

Winner Takes All Chapter 311-320

Chapter 311

A lunch that was tasteless.

The assassination of the old man heralded the start of this assassination, and also meant that the assassination mission issued by the Darknet Hidden Kill Organisation had become even more complicated.

Chen Dong could even imagine a picture of a city besieged by zombies.

One billion US dollars!

Under the huge temptation of money, it was really hard to guarantee how many people could abide by their hearts and not become demons on the ground.

It was late afternoon.

The 100-strong security team finally arrived.

A dozen helicopters roared and flew into the Tianmen Mountain villa area in great numbers.

The sound was enormous.

This scene caused quite a commotion in the villa area.

Luckily, Kunlun had greeted Zhou Yanqiu in advance, and the villa property maintained order on the scene in an orderly manner.

Pieces of security apparatus were carried down from the helicopter.

Looking at the mountains of security apparatus and the hordes of security personnel, Chen Dong had the feeling that they were going to completely transform the villa.

But this was good, a complicated procedure that also brought about a greater sense of security.

Kunlun first had the security personnel set up Chen Dong's bedroom, and then he led the men to set up the rest of the place.

This was also conducive to allowing Chen Dong to rest.

When Chen Dong re-entered the bedroom, his eyes looked around and could not help but reveal his doubts.

As far as the eye could see, all the furnishings were arranged in the same way as before.

Seemingly, nothing had been moved.

The only thing that had changed was that there were a few more working instruments in the open space by the window.

“Young master, a lot of places have been altered, but they have all been specially hidden.”

Kun Lun followed him in and seemed to know what Chen Dong had in mind, so he took the lead and walked to the window, tapping his knuckles on the glass and smiling, “This glass, for example, is one-way glass, so the young master can see the outside, but the outside cannot see the inside.”

With that, Kunlun pointed to the instruments again.

“There are also these, which contain means to disrupt infrared detection, disrupt electromagnetic waves, and so on, which even a killer with high-tech long-range sniping cannot do, as well as the surrounding walls, which have all been reinforced with special alloy materials.”

Chen Dong could not help but be secretly shocked.

Such a level of security, I’m afraid it has already caught up with those super giants with heavy authority, right?

Kunlun’s introduction was brief and should only be a part of it.

Chen Dong also believed that there were more security means in this bedroom, otherwise the 100-member security team had gone all out with the alterations, and it would not have been possible to get it done until the sun went down at this point.

His eyes slowly swept over the seemingly unchanged bedroom.

Chen Dong could not smile, the high intensity and density of the security measures meant that the assassination was extremely dangerous.

His heart was even heavier after knowing that so many methods had been set up in a small bedroom.

And.

Kun Lun sighed and said with a solemn expression, “Let’s hope it can be prevented.”

Chen Dong's heart thudded and he gave Kun Lun a wrong look.

He had thought that only he, the target of the assassination, felt this way.

But he did not expect Kun Lun to react in this way too!

"Is it possible to defend against so many tactics?" Chen Dong asked.

"Back then, that Rothschild, Rothschild even built a special fortress out for him in order to protect him."

Kun Lun spread his hands, his smile somewhat complicated, "Young master, the killing power that a true killer can explode out is far beyond anyone's imagination."

The low, gruff voice instantly filled the room with a stern and murderous smell.

Chen Dong was frozen in place, his lips twitching at this moment, but he could not speak.

His throat felt so tight, as if an invisible hand was strangling his throat, that even breathing became difficult, not to mention speaking.

This time, was it really a certain death?

Kunlun was one of the three assassins who had succeeded in assassinating Rothschild, and there must not be any water in his words.

It was like, if the King of Hell let a person die on the third night, no one could stay until the fifth night.

"Young master, take a rest, don't be too nervous, just do whatever you need to do in your room, just as usual."

Kunlun patted Chen Dong's shoulder and softly comforted him, only for his words to turn heavy again at the end, "For the rest, just leave it to me and the group of old fellows outside."

"It's hard work for you guys."

Chen Dong nodded and waited for the room door to close before slowly walking to the window.

At this time, the sun was setting in the west and the streetlights outside were lit up.

A quick glance revealed a rare hint of silence and coldness in the Tianmen Mountain villa area.

At this point in time, there was really nothing he could do except trust Kunlun and the others.

“This feeling, it’s really annoying to see it appear again.”

Chen Dong was full of depression and muttered to himself.

He had fought hard just to want to not be helpless under the great tide, but in the end, he still could not get rid of the great tide surging.

The death of his mother had changed his heart.

But such a ruthless, murderous change of character, and now he is still powerless, and even has to coax his wife to travel across the ocean in order to save himself.

It was a laughable thing to think about.

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

He opened the window by a thumb-thick gap, wanting to breathe in the outside air.

Dang!

Just as he opened the window, his mobile phone slipped out of his trouser pocket and fell to the ground.

Chen Dong bent down to pick up the phone and was about to get up.

Bang!

A gunshot sounded.

Almost simultaneously, Chen Dong felt a hot wind sweep across the back of his head.

Bang Teen!

Hanging on the wall directly opposite the window was the wedding photo of him and Gu Qingying.

And at that moment, a bullet should have pierced through the photo of Chen Dong on the wedding photo, and didn’t enter into the wall.

“Slot!”

Chen Dong’s face turned white with fear and he hurriedly leaned down and crouched in the corner of the wall.

In his line of sight, the bullet pierced right through his head in the photo.

The shot was so close!

“Kunlun!”

Chen Dong shouted.

Almost simultaneously, the sound of dense footsteps rang out from the corridor outside.

Bang!

The door to the room opened.

Kun Lun rushed in with a dozen security personnel.

At the same time he roared, “Damn it! Charge out for me, get the bastard who discharged the gun out for me and shoot him straight!”

In the midst of his roar, Kun Lun bent down and touched Chen Dong directly in front of him, holding the gun in his right hand while his left hand wrapped around Chen Dong’s shoulder, “Young master, come with me.”

Chen Dong’s face was white and his eyes even fluttered a little.

Driven by pure instinctive desire to survive, he crouched on the floor and followed Kunlun out of the bedroom.

It was also just as the two of them were walking down the corridor under the cover of a dozen security personnel.

In the distance there was a heavy burst of gunfire.

It wasn’t too loud and should still be some distance away from the villa.

But as the gunshots rang out.

Kunlun’s footsteps gave an abrupt lurch.

“Slot! Not one?”

Chen Dong’s body jolted.

Almost simultaneously, a voice came from the walkie-talkie on Kunlun’s shoulder.

“Chief! Request for backup, the other side’s number is unknown, hidden in the dense forest, we’ve already fallen three brothers!”

Kunlun’s jaw dropped.

In the corridor, the temperature plummeted to the freezing point.

Chen Dong’s body even tingled.

If he didn’t have a shred of sanity left, he would even want to get up and run straight out.

But if he ran out now, he would be dead!

He was not waiting for Kunlun to respond.

The intercom suddenly rang with a shriek.

“Chief! I see it, it’s the Deadpool mercenaries!”

Deadman mercenaries?

Chen Dong’s eyebrows tightened, and almost at the same time, he obviously felt Kun Lun’s big hand on his shoulder tremble a little.

Out of the corner of his eye, he looked askance at Kun Lun, only to find that Kun Lun’s face had all gone white for a rare moment.

Immediately after, Kun Lun said in a deep voice, “Retreat immediately and take a defensive stance, damn it, how could this infamous wild dog team in the desert also be involved in the Hidden Kill Organisation’s mission?”

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Although Kunlun was cursing.

But the tone of voice, the command, and even the look on his face, all spoke of the terror of this mercenary force.

Chen Dong took a deep breath, trying to keep himself calm.

But damn it, how could he remain calm?

An assassination mission had froze a team of mercenaries out, how could this still be defended against?

The sound of gunfire came thick and fast in the distance.

The dozen or so security personnel in the corridor also turned around and retreated with their cover.

This was no longer an assassination or defence in the ordinary sense.

Rather, it was a real battle with hot weapons on a scale.

Kunlun's face was sullen, his gaze flickering as if he was pondering something.

Chen Dong sat on his buttocks on the corridor floor, a gunshot sound constantly provoking his nerves.

But he was clear that in a battle like this, he could only choose to trust Kunlun and the team all together.

Too much involvement from him at this point would instead make the situation even more unbearable.

“Chief, they're pulling back!”

A shout came from one of the rooms.

Chen Dong subconsciously glanced at that room, which happened to be facing the direction of the gate of Tianmen Mountain Villa area, which was the direction where the gunshots came from.

Rubbing his nose, Chen Dong's heart kept sinking down.

Such a big scene, in the villa area now, it was probably already in chaos, right?

In normal days, even if such a situation would occur for the magnates, they would by and large have scruples and try their best to hide it all in the darkness, not to be known by the bystanders.

But now it's different, it's a team of mercenaries out there.

Mercenaries who lick blood from the mouth of a sword don't care if it's hidden or not, if it's known.

“Bring me my gun!”

Kunlun suddenly had a fierce glint in his eyes.

At this moment, he unleashed a fearful killing intent that even Chen Dong felt chilled.

Like a fierce beast of the ages, his fangs were revealed in this instant.

Was this the true state of the King of Soldiers and God of Killers?

