

Winner Takes All Chapter 231-240

Chapter 231

“Hoo~”

“Whew~”

The cold wind was bitterly cold, piercing into the marrow of the bones.

Chen Dong bowed and wrapped his hands around his chest as he struggled to move forward.

The breath exhaled between his mouth and nose also condensed into a white mist in an instant.

A bag of rations and a jug of water gave the starving man some satiety for the time being, as well as the strength to struggle for survival.

The ice beneath his feet was so slippery that he could have fallen to the ground if he had not been careful.

As far as the eye could see, it was all white.

Even the refraction of the sunlight caused the white ice to be blinding.

There is no warmth at all, only an endless chill that invades the marrow of your bones.

Haiya is now a heat wave, Chen Dong was also captured wearing a short-sleeved shorts, but now in this frozen world, but no different from not wearing.

“Live must live”

The purple-tinged lips lightly opened and murmured with an unmistakable determination.

“Little Shadow Mom Kunlun”

Time and again, he recited the names of his closest relatives, as if this was the only way to give Chen Dong the obsession to live.

The bitter cold wind was like a knife.

It ravaged the pale, snow-white world.

Chen Dong stumbled and stubbornly walked on.

Looking down from high above, he is like an abandoned mole cricket, unwillingly marching forward to survive, a mere black dot on the snow-white ice.

Chen Dong did not know exactly where to go.

What he could determine was that Old Lady Chen and the Qin family had no intention of killing him.

Rather, they were treating him like rubbish, discarding him in this frozen land to meet the next punishment that was perhaps even more terrifying than death.

If he had simply been allowed to die, he would have been a corpse long ago.

However, in order to live.

Chen Dong did not care what Old Lady Chen and the Qin family had planned for him next.

What he was more afraid of was that he would have frozen to death on this ice field before he could wait for the arrangements.

If he lived, he could still rise again.

If he died, it would be over.

He didn't care how humble he had been, he had grown up with his mother, had he ever been humble?

Yes!

Like a wild dog on a street corner, he had gone from darkness, step by step, to light.

Now, it is only a return to darkness again.

A tough character that allows him to put aside everything, even living by any means necessary.

Gu Qingying was still waiting for him to come home and get married.

Three years of waiting, he should have lived up to his long-standing love.

His mother was still waiting for him to come home to serve her in her final years.

Twenty years of upbringing, he should have accompanied the arrival of the

.....

Rumble

The ground trembled.

A sky-shattering roar came from the distance.

Chen Dong abruptly froze in place, his slightly narrowed eyes hardened against the blinding light refracted by the ice layer, looking into the distance.

The snow and ice that covered the sky were like a thousand horses and armies, rushing towards him.

The sky, which had been clear, was coloured white.

It was as if, a fierce beast that had broken out of its cage.

“An avalanche?!”

Chen Dong’s heart gave a vicious twitch, damn, how could there be an avalanche in this place?

An avalanche on a frozen land without snow, an endless expanse of ice field?

Seeing the endless waves of snow pushing across the distance, Chen Dong instantly felt as if he was pressed into the abyss of despair by a big invisible hand.

Escape?

Of course I had to run!

But where the hell should I run?

Not caring much, Chen Dong turned around and crawled in the direction he had come from, running wildly.

Even if he looked like a headless fly, he didn’t have the slightest thought of stopping.

Waiting for death had never existed in his dictionary.

Rumble

The ground shook harder and harder.

The sky was covered with ice flakes and rolled.

“I can’t die, I must run out, in this hellish place, if I get buried, I’m dead!”

Chen Dong's eyes were covered with red blood as his jaws cracked.

But the ground in front of him was already covered with black shadows.

It was as if the dark abyss had opened its huge mouth and was about to swallow him up.

He knew that it was the roiling ice flakes that had raged above his head.

It was over!

Chen Dong smiled bitterly, despairing to the extreme at this moment.

Bang!

Suddenly, there was a roar and a shot rang out.

It was even more ear-shattering than the roar of the sweeping ice flakes.

"The sound of a gunshot? Someone behind you?"

Chen Dong's pupils dilated, his face full of disbelief.

"Those in front, stop!"

An angry shout, which had been sent through a loudspeaker, suddenly rang out.

Someone was really there!

Chen Dong was overwhelmed with excitement and ecstasy.

He turned around and faced the ice flakes that swept through the sky.

There was someone in the ice flakes, and he no longer cared about the other party's good or bad, perhaps this was the follow-up arranged by Old Lady Chen and the Qin family.

Even if it is the devil, to make him prostrate at the feet of the devil.

He also admitted it.

Because can live!

Rumbling

An ear-splitting rumble.

Gradually, several behemoth black shadows appeared in the snowy white ice flakes.

When the black shadows rushed out, only then did Chen Dong see that they were several specially modified snow vehicles.

Or perhaps it would be more apt to say snow fortresses.

Each of them was nearly two storeys high, covered in black steel plates, like battle armour, with high horsepower driving the tracks forward, rolling up a sky of ice chips.

The visual impact is extremely powerful, almost oppressive.

And there were three such snow forts!

As they roar forward, they create an avalanche-like effect.

With the roar.

The three snow chariots slowed down until they came to a halt and surrounded Chen Dong right in the middle.

The cold wind and ice flakes that poured over Chen Dong's body caused him to fall to the ground, stiffening his body.

"Damn it, how long has it been? How long has it been since a newcomer came to this damned place?"

"The Forgotten Land, this ice plain that the world has forgotten, has now finally welcomed a new prisoner."

"Hahahaha old me could never have dreamed that tonight's patrol would actually meet a new cargo, those subs drop cargo here, don't they know to inform, make it such a surprise."

.....

The chariot direction of the ice chip cold wind, came a few surprised cheering voice.

Chen Dong was paralyzed on the ground, his body too stiff to move, but his mind could still move.

He quickly sorted out a few messages from the sounds of surprise and cheers.

Prisoners!

Forgotten place!

Tonight!

A huge wave rippled through him, I've been thrown into this unknown place and I'm actually a prisoner?

His eyes squinted to the sky, not bright and sunny, but cloudless nonetheless.

It was night?

Soon.

Chen Dong saw the owners of those several surprised and cheering voices.

Several sturdy pagoda men, each at least one meter eight, slowly walked out from the ice-chip cold wind.

They were wrapped in thick animal skin bedding, as if they were Eskimos, which made them all the more stout.

Each of them was heavily armed.

But the races varied, from yellow-haired and blue-eyed, to dark-skinned and dark-eyed, to those just like Chen Dong.

One of the bearded middle-aged men waved the charge in his hand straight away.

With a teasing smile.

"Dude, for the sake of you being a new prisoner, come with us honestly, or if not, I'll give you a shot and drag you away."

Chapter 232

Chen Dong did not resist.

In fact, in his current state, he was not in a position to resist at all either.

Of course, there was no thought of resisting either.

When a stray dog is displaced from the streets and is about to die, it really does not have the luxury of hoping whether the one who takes it in is a human or a ghost.

The only appeal is to stay alive!

In my ears is the roar of a high-powered chariot advancing.

Outside the window, there is a blanket of snow.

Inside, it was as warm as early spring.

The campfire in the fireplace was radiating heat.

It gradually dispels the chill for Chen Dong.

Lively music.

A dozen big men of all colours were laughing and dancing in the open, holding glasses of wine.

In the air, there is a pungent smell of alcohol.

In a place like this, wine could dispel the chill.

But Chen Dong, however, was paralysed in the corner.

He did not move, nor did he look around.

It was because he remembered the conversation these people had just had.

He was a prisoner!

A prisoner should behave like a prisoner.

That would give you the best chance of ensuring your survival.

“Boy, you’re quite strange.”

The bearded middle-aged man with the charge from earlier walked up to Chen Dong, towering over him with some curiosity in his eyes.

“Weird?”

Chen Dong raised his eyebrows.

The bearded man handed the glass of wine in his hand to Chen Dong.

Chen Dong did not refuse and took it and drank it down in one go, the strong stimulation of alcohol caused him to instantly blush and cough violently.

At the same time, the chill on his body suddenly lightened considerably.

“You kid, this is 96 degrees of water of life, a mouthful of it, not afraid of burning your oesophagus, huh?”

The bearded middle-aged man sat down next to Chen Dong and smiled slightly, “For the sake of you and I being of the same race, get to know each other, my name is Drought, I am the leader of this patrol squad, they are all the wolves I galloped through the ice field with.”

“My name is Chen Dong.”

Chen Dong put his cup down, shook Drought’s hand and asked weakly, “Why did you call me strange?”

Drought smiled bashfully, “In the past, whenever a prisoner came, it was all shouting and screaming, thinking that they could do everything, and they would not be quiet until they made a scene and were taught to be dogs by us, but you are the first one I know who does not make a scene.”

Dogs?

Chen Dong raised his eyebrows and his smile was full of bitterness.

This might be the awakening.

“Hey! Captain, what are you talking to a prisoner about?”

A burly white man who was laughing and dancing playfully, turned back to Drought and shouted.

