.

The purpose was to bring in some food and drink to hang on to him when he was dying of thirst or hunger.

This also caused the cold wind that poured into the wooden box to become increasingly bitter, making it feel like an ice cellar.

But he didn't care.

He wanted to live.

Freezing would not kill him immediately.

But without food or water, no one can resist for a few days.

"Live, even if you are like a wild dog!"

This was the only belief in the mind of Chen Dong, whose consciousness was almost blurred.

Even he did not care at all about the ice cream that was frozen between his legs at this moment.

Dignity.

In front of living, it was worthless!

Only by living without shame could he save the day.

Dead, even if the death is decent, he is not willing to give up his dearest ones.

"Little shadow, mother me, I will come back, definitely, come back"

Chen Dong slowly opened his purple lips and murmured, more like the ravings of a dream.

Firm, and determined!

Whoo

The thick sound of the ship's siren suddenly rang out.

Like a great thunderclap, it was deafening.

Several times in a row, shaking Chen Dong, who was almost unconscious, to some consciousness.

His eyelids trembled lightly, driving the frost from his eyelashes and spilling some of it off.

Through the slit, he saw outside but still a vast sea and a blank sky.

Was this the time to dock?

At last, had it arrived?

Soon, the sound of footsteps sounded outside.

Dense and hurried.

"Come on, come on, hurry up, one and all, don't niggle and dawdle, like pussies."

The familiar voice rang out.

This time, this voice, more than once, had scolded Chen Dong outside the box.

Followed closely by.

"You, you, and you and you, you four, carry this box down to the bottom, all of you hurry up, there is still time to hurry, this ghost route, if you run slow, it will be difficult to run out of here again!"

A stern scolding voice.

Immediately afterwards, Chen Dong felt that the wooden box he was in was lifted up.

There was an up and down bump.

A glint of light emerged in Chen Dong's cloudy eyes.

It was because he saw a piece of land through the cracks of the wooden box.

A land that was covered in ice.

With that, the sky spun and the earth fell fast.

Bang!

The wooden crate hit the ground heavily.

The wooden crate boards shattered with a crash.

The gravity of the fall nearly caused Chen Dong to spit out a mouthful of blood.

Luckily, the ice below was not too strong, and as the wooden crate smashed down, the ice shattered, cushioning some of the force.

Ноо

The biting cold wind instantly engulfed Chen Dong.

The limbs that had been curled up for a long time were attacked by the cold wind, and Chen Dong gave a violent push.

At once, the limbs stretched straight.

Immediately afterwards, an indescribable soreness and paralysis swept through the limbs.

"Ah!"

Chen Dong screamed, his almost blurred consciousness, but at this moment, it became much clearer.

Whoo

The thick sound of a ship's whistle.

Gritting his teeth, Chen Dong effortlessly turned his head, and saw the huge ship, looming like a mountain, slowly starting up and driving towards the distant ocean.

And he, as if he was rubbish, was abandoned on this frozen land.

But out of the corner of his eye, he was glancing at a bag of rations and a jug of water sitting next to the shattered wooden crate.

Is this the last alms for a dead dog?

Or am I going to survive on this bag of rations and water alone.

Live to see what might come next?

Chen Dong is not stupid.

Since the Qin family and Old Lady Chen had sent him to this place with great fanfare, there was no way they were going to let him die.

It was simply too easy to let him die.

After he was knocked unconscious then, a hundred ways to die would have been enough.

After that, there must be something waiting for him!

Effortlessly moving his body, he used his last strength to reach out and wrangle the rations and water to his mouth.

Then, as if he was the last meal of the condemned man, Chen Dong took the rations and water.

He swallowed the rations and water into his stomach.