Chen Dong's heart was terrified as he looked at Kun Lun's back, his pupils tightening to the extreme.

Normally, Kun Lun gave people a feeling of calmness and heaviness.

Even the kind of killing intent he had displayed in order to protect Fan Lu back then was very different from his current state.

At this moment, Kunlun gave Chen Dong a feeling as if he was plucking a mountain from the ground, instantly rising to the level of a high mountain.

Soon, a security officer took out a long gun that was well wrapped in green tarpaulin.

Clap!

As the tarpaulin fell, a sniper rifle with a glint of oozing cold light was revealed.

AWM-P!

Chen Dong was horrified, he was not proficient in firearms, but he still knew this god sniper.

The entire sniper rifle was green in colour, like a viper stalking and searching for its target.

"Chief, how many years has this gun been unopened?"

The security officer who handed it over had a glow in his eyes.

"Three years."

Kunlun stroked the lance slowly, as if he were stroking his beloved.

He turned around and took the gun and walked towards the room towards the main entrance of the villa area.

From the beginning to the end, Chen Dong sat on the floor.

The change in Kunlun had alarmed him.

That was until a few whispers from the security officers rang out beside him.

“You guys say, how many can the chief kill this time?”

“How many? Anything less than ten, I’m sorry the chief opened the gun up.”

“This is good, the chief has brought out all his watchwords, the Deadman mercenaries will probably have to cry.”

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Listening to the whispers, Chen Dong’s heart raised a huge wave.

Out of the corner of his eye, he saw that the few whispering security personnel were no longer as tense as they were just now, and their expressions were all much more relaxed.

They even said these few words with a flavor of casual conversation and joking.

Bang Teen!

Suddenly, a deafening sound came from the room.

Thud!

Without the slightest pause, there was another deafening sound of gunshots being fired.

The sudden sound of gunfire shook Chen Dong’s eardrums to the point of severe pain.

Immediately afterwards, he saw two fingers poking out of the room.

Apparently, they were reporting to the few security personnel around him.

“One shot for one, worthy of the chief!”

Several security personnel were ecstatic and excited.

Chen Dong also breathed a sigh of relief along with them.

He had only known before that Kunlun’s fighting skills were formidable.

But when he thought about it carefully, the King of Soldiers who could traverse the sands, wouldn’t it be child’s play if he could traverse the sands just by his fighting skills?

Guns, perhaps, are what Kunlun is really best at!

In the distance, with two sniper shots ringing out, the dense sound of gunfire also gave a sudden lurch.

But Kunlun didn't give his opponent the slightest chance.

Thud!

Bang Teen!

Bang Teen!

.....

The sniping rounds were like a barrage of shots, with extremely short intervals between each other.

However, Chen Dong clearly saw that the hand that was stretched out from the room kept raising its bent fingers, and after five fingers were raised, they were bent again one by one.

One shot at a time!

No bullets!

At that moment, the sound of intensive footsteps was also heard from downstairs in the villa, while outside in the courtyard, gunshots rang out as well.

The security personnel who had just gone out to search for the killer had all retreated to the house.

Kunlun, with one man and one gun, had froze and covered the entire team's retreat!

This scene caused sweat stains to form on Chen Dong's back and his scalp tingled.

Such an ability, how many people under the sky had it?

"It should be retreating, right?" Chen Dong relaxed.

Just as the thought started, the sound of foreign language shouts came from the distance.

Chen Dong could hear it clearly.

It was hastily.

"Kunlun! I am the chief vampire of the Dead Servants, I can't believe that after so many years of not seeing you, you are still as good as a gun!"

Kunlun started with a foreign language national curse, and then angrily rebuked.

“Vampires? A bunch of wild dogs and scumbags, the people here are the ones I want to protect, if you don’t want to die, then withdraw them all!”

However.

The words had just fallen.

“Stand back!”

In the room, a furious roar from Kun Lun suddenly rang out.

Without waiting for Chen Dong to react, he saw Kun Lun and the few security personnel in the room all rushing out in panic.

Vaguely, Chen Dong saw a blaze of fire and smoke flying in the distance with an ear-piercing roar.

“Young master, run!”

In a flash of lightning, Kunlun rushed to Chen Dong’s side and yanked him up with one hand.

The two of them took big strides and rushed straight towards the stairs.

But they had just run a few steps.

Boom!

There was a sudden loud bang behind them, sending bricks and stones flying about.

The terrifying shockwave even cracked the wall inch by inch.

Chen Dong felt a fierce push on his back and flew straight forward.

After landing, he looked back in panic and his scalp exploded.

The room that Kunlun and the others had been in a moment ago was now long in ruins, filled with smoke and fire and dust.

“Slot, RPGs are being used, these mongrels, are they going to take to the skies?”

Quinlan spat out an indignant mouthful of dusty spit.

“They wouldn’t have cared.”

Chen Dong's pale face was filled with gravity, and his deep eyes showed a rare look of intense fear.

"This is a group of madmen, lawless madmen, relying on you alone, you cannot suppress them."

With one sentence, Kunlun was unable to refute.

The world of mercenaries was clearer to him, the mercenary king, than to anyone else.

Money was greater than life.

Under the temptation of a billion US dollars, those deadbeat mongrels outside would definitely go forward and fight for their lives.

"But we have nowhere else to go." Kunlun said heavily.

Chen Dong suddenly raised his eyebrows, "There's one place they should be afraid of!"

Winner Takes All Chapter 313-314

Chapter 313

"Chief, they're attacking, close to fifty men by visual estimation, carrying heavy weapons!"

Downstairs, came the report of a security officer.

Chen Dong and Kun Lun's hearts and minds fluttered at the same time.

Just now, Kunlun's bullet-less attack had caused a lot of wear and tear on the Deadman mercenaries, and now, with only fifty people left, the security team could still have a numerical advantage even if there was a discrepancy between the top and bottom.

It was the "heavy weapons" that really turned the two men's heads!

It was an assassination attempt for a reward!

No one could have predicted that it would turn into a mercenary assault across the border.

Even for Kunlun, the initial arrangement was to call in a large number of defensive and detective instruments, but as for weapons, there were light weapons, but no heavy weapons!

If it was an ordinary assassination, even if the best assassins came, the number of people, equipment and a bunch of light weapons would be enough to deal with it.

But when faced with mercenaries carrying heavy weapons, the only thing that could be dealt with was heavy weapons!

“Gotta back off!”

Kunlun made a split-second decision, “Young Master, where is that place you mentioned?”

“The Four Seals Clubhouse!”

Chen Dong spat out four words.

Kun Lun’s eyes instantly lit up, “Why didn’t I think of that at first, if we set up defences there, how could there be anything left for the Deadman mercenaries and their mongrels?”

What it meant behind the Four Seals Clubhouse, Kun Lun knew clearly.

Because of this, that was why he was excited when he heard Chen Dong bring it up at this moment.

If they could enter the Four Seals Clubhouse, then the so-called Deadman Mercenaries were nothing more than a bunch of flies and dogs!

“All of you get ready, prepare to retreat immediately, and escort Young Master to the Four Seals Clubhouse regardless of the cost!”

Kunlun barked out an order.

“Understood!”

Nearly a hundred security personnel answered at the same time.

Having followed Kunlun for many years, the security team had long formed an unparalleled tacit understanding with each other.

As soon as Kunlun gave the order, all of them immediately took action.

A dozen of them took the lead and rushed straight into the courtyard, firing at the deadly mercenaries coming through the fence to suppress them.

The rest of the men, however, covered Chen Dong and ran in a massive wave towards the helicopters parked outside.

There were over a dozen helicopters, as long as they could get Chen Dong to board one and successfully take to the air.

Then this battle would be a success!

Dense gunfire exploded into the night sky.

It was as if the entire Tianmen Mountain villa area was in the middle of a battlefield.

In the distance, there was still a corpse, the property security guards who had just arrived at the scene to maintain order.

In the other villa areas, people could also be seen surging and screaming.

Some people even fled in their cars in panic.

This scene made Chen Dong look dumbfounded.

He had never been to a battlefield before.

But he had never imagined that he would be in the middle of a battlefield tonight.

Guns and bullets.

Bloody and cruel.

As he ran forward with the team.

Every now and then, a security officer would fall.

A bullet, as if it were a scythe of death, was reaping human lives.

Bang!

Not far away, a security officer's chest was pierced by a bullet, and blood burst out all over Chen Dong's face.

The rich blood smell instantly rushed into his nostrils.

Chen Dong's tiger body shook and his eyes were covered with horror.

It was not that he had never seen a bloody scene before.

After a long period of training, his mind had long exceeded that of ordinary people.

But now this scene still made his body tingle.

“Young master, hold on, we’re almost there!”

Kunlun’s face was sullen, he could feel that Chen Dong was not lightly shocked by this scene.

In fact, no one was born a killing machine.

Even a soldier king, when he first went to battle, he would need some time to adapt to the bloody cruelty of the battlefield before he grew step by step.

The bloodshed on the battlefield is far from what can be compared to a street fight.

Throughout the sands, Kunlun had even seen many veteran mercenaries who had experienced a gruesome battle and suffered from war stress syndrome.

“I... I’m fine.”

Chen Dong struggled to take a deep breath.

In his line of sight, the helicopter was getting closer and closer.

Whoosh!