Drought cheerfully gave a middle finger to the other party, and the white burly man deflated and asked no more questions.

Chen Dong was speechless at this scene.

“Chen Dong, see? If you’re strong enough, you can make some people who can’t speak the language speak the same as me.”

Drought gave Chen Dong a strange look, “I like your kid’s character, but I have to remind you that in this place, there are no rules, the only rule, is that you are strong enough!”

“On this chariot, I am the captain and can still have a few words with you, but when you get to the place, no one can help you, all you can rely on is yourself.”

“What kind of place is this?” Chen Dong asked.

“The Black Prison!”

Drought poured out a glass of life water: “A place abandoned by the world, a place used to imprison people who disturb the world or criminals who have sinned so much.”

Which of these two do I occupy?

Chen Dong’s heart was bitter and his chest was oppressed.

I am afraid that the so-called disturbance and sinfulness are also judged by strength, right?

“If you want to live long and comfortably in the Black Prison, you have to be more ruthless and stronger than everyone else, otherwise you will have to learn to endure, to endure what everyone else cannot.”

Drought’s gaze was a little strange: “Those imprisoned in the Black Prison are all people who can never leave, and after a long time, their interest slowly changes, a newcomer, is very attractive to them.”

The corners of Chen Dong’s eyes jumped wildly.

Drought’s hint was clear enough for him.

Such forbearance, he could not do it yet!

Drought gently patted Chen Dong’s shoulder and got up to go dance with his teammates.

Chen Dong suddenly asked, “Drought, being locked up here, is it true that you will never be able to get out for the rest of your life?”

“Mm.” Drought answered.

Chen Dong asked reluctantly, “No one has managed to escape having been there?”

A simple sentence.

However, it caused Drought’s feet to lurch and his body to tremble for a moment.

After waiting for two seconds, his voice suddenly lowered.

“Ten years ago, there was a man who managed to escape, and that was the only one I have known of since I took office.”

Turning, Drought smiled.

“Of course, if you can escape from the Black Prison, the Black Prison will never continue to pursue the matter, but kid, I advise you to stay honestly in the Black Prison, if you want to escape, you are looking for death!”

Looking at Drought’s back.

The corners of Chen Dong’s mouth gradually curled up into a smile.

The obscure eyes gradually burned with raging battle intent.

He had meticulously lived like a dog.

It was to get out alive.

If there was a chance of getting out of the Black Prison alive, even if it was one in 100 million, he would still try.

In the realm of death, he would seek life.

In the realm of life, seeking death, while fighting for his life.

Rumble

The chariot roared, raising ice flakes in the sky.

Unlike the nine-nine cold days outside.

Inside the chariot, there was a dazzling sound of singing.

The information that Drought said was useful to Chen Dong, but it was still too little.

For example, who had built the Black Prison?

This place, and where exactly was it?

And so on

However, Chen Dong still deduced from the fact that it was day but night outside the window.

This land of ice should be in a place close to the two poles.

Only in such a place would polar day or polar night appear.

Rumble!

The chariot traveled for half an hour and stopped with a roar as it slowed down.

“Chen Dong, here we are!”

Drought took the lead and walked to Chen Dong’s side, helping him up and smiling as he reminded, “Once inside, you can only rely on yourself, seek your own luck and wish you peace.”

“Thank you.”

Chen Dong gave Drought a grateful glance.

At least, Drought had treated him well, and the conversation had prepared him mentally for the Black Prison.

When the hatch opened.

A biting coldness came over him.

It blew so hard that Chen Dong could not help but shiver and shiver with goosebumps all over his body.

When the cold wind and ice flakes dispersed, Chen Dong was completely frozen.

For a moment, he even ignored the extremely cold chill around him.

A city stood on top of the icy barren snow plain.

The entire city was pitch-black, its walls tens of metres high and spectacular, giving off an extremely powerful and seeping sense of oppression.

It was as if it was a dark, ancient beast that lay dormant on the ice plain.

As Drought said, this city is like the imprint of human activity abandoned on this ice plain.

“This is the Black Prison?”

Chen Dong’s jaw dropped and slowly I spat out a sentence.

Pop!

Behind him, a large hand pushed him.

Chen Dong stumbled forward two steps and almost fell off the pedal onto the ice field.

“Dragon, why did you do that?”

At the same time, Chen Dong heard Drought’s scolding voice, obviously a little displeased with the shove.

“Calm down Captain, this is only a prisoner.”

A teasing laugh rang out, “I’m already being polite to him here, he’s in the Black Prison, the people there won’t be so kind to him, perhaps he’ll be a dead man soon.”

Winner Takes All Chapter 233-234

Chapter 233

Under the escort of the patrol squad.

Chen Dong hobbled towards the Black Hell City pool.

The heat from the water of life that Drought had given him to drink earlier was now gone.

His arms and legs were stiff as hell.

His gaze was firm as he looked at the approaching Black Hell, but there was battle intent raging in his eyes.

“Live If someone got out alive ten years ago, why can’t it be me ten years later?”

“Mom, Xiaoying, Kunlun, Long Lao, you wait for me, wait for me to come home!”

“Old Mrs. Chen, the Qin family, your calculations, they will surely come to naught, I will stand before you again.”

.....

The heart kept admonishing.

As he approached the Black Prison, the shadows under the cover of the lofty city gradually engulfed Chen Dong.

This gave Chen Dong the illusion that the originally clear sky was covered by dark clouds.

Boom click click

The thick alloy gate slowly rose upwards under the machine brake.

It was nearly a metre thick!

In such a place, such high walls and such thick gates were obviously not windproof, but to prevent the escape of the prisoners in the Black Prison.

“Drought, I didn’t expect you to have a windfall? Who is this prisoner that has been sent here?”

A snickering, flirtatious laugh came.

Chen Dong saw a beautiful blonde woman, one meter seven and wrapped in a beast’s robe, slowly walk out from within the Black Prison, her face full of a flirtatious smile and a million smiles.

“Alice, I’m sorry, I don’t know who sent this, but the only ones who have come to this forsaken land are the prisoners, apart from us.”

Drought greeted her, opening her arms with a wicked grin on her face.

The pretty blonde girl called Alice, however, catapulted around Drought and walked up to Chen Dong.

A pair of deep blue eyes looked at Chen Dong curiously.

It was as if she had seen a rare treasure, flushed with a strange figure.

Chen Dong stood in place, looking down at Alice, somewhat uncomfortable.

Half a long time later.

Alice suddenly lifted her slender index finger, pointing it at Chen Dong’s chest and gently sliding it down, satiated with deep admiration.

“Oh my God, is this the gift you bestowed on Alice? What fine skin and tender flesh, it’s been a long time since I’ve seen a man like this.”

Chen Dong was speechless for a while.

Subconsciously, he took a step back.

Alice was stunned, then turned to Drought and said, “Drought, can you send him to my quarters first so that I can spend a wonderful night with him before putting him in prison?”

“Obviously not.”

Drought shook her head and said with a fake teasing smile, "I could, though."

"You're too old for that."

Alice rolled her eyes and waved her hand in some disappointment, "Fine then, send him to the Black Prison."

Under the escort of the patrol squad, Chen Dong slowly walked towards the Black Prison.

As he passed by Alice, Alice shook her head and sighed, "Ugh such fine skin and tender flesh, but it's a pity that it will be spoiled soon."

Chen Dong's eyebrows tightened and there was some anger in his eyes.

Alice, however, turned to remind, "Protect yourself, I hope to have a wonderful night with you one day."

The anger tumbled for a few seconds.

Chen Dong eventually forced it down helplessly and sulked on.

An abandoned place, an abandoned black prison.

One could not really expect the rules here to be as strict as they were.

"Man-eat-man" might be enough to describe it, right?

Through the darkness of the entry tunnel.

Led by the drought and the patrol, we turned into a dark alleyway.

The way was straight ahead.

Inside the alleyway, there was only the sound of dense footsteps.

It was oppressive.

Drought, who had been talking and laughing with Chen Dong on the chariot, was also serious and did not say a word.

It was as if everyone had become depressed after entering the Black Prison.

Ahead of them, there was light.

“Kid, we’re almost there, remember, the weak are strong, don’t die too quickly because you’re holding back.”

Drought finally spoke, his tone heavy.

Chen Dong suddenly smiled.

His eyes looked at Drought with determination, “I will walk out of here.”

Drought’s beard-covered face visibly froze in shock for a moment, then shrugged and smiled, “Although I know it’s impossible, I believe you.”

As the walked into the place of light.

Chen Dong subconsciously squinted his eyes.

Without waiting for his vision to return, a mountain of cheers rang out in his ears at once.

“It’s coming! A newcomer has arrived! My goodness, how many years has it been?”

“Nashville, you can’t compete with me for this fresh goat tonight, he belongs to me, the Iron King!”

“Get lost! I Nashville have been through the sands, I can give you the head, but there is no way I will let you have the man!”

.....

Gradually, Chen Dong’s vision returned.

He frowned in confusion.

Into his eyes was a cell, each of which was large, yet they all housed only a few people.

But when the prisoners in all the cells were brought together, it was still not a small number.

