

## Winner Takes All Chapter 481-490

### Chapter 481

Chen Dong tried to stand up straight and pretended to be “standing” behind Ye Linglong.

He tried to remain calm, but the only thing left in his sight was Gu Qingying’s silhouette.

Her haggard, weak and pale face cut Chen Dong’s heart like a knife.

He dared not imagine just how much pain Gu Qingying had endured for him in the past few days.

But he also did not dare to show the slightest emotion, because he knew that the little fool would come over.

And he ..... did not want the little fool to come over.

The next second.

Chen Dong’s jaws cracked and a loud boom went off in his head.

He saw Gu Qingying suddenly break away from Elder Long and run towards this side.

Don’t come over!

Chen Dong almost instinctively noodled the corners of his mouth, wanting to burst into a roar.

But he finally forced himself to hold back.

In an instant, Chen Dong was terrified and at a loss, as if he was an ant on a hot pot.

He couldn’t come over, if he did, he would be noticed!

Chen Dong’s hands subconsciously gripped Ye Linglong’s shoulders, and because the force was too heavy, it caused Ye Linglong’s eyebrows to wrinkle in pain, and a wailing sound came out of her mouth and nose.

At such a moment, even the forces behind the killer did not know who it was.

Gu Qingying running over was undoubtedly attention-grabbing.

If there were any eyes of the forces behind the curtain around, it would be enough to bring about Gu Qingying’s and the Gu family’s downfall!

In the line of sight.

Gu Qingying had already rushed out of the crowd, appearing extremely conspicuous.

Long Lao, who was chasing after her, was also terrified, his expression terrified.

Stop!

It had to stop!

In a flash of lightning, Chen Dong's expression suddenly became resolute.

He pulled the corner of his mouth and revealed a smile.

It was evil and determined.

He slowly approached Ye Linglong's ear and whispered, "Can you do me one more favour?"

The heat, caused Ye Linglong's white sun and delicate ears, to instantly turn red.

Redness that quickly swept up to her face.

Almost subconsciously, Ye Linglong spoke, "Yes."

However, Chen Dong's words caused Ye Linglong's delicate body to tremble, and the only remaining sanity in her mind dissipated.

Chen Dong said, "Can I kiss you?"

Ye Linglong was completely dumbfounded and lost the ability to think at all.

Feeling the hot breath in her ears, the kind of tingling that was like electricity swept through her body.

Chen Dong's words were like a heavy hammer, hitting her heart strings hard.

In an instant, love was in the air, and her intentions were in turmoil.

"Good!"

Ye Linglong slowly turned her head.

After receiving an answer, Chen Dong closed his eyes and a kiss fell.

Lips met lips.

Time seemed to freeze.

Ye Linglong's closed eyes, her eyelashes trembled lightly.

Her body was even trembling incessantly, and she was on fire.

Feeling the tenderness between her lips, Ye Linglong's entire mind went blank.

"Linglong ....."

This scene, came too fast, so fast that Ye Yuanqiu, who was close at hand, was too late to stop it.

Looking at Chen Dong and Ye Linglong who were inseparable from each other in a kiss, Ye Yuanqiu's jealousy was splitting and his eyes were round with rage.

Meanwhile.

Gu Qingying, who was running towards the Shanhe Club, stopped abruptly.

In her sight, Chen Dong and Ye Linglong's kiss was like a bolt from the blue, instantly blasting all her thoughts and elation into thin air.

Gu Qingying was frozen, standing motionless in place.

Under the scorching sun.

She could not feel the slightest warmth, as if her entire being had fallen into a cave of ice.

The sky ..... was dark!

She knew Ye Linglong's, let her and Chen Dong separated because of misunderstanding, she could never forget Ye Linglong's face that even she felt eclipsed.

Just ..... this scene in front of her .....

"Young lady, you can't go any further."

Long Lao panted as he ran to Gu Qingying's side and grabbed her arm.

At this point, it had already surpassed the crowd of onlookers by a lot and was already conspicuous enough.

If one really rushed over, the danger ..... would be too great!

“Elder Long, didn’t you say that it was a misunderstanding?”