In a flash, a cluster of fire wrapped in smoke came flying across the night sky.

“Lie down!”

Kunlun shouted as he vigorously pushed Chen Dong to the ground.

Boom!

The helicopter in front of him exploded into a raging cloud of flames as the mushroom cloud shot up into the sky.

“Damn it, retreat back!”

Kunlun broke into curses and took the lead to get up, assisting Chen Dong to stand up.

But it was this action that caused him to get up faster than everyone else.

Bang!

There was an explosion in Chen Dong’s ears, shaking his eardrums with severe pain.

His half-bowed body shook violently, and his eyes were instantly blurred by blood.

However, he clearly sensed Kun Lun beside him, whose body trembled violently, and then abruptly stopped.

Chen Dong's mind exploded with a loud bang, and he looked up slowly with round eyes.

At this moment, time seemed to be slowed down.

Everything had slowed to a crawl.

In his vision, Kunlun was still standing in the same place, but his chest was stained with blood, and he could even see a small stream of blood gurgling out.

From beginning to end, the large hand that Kun Lun had wrapped around Chen Dong's shoulders had never let go.

"Young master"

Kun Lun looked at Chen Dong with a drifting gaze, smiled bitterly, and then ordered in an angry voice, "Take the young master away!"

At once, the surrounding security personnel swarmed up and ran towards another plane in the distance with Chen Dong on their feet.

"Let go of me, let go of me!"

At this moment, Chen Dong seemed to have gone mad, his red eyes struggling desperately, "Take Kunlun with you, he's your leader, take him with you!"

Tears filled his eyes, unable to stop dripping down.

The heart was like a knife!

"Young master, everything is for your safety!"

A security officer by his side loudly discouraged.

"Bullshit!"

Chen Dong cursed angrily and growled through gritted teeth, "He's my brother, he's as important as me, let go of me, I want to take him away, I want to take him away"

But no matter how much he struggled, the security officers around him did not have the slightest intention of letting go.

And in the distance, Kunlun's eyes gradually regained focus.

He said angrily, "Young master, don't forget what the master has told you!"

As he roared, Kunlun turned around violently, while holding the AWM-P on his body in his hand.

Bang!

A shot was fired, and tongues of fire tore through the night sky.

But then.

Whoosh!

The breaking wind whistled loudly.

BANG!

Another bullet pierced through Kunlun's right leg and blood flew.

Kun Lun fell directly to one knee, but the sniper rifle in his hand, however, was still firing.

"With me, Kun Lun, I will not allow you to hurt my young master, ah!"

Kun Lun roared in anger, looking death in the eye.

This scene, however, fell on Chen Dong's eyes, as if it was going to tear his eyeballs apart.

He stared deadly at the desperate Kun Lun, crying tears and shaking his head desperately.

"No, it can't be like this, you have to go, you have to go with me"

The struggle, at this moment, seemed disheveled and feeble.

And just at that moment.

Whoosh!

Bang!

Breaking wind whistled, a bullet pierced through Kunlun's left leg.

At the same time, it made a buzzing sound in Chen Dong's head.

Looking at Kunlun slowly falling to his knees, Chen Dong roared furiously.

“Cut me loose, I’m taking him away!”

“Fuck the dinging, twenty years of ignoring it and now you want me to listen to him?”

“On what grounds? On what grounds? I’d rather be disobedient and unfilial, but I’ll take you with me!”

In a frenzied struggle.

Chen Dong suddenly lashed out with both arms, pulling the two security officers on his left and right close to him with a stiff grip.

In a flash of lightning, he took the lead, his hands like snakes, instantly climbing onto the right hand of a security officer holding a gun, instantly grabbing it!

Then, under the shocked gaze of the crowd.

Chen Dong placed the gun directly on his temple and said decisively.

“Take Kunlun away, or I will die with him!”

Chapter 314

“Young Master!”

The security personnel around him instantly turned pale with fear.

Guns raining down.

The wind was breaking and whistling.

Yet at this moment, the scene seemed to freeze.

Kun Lun crumpled to his knees, he could feel the blood flowing.

He even knew that he was going to die here today.

But he did not care, this life was saved by the master, now for the young master, what was the point of going out of your way?

“Fortunately, fortunately, it is good to kneel down, should still be able to delay a little.”

Kunlun smiled sadly, the hands that held the gun had begun to tremble, and even pulling the trigger had become slow.

This was a sign of too much blood loss.

But, even if he still had his last breath, he had to lead his men and stop the deadly mercenaries.

His Lordship had said so!

Anyone can die.

Young master, cannot die!

Just at that moment.

An angry shout came steeply from behind him.

“Cover me!”

The voice, it was Chen Dong’s.

Kunlun’s body shook and his blurred consciousness abruptly cleared up a few moments.

He turned around expansively, and saw Chen Dong charging out of the security protection circle with a gun, and was rushing towards him with a cold expression.

“Young master, go!”

Kunlun’s brain buzzed and he shouted in anxiety.

However, Chen Dong did not pause in the slightest.

He rushed straight forward against the rain of bullets in the sky.

At the same time.

The security personnel also reacted quickly and took up positions, partly suppressing fire in place, while partly following Chen Dong directly towards Kunlun.

“Go, don’t save me, you have to live

Kunlun shouted decisively, using all his strength to move hard on his knees and face Chen Dong: “Young master, you have to go!”

“What will you do if I leave?”

Chen Dong let out a roar that made Kun Lun’s jaw drop.

Just at that moment.

Whoosh!

Kun Lun then heard a strong wind whistling in his ears.

At the same time, he felt a strong burning sensation.

“Young master beware!” He roared loudly as his jealousy flared.

Bang!

The bullet instantly passed through Chen Dong’s left arm, bringing up a cluster of fresh blood.

Sharp pain instantly swept through his body, causing Chen Dong’s speed to lurch abruptly.

After stabilising himself, Chen Dong continued to run wildly.

His red eyes were filled with determination.

His blood-stained face was endlessly hideous.

The person he wanted to save!

Even if he had to die, he had to save them!

In his dictionary, there was no such word as giving up, let alone giving up on his brother.

Kunlun’s body trembled, his eyes swished red, and at this moment, his nose was sore and swollen, and tears were swirling in his eyes.

“Young master, please, go!”

The shout with a crying voice exploded in the night sky.

But Chen Dong, however, turned a deaf ear to them.

Just then, Kunlun felt the sound of a strong wind once again resounding behind him.

Out of pure instinct.

He instantly used his sniper rifle to pillar the ground, and his injured legs lashed out, his entire body lunged directly towards Chen Dong.

Bang!

The bullet hit Kunlun in the back.

“Kun Lun!”

Chen Dong’s pupils tightened and his features steeply grimaced.

If it wasn’t for Kun Lun, the bullet would have landed on his body.

Looking at Kunlun, he fell towards the ground.

Chen Dong made a flying lunge and stopped in front of Kunlun.

“Go!”

Kunlun was stained with blood, just like a bloody man, still pleading in his teary eyes.

“Brother, I’ll take you away!”

Chen Dong wiped a handful of blood from his face and turned around to carry Kun Lun on his back.

Then resolutely ran in the direction of the helicopter.

“Cover the young master and the chief to leave!”

The security personnel roared.

The battle between light weapons and heavy weapons was not at all on the same level, this was clear to even ordinary people.

The only confrontation was to take life on top!

Smoke and fire filled the air.

The flames lit up the villa area like daylight.

Chen Dong carried Kun Lun on his back, weaving through the rain of bullets, running fast and furiously.

“It can take you away, hold on, it will definitely take you away.”

In his mind, there was only one belief left.

Chen Dong’s eyes were always focused on the helicopter in the distance.

And at this moment, the helicopter already had security personnel sitting in it, starting it up, the propellers roaring and turning, kicking up a fierce wind.

Whoosh!

The ear-piercing whine overhead.

Smoke rolled in, carrying flames.

Boom!

An RPG shell bombarded the helicopter.

With a loud bang, the helicopter instantly shot up into the sky as a mushroom cloud of flames and various parts flew all over the place.

“Damn it!”

Chen Dong cursed angrily.

Looking at the helicopter further away, his eyebrows knitted together to the extreme.

It would take time for the helicopter to launch, and in the meantime, it would undoubtedly be a live target for the Deadman mercenaries.

A flash of lightning.

With a fierce grit of his teeth, Chen Dong turned around with Kunlun on his back and rushed straight into the villa.

Bullets flew across the room.

People kept falling down.

Finally, Chen Dong rushed to the front of the garage with Kunlun on his back.

The Porsche 911, which still had signs of a collision on the front, was parked inside.

Chen Dong shoved Kunlun into the passenger seat and then quickly got into the driver's seat.

Boom~

With the engine started, a kick on the accelerator.

A beastly roar erupted from the Porsche 911.

In a flash, like a tiger out of its cage, it rushed straight out of the garage.

The wheels scraped the ground, sending out a roll of smoke.

With a tail-drift and blue flames spewing from the exhaust, the car sped straight up in speed and charged towards the gates of the Tianmen Mountain villa area.

Nightfall, gunfire.

The white Porsche is like a white lightning bolt, bursting with extreme speed.

And in front of it, there was a silhouette of people, those were all Deadman mercenaries!

Chen Dong looked cold and stern to the extreme, his eyes focused with madness.