At that moment, he was standing in the middle of all the cells, in what resembled a moving field, with thick toughened glass overhead, covering the sky.

What really puzzled him, though, was the cheering roar, all of which he could understand, although the accent was a little awkward.

“It’s specially arranged for you, I hope it’s a blessing to you.”

Drought saw Chen Dong's confusion and smiled, "The one from ten years ago, left from this prison area, I forgot to tell you that he and you and I, are the same kind of people, and it is because of his power that everyone in this prison area has learnt our words."

Chen Dong smiled faintly, "Thanks."

At Drought's gesture.

Chen Dong was escorted to a cell by two members of the patrol squad.

"Goodness, Drought, why did you send the little fresh goat to Nashville's cell? He's a beast, he has hundreds of lives in his hands, he's extremely cruel!"

A reluctant roar.

Inside the cell, a burly, burly man with cloaked blonde dreadlocks and a full blonde beard snarled violently at the man who roared.

"Get lost! You piece of shit!"

"All be quiet!"

Drought let out a roar, silencing the entire prison block.

Immediately afterwards, the members of the patrol squad opened the cell door.

Chen Dong walked into the cell and slowly made his way towards it.

The burly man from Nashville, however, was gazing at him with a fiery gaze, as if he was looking at a rare treasure.

The remaining four prisoners, too, had burning eyes, but all stood behind Nashville.

Click!

The cell door was relocked.

Nashville finally exploded, smiling and saying, "Submit or die!"

There was no unnecessary nonsense, and the icy laughter brought the law of survival of the weak to life.

The prisoners in the other cells, at this point, once again erupted in a mountain of cheers.

It was as if they were watching an unprecedented concert.

Chen Dong turned around and straightened his back.

At this moment, his aura suddenly rose.

It was like a sheathed sword with a sharp edge.

The biting killing intent even instantly caused the temperature in the cell to plummet.

There was no longer the dishevelled and frail look of a moment ago.

The faces of Nashville's five men changed dramatically at the same time.

Then, Chen Dong smiled wickedly and said in a cold voice, "Submit, or die?"

Chapter 234

"F*CK!"

Nashville cursed with a steely grimace.

In this cell, he was the boss.

Such words had always been spoken to others by him.

Now, a new fresh lamb was actually provoking his authority!

In an instant.

Like a fierce tiger coming out of its cage, Nashville raged furiously and charged directly at Chen Dong.

Bang!

A sudden attack and a powerful impact.

It instantly sent Chen Dong flying backwards and hitting the cell wall heavily.

Boom!

Inside the prison cell, the mountain roared with wild joy.

"Nashville, are you a pussy? That didn't even kill him?"

"Oh my God, Nashville's met a bomb, Nashville, be careful, don't lose your title of bloodthirsty wolf."

“Kill him, Nashville kill him!”

There were shouts, cheers and banter.

The whole cell block seemed to be in a frenzy, and the crowd was in full swing.

Nashville’s battle spirit was high as he raised his fists in triumph and moved in front of the cell door, erupting into a beastly roar.

Chen Dong’s expression was cold, his eyes shining with raging wariness.

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

The evil cold smile at the corner of his mouth, however, grew stronger and stronger.

The weak eat the strong, man eats man?

He remembered the drought’s dictum that since this was the law of survival, he had to eat everyone in this cell, right from the start!

Kunlun’s devilish training of him had long made his physical strength and fighting skills far superior to those of ordinary people.

If he were to merely follow this rule of survival, Chen Dong would not be afraid at all.

Taking a deep breath.

Chen Dong slowly bowed his body and raised his hands, with his left hand in front as a palm and his right hand leaning back as a fist.

Instead, his right foot was backed up against the wall.

Nashville, who was roaring with glee, suddenly stopped.

Turning around, he looked at Chen Dong.

His brow, however, frowned slightly.

At the same time.

The entrance to the prison block.

Drought and the patrol squad did not leave.

Looking at the rapturous prison area.

Drought's eyebrows were knitted together, somewhat helpless: "I thought you were someone who could endure, but I didn't expect you to still be impulsive and prone to anger. It's true that pre-emptive strikes are advantageous, but pre-emptive strikes without understanding the other side's situation are too easy to seek death."

"Drought, Nashville was a First Realm God of War back in the day, that new guy is dead." One squad member laughed playfully.

In the Black Prison, no one cared whether people died or not.

Lives were cheaper than grass.

A prisoner of the Prison of Abandonment in the first place, the moment one stepped into it, one's life was abandoned as well.

"Alas"

Drought sighed, the strength of a First Realm War God was more than clear to him.

He had even foreseen the scene of Chen Dong's tragic death.

As he sighed, Drought slowly looked towards the cell where Chen Dong was.

From his angle, he could just see Chen Dong inside the cell.

"Huh! This is"

Drought's pupils suddenly tightened, somewhat stunned and suspicious.

And within the cell.

Nashville suddenly let out an explosive roar, and like a humanoid bursting bear, he blatantly charged towards Chen Dong.

With a sandbag-sized fist and a terrifyingly strong wind, he blasted directly towards Chen Dong.

In a flash of lightning, Chen Dong's right foot slammed the wall and dodged with the force.

Bang!

Nashville's fist left a crater in the wall and brick chips slid down.

But he was fast, and as Chen Dong dodged, his right fist swept out directly across the wall.

One was dodging, the other was attacking.

Chen Dong was fast, dodging and dodging, dodging Nashville's attacks narrowly and narrowly.

And Nashville was like an explosive bear, swinging his fists and feet and attacking with lightning speed.

Such a fight enraged all the prisoners in the cell block.

"Fight! Are you a man, you little fresh sheep?"

"Oh my God! Why is there such a fight? Is that little fresh lamb only dodging?"

"Come on Nashville! One punch to kill him, a fight like that, why are you letting him continue?"

.....

The roar of the prisoners.

It enraged Nashville completely.

Once he was a war god of the first realm, who had fought through the sands, invincible, with countless blood on his hands.

Now, in a small prison cell, he could not kill a newcomer?

"Die!"

Nashville suddenly let out a roar as his tall body lunged forward, his right arm muscles gnarled and graced as he built up his strongest punch.

It even made an ear-shattering buzzing sound as it blasted at Chen Dong.

This punch was enough to kill Chen Dong!

In an instant.

The entire prison area fell silent.

Everyone's eyes were on fire, eagerly anticipating.

As for Chen Dong, his pupils tightened.

Like a falcon, he watched the fist coming at him.

Just at the moment it was about to hit his face.

His body snapped like a strong bow and he dived down, dodging Nashville's fist blade.

And then.

Bang!

A fist blasted Nashville's lower part.

A powerful blow.

A blow that hit.

"Ah!"

Nashville's tiger body shook and roared miserably while his hands hurriedly covered his lower part and his face went pale as he fell limp on the ground.

Silence.

The whole cell block was dead silent.

Nashville's miserable scream, as miserable as a pig killing, sent chills down everyone's backs.

All the prisoners were dumbfounded.

No one had expected that the battle would be decided in an instant.

And the victor was the newcomer who had just entered!

Chen Dong slowly got up and stomped on Nashville's chest.

A cold breath escaped his mouth, "Submit, or die?"

"Submit, submit"

Nashville's face turned pale to the extreme, and in shock and fear, he responded in a panic.

He knew that in the Black Prison, killing someone really wasn't much.

At least, the ones he had killed before, he had never received any punishment.

Chen Dong smiled.

Raising his head, he swept over the remaining four prisoners.

Overbearingly and arrogantly, he asked, "Submit, or die?"

Poof!

The four prisoners knelt down at the same time.

They were supposed to have Nashville as their superior.

Nashville had chosen to submit, so they naturally had no choice.

With that, Chen Dong walked up to the cell door.

His back was straight and unassailable.

His eyes swept over the dumbfounded prisoners in each cell.

With extreme openness, he said, "Welcome to the challenge, I don't mind, beating everyone to death!"

With a single word, the prisoners in the daze instantly exploded.

In an instant, wild roars of rage echoed through the cell block.

The entire prison area became like a colosseum where wild animals gathered.

"Hoo" Drought exhaled heavily, "Not bad for strength."

.....

Meanwhile.

The two days after the return journey, Gu Qingying was still confused and his thoughts were in turmoil.

Haiya's last night was always floating in her mind.

It made her unsettled and always difficult to calm down.

Has Chen Dong really changed?

It was close to noon.

Gu Qingying received Chen Dong's WeChat.

“Xiaoying, are you free at noon? Let’s go see Qin Ye together, right?”

Gu Qingying hesitated for a moment and replied.

“Yes, I’ll pick you up at noon.”

“No, I bought a car, I’ll pick you up at Yingli building materials later.”

Looking at the WeChat reply, Gu Qingying’s gaze flickered.

This stingy landlord, has he finally given up on buying a car?

When she first returned, it was she who had gone and bought a Porsche 911 in order to avoid the rain, while Chen Dong, at that time, already had money.

Although Chen Dong had mentioned buying a car many times subsequently.

But which time was it not Long Lao’s Rolls-Royce or the company bus that he rubbed up against?