Gu Qingying looked at Elder Long ruefully, tears silently flowing down from the corners of her eyes, “Is this ..... a misunderstanding?”

Long Lao’s body shook, unsure of what to do.

He was so preoccupied with chasing after Qing Ying that he did not notice what was happening in front of the Mountain River Association.

At this moment, when he heard Gu Qingying’s words, he only slowly raised his head to look.

Only, this glance caused Elder Long’s pupils to instantly tighten to the extreme.

Young master, how had he really kissed this woman together?

“Misunderstanding, Young Madam, this is really a misunderstanding!”

Long Lao’s scalp tingled and he explained to Gu Qingying in a panic.

Gu Qingying forcefully wiped a handful of tears from the corner of her eyes and smiled decisively, “I’m really not stupid .....

Snap!

She directly shook off Long Lao’s hand, turned around brazenly, and ran towards the crowd.

“Young Madam .....

Long Lao instantly became anxious and looked back at the scene in front of the Shanhe Guild Hall, stomping his foot indignantly, he turned around and ran.

In front of the Shanhe Guild Hall.

Chen Dong and Ye Linglong’s kiss seemed to be fixed.

Ye Yuanqiu’s jealousy was splitting, when he saw Elder Long and Gu Qingying leave.

He said in a deep voice, “It’s gone.”

Lips parted.

Chen Dong looked at the crowd not far away and could no longer see Gu Qingying.

At once, his heart settled down.

As for Ye Linglong, her eyes were still tightly closed and her cheeks were flushed.

When her lips parted, for a split second, her delicate body trembled, her eyelashes trembled lightly, and she slowly opened her eyes.

In her eyes, there was some loss.

“Put me down, thank you.” Chen Dong said calmly.

Is it really ..... just a show?

Ye Linglong obliterated her lips, her gaze drifting as she nodded her head.

After putting Chen Dong down, the group went straight back inside the Mountain River Association.

Ye Yuanqiu let the Hong Society members leave.

Because of what had just happened, Ye Yuanqiu’s face was ironically blue, and his hands were even clenched into fists.

He was an ancestor of the Hong Society’s Yuanzi generation.

Ye Linglong was his only granddaughter and had been held in the palm of his hand since she was a child, the only jewel of the Hong Society.

Seeing with his own eyes that his precious granddaughter had humbled herself to such an extent, even if Ye Yuanqiu was calm and steady-hearted, he could hardly calm down.

“Grandpa, you should go back first, I’ll take Chen Dong to another residence.”

Ye Linglong suddenly said, before Yuan Yigang had already rearranged Chen Dong’s residence, which was in the courtyard next to Yuan Yigang’s.

“Linglong .....

Ye Yuanqiu wanted to say something, but finally sighed and turned around to leave.

Ye Linglong pushed her wheelchair in a lost manner and walked towards her new residence.

Chen Dong, on the other hand, sat silently in his wheelchair, his gaze deep and thoughtful.

Finally.

Ye Linglong broke the calm.

“This kiss, don’t you think it’s desperate for her?”

She knew that Chen Dong had travelled all the way across the ocean to clear up the misunderstanding between him and her and wanted to get Gu Qingying’s forgiveness.

But the kiss he had just given her was clearly a “misunderstanding” in Gu Qingying’s mind.

“She’s lost weight.”

Chen Dong replied, his heart showing pain in his eyes.

Rubbing the tip of his nose, Chen Dong said to himself, “Her face is all thinner, she’s almost out of shape, she must not have eaten properly, this little fool, she doesn’t even know how to take care of the baby.”

Ye Linglong’s delicate body trembled, and in a flash her beautiful eyes were filled with tears, aggrieved to the extreme.

Her red lips mouthed, “Chen Dong, did you hear what I asked?”

Chen Dong smiled, his gaze determined.

“Instead of putting her and her family in danger of life and death, what does it matter if she misunderstands me and even parts ways with me?”

## **Chapter 482**

The words are soft.

However, they carried an indescribable determination.

When he was dying of despair, Chen Dong wanted to go back to Gu Qingying and the baby.