Both hands gripped the steering wheel tightly, the sharp pain coming from his left arm made Chen Dong's body tremble a little, but his right foot still pushed the throttle to the bottom.

If he didn't fight, he would die.

If he fought, he would live!

Bang, bang, bang

The deadly mercenaries on the other side kept firing towards the car, and the bullets instantly pierced through the glass, knocking the front windshield into bloom like a flower.

Even though Chen Dong tried his best to control the car to dodge, the shattered front windshield still blurred his vision.

"Stop them! That's one billion US dollars!"

Someone among the mercenaries shouted.

Three or two mercenaries instantly seemed to go crazy, rushing straight up the road and meeting the Porsche head-on.

Guns rained down.

"Ah!"

Chen Dong closed his eyes and roared as he slammed the accelerator to death.

Bang, bang, bang!

There were three loud bangs and a burst of resistance came from the car.

But soon, the resistance was gone.

And at the same time, Chen Dong felt a piece of glass dregs pounding in his face, not to the extent of hurting him, but hitting his body painfully.

He snapped open his eyes, only to find that the front windscreen of the car had completely disappeared, and the few mercenaries in front of him had also disappeared.

“Escaped! Kunlun, we’ve escaped!”

Chen Dong was ecstatic, but when he turned his eyes, he saw Kunlun’s face was pale and his breath was as thin as a whisper.

He froze for a moment and said slowly, “Brother, it’s going to be okay, I’m here!”

The Porsche 911 whistled as it sped down the Pan Mountain Highway.

As for the security personnel in the villa area, Chen Dong had no way to care.

With the scene just now, the only way to leave by helicopter was to die, even if he didn’t turn around to save Kunlun, he wouldn’t be able to run away.

Now that he had driven through the mercenaries’ encirclement, with him pulling the strings at the back.

The mercenaries would definitely be distracted from chasing him, a billion-dollar American.

And the remaining security personnel would just take advantage of the gap to launch a tactical counterattack.

This was the best outcome Chen Dong could envisage.

Gradually, the sound of gunfire behind him faded.

The night breeze pounded on his face, cold and biting.

With a determined gaze, Chen Dong drove his car towards the Lijin Hospital.

“Young master, there’s no need to save me.” A breathless voice rang out.

“Shut the hell up, I’ll take you to the hospital.”

Chen Dong cursed in a deep voice and added, "I already don't have a mother, how can I be without a brother again?"

Winner Takes All Chapter 315-316

Chapter 315

The night breeze was cold.

Kunlun lies breathlessly on the passenger side, weak from blood loss.

His consciousness was sometimes lucid, sometimes fuzzy.

He wanted to dissuade the young master from going to the hospital, as there were many people in a public place and the young master was putting his own life at risk by taking him to the hospital.

But he didn't say anything, because he was clear.

If the young master could really listen to advice, he wouldn't have turned around and come back to save him just now, and he wouldn't have driven to his death to shield him from a heavy siege.

"What am I, Kunlun , capable of?"

Facing the night wind, the corners of Kunlun's pale mouth revealed a faint smile.

Lijin Hospital.

As the city's top hospital, it was always brightly lit up, no matter what time of day or night it was.

From time to time, there was even the piercing sound of an ambulance siren, speeding out and in.

Crunch!

The broken Porsche 911 drifted into the hospital car park, and after getting out of the car, Chen Dong forced himself to endure the pain in his left arm and ran towards the hospital emergency centre with Kunlun on his back.

A doctor saw him from afar and hurriedly greeted someone who was pushing a stretcher out.

After a lot of work, Kunlun was taken to the emergency room.

Chen Dong was also taken to the emergency room to clean up the gunshot wound to his left arm.

Even though it was late at night, two people with such serious injuries and gunshot wounds were enough to alert the whole Lijin Hospital.

While Chen Dong was still lying on the resuscitation bed in the emergency room, Dean Liu arrived in a hurry.

“Dong’er, what’s happened?”

Dean Liu was full of dismay, looking at the injury on Chen Dong’s left arm, his eyes were sunken and powerful.

“Something very difficult has come up, I will inform someone to deal with it.”

Chen Dong knew what Dean Liu’s words and eyes meant and squeezed out a smile.

Dean Liu’s expression eased up a little and asked how the doctor responsible for rescuing Chen Dong was doing.

The good thing was that although the gunshot wound was serious, the bullet had gone straight through the arm, which saved the torment of removing the bullet and made Chen Dong’s injury relatively easier again.

After making sure that Chen Dong was fine, Dean Liu let out a long breath, “You kid, if anything happens to you, how can I explain to Old Gu and Xiao Ying?”

“Uncle Liu, how is my friend doing?” Chen Dong asked.

At these words, Dean Liu’s expression was gloomy.

This change made Chen Dong’s heart sink fiercely.

Dean Liu shook his head, “The situation is very unpromising, I have sent all the authoritative experts from various departments over, I will also go over later, but let’s leave it to fate.”

The phrase listen to God’s fate made Chen Dong’s heart sink to the bottom.

Kunlun is all about saving me.

Thinking back to the scene just now in his mind, Chen Dong felt guilty and blamed himself to the extreme.

If not for me, how could there be such a tragic scene just now?

Kunlun, had already planned to die!

Looking at Dean Liu leaving, Chen Dong's gaze flickered and suddenly thought of something, so he called out to Dean Liu.

"Uncle Liu, don't tell Xiaoying and the others about this, Xiaoying has already gone back to her parents, I'm afraid they'll be worried."

Dean Liu hesitated for two seconds and nodded, "Don't worry."

The injury to the arm was quickly treated.

Chen Dong was also wheeled to the VIP ward to convalesce.

The pungent smell of sterile water.

In the ward, the sound of instruments beating echoed.

Chen Dong quietly looked out the window at the night.

The scene tonight had given him an unparalleled shock.

An assassination had led to a strong attack by a team of mercenaries.

A scene that was only supposed to appear in film and television dramas, but it had truly happened to him.

And now, Kunlun is still being resuscitated in the emergency room.

Whether he lives or dies, it is up to God.

This made Chen Dong apprehensive and nervous, even though he was already lying on the bed at this moment, and the exhaustion after his injury came like a tide, he did not feel the least bit sleepy.

"Brother, pull through!"

Chen Dong sighed heavily and subconsciously touched his trouser pocket with his right hand, but he felt a pack of unsealed cigarettes.

During the period after his mother had left, he had become addicted to cigarettes and alcohol.

Qin Ye's enlightenment had helped him emerge from this state of decadence.

But the two days of tense assassination and the haphazard environment made him once again stuff the half pack of cigarettes he had left at the beginning into his pocket.

It was only without lighting one that such a great change of heart occurred.

Click!

The lighter rose into flames and lit a cigarette.

The strong smoke rushed into my lungs, but it was still hard to hide my apprehension, nervousness and anxiety.

Cigarettes to relieve worry and fatigue are all bullshit.

It's just a psychological comfort.

But at this point in time, Chen Dong, apart from the luxury of a little psychological comfort, there is no other way to make Kunlun feel better.

Chen Dong held a cigarette in his mouth and stared solemnly out of the window.

At that very moment.

The door to the ward opened.

A nurse came in pushing a trolley with bottles of fluid on it.

"Mr. Chen, it's for you to hang water."

The female nurse wore a mask and let out a gentle voice.

Chen Dong froze for a moment and slowly looked up at the bottle of fluid that had already been dangled.

Wasn't this an infusion already?

The female nurse said to Chen Dong as she opened the liquid bottle, "The one hung just now is the anti-inflammatory one, here is the nutritional liquid, and the follow-up treatment liquid prescribed by the doctor."

"Okay."

Chen Dong nodded, holding his cigarette in his mouth and exhaling a puff of smoke.

Looking at the female nurse who was skillfully hanging the liquid bottles, because she had to stand on her tiptoes, she highlighted her figure under her white dress in an extremely seductive way.

From the angle Chen Dong was looking up at, it was even more charming.

Chen Dong could not help but snicker, "Nurse, you have a great figure!"

"Mr. Chen, please behave yourself." The female nurse's delicate body trembled a little.

However, Chen Dong shrugged his shoulders full of disinterest, twisted the cigarette off the corner of his mouth with his right hand, and said while exhaling the smoke, "No, no, no, you are really slutty!"

The female nurse furrowed her eyebrows, skillfully sorted out the fluid tube, picked up the fluid needle and observed it for a while.

Then she said in a deep voice: "Mr. Chen, you have money, but is it great to be rich? Please show some respect for our medical staff!"

The words did not conceal their anger in any way.

At the same time, the female nurse aimed the needle tip at the liquid tube and was about to insert it.

Chen Dong smashed his mouth and smiled teasingly, "Being rich is indeed great, isn't a big beauty with a figure like yours also going to do murderous deeds for money?"

In a flash.

The ward was silent enough to hear a needle.

The air seemed to plummet to freezing point.

And the female nurse's movements were followed by a lurch.

Pop!

Chen Dong directly flicked the cigarette butt in his hand onto the female nurse's face.

At this moment, the smile on his face disappeared, frost covered it and his gaze was cold.

"Medical workers are strictly forbidden to smoke for patients, I have been holding a cigarette in my mouth for so long, and you didn't even care about it when you came in, you are too incompetent as a nurse!"