The company’s business is a very important part of the business.

Thinking about it, Gu Qingying asked curiously, “What kind of car did you buy?”

“Bugatti Veyron, not much money.”

A WeChat reply caused Gu Qingying’s pupils to tighten and her brows to frown even deeper.

Winner Takes All Chapter 235-236

Chapter 235

Gu Qingying knew that Chen Dong was not short of money.

This man had never been stingy with her or those around him either.

But a man who opens and closes his mouth about buying a car, but dawdles with it every day and delays in doing so.

Would he suddenly buy a Bugatti Veyron?

This car, the entry lowest trim level would cost 25 million!

From what she knew about Chen Dong, although he was not bad with money, he would not buy such an expensive car as a matter of common sense.

Money is actually quite important in Chen Dong's mind.

He could be generous to her and those around him, and that was because she and those around her were more important than money.

But to himself, Chen Dong has always been stingy.

Doubts abounded, and the disbelief and confusion in his mind grew thicker and thicker.

As Gu Qingying walked downstairs to the company.

A deafening roar blew up the whole street.

The Bugatti Veyron was like a bolt of lightning that swept the entire street and finally stopped in front of Gu Qingying.

"Little Shadow, how is this car of mine?"

Chen Dong got out of the car and opened the door for Gu Qingying in a gentlemanly manner.

"It's good."

Gu Qingying's eyes twinkled as she obediently got into the car.

When the Bugatti Veyron roared again, Gu Qingying asked, "You're so stingy, how come you can afford to buy such an expensive car?"

"Money, of course you have to spend it when you earn it."

Chen Dong responded with a smile as he drove the car.

Gu Qingying's gaze shifted and stared straight at Chen Dong.

At this moment, a sense of strangeness suddenly came over her.

Even though the Chen Dong in front of her was exactly the same as the Chen Dong she remembered.

But some small flaws were infinitely spawning that strangeness.

"What's wrong?"

Noticing Gu Qingying's gaze, Chen Dong asked suspiciously.

"No, nothing."

Gu Qingying shook her head and smiled as she changed the subject, "Right, look at Qin Ye, have you prepared anything?"

After being away for so long, going to see Qin Ye again, one should bring something after all, it was a courtesy and a token of appreciation.

"Brought." Chen Dong said with a smile.

Lijin Hospital.

Qin Ye was still lying on the hospital bed, with the gauze still intact.

However, he is in a much better state than he was at the time, and at least he can get out of bed and move around briefly.

He lies on the bed, eating an apple peeled by Zhang Yulan.

But Qin Ye looked at Zhang Yulan painfully, and was a little bit uncomfortable.

Zhang Yulan had been accompanying Qin Ye in the hospital for the past few days, and it was impossible to get a good rest on the days she was accompanying him.

Her originally fair and beautiful face was now haggard, and her eyes were dark.

"Yu Lan, take a rest." Qin Ye said gently.

"I'm not tired." Zhang Yulan shook her head and smiled gently, but it was hard to hide the look of exhaustion.

She handed Qin Ye a piece of the peeled apple in her hand again, "Take more vitamin C, it's good for your body."

Qin Ye, however, did not take it.

Instead, he shook his head and smiled bitterly, "Actually, I don't deserve you to be so nice to me."

"Why?" Zhang Yulan's expression choked.

"There's no reason, it's just not worth it anyway."

Qin Ye shook his head with a solemn expression, "Go back, I don't need you to take care of me now either."

"But"

Zhang Yulan was aggrieved and her eyes were a little red.

Qin Ye's sudden change in attitude had taken her by surprise.

Looking at the cold looking Qin Ye, she felt her chest depressing.

However.

“Leave before my attitude gets better, or don't blame me for shooving you away.”

Qin Ye put his hands behind his head, his expression cold and stern with a smile, “Why do you think you serve me, a father-killing beast, so well?”

“Qin Ye,” Zhang Yulan was aggrieved to the extreme.

In the past few days, she had barely slept in order to accompany Qin Ye, cleaning his body, nursing the infusion, and even helping him to go to the toilet.

It was easy to hire a few nurses for both Qin Ye and her family.

But what Zhang Yulan was worried about was that the nurses would not be able to take care of Qin Ye wholeheartedly, so she took on the job herself.

It was the first time she had been so tired since she was a child.

The pampered and spoiled Miss Zhang family's daughter was actually doing the work of a waitress, which no one would believe.

However, Zhang Yulan did it!

Because the person she was serving was Qin Ye.

“Get lost!”

Qin Ye ended Zhang Yulan's words with a cold face.

Zhang Yulan's delicate body trembled and her pretty face changed and changed.

In the end, she put down the apple and fruit knife in her hand and forced out a gentle smile, “Take a good rest, I will see you again tomorrow.”

Looking at the departing Zhang Yulan, Qin Ye's expression was cold, but his eyes had already been turned upside down.

When the door to the room closed.

Zap!

Qin Ye suddenly raised his hand and slapped himself.

“Damn it, this time it’s a big game!”

Hospital corridor.

After leaving the ward, all of Zhang Yulan’s emotions suddenly exploded like the floodgates opening and finally exploded.

The red eyes were filled with tears.

She lowered her head, not daring to let bystanders notice the abnormality, and quickly walked towards the outside.

The sudden change in Qin Ye’s attitude had aggravated her to the extreme.

It was as if a red-hot sharp knife had viciously poked at her heart.

At that very moment.

“Yu Lan, what’s wrong?”

Gu Qingying was walking towards the ward with Chen Dong when she collided with Zhang Yulan who was sullenly walking forward.

Although there was some gap between the Zhang family and Chen Dong.

But since Qin Ye had already chosen Zhang Yulan, whether it was Chen Dong or Gu Qingying, neither would care about this little drop of the past.

Zhang Yulan, who was so aggrieved that she cried, her delicate body trembled, and when she raised her eyes to see Chen Dong and Gu Qingying, she immediately panicked a little.

She turned around and wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes while saying, “No, it’s alright, I’m fine.”

Gu Qingying and Chen Dong looked at each other in disbelief.

Following closely, Zhang Yulan stared at the tired look and reddened eyes and turned around to squeeze out a smile.

“You guys are here to see Qin Ye, right? He’s in the ward, I’ll go first haha, sorry.”

With that, he swept past the two and ran off.

“This guy Qin Ye, he must have bullied Yu Lan.”

Gu Qingying’s agate nose wrinkled slightly, somewhat displeased.

“We’ll find out when we ask later.” Chen Dong shrugged his shoulders.

The two of them walked into the ward.

Qin Ye was staring blankly out of the window, and the mobile phone he was holding in his hand was playing ‘Love of a Lifetime’.

“Qin Ye, Yu Lan is crying, and you still have the nerve to listen to the song?”

Gu Qingying was a little annoyed and put down her gift, saying in a deep voice, “She has taken care of you for so long, and you still have the nerve to bully her?”

“I even dare to kill my father, so I can’t bully someone?”

Qin Ye twisted his head and gave Gu Qingying a sidelong glance.

With a single word, it made Gu Qingying blush and dumbfounded.

On the contrary, Chen Dong put down his gift and sat down.

“You’re at least a big man, what’s wrong with letting the little girl go? It’s all decided to be together, why bother?”

Qin Ye’s eyes flashed and she glanced at Chen Dong in surprise: “Brother Dong, are you serious?”

Chen Dong’s expression choked.

Then he nodded, “Or else what?”

Qin Ye snorted and pillowed his head, “Forget it, I’m an animal who killed his father, how can I be serious?”

“Although fathericide is at fault, it’s not like everything is brought into this.” Chen Dong said comfortingly.

Qin Ye’s blue veins jumped at the corners of his eyes.

He suddenly looked at Chen Dong profoundly and asked with a face full of doubt, “Brother Dong, you shouldn’t have said that, huh?”

A simple question.

But it caused Chen Dong's expression to change slightly.

Inside the ward, the silence instantly fell to the listening needles.

Chapter 236

Inside the sickroom.

For a moment, the air seemed to freeze.

Qin Ye looked at Chen Dong in confusion.

Although it was wrong to kill his father?

He really could not understand why this phrase would come out of Chen Dong's mouth.

For as long as he had known Chen Dong, Chen Dong had not made an argument about his father's regicide, and his words and actions had shown understanding.

But now, the argument came out?

Gu Qingying's eyes also flashed and she was a little flustered.

She knew that Qin Ye had killed his father, and she knew even more that there was a hidden agenda.

But she had also learned of Chen Dong's attitude from his mouth.

If Chen Dong felt that Qin Ye had done wrong in killing his father, with Chen Dong's character, he would never have recruited him under his command.

Even more so, he would not have sacrificed his life to save Qin Ye from the Qin family!

Chen Dong's lips mouthed and he suddenly smiled.

"Never mind, I was just saying it casually, Heaven and Earth, the ruler and his teacher, since ancient times, we talk about filial piety."

A word of explanation.

However, Qin Ye lowered his head, his expression obscure.

Gu Qingying hurriedly changed the subject.

“Qin Ye, how is your recovery from your injuries?”

“Oh, very well.” Qin Ye replied calmly.

Angry?

Gu Qingying was a little helpless and asked with a smile, “That’s good, when you’re discharged from the hospital, you’ll be just in time to attend my wedding with Chen Dong.”

Smiling.

Qin Ye raised his eyes and looked at Gu Qingying.

The eyes were oddly powerful.

But he nodded with a smile, “That’s just right, it’s finally time to drink you two’s wedding wine.”

Gu Qingying’s expression eased up a little.

She asked again, “What exactly did you do to Yu Lan just now? She was crying very hard.”

Qin Ye’s expression was choked.

He smiled bitterly, “Little Shadow, I just suddenly feel as if I’ve played too big this time, I originally wanted to play with a woman, but I ended up playing with my heart.”

Gu Qingying: “.....”

Chen Dong at the side saw Qin Ye and Gu Qingying chatting away, his expression was a bit complicated.

“I’m going to the toilet.”

Chen Dong suddenly got up and walked towards the toilet.

When he was about to reach the door.

Qin Ye’s voice suddenly sounded behind him.

“Brother Dong, although I killed my father, I am the same as you, just like when I chose to follow you.”

The voice was low, like an explanation, yet it was thick and heavy.

“Huh?”

Almost simultaneously, Chen Dong let out a startled sound.

Following closely, he hurriedly responded, “Hm.”

Then, he dug into the toilet.

Qin Ye’s eyebrows tightened into a Chuan frown.

His eyes were fixed on the tightly closed toilet door.

His expression was cold, as if it was covered in frost.

Gu Qingying sensed Qin Ye’s change.

Her heart pumped hard, did Qin Ye also feel it?

Time, slowly passed.

Qin Ye always kept his expression unchanged.

Gu Qing Ying, on the other hand, was getting more and more apprehensive.

“Xiaoying, can that one get me some tissues?”

Chen Dong’s voice suddenly came from the toilet.

“Oh, okay!”

Gu Qing Ying got up and took the tissues, walked to the toilet door, put them down and then turned around and walked back to Qin Ye’s hospital bedside.

“Little Ying.”

Qin Ye suddenly called out, smiling faintly, “Give me your hand.”

Gu Qingying was stunned.

At that moment, the sound of flushing sounded in the toilet.

Without waiting for Gu Qingying to regain her senses, Qin Ye fiercely got up, ignoring the wounds that involved his body and forcing himself to endure the pain, and grabbed Gu Qingying’s hand.

Gu Qingying was so frightened that she lost her face.

Just as she was about to scream out.

But suddenly she found something extra in her hand.

Click!

The toilet door opened.

Chen Dong walked out.

And Qin Ye also lay back on the bed again.

Gu Qingying was the only one who was in a trance and stood frozen on the spot.

“Qin Ye, you take a good rest, we still have to plan matters for the wedding, so I’ll leave first haha.”

Chen Dong said with a smile.

“It’s alright, you guys are busy with your work, don’t come to see me, when you get married, I will definitely appear at your wedding in a beautiful manner.”

Qin Ye waved his hand and laughed.

“Then you have a good rest.”

Gu Qingying finally came back to her senses and gave a complicated admonition before leaving with Chen Dong.

When the door to the room closed.

Qin Ye’s features suddenly twisted and he sucked in a cold breath backwards.

The gauze on his chest was now seeping with crimson blood.

It was because he had just violently got up and struggled to break the wound.

Covering the wound on his chest, Qin Ye smiled miserably, “I hope I guessed correctly, otherwise this blood would have been shed for nothing.”

Although he was smiling, Qin Ye’s eyes were filled with a cold intent.

It was as if it was the coldest winter of the year.

Outside the hospital.

Gu Qingying had been in a trance, her hand always clutching the thing Qin Ye had stuffed into her hand.

Just now Qin Ye had not been rude and presumptuous, but had to stuff this object into her hand.

“Xiaoying, what’s wrong with you?”

Chen Dong’s brows were tightly locked and his face was sullen.

“No, it’s nothing.” Gu Qingying shook her head, “Let’s go.”

Chen Dong nodded and opened the car door for Gu Qingying, waiting for Gu Qingying to get in and close the door.

Only then did he walk around towards the driver’s seat.

And taking this moment, Gu Qingying panicked and unclenched her fist, it was a note.

She quickly unfolded the note.

As soon as she saw the content.

Boom!

There was a loud bang in Gu Qingying’s head, and it went blank instantly.

On the note, there were a few crooked words, but it was like a bolt from the blue.

The content was simple: He is not Chen Dong! Trust me!

Was this really written by Qin Ye?

In an instant, Gu Qingying was at a loss.

The doubts in her heart swelled to a breaking point with Qin Ye’s affirmative tone note.

I’m not the only one who feels the same way!

Moreover, compared to her uncertainty.

Qin Ye’s feeling was even stronger and more determined!

Click!

The car door rang lightly.

Gu Qingying pretended to be calm, and her right hand smoothly rested on the edge of the car window, throwing the note out of the car.

And all this, under Gu Qingying's forced calmness, Chen Dong did not notice.

"Xiaoying, let me take you back to the company after lunch."

Chen Dong said with a smile, his eyes full of tenderness.

Gu Qingying nodded and gave Chen Dong a deep look.

It was clearly Chen Dong, but why was it not Chen Dong?

The Bugatti Veyron roared and roared as it sped along.

All along the way, the car was quiet.

Gu Qingying kept her head down, her thoughts busy.

And Chen Dong focused on driving, his expression calm.

Only, even Gu Qingying did not notice that the corners of Chen Dong's mouth gradually spread a cold smile.

At this moment.

Two BMWs caught up with the Bugatti Veyron and drove alongside it at a steep speed.

After all, it was a city road, so Chen Dong did not drive much faster.

At the very moment when the two BMWs were driving side by side.

The BMW suddenly leaned towards the Bugatti Veyron in the middle lane at the same time.

Boom!

The sudden squeeze, driven by the inertia of the car's speed, made the impact unbearably loud.

The deafening roar instantly caused Gu Qingying to scream out in shock and dismay.

Immediately afterwards, the three cars crashed towards the roadside flower bed at the same time.

"Xiaoying, be careful!"

In the nick of time, Chen Dong suddenly pounced in front of Gu Qingying.

With one hand, he took the frightened Gu Qingying into his arms and hugged her tightly.

Bang Teeny!

Three cars crashed to a halt at the same time.

Broken parts and glass spilled all over the ground.

At the scene, smoke rolled out steeply!

Winner Takes All Chapter 237-238

Chapter 237

Smoke rolled in.

Broken parts and glass, spilling out all over the place.

There was a mess everywhere.

Even, there was petrol leaking, incomparably pungent.

“Ah Chen Dong!”

Gu Qingying’s pretty face turned pale with fear as she screamed in shock.

With the impact, just now she clearly felt a powerful inertia that made her lurch forward.

Chen Dong, who was holding her, however, smashed the front glass of the Bugatti Veyron with a thud.

All the damage was taken by Chen Dong!

At this moment, Chen Dong had already let go of Gu Qingying.

His face was full of blood, and the horrific impact had even caused blood to escape from Chen Dong’s mouth and nose.

This scene, looking at Gu Qingying in shock, instantly filled her eyes with tears.

“No, I’m fine

Chen Dong smiled sadly.

At this very moment.

The two BMWs next to him opened their doors at the same time.

Chen Dong looked solemn and sharply warned, "Xiao Ying, run, he, they must be the Qin family, leave me alone."

As he said this, Chen Dong turned around and kicked open the front glass of the Bugatti Veyron with his foot, took the lead and got out, then pulled Gu Qingying out of the car.

Gu Qingying was already at a loss for words.

Just as she got out of the car, she saw eight men in suits and masked faces, rushing over.

"Xiaoying, run!"

Chen Dong, who was covered in wounds, let out a roar of rage and brazenly rushed towards the eight men, directly fighting with them.

"Chen Dong"

Gu Qing Ying covered her mouth with her jade hand, snot and tears streaming down her face as she slowly retreated.

She wanted to call for help, but she found that this was an isolated road, not to mention people, even the passing cars were few.

In panic and panic, she scrambled to get out of her mobile phone to call someone.

However, she found that her mobile phone had fallen out of the car during the collision earlier.

At that moment, Chen Dong and eight people were wrestling in front of the car, so it was impossible for her to go back to the car and take out the phone.

But

In the situation before her, Chen Dong was clearly in a disadvantageous position in front of the eight men.

"Ah!"

Chen Dong let out a roar and angrily kicked one person out of the way.

Immediately after, he pounced on the other two, while turning back and roaring angrily, "Gu Qingying, you should run!"

Gu Qingying's delicate body trembled.

Tears were streaming down her face, and she was in a state of panic.

Run?

What if I run and what about Chen Dong?

But if I don't run

But, it was too late to think about it.

There were already two men approaching her aggressively.

In the air, there was a flash of cold light.

One of them even pulled out a chilling dagger from his waist.

"Chen Dong"

Gu Qingying screamed in fear and hurriedly retreated, only to find that she had already hit the wall and could not retreat.