The female nurse's delicate body trembled again.

Her eyes burst out with a fierce killing intent.

Under the mask, an angry rebuke burst out abruptly.

“Death!”

Whoosh!

Almost simultaneously, the female nurse leaned down fiercely, her left hand instantly pressing on Chen Dong's chest, the liquid needle in her right hand flashed with a cold aura, stabbing down towards Chen Dong's eyes as fast as lightning.

Chapter 316

A true killer, where every flower and leaf is a weapon.

A needle, enough to kill!

The speed of the female assassin was as fast as lightning, even bringing a whistle.

A flash of lightning.

Chen Dong's pupils suddenly tightened to the extreme.

With a violent flip, he broke free from the female assassin's hand pressed against his chest and rolled straight to the ground.

Without waiting to get up, he felt the light suddenly dim in front of him.

With a stern cry, the female assassin flew straight across the hospital bed and crushed down towards him.

“Roll!”

Chen Dong violently raised his foot and struck a skyward stomp, his terrifying leg muscles instantly exploding with tremendous force, sending the female killer flying with a thud.

Taking advantage of this opening, Chen Dong hurriedly got up and indignantly pulled out the liquid needle on the back of his left hand.

The gunshot wound on his arm and the needle on the back of his hand were both dripping with blood because of the violent movement just now.

At this moment, with his left arm hanging down, the blood dripped onto the ground.

“You’re not calling anyone?”

The female assassin rubbed her chest and stood up, speaking in a breathless voice, obviously stomped by the kick just now.

Chen Dong’s face was cold and stern as he stood in place, allowing the blood from his left hand to drip onto the ground.

He smiled coldly, “You’re such a tart, is it useful for me to scream my throat out?”

He was not stupid.

The woman in front of him was here to kill him.

The tragedy that happened inside the Tianmen Mountain villa was still fresh in his mind.

And in the hospital, apart from a few security guards, it was hard to call the nurse doctor over to deal with this female killer?

Even those few security guards were no match for this female killer.

Professional killers, whose goal is to kill people to complete their tasks, see human life as grass in their eyes.

Calling someone over at this moment was undoubtedly harming people.

“Huh!”

The female assassin sneered, but stepped forward and walked to the front of the cart.

Her demeanour was enchanting, very different from earlier, and she was showing all her charm at this time.

Rub!

The assassin’s right hand explored the underside of the trolley for a moment and pulled it out violently, making a metallic scraping sound.

A cold and shiny mountain-opening blade appeared in the female assassin’s hand.

“You don’t call someone and think you can beat me with one hand?”

The teasing laughter was dense with disdain.

In her opinion, Chen Dong was completely unable to exert force with his left hand carrying an injury, and with just one hand, he was simply fish meat on an anvil.

Yet.

Instead, Chen Dong did not show the slightest bit of panic, but slowly took a step back and bowed his body in a fighting stance amidst the female assassin's teasing laughter.

This scene could not help but cause the female assassin's pupils to tighten.

The disdain in her heart also tightened up a few points.

Did he really have something to fall back on?

The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what you are getting into.

An ice-cold teasing laugh suddenly sounded.

“Come to kill me, huh?”

Provocative!

Rampant!

Unwilling to live!

“Death!”

The female assassin's beautiful eyes suddenly showed raging anger as she let out a roar, and her body was like an arrow, charging directly towards Chen Dong.

In her hand, she waved her Mountain-opening Blade with a loud whirring sound, bringing up streaks of shadow.

In the face of the raging female assassin, Chen Dong did not move a muscle, his body remained in a bowed fighting stance, but a cold light flashed in his eyes.

Even the corners of his mouth slowly turned upwards.

This scene, in the eyes of the female assassin, was like a sledgehammer blasting her eyes, causing her heart and soul to tremble.

How could this guy still act so calmly?

In a flash of lightning, the female assassin had already rushed to Chen Dong's doorstep.

Faced with Chen Dong, who was at her doorstep but still standing still, the female assassin could not think about it anymore.

With a “buzzing” sound, the mountain-opening blade in her hand broke the wind, bringing up a large amount of cold light and slashing down directly towards Chen Dong’s head.

At that moment.

Chen Dong finally moved.

He did not move like a mountain, but his aggression was like fire.

His body swayed fiercely, and at the same time, he crossed his body, the antelope hanging from his horn narrowly but narrowly swept past the mountain-opening blade.

“Give me death!”

The female assassin’s beautiful eyes were round and fierce.

The vertically slashing mountain-opening blade in her hand instantly crossed over and slashed directly towards Chen Dong.

The sharp blade flashed with cold light.

The female assassin even gave a cold laugh, “Can you still dodge?”

Such an angle, such speed.

Judging from her combat experience, Chen Dong could dodge the first slash, but the second one, it was simply too late.

Death was just around the corner!

Before the words left her mouth, the same cold laugh suddenly exploded in the female assassin’s ears.

“Can you still dodge?”

Boom!

The female assassin’s body shook as if she had been struck by lightning, and her beautiful eyes instantly rounded in shock.

Whoosh!

At almost the same time, a slight sound of wind breaking through the air suddenly sounded.

The female assassin's round eyes vaguely saw an extremely subtle cold light passing by.

With that.

"What's going on?"

The female assassin was shocked as she clearly sensed that the mountain-opening blade in her hand was not obeying her at all, and was being pulled by a huge force and slicing directly towards her neck horizontally.

Poof!

There was a flash of cold light.

The female assassin's body came to a screeching halt, and the mountain-opening blade in her hand flew out of her hand under the tremendous force, plunging into the wall with a thud.

On her fair and slender neck, however, was an additional crimson wound, and blood gushed out like a fountain.

Until she died, the female assassin kept a look of horror and doubt on her face.

Whoosh!

A closing line sounded.

Poof!

Losing its drag, the female assassin's body fell into a pool of blood.

Chen Dong staggered back a step and raised his right hand to cover the location of the gunshot wound on his left arm, his brow knitted tightly and sweat was pouring down like rain.

Although he had tried his best to avoid spilling his left arm, the violent movement he had just made still caused severe pain.

He glanced at the metal box on his right wrist and smiled with relief as a brilliant aura flashed in his eyes, "Kunlun said this thing kills people invisibly, and it's true."

Wearing on his wrist was the assassination organ that Kunlun had dismantled from the small tree at the entrance of the villa – the fish scale thread!

He glanced at the female assassin's corpse with an eerie frown.

Chen Dong did not pay any attention to it, but staggered and sat down paralyzed on the hospital bed.

A seemingly swift fight had almost depleted his strength.

The sharp pain from the gunshot wound, in particular, was unbearable, and he sat on the bed, panting incessantly.

It was at that moment.

The sound of dense, urgent footsteps came from the corridor outside.

Chen Dong's expression froze.

The hospital was supposed to be quiet in the middle of the night.

With so many people making so much noise, could it be the Deadman mercenaries?

A terrifying thought came to mind, instantly causing goosebumps to rise all over Chen Dong's body.

Looking at the empty room, Chen Dong instantly despaired.

This was the seventh floor!

There was no escape!

He took a deep breath.

Chen Dong's expression was abruptly hostile: "Capture the thief first!"

He braced himself to get up and quietly stepped behind the door of the ward.

At the same time, he raised his right hand and bit down on the thread of the fish scale in the metal box, his expression stern and his eyes cold and stern.

The word "waiting for death" was not in his vocabulary.

Even if it was really the deadly mercenaries, if he could capture the mercenary leader the moment they entered the door, he might not be without a chance of survival.

Bang!

The door to the sick bay was kicked open with a brutal thud.

It was now!

Chen Dong's expression was stern as he instantly descended into a fierce tiger, directly pouncing on the figure that walked into the ward.

Winner Takes All Chapter 317-318

Chapter 317

Immovable as a mountain, aggressive as fire!

Chen Dong's speed was as fast as lightning.

This was because he knew that no matter his current physical state, or his situation, he would only have one chance to strike.

One failure and all hell would break loose!

But, just at the moment he dodged in front of the figure.

A familiar face was imprinted in his eyes.

Chen Dong was horrified and startled.

The thread of the fish scale thread that he was biting on instantly loosened, while his right hand fiercely flung to one side.

Whoosh!

With an ear-piercing whistle, the fish scale thread retracted into the metal box.

"Elder Dragon?!"

Chen Dong exclaimed in shock, his face full of disbelief, "Didn't I already let you go back?"

A sudden scene.

It caused Elder Long to be shocked as well.

Taking a deep breath, Elder Long forcibly suppressed the panic he had just felt.

A smile appeared above his old face, "How can the old slave be at ease with young master?"

Chen Dong froze for a moment.

At this moment, the nostrils were a little sour.

A burst of warmth surged in his heart.

His gaze swept past Elder Long, but it was the sight of a vast array of men in suits.

It was the security team!

As far as the naked eye could see, almost everyone was carrying injuries and had grey faces.

Even in their suits, they were now in a slight state of disarray.

Guilt surged up.

Chen Dong said weakly, "I'm sorry everyone, thank you for covering me and Kunlun out."

The battle at Tianmen Mountain.

If it wasn't for the security team's desperate attempts to shelter him, even if he had fought to the death to bring Kunlun out, he would definitely not have the slightest chance of survival to speak of.