"Die!"

The man holding the dagger raised it, the cold light flashing as he stabbed down brazenly towards Gu Qingying.

A moment of life and death.

Gu Qingying screamed, desperate to the point of despair.

In fear, she closed her eyes, as if she were a kitten, waiting quietly for death to come.

But.

Poof!

There was a sound of a dagger entering flesh.

Gu Qingying, however, froze violently.

On her body, there was not the slightest feeling of pain.

“Humph!”

In her ears, a familiar voice rang out, a muffled grunt of pain.

Gu Qingying’s delicate body trembled, as if she had been struck by lightning.

She opened her eyes with a jerk, and what met her eyes was a bloodstained, forlorn face.

“You, why didn’t you run?”

Chen Dong smiled sadly.

Gu Qingying’s mind went blank, tears flowing down her face, her red lips mumbling, but she could not make a sound at this moment.

“Die!”

The man who stabbed the knife behind him roared again.

“If you touch my woman, you deserve to die!”

Chen Dong’s features were so fierce that he turned around like a bloodthirsty beast.

At the same time as he turned around, he pressed his backhand on the dagger at his back and pulled it out violently.

And then.

Poof!

A dagger, stabbed directly into the man’s abdomen.

“Die, you go to hell

Chen Dong acted as if he was crazy, holding the dagger and charging forward a few steps against the man.

Eventually, he let go of his grip.

The dagger plunged into the man’s abdomen, and the man, his eyes full of shock, slowly fell to the ground.

The sudden change caused the rest of the seven men to all panic.

Not caring about Chen Dong and Gu Qingying, the seven men hurriedly carried the stabbed man back to the BMW, then drove the two wrecked BMWs away in a blaze of glory.

In the blink of an eye.

On this remote street, only Gu Qingying and Chen Dong were left, along with a wrecked Bugatti Veyron.

Poof!

Chen Dong's body swayed and he sat down on the ground in a dishevelled manner.

Blood gurgled from the wound on his back.

The impact just now, and then the stab wound.

It left Chen Dong in a mess, his face pale and bloodless.

Gu Qingying stood frozen in place.

Her jade hand tightly covered her red lips to prevent herself from letting out a scream.

In her vision, Chen Dong was almost bathed in blood, and the hideous wound on his back seemed to be a heavy hammer, hitting her eyes hard.

The suspicions she had previously had were now gone.

If he wasn't Chen Dong, then why was he still desperately protecting me?

Stumbling a little on her feet, Gu Qingying slowly walked towards Chen Dong.

"Chen Dong, you, why did you help me block, you, you big fool"

Gu Qingying cried and howled, her eyes full of heartache and guilt and self-blame.

Before the life-and-death crisis, Chen Dong's coming forward shattered all the suspicions in Gu Qingying's heart!

"I... I want to protect you ah"

Chen Dong smiled sadly, his two eyes closed and he fell directly into Gu Qingying's arms.

.....

Inside the Black Prison cell block.

The darkness of the prison area, never seeing the daylight.

At this time, it was the time for the “sentry duty” of the prison area.

In the field of activity, people are swarming.

The shouting is deafening, the shouting is loud.

In the centre of the arena is a high platform.

With the shouts of the inmates, the battle on the platform had reached a fever pitch.

Bang!

Chen Dong seized the moment and threw a blatant punch, putting his opponent down.

In a flash.

Thunderous cheers and applause echoed through the prison area.

Chen Dong stood coldly on the high platform, his gaze coldly sweeping across the room.

This was already his seventeenth battle!

With a record of 17 victories in 17 battles, he stood on top of this ring.

In the Black Prison, the weak are the strong.

If he wanted to live long and live better, he had to be stronger than everyone, fiercer than everyone!

He remembered the drought’s advice, so he faced all the challenges within the prison area and did not refuse them.

“It’s the third day

Chen Dong murmured softly, his cold eyes finally surfacing a few moments of brilliance.

He roared once again, “Who else?”

A roar of anger pressed the whole room into dead silence.

And at the entrance of the prison block.

Drought stood silently like a mountain rock.

His eyes, however, were on fire as he stared at the looming figure in the ring.

“Three days, seventeen battles, seventeen victories!”

With a soft murmur, Drought suddenly lifted her feet and stepped forward.

“Drought what are you doing?”

A member of the squad exclaimed, “It’s time for the prisoners to get high on themselves, we can’t go in there.”

As he said this, the squad member’s eyes were filled with scorn as he looked towards the prison area’s activity field.

The Black Prison had its own rules.

At ordinary times, the management members of Black Prison were able to command the prisoners at will.

But during activity time, members who dared to interfere with the inmates’ activities would definitely draw the wrath of all the inmates!

No one in the Black Prison is a good person!

Soldier kings and war gods, not a few!

The impact of a riot in one cell block would definitely be too much for a district squad leader to bear.

Drought’s footsteps did not stop, but his eyes were raging with battle intent: “What if, I go up to the stage to fight?”

Boom!

The squad members behind him were shocked at the same time.

Immediately after, Drought let out a roar.

“Chen Dong, I will challenge you!”

Chapter 238

One word was spoken.

A thunderous shout erupted from the deadly quiet event arena.

“Well done! Drought, you must beat this arrogant brat to death!”

“Hahahaha Drought has come down personally, Chen Dong is dead!”

“My God, I really didn’t expect that the high and mighty Drought would actually come down in person.”

.....

The rules of the Black Prison were that the management members were not allowed to interfere during the prisoners’ activity time.

However, the fact that the management members personally came down to the ring was not rejected by everyone.

On the contrary, the inmates were more than willing to see it.

On a day-to-day basis, the members of the management were above them and the inmates looked up to them.

No one in the Black Prison is a good person, so who wouldn’t want to take revenge when the time comes?

But the reason why the Black Prison is able to hold all the inmates is because of the power and iron fist of the management.

This has led to all the inmates holding grudges, but not finding the time to do so.

And now, with Drought himself in the ring, it seemed to the prisoners that the time had come!

However, they would prefer to see the arrogant newcomer in the ring being beaten down, or even, beaten to death, by Drought!

On the high platform, Chen Dong was also startled.

With deep eyes, he looked at Drought who was slowly walking towards him, and he was somewhat puzzled.

It was because I listened to you that I challenged everyone in the prison area.

Now, you personally come down to clean me up?

In sight.

Drought's steps were slow, walking among the prisoners as if he were walking at ease, but the battle spirit in his eyes grew higher and higher.

And all the prisoners, as Drought slowly advanced, cheered and spread out to the left and right, clearing a path to the high platform.

"Do you accept?"

Drought stood in front of the high platform and looked at Chen Dong with a strange smile.

Chen Dong's gaze flickered.

Hesitation rose.

"Hey! Chen Dong, weren't you so arrogant? Do you know to be afraid now?"

"My god, this arrogant newcomer is actually mute, it's so humiliating."

"Looks like the drought is going to be disappointed, the other side doesn't dare to accept his challenge at all!"

.....

A teasing, mocking voice filled Chen Dong's ears.

Chen Dong suddenly laughed.

His eyes burned as he looked at Drought.

Slowly, he said, "If you promise me a condition, I accept!"

"What?" Drought asked.

"Tell me what number it is today!"

Drought's eyes flickered for a moment, his pupils tightening.

Still thinking of going out?

"Yes, I promise!"

Drought slapped the high platform with both hands and used his strength to leap onto the high platform.

In an instant, the whole audience shouted.

The roar of the mountain was deafening.

At the gate of the prison, the members of the squad looked strange, but did not stop them.

And on the high platform.

Drought gazed at Chen Dong with raging wariness and smiled teasingly, "Do you really think that you will be the second person to walk out of the Black Prison in ten years' time?"

"Yes!"

Chen Dong nodded his head firmly, his tone resounding with a determination that could not be questioned.

"What if you can't walk out? After all, no one is the same person they were back then!" Drought shrugged and smiled teasingly.

"I can walk out!"

Chen Dong said slowly, every word seeming to carry the determination of a man who had broken through gold and stone: "My mother, my wife, are all still waiting for me at home, to go home!"

With a single sentence, the drought frowned.

The expression suddenly shifted.

"Hoo then let me see if you have the strength to walk out or not!"

Drought suddenly laughed, and in a flash, his expression was hostile, and his killing intent appeared.

Amidst the deafening shouts.

Drought's lofty tower-like body burst out abruptly, like an arrow off the string, and charged boldly towards Chen Dong.

"His figure is comparable to Kunlun's."

Chen Dong's heart and mind stared at him as he steeply assumed a fighting stance.

It was also this simple action.

It caused Drought's pupils to suddenly tighten for a moment, and his eyes became incomparably strange.

Buzz!

In an instant, Drought rushed to Chen Dong's front and lashed out with a powerful whip kick in the air, with an ear-piercing wind-breaking sound, directly at Chen Dong.

Chen Dong's legs clicked hard on the ground, using the momentum to retreat, and then he changed his angle and moved like a tiger, pouncing on Drought's side.

In an instant, the two of them fought directly into each other.