The reason why he was able to drive with Kunlun and escape easily by merely knocking down three of the Deadman mercenaries was all thanks to the security personnel's desperate fire cover.

Wow!

As soon as the words left his mouth, all the security personnel knelt down at the same time.

The crowd was as loud as a tide, filling the corridor.

"Many thanks to Young Master!"

The crowd shouted in unison.

Chen Dong was horrified, his face full of confusion.

Elder Long smiled gratefully, "Young Master's courage, boldness and commitment are worthy of his status as the heir to the Chen Family."

What did that mean?

Chen Dong became even more confused, gazing at Elder Long in dumbfounded silence.

Even, for the time being, he forgot about the injuries on his body.

Elder Long smiled without saying anything, but swept towards the kneeling crowd and said in a deep voice, "Your lives are all fought out by the young master."

"Yes!"

The crowd once again shouted in unison.

The sound was huge.

It was deafening.

"What the hell is going on here?" Chen Dong was puzzled and finally asked.

"Enlightened young master, just now young master desperately led the leader out of the heavy siege, using himself as bait to pull in most of the Deadman mercenaries' energy, just in time to create an opportunity for us to counterattack."

A middle-aged man kneeling at the front clasped his fist and reported, "In the situation just now, if it wasn't for Young Master's desperate fight to the death, we would only have ended up with a total loss under the heavy weaponry of the Deadman mercenaries!"

"Young master not only saved the chief, but also saved all of us!"

Chen Dong: "....."

He really didn't expect this to be the case.

After breaking out of the heavy siege, he did have such thoughts.

But that was the best outcome he had expected, and it was more of a self-congratulation actually.

Because, by himself, he had already gone as far as he could in his desperate attempt to save Kunlun.

Trying to save more people would have been impossible!

The security team had come to protect him, but in the end, he and Kunlun had escaped and the security team had been killed or injured.

The self-congratulation at the time was actually just to keep him as calm as possible and take Kunlun with him.

But now Chen Dong feels like he is dreaming.

Take a deep breath.

Chen Dong smiled like he was relieved, "Brothers, it's good to be back, I'm sorry for you this time."

"Following the Chen family and fighting for our lives is supposed to be our duty, young master does not need to feel guilty."

The middle-aged man said earnestly, "Without Young Master's desperate efforts, we would only have been wiped out, now we have not only counter-attacked to force out the Deadman mercenaries, the number of casualties can be said to have been reduced to a minimum, all thanks to Young Master."

Chen Dong gave a lonesome smile without denying it.

He did not dare to accept such a "compliment".

The glory created at the cost of human lives was, in his opinion, shameful.

Taking a deep breath, Chen Dong looked at Elder Long, "How is it going at Tianmen Mountain?"

Since Elder Long had brought all the security personnel, all arrangements should have been made on the hospital side, and now all that was left was Tianmen Mountain.

Compared to the commotion at Tianmen Mountain, this sensation of the crowd arriving at the hospital was nothing compared to the big one.

"It's tricky, but Old Slave is already sending people to deal with it, I believe it shouldn't be a big problem."

Long Lao stared soberly, suddenly his gaze swept over Chen Dong, saw the corpse of the female assassin in the ward, and instantly his face changed dramatically, "Young master, this is"

“The assassin, it has already been solved.” Chen Dong said calmly, “Solve it, in addition call the doctor to come and help me re-treat my wounds, also Kunlun is still in the emergency room now.”

“Old slave understands.”

Elder Long replied with a sullen expression.

With Elder Long around, it was a lot easier for Chen Dong.

All matters were arranged by Elder Long, and Chen Dong also changed to a new ward after his wounds were re-treated.

The rest of the security staff were scattered all over the hospital, keeping a watchful eye.

After all this was done, it was almost 5am.

Chen Dong leaned back on his hospital bed and did not sleep all night.

Whether it was the result of Kunlun, his own injuries or the assassination mission of the Hidden Murder Organisation, he had no desire to sleep.

Click!

The door to the sickroom pushed open.

Elder Long slowly walked in, having worked all night, for an old man of Long's age, it was really an overload.

Under the light, Chen Dong could faintly see the fine beads of sweat on Elder Long's forehead.

After taking his seat, Elder Long then slowly said, “Kunlun is still in the emergency room, the situation is not optimistic.”

“Hmm.”

Chen Dong's heart gave a vicious twitch as he remained calm on the surface, “What are the casualties of the security personnel?”

“Twenty-one dead, eight seriously injured, the rest of the minor injuries are nothing serious.” Elder Long's voice was low and powerful.

However, Chen Dong knew why Elder Long was in such an emotional state.

The security team that could follow his father's side for a long time, every single one of them was the elite of the elite, and it was not polite to say that if one of them was thrown next to an ordinary tycoon, it would be enough to take over the entire security system.

However, in one battle at Tianmen Mountain, twenty-one of them were sunk!

Such a price is too painful.

A thousand pieces of gold are easy to come by, but talent is hard to find!

These people were all elite soldiers who had been sharpened through time!

However, Chen Dong was also clear that with the scene at that time, it was already a blessing among misfortunes to be able to fight with such a result.

He appeased Elder Long, "This is already considered the best result, a group of light weapons, fighting a team of mercenaries carrying heavy weapons would have been difficult, not to mention, it was already a miracle that they were able to launch a counter-attack and repel the mercenaries while I was drawing the mercenary team's energy."

"Hmm."

Elder Long nodded grimly, "The results from the mercenaries' side have also been counted, the casualties total forty-two, and the escapees are estimated to be around ten."

Chen Dong nodded, this figure was similar to the number of people initially judged to be in the team of Deadman mercenaries.

However, it also shocked him once again at the terrifying combat power of the security team, such a ratio, perhaps if it was replaced by other mercenary groups, they might not be able to reach it, right?

At that very moment.

The door to the ward was pushed open again.

A security officer, with teary eyes and a sad expression, rushed in.

"Young Master Long Lao, the resuscitation light on the emergency room door over by the chief has gone out."

Chapter 318

Boom!

Chen Dong was struck by lightning, and his heart instantly sank to the bottom as he watched the security personnel's tear-filled and sorrowful appearance.

The sky was spinning, as if his soul was out of his body.

In an instant, his eyes were flooded with tears.

Elder Long's body also shook, his lips mumbled, and the hands placed on his knees, trembled vaguely.

"After all, is there no way to return to Heaven?"

Chen Dong said ruefully, two crystal teardrops in the corners of his eyes, quietly slipping down.

A scene with Kunlun kept coming back to his mind.

From childhood to adulthood, he had supported himself and worked alone, with no one to help or support him, and with only his mother around to love and caress him.

When he came out of the darkness into the light, he met Kunlun.

Although Kunlun had come to protect him under his father's arrangement, his relationship with him was also that of a teacher and a friend.

It was a relationship that Chen Dong could hardly have known.

Because he had been in the darkness, he treasured this relationship with Kunlun as both teacher and friend.

But now

At this time, another security officer appeared at the entrance of the ward.

It was the middle-aged man who was kneeling in the first row and speaking to Chen Dong earlier.

Bang!

As soon as the middle-aged man appeared and saw the look on Chen Dong's and Elder Long's faces, he instantly became terrified and directly kicked the security officer's ass brutally.

"You son of a bitch, did you run here to report your loss to Young Master and Elder Long?"

Cursing angrily, the middle-aged man clasped his fist and said, "Young Master and Elder Long, the chief is out of danger and nothing serious is wrong."

What?!

Chen Dong and Elder Long froze at the same time.

Their faces were full of disbelief.

Immediately afterwards, both of them simultaneously looked at the security officer who had first run in.

After being kicked, the security officer's face showed a look of embarrassment as he scratched his head, "... I was just worried that Young Master and Elder Long couldn't wait any longer."

"Fuck you for not being able to wait!"

The middle-aged man glared at the security officer, then smiled bitterly, "This guy is young and impatient, just now when he saw the lights go out, he ran away with red eyes and legs, I only rushed over after waiting for Brother Kunlun to be pushed out and asking the doctor about Brother Kunlun's condition, so the young master and Elder Long were frightened."

Chen Dong: "....."

He rubbed his face, wiping away the tears from the corners of his eyes without a trace.

It was a mistake to pay after all.

For his part, Long Lao took a deep breath, his expression abruptly solemn, and said in a deep voice, "Give old man two more kicks!"

The middle-aged man turned around and yanked the security officer by the ears, kicking his ass as he headed out.

Chen Dong and Elder Long looked at each other and both laughed as if relieved.

"Scared the hell out of me." Chen Dong sighed.

"Old slave was scared to death too." Elder Long laughed to himself.

Chen Dong waved his hand, "Old Long go and check on Kunlun, it's nothing for me here."

"Hmm."

Elder Long got up and frowned, "Right Young Master, where is Lone Wolf?"

"I told him to finish arranging all the Dingtai matters first before coming over."

Chen Dong waved his hand, thinking of the battle at Tianmen Mountain at night, he said with a palpitating heart, "It's a good thing he didn't come over earlier, otherwise I really didn't know who I should fight to save at that scene."

"Hooray."

Elder Long said meaningfully and turned around to visit Kunlun.

However, Chen Dong was clear that Lone Wolf's skills were indeed good, but compared to Kunlun and the security team's people, they were ultimately inferior.

What's more, last night's battle was not something that could be made up for by good hands.

All beings are equal before heat weapons.

Not to mention the fact that the Deadman mercenaries had heavy weapons with them.

Rubbing the bridge of his nose, Chen Dong slowly lay down on his bed, still not feeling sleepy.

This battle had made him feel a deep sense of fear.

An assassination had froze into a strong siege by mercenaries.

Then, would there be other mercenary groups rolled in after that?

What worried him most was that not all the Deadman mercenaries had been wiped out, there were still about ten or so who had escaped.

The money and the heavy loss of life.

It was almost a foregone conclusion that the escaped mercenaries would come back.

These bloodthirsty killers can't really be expected to back down after last night's battle.

So when will they next appear? And in what way would they appear?

Chen Dong's gaze was deep and he sighed in dismay.

"It's getting more and more complicated, from old farmers in the fields down to teams of mercenaries, this Hidden Kill Organisation's assassination mission is really not the

usual bizarre, perhaps the only one who can laugh out loud now is the Li family's group of fools?"

He knew very little information about the Darknet's Cryptic Killing Organisation.

But he could push it out, such an assassin organisation that was hidden in the dark net and filled with blood would never be able to beckon to be exposed to the blazing sun.

This assassination commission was clearly out of the ordinary.

The greatest possibility is that someone is deliberately steering it.

To turn a simple assassination into an "orgy" of vicious men.

Complicated thoughts, like rotten cotton wool in a tangled mess, could not be sorted out.

Gradually, as the pain eased, exhaustion came, and the relaxation of Kunlun's peace made him feel sleepy.

Chen Dong's eyes unknowingly closed.

Only this sleep was not a solid one, as the tragic scene from the Tianmen Mountain villa area kept appearing in his dreams.

And, very soon, Chen Dong was woken up by Elder Long.

"Young master, it is time to move on, the hospital is not a safe place." Elder Long said in a deep voice, "Old Slave has visited Kunlun's side, the person is still conscious, but he won't be able to move for a while."

"It would be better for Kunlun to recuperate if we left the hospital, instead."

"Let's go."

Chen Dong nodded.

All the assassinations were aimed at him.

His presence in the hospital would not only be life-threatening to Kunlun, but to the entire hospital.

Leaving the hospital was the best option.

Under Long Lao's arrangement, several specially modified bullet-proof "armoured cars", several Rolls Royce Cullinan, drove up to the front of the hospital inpatient building.

Under the close escort of dozens of security personnel, Chen Dong got into the car.

The car then started up.

“Is it going to the Four Seals Club?”

Sitting in the car, Chen Dong did not dare to relax in the slightest and opened his mouth to ask.

“Yes, nowadays in this city, perhaps the Four Seals Clubhouse is the safest place, and the only place that can scare the Deadman mercenaries.” Elder Long nodded his head.

“That’s good, it’s just a big trouble for Uncle Meng.” Chen Dong smiled bitterly.

Elder Long shook his head, “Old slave has already told him about this, he doesn’t care and will keep it a secret from Young Madam and the others.”

“That’s best.”

Chen Dong sighed with relief and looked meaningfully out of the window.

It was just that because of the glass retrofitting modification’s over, it caused the scenery looking out to be a little unrealistic.

Half a long time.

Chen Dong slowly opened his mouth and asked, “Elder Long, do you think that this assassination, which was deliberately guided, could be the work of Old Lady Chen?”

Elder Long’s brows knitted and his lips mumbled a few times before he finally nodded, “There is indeed that possibility.”

“Can you ask father to investigate, if we continue to be guided like this, the people who assassinated me will be more than just those assassins confined to the Darknet Hidden Killers.” Chen Dong said in a deep voice.

The killers were frightening to the heart.

But the constant stream of those existences coming in like a carp over the river is really like maggots on the bone, making people feel sick and helpless at the same time as they are frightened.

Winner Takes All Chapter 319-320

Chapter 319

The Four Seals Clubhouse.

With Elder Long's finalisation, the security level of the clubhouse was directly raised to the top level.

All security measures were turned on.

A patrol car roamed inside and outside the clubhouse, keeping a vigilant watch.

The number of service staff within the clubhouse was also reduced in large numbers, leaving only those who could ensure Chen Dong's living needs.

The Bamboo Grove courtyard, in particular, became the top priority for security and defence.

When Lone Wolf arrived, he directly took the security team's personnel and ploughed through the entire bamboo forest, then laid down a large pile of security apparatus.

The security task outside was left to the security personnel inside the Four Seals Clubhouse.

But inside the small courtyard of the bamboo forest, at Elder Long's request, all of his own people were used.

Under layers of protection.

Chen Dong's nervous and apprehensive heart had also finally calmed down.

Lying on his bed, he finally had a deep sleep.

The matter itself was extremely sensitive, and it was best if Lord Meng did not show up with his power in hand.

The matter itself was extremely sensitive and it was best if Lord Meng did not show up with his power in hand.

Not long after, Chen Dong fell asleep.

This sleep was particularly deep.

When he opened his eyes, the sky outside was already completely dark.

Chen Dong washed up and walked out of his bedroom, and saw Elder Long sitting quietly in the hall, sipping tea.

Seeing Chen Dong, Long Lao hurriedly got up, "Young master, you have an injury, it is best for you to lie still and recuperate."

Chen Dong looked at the injury on his left arm and smiled helplessly, "It's nothing serious."

Elder Long did not argue much and helped Chen Dong to sit down before he slowly said.

"The security around the Bamboo Grove courtyard has been taken over by our people in full, but Lone Wolf is not a professional security person after all, so Old Slave just let him lead all the security personnel, as for the specific security matters, it is still up to the security team to make their own arrangements."

"The Tianmen Mountain side is already pretty much settled by me, fortunately the Tianmen Mountain villa area is relatively remote, so it's not too difficult to suppress it."

"On the Kunlun side, Old Slave has taken the liberty of calling in four security personnel to guard it."

A sentence after sentence was reported.

Chen Dong did not have the slightest objection.

Such an arrangement by Elder Long was indeed the most secure as well.

To be able to follow his father for many years and become his father's trusted household slave, Elder Long's ability was proven.

Rubbing the bridge of his nose, Chen Dong looked profoundly at Elder Long.

"Is father investigating Old Madam Chen yet?"

"After reporting to the family head, the family head immediately set about investigating."

Elder Long nodded, "But there is still a bit of time to wait, the family lord is busy trying to find a way to disarm the assassination mission of the Hidden Kill Organisation while he has to investigate the old lady, so he is indeed distracted."

"Mm, I know, at this juncture now, the only one who can do both is Father."

Chen Dong's face was full of helplessness, whether it was the assassination mission of the Hidden Murder Organisation or the investigation of Old Madam Chen, it was impossible for any one of these two things to be done by any other person or force.

Only his father, relying on his status as the head of the Chen family, was qualified to do these two things.

There was a pause.

Elder Long suddenly said, "Young master, Qin Ye said he wanted to come back, and also the Zhuge family over in Western Shu, also wanted to rush to protect you, it was led by Qin Ye, he asked me to ask you what you wanted."

"Don't come."

Chen Dong shook his head, "Those assassins who are assassinating me are all in the shadows, without revealing their killing chance, no one will be able to find out, too many people around me will in turn mess up the situation."

Immediately following, his eyes twinkled.

Suddenly, he smiled, "However, since Qin Ye and the Zhuge Family have the intention, it's not that they can't help."

Help?!

Elder Long was stunned for a moment.

In fact, when he received Qin Ye's news, his thoughts were the same as Chen Dong's.

However, considering the relationship between Qin Ye and Chen Dong, he spoke out and asked one more question.

As for helping, what kind of help could be given in this current situation?

The assassination mission issued by the Hidden Kill Organisation was so big that even the lord had a big head.

Although the Zhuge family had opened up a lot of territory during the fall of the Qin family, and sat on the position of the richest man in Western Shu.

But the richest man on one side was not yet involved in the level of helping!

Chen Dong smiled, "Have the Zhuge Family send someone over, converge with Zhou Yanqiu Zhou Zunlong's forces, investigate the whole city, I want to find out, everyone who has come to the city in the past few days."

"This"

Long Lao was horrified and couldn't help but take a breath of cold air backwards, "Young master, this job is almost impossible to complete."

"It's better than nothing." Chen Dong spread his hands and continued, "Also have Qin Ye and the two Zhang Chu's in Kyoto monitor the network together, and if any assassination missions about me appear, trace them back to the source immediately."

Horror flooded Elder Long's eyes.

He stared at Chen Dong incredulously as his lips mumbled, "Young master, are you trying to counterattack?"

As he said these words, Elder Long himself felt incredulous.

No one had ever thought of such a tactic in the assassination missions issued by the Hidden Kill Organization.

Everyone was clear about the power of the Darknet Hidden Killers Organization, and once they were faced with an assassination mission, all they could think about was how to save their lives and how to undo the mission, and they were in an extremely passive position.

And now, Chen Dong's two arrangements.

It made Elder Long smell a hint of madness.

This was clearly an attempt to buck the trend and turn the tables on him!

Chen Dong smiled indifferently and waved his hand, "Go ahead and make the arrangements, I don't want to put my fate in anyone's hands to arrange it, since I was a child, I'm used to fighting!"