Bang Bang Bang

Fist to flesh.

Muffled sounds exploded.

The battle between the two instantly pushed the atmosphere in the entire prison block to even hotter heights.

Prisoners vs. management members.

This was a rare and hot drama in the prison block!

The shouts shook the ground.

All the prisoners were in high spirits and their faces were red.

The high platform.

Chen Dong and Drought fought back and forth.

Their fist to flesh attack was mobilising the blood of all the prisoners at all times.

Chen Dong's figure was not short and skinny, but was even considered to be one of the sturdier ones.

However, compared to Drought's figure, it was much thinner and smaller.

The powerful oppression of his stature caused Drought's fists and feet to carry a mountainous oppressive force with every attack.

One force subdues ten!

Chen Dong did not dare to fight him head-on.

He could only follow the fighting techniques taught by Kunlun, constantly dodging and taking advantage of the opportunity to strike.

As he moved at high speed, Chen Dong kept taking deep breaths, adjusting his breathing to keep himself calm at all times.

Kunlun had said so.

Only in extreme calmness and composure could one glimpse a chance of victory.

Kung Fu is a killing technique, one move to defeat the enemy is enough!

But Drought's defence made Chen Dong almost despair.

At this moment, facing Drought, he suddenly had a sense of powerlessness with nowhere to attack.

Every time a vital cover appeared in his eyes, he could not make a move before Drought's hands and feet had already returned to his defence.

Impeccable defence, terrifying attacks.

Chen Dong knew very well in his heart that Drought's ability simply surpassed those soldier kings and war gods he had defeated by a huge margin!

No wonder he was the leader of the prison district patrol squad!

If such an ability was placed anywhere, it would be enough to become a war god who would be in charge of a side!

As the battle progressed, the light in Drought's eyes grew brighter and brighter.

His arms and legs switched back and forth between attack and defence, and his body moved quickly.

However, his gaze was always focused on Chen Dong's feet.

Gradually, a smile emerged on the cold, bearded face.

"In the next move, you will attack my left side waist!"

Suddenly, the drought came out of his mouth.

Chen Dong, who had just moved out sideways, was shocked and his body abruptly stopped in place.

He looked at Drought dumbfounded, how did he know that?

The smile on Drought's face became even thicker.

Taking advantage of the moment when Chen Dong was dazed, a fierce light flashed in his eyes.

With a forward lunge and a bushy hand, he instantly grabbed Chen Dong's belt.

"In a life and death struggle, frothing is looking for death, haven't I taught you that?"

"Ah!"

Chen Dong's face changed drastically and he let out a cry of shock.

Without waiting to draw back, Drought's other hand pressed directly onto his shoulder.

With an explosive cry, Chen Dong was directly lifted into the air by Drought and spun up in place.

"Well done! Drought drops him to death!"

"As expected of Captain Drought, you drop him to death, what are you waiting for?"

"Hahahaha this new one, will die soon!"

.....

Cheers and roars shook the sky and earth.

Almost at the same time.

Chen Dong, however, had a hostile expression.

He fiercely wrapped his hands around Drought's arms, and then his feet deceived him, directly wrapping around Drought's neck.

This move, once all of it was executed, would be fatal!

However, Drought's reaction caused Chen Dong to be struck by lightning, and he completely forgot to continue with his move.

"Did he, even teach you this move?"

Drought asked with a big smile.

Winner Takes All Chapter 239-240

Chapter 239

In a flash.

Chen Dong was dumbfounded, shaken by Drought's words for a long time.

The mountainous roar within the prison area's activity field.

It was as if it had instantly disappeared without a trace.

At this moment, all that remained in Chen Dong's sight was Drought's smiling face, which was smug and open.

Sight to sight, he had a sense of panic that Drought had seen through everything.

"You, froze again."

Suddenly, Drought let out a cold laugh, and the essence in his eyes was wide.

Boom~

Within the event arena, a mountainous roar from the prisoners instantly filled Chen Dong's ears.

Chen Dong's body shook, his jaws splitting.

He did not wait for him to continue to exert himself.

Drought's arms tensed fiercely, like two giant pythons with gnarled muscles.

"Hunting Heaven Rope!"

Bang!

With an explosive shout, Drought's arms fiercely swung outwards.

Chen Dong's face changed drastically, and he felt his legs being slammed by a huge force, rushing so hard that he was unable to even resist his legs.

Almost instantly.

Chen Dong's original binding posture was violently broken apart by Drought.

Immediately afterwards, Drought's arms, like a python possessing him, wrapped around Chen Dong's waist directly.

Not good!

Chen Dong's heart jumped wildly.

He felt a fierce tightening around his waist, as if he was being entangled by a giant python.

There was a whirlwind and his vision blurred violently.

Bang Teen!

Chen Dong was caught by Drought's hands and flung to the ground fiercely.

Boom!

Inside the event arena, the prisoners gasped in shock.

There was a flash of lightning.

Drought's attack did not stop, but his lofty and sturdy body pounced on Chen Dong.

In an extremely bizarre gesture, he instantly locked Chen Dong's neck and all his limbs.

It was like a giant python wrapping itself around its prey.

Chen Dong was instantly suffocated, his face turned red and blue, and he could even feel the breath in his lungs being squeezed out rapidly.

Chen Dong tried to struggle, but his body was firmly imprisoned by the drought and he had no strength at all.

He opened his mouth wide and breathed heavily, but was still unable to resist the air being squeezed out of his lungs.

In his ears, the sound of Drought's laughter rang out.

"This fighting technique that incorporates Brazilian Jiu-Jitsu, didn't he teach you that?"

Down on the high platform, the prisoners swarmed with excitement.

They cheered and shouted.

Drought turned defeat into victory, instantly igniting the blood of all.

The shouts were deafening.

But Chen Dong continued to hear only Drought's laughter, like thunder.

All of his fighting techniques were taught by Kunlun.

Drought's phrase was clearly a recognition of his fighting techniques.

Did it mean that Drought knew Kunlun?

The feeling of suffocation grew stronger and stronger.

In a trance, Chen Dong could hear his waist creaking under the force of Drought's legs.

"Break my blow!"

Drought's voice was suddenly stern.

Chen Dong's face turned red and blue to the extreme.

He tried to struggle with his arms and legs, but it was as if he was imprisoned by iron ropes, unable to move a single inch.

How could this be broken?

Even though he had remembered Kunlun's lesson of maintaining absolute sanity and calmness at all times, he could not help but panic at this moment.

At this moment, he could not help but panic a little.

"Kill him, Drought, kill him!"

"Kill him! Drought, rip off his head!"

"Worthy of being the leader of the patrol squad, his might is still intact, quickly teach this kid a lesson in blood!"

.....

The prisoners were excited, waving their fists and shouting indiscriminately.

However.

Just when Chen Dong was about to choke past.

He suddenly felt the confining bindings on his body loosen a little.

It was now!

Chen Dong's eyes shot up with a brilliant aura.

Between life and death, one thought determines life and death!

His hands fiercely strangled Drought's left wrist and broke it with force.

The drought let out a scream and the legs wrapped around Chen Dong's body loosened at the same time.

Chen Dong took advantage of the situation and staggered backwards two steps, distancing himself from Drought.

A sudden scene.

The boiling room was abruptly silenced.

All the prisoners were dumbfounded.

Is this true?

Drought had even used the Hunting Heavenly Rope move, but it was still unable to decide the winner?

The inmates in the entire Black Prison were not good fighters, and there were many warrior kings and gods of war.

In this section alone, there were only three people who could match Drought!

Even if those three were to be repeatedly used by Drought's "Hunting Heaven Rope", they would never be able to do as easily as Chen Dong!

"Hoo"

As soon as he was free, Chen Dong breathed heavily, his lungs, which had been squeezed to the extreme, finally regained oxygen.

Chen Dong's entire body was also much more relaxed.

However, the eyes he looked at Drought were a little softer and grateful.

He knew clearly that Drought had shown mercy just now!

Otherwise, he would definitely not have been able to get out of the trap.

As for Drought losing strength, Chen Dong did not even think about it.

In such a short time, not to mention Drought, even he would not be able to!

“Next, look clearly!”

Drought suddenly bowed his body and assumed an attack stance.

Chen Dong’s pupils instantly tightened and his mind buzzed.

Drought’s attack stance was clearly the exact same as his!

“Kunlun

Almost instinctively, he asked offhandedly.

Buzz!

A strong wind pounded in his face, even tearing his face a little.

Drought was as fast as lightning and instantly pounced close to Chen Dong, not even giving him the chance to ask.

With a stern cry, Chen Dong pushed his fists out horizontally and after a palm slowed down the momentum of Drought’s attack, he once again bulled his way up and fought with Drought.

The deadly silent arena was once again abuzz with the muffled sound of fist to fist.

The blood of all the prisoners was ignited and there was a bloodthirsty glint in their eyes.

And at the entrance to the prison block.

A group of squad members looked at each other in disbelief.

“What’s wrong with the captain today? Why is he playing with this new one?”

“I don’t know, but don’t you see? Drought has been looking at him differently ever since this new arrival appeared.”