"Even if the effect of this is minimal, but still, it is better than nothing, this is about my life, I can't let my father carry it all alone and fight alone, can I?"

"Good, old slave will go and do it now." Elder Long got up and left.

In the hall room, the lamp was faintly yellow and the sandalwood fragrance lingered.

Chen Dong's gaze was deep as he murmured thoughtfully, "If the assassination mission has really spread from the dark net to the real world, then on the internet, there must be traces of it, I would like to see who is deliberately leading it?"

Rubbing his face, Chen Dong's entire mental state had been restored.

The day's slumber after the high pressure had allowed him to regain his strength while calming down again and clearing up some of his thoughts.

If he continued to stay put like this, his life could indeed be saved.

But what about the future?

Waiting had never been his style.

Instead of sitting around and hoping that his father would solve everything, he should do something about it.

It was impossible to investigate everyone who came to the city, but it was better than nothing, and he should be able to find some traces of the killer.

Chen Dong didn't expect the effect of this article to be significant.

What he really cared about was whether he could dig out the presence of the one who had guided the assassination mission from the network.

Curbing the spread of the situation was, in his opinion, more urgent than getting the Darknet Hidden Killers to withdraw their mission.

With that in mind, Chen Dong took out his wallet and flipped it open.

Inside the wallet, the wedding photo of him and Gu Qingying was placed.

Fingers gently stroked on the photo, Chen Dong smiled gently, but his gaze was incomparably firm: "Little fool, I will be fine!"

His stomach rumbled as hunger struck him.

Chen Dong patted his belly and got up to walk outside the small courtyard.

He called for Lone Wolf and prepared dinner.

But just as he was waiting for dinner to be served, Long Lao came running in with a frightened expression and in a hurry.

"Young master, something big is wrong! There's a new change in the mission issued by the Darknet Hidden Killers!"

Chapter 320

A new change?!

Chen Dong's heart instantly sank to the bottom of the valley.

With Elder Long's reaction, it was clear that this change was not a good one.

Trying to maintain his composure, Chen Dong asked, "What change?"

Long Lao looked terrified, gasping for air as he took out his mobile phone, his right hand trembling vaguely as he handed it to Chen Dong.

It was still the same as last time, a simple and straightforward screen.

A strip of dark web content was clearly discernible.

Chen Dong frowned and found the content about the assassination of himself posted by the Hidden Kill Group.

Upon reading it, his eyebrows instantly knitted up.

In the content, there was an additional scythe, similar to the kind held by the God of Death.

"What is the meaning of this scythe?" Chen Dong asked with a frown.

Elder Long's eyes flickered with fear: "This is the Death Scythe, which means reaping life, and once the Death Scythe appears in the commissioned assassination missions issued by the Hidden Kill Organisation, it means that a top assassin on the Death List has paid attention to it, and a scythe represents a top assassin on the Death List."

Chen Dong's pupils suddenly tightened.

He suddenly understood why Elder Long had changed his usual style of not changing his face when a mountain collapsed in front of him.

If a top killer had paid attention, didn't that mean that a top killer might have intervened?

One billion US dollars!

Even a team of Deadpool mercenaries could be attracted to take the risk.

Would the top killers not be moved?

In a trance, Chen Dong felt a chill at the back of his neck and a paralyzing sensation all over his body.

His brow tightly creased into a Sichuan frown as he asked in a deep voice, "Elder Long, what is this Death List?"

“All the killers in all the frontiers of the realm, all the killers gathered together, and the Hidden Killers Organisation made a comprehensive judgment and ranked the top killers on the list, only a total of one hundred people are listed.”

Elder Long’s voice was tinged with a trembling tone, “Those who can be selected for the God of Death list are all the top killers, and can really be as good as the God of Death in reaping lives.”

Chen Dong was silent.

It dawned on him that Kunlun had also worked as an assassin and carried out assassination missions.

He asked, “Is Kunlun on the God of Death list?”

“Once it was, but after Kunlun followed the lord, he went into hiding and the Hidden Death List no longer counted him among its ranks.”

“Then when Kunlun first assassinated the one from the Rothschild family, what number was he ranked on the God of Death list?”

Elder Long pondered and recalled for a moment, then slowly said, “23rd, while the other two were 58th and 31st respectively.”

“Hiss!”

Chen Dong’s expression was solemn as he drew a breath of cold air backwards in his heart.

Of the three top assassins on the Death List who had assassinated the Rothschild family’s people, Kun Lun was actually considered the strongest of the three.

But at the same time as he was shocked, Chen Dong felt a sweat of white hairs rise up on his back.

He knew Kunlun’s strength well, and he was only ranked 23rd, so how strong would the killers further up the Death List be?

What was more crucial was that the Rothschild family was also a top magnate giant with a long history.

From what Kunlun and Elder Long had told him, Chen Dong knew that the Rothschilds had even spared their power and money to protect that clan member back then, and the level of security he had now was estimated to be even higher than that.

Even so, the three Kunlun still drove straight into the yellow dragon.

What if the ones concerned with commissioning assassination missions this time were killers at the top of the Death Rankings even more?

Killers that surpassed Kunlun's 23rd place even more, if they really did it

Chen Dong suddenly had a sense of panic of being locked by a flood of fierce beasts.

If all that had happened before had given him a feeling of being rounded up.

Now, then, this panic had skyrocketed even more infinitely.

A flood beast could be far more ferocious than a pack of hyenas!

"Can you find out who the Death List killer who is concerned about the mission is? Or how many rankings?" Chen Dong asked in a deep voice.

Knowing oneself and one's enemy was the only way to be invincible.

If one only knew that the Death List killers were concerned about the mission, then it was undoubtedly waiting quietly in the dark for the Death Scythe to descend.

"This news was told to me by Master just now, and he is checking into it."

Elder Long said, "It is not difficult for the master to investigate this matter, it will just take some time, there should be results soon."

Chen Dong raised his eyebrows, "Why didn't you tell me directly?"

Elder Long said gloomily, "His Lordship is also afraid of adding to the pressure on Young Master, so it would be better if the old slave transferred it on his behalf."

Better?

Chen Dong suddenly felt a little amused.

To him, it made no difference at all.

Taking a deep breath.

Chen Dong's frightened look suddenly disappeared, becoming ancient and unusually calm.

"Dinner is served."

Elder Long was instantly stunned, his pupils tightening, and then appalled.

When had the young master's state of mind become so bland?

Elder Long asked himself that his mind had been well-honed, but it was difficult to contain it even after learning this news.

It was still all thanks to his old age, sharpened through time.

The young master was the target of this assassination, how old was he, and he had such a mind?

Seeing Elder Long pause, Chen Dong shrugged his shoulders and smiled spontaneously, "Elder Long don't fret, go and ask Lone Wolf to bring food, I'm hungry."

Looking at the smile on Chen Dong's face, Elder Long asked in dismay, "Young Master, you're still smiling?"

"What else can I do if I don't smile?"

Chen Dong pretended to be relaxed, "There is nothing I can do about it anyway."

Elder Long: "....."

Looking at Elder Long nodding his head and leaving, the smile on Chen Dong's face faded away.

What replaced it was a rare kind of despondency and desolation.

There was nothing he could do about it.

The situation had been beyond his control from the moment the Li family had issued a mission in the Darknet Hidden Kill Organisation.

The nature of the missions the Hidden Killers took made him a target, as if he was at the mercy of the King.

It didn't matter if it was a civilian assassin, a top assassin on the Death List, or an existence like a deadly mercenary.

In any case, whoever killed Chen Dong in the end would have completed the mission.

With such open rules, Chen Dong was really burnt out.

Dinner was quickly brought to the table.

The home-cooked three dishes and one soup were full of colour and flavour.

And it was only brought to the table after passing a heavy test.

But Chen Dong ate insipidly, but in order to take care of Elder Long and Lone Wolf's emotions, he gritted his teeth and swallowed a large bowl of rice.

Chen Dong knew that he was the backbone.

At this moment, anyone could mess up, but he could not.

If he messed up, the whole team would blow up!

After the meal, Lone Wolf gathered his dishes and left.

A call was also placed to Elder Long's mobile phone.

"It's Master calling, there should be news." Elder Long said to Chen Dong before picking up the phone.

From the beginning to the end, Chen Dong watched Elder Long.

Only, a few seconds later, Elder Long's face abruptly turned gloomy to the extreme, and fear even surfaced.

It was a fear of having seen a ghost!

Chen Dong's heart sank down one by one, and at this moment, there was a feeling of disheveled exhaustion.

"Chen Dong you are a real god of decline."

He laughed to himself, put his hands behind his head, looked at the ceiling and murmured, "These two days, the bad news is really one after another, there is no worst, only worse yet."

Elder Long hung up the phone.

Fear still flooded his face.

He looked at Chen Dong in a dishevelled manner.

After a few seconds, his lips made a noise and finally spat out the words that were suppressed in his throat.

"Young Master, I've made a clear enquiry, it's the 20th place on the Death List, code name Meng."

Boom!

Chen Dong was horrified.

Kunlun was merely 23rd, and this one was actually 20th!

“How can I, Chen Dong, really look up to me!”

Chen Dong smiled despondently, his eye brows raised as he looked askance at Elder Long, “Meng? Is this person from our frontier?”