Bang bang

On the high stage, the fists were heady.

There wasn't the slightest hint of fancy, it was purely a fast and powerful exchange of punches and kicks.

As Chen Dong's forehead oozed with dense beads of sweat, and the more he fought, the more frightened he became.

Both he and Drought were injured.

But while the fight seemed evenly matched, it was clear to Chen Dong that Drought was in control of the whole fight.

He, on the other hand, was only defending passively within Drought's pre-planned scope!

No matter how his fighting techniques were executed, Drought could take them at will, and even return with the exact same fighting techniques.

"Is that all you can do, you?"

Drought's laugh was full of teasing.

In fact, the entire fight was strictly a tease.

The corners of Chen Dong's eyes jumped furiously as his fists and feet picked up speed once again, pouring down towards Drought like a rainstorm with his explosive shout.

"What exactly is your relationship with him?"

Along with the pent up doubt in his heart, a furious shout came out.

Buzz!

Drought's figure stopped violently and faced Chen Dong's fist blade head-on, without dodging.

And Chen Dong's fist blade, too, stopped abruptly in front of Drought's face, setting off a strong wind.

"You've won!"

Drought laughed easily, shrugged his shoulders, turned around and headed down towards the ring.

The originally rowdy arena of activity was once again dead quiet.

Even Chen Dong, who had been spared, was completely dumbfounded.

Immediately after.

Drought's voice came out.

"Weren't you curious about who that person was who walked out of here ten years ago? It was him!"

Chapter 240

Kunlun?!

Chen Dong was shocked beyond words.

At this moment, it was as if the entire prison area was dead silent.

All the shouts, yells and boos abruptly disappeared.

Chen Dong was dumbstruck and looked at Drought, who had already walked down the high platform, in shock.

Even though he had already guessed from Drought's fighting skills, he was shocked to receive confirmation from Drought himself.

But after receiving confirmation from Drought himself, he still felt like he was in a dream.

Ten years ago, the person who came out of the Black Prison was Kun Lun?

And what was the relationship between Drought and Kunlun?

Why were Drought's fighting skills in the same vein as Kunlun's?

Even more proficient and powerful than the fighting skills he had learned from Kunlun?

Doubts lingered in Chen Dong's mind as if they were rotten cotton wool.

Until, Drought's voice rang out again.

"By the way, it's the 1st today!"

Boom!

As if a bolt from the blue, Chen Dong was instantly awakened from his doubts and disorientation.

The 1st?!

There were still 14 days until the 15th?

At this moment, he suddenly had a feeling of being suffocated to the point of frenzy.

In 14 days, it would be the day he and Gu Qingying would get married!

And now, he was still in this black prison, and Gu Qingying was surrounded by the Zhou family!

If he couldn't get back in time for the 15th, then it would be that person who would enter the hall of marriage with Gu Qingying.

From then on, that person would completely replace him!

Chen Dong's heart tightened into a ball, and an extremely strong depressed qi churned.

No, he had to go back!

Must go back!

But in just 14 days

The more he thought about it, the more desperate Chen Dong felt.

At this moment, he felt that the sky was spinning and the voices around him had turned into mosquito chants, and the noise was terrible.

The figures of Gu Qingying, his mother, Kunlun and others kept coming to mind.

"No, I won't allow this to happen, I will walk into the marriage hall with my woman, I will serve my mother to the end of her life, I, Chen Dong, will never allow anyone to take over!"

"Ah!"

Chen Dong violently threw back his head and roared.

The sound was like a wild beast.

It instantly silenced all the voices in the event arena.

All the prisoners all looked at Chen Dong in shock and disbelief.

At this moment, all the prisoners clearly sensed the strong killing intent released from Chen Dong's body.

Even they felt a chill running down their backs.

Drought slowly turned around and looked at Chen Dong with profound eyes.

At the corners of his mouth, a smile gradually curled up.

“Tell me, how long did it take for Kunlun to leave here?”

Chen Dong’s voice was almost hoarse, like the hiss of a beast.

“A year!”

Drought calmly uttered a time, but it was like a large hand that pressed Chen Dong into the endless abyss.

Kunlun had taken a year.

And his time, only 14 days!

No, excluding the time to rush, it was even shorter.

10 days?

But, thinking of Gu Qingying about to walk into a marriage hall with someone else.

Chen Dong rose up with unprecedented determination, his gaze like a sword, and he was overbearing.

“Good! I will surpass Kunlun and walk out of this hellish place!”

“Heh!”

Drought snorted a laugh, but turned to leave.

As he walked away, he raised his hand and waved, “There is only one way to leave the Black Prison, it took him a year, you will only be longer!”

Chen Dong was stunned.

Then, he became wildly happy.

Drought’s words were desperate though.

However, he heard a key from them.

There was a way to leave the Black Prison!

This place was not a place where there was no return!

Although, the way might be extremely difficult.

But it was better than despair.

The “sentry” time was soon over.

All the prisoners returned to their cells.

Chen Dong looked indifferent as he walked into his cell and sat down on his bed.

The cold stone platform, the thin bedding.

In this forsaken and extremely cold place, it could only bring a meagre amount of warmth.

Nashville and the rest of the four had been near the cell door, not daring to go near Chen Dong.

The battle between Chen Dong and the drought just now was obvious to anyone with a discerning eye.

But it was undeniable that Chen Dong’s battle prowess was indeed formidable.

At least it was not comparable to the few people in this cell.

Under the weakness of the flesh, when strong enough, man also became an animal and could only bow down.

“Nashville.”

Chen Dong, who had his eyes closed, suddenly opened his eyes.

The harsh gaze caused Nashville’s body to tremble and his heart to tremble with fear.

He looked at Chen Dong in alarm, “Chen Sheng, is there, is there something wrong?”

Chen Sheng, short for Mr. Chen, was also the most respectful title.

“Come here.” Chen Dong said.

Panic flashed in Nashville’s eyes, but he still walked towards Chen Dong with the same steps.

It was only because of Chen Dong's heavy hand that he had not yet recovered from his injuries, and it was a little difficult to take one step at a time, and it involved a painful twitch at the corner of his mouth.

"Chen Sheng."

Nashville stood respectfully in front of Chen Dong.

Chen Dong asked, "The way out of the Black Prison, what is it?"

Boom!

Nashville was struck by lightning.

The four prisoners in front of the cell door also changed their faces at the same time.

"Chen Sheng, the only way to leave the Black Prison is to die, no one can do it!"

Nashville hastily reminded, "I advise Chen Sheng to dismiss this idea, there is still a way to live in the Black Prison."

"I'm asking you for a way out of Black Prison!"

Chen Dong's voice was cold and stern, like a mango.

Since there was a way, he had to put up a fight.

If Kunlun could get out of this Black Prison, he could too!

For the sake of Gu Qingying, for the sake of his mother, even if it meant a life of nine deaths, he had to fight to the death!

Nashville's face changed drastically and turned a little white.

In his indecision, he was looked straight at by Chen Dong's gaze, and in the end, he sighed.

"Chen Sheng, there are a total of 10 prison blocks in Black Prison."

Gradually, Nashville's gaze deepened as he slowly said, "Each prison district has a head wolf, they are the strongest in each district, and also the most prestigious, with the most embraced king."

At this point, Nashville paused.

"Speak on." Chen Dong opened his voice indifferently.

“If you want to leave the Black Prison, you have to fight the head wolves of each cell block in a life and death match, ten cell blocks, that is ten life and death matches, only if you win all of them and gain the trust and adoration of the ten head wolves, can you step out of the Black Prison!”

Inside the cell, there was dead silence.

After Nashville finished speaking, his gaze was fixed on Chen Dong, observing the change in Chen Dong’s expression.

As for Chen Dong, his cold face finally became incomparably grave as he lowered his head and pondered.

Ten of the strongest people in the prison district, ten battles of life and death.

And he would have to win all ten battles!

No wonder Drought had said that he would only take longer than Kunlun.

In three days and seventeen battles, Chen Dong had a deep understanding of the prisoners’ battle power within the prison district.

Trying to defeat the head wolf in the prison area was undoubtedly a dance on the tip of a sword, and was extremely dangerous.

In every battle, it was impossible not to get wounded!

Kunlun took a year and at least had enough time to recuperate.

He, on the other hand, only had 14 days, no, only 10 days!

In other words, every battle he fought would go on without a gap, and the later he went, the more treacherous it would become as his injuries accumulated.

After all, even if it was one battle a day, that short time between battles would not be enough for the injuries to recover!

Seeing Chen Dong sulking.

Nashville persuaded in a serious tone, “Chen Sheng, this is not a way to leave the Black Prison at all, but a way to kill yourself, every year, there are dozens of unknowing soldier kings and war gods who challenge the head wolves of the ten prison districts, and in the end, they all turn into cold corpses, so

“Good, fight!”

Chen Dong suddenly spoke.

Nashville was horrified and thought he had heard wrong: “Chen Sheng, you, what did you say?”

Chen Dong got up and smiled blatantly, “I said, the ring of life and death, I want to fight!”