But now that he had calmed down and accepted the reality, he had to think about Gu Qingying and the baby.

“Death, it doesn’t matter, as long as she is well.” Chen Dong shook his head.

Ye Linglong, however, quietly, tears flowed down her face.

What about me?

Do I call this ..... deserving?

She bit her red lips tightly to prevent herself from making a crying sound.

Even when her teeth cracked her lips and oozed blood, she didn't let go.

That kiss, you pushed her away, but you made me muddy feet ah.

Subconsciously, Ye Linglong lowered her head and looked at Chen Dong with teary eyes.

But it was to see, Chen Dong quietly hands tightly earn thigh trousers, the back of the hands bruises protrude, faint trembling.

She looked stunned.

The resentment suddenly dissipated.

Her red lips lightly opened, "It will stand up, you will definitely be able to return to her side full of light, when the time comes, I will help you explain ah?"

"Mm, it will definitely happen."

Chen Dong smiled faintly, his hands quietly loosened his trousers.

Back in the courtyard next door to Yuan Yigang.

Ye Linglong carefully made the bed and helped Chen Dong into bed before preparing to leave.

Just as she reached the door.

Behind her, Chen Dong's voice suddenly sounded.

"Thank you for just now, I'm sorry to have wronged you."

"Not at all? It's the right thing to do."

Ye Linglong turned around and smiled sweetly.

Then she left straight away.

Chen Dong sat on the bed, his expression stiffened.

Ye Linglong's smile was like a sharp needle, stabbing him in the heart.

Snap!

Chen Dong slapped himself fiercely.

What kind of should or shouldn't there be?

"This is what I owe you ....."

Ye Linglong ran out of the room not too far before she could no longer suppress it.

Tears were streaming down her face and pears were streaming down her face.

She pushed open the door to her room and closed it before leaning on the back of it and sliding down to sit on the floor.

"Do you just keep thinking about her and never include me in your considerations?"

Cries echoed as Ye Linglong clutched her hair with both hands, woefully out of shape.

At this moment, there was no semblance of her former grace.

After crying for a long time, she sat down in front of the dressing table, lost in thought.

Looking at herself in the mirror, her hair was cloaked and her face was full of tears.

Ye Linglong smiled sadly: "Ye Linglong, when did you, for the sake of a man, would make such a mess of yourself?"

Knock knock knock .....

A knock sounded on the door.

Ye Linglong panicked and hurriedly wiped away her tears, forcing herself to pretend that nothing had happened.

"Coming!"

The door opened.

Seeing Ye Yuanqiu at the door, Ye Linglong froze for a moment, "Grandpa, why did you come over?"

"My granddaughter has humbled herself to this extent, and I still can't come?"



Ye Yuanqiu looked huffy, as if a lion with pent up anger, and slowly walked into the room.

Ye Linglong closed the door and smiled warmly, "It's alright."

Snap!

Ye Yuanqiu turned around brazenly and threw a slap at Ye Linglong's face.

"And it's still alright? You silly girl, he used you as a gun, that scene at the entrance of the clubhouse just now, do you know what you are? You're nothing but a tool!"

"I, Ye Yuanqiu, am at least an ancestral elder of the Hong Society, at least an existence that commands the party, when did I let my own granddaughter fall to such a state?"

"Since childhood, grandfather has spoiled you into the pearl of the Hong Society, raising your heart high, you can't look at anyone, Linglong ah, how come when it comes to Chen Dong, you have humbled yourself to such an extent?"

A series of sulking words, like knives and swords.

Ye Linglong bit her lips tightly, her beautiful eyes flooded with tears.

Lowered her head.

Complainingly, she murmured, "I don't know, I don't know why I've become like this, but when I see him being uncomfortable, when I see him being upset, when I see him being terrified, I'll be upset, uncomfortable and terrified along with him."

"You ....."

Ye Yuanqiu was furious, fiercely clenched his teeth and raised his hand to strike again.

But looking at Ye Linglong not dodging or avoiding, his heart softened again.

Dropping his hand heavily, Ye Yuanqiu sat down on a chair and stared miserably at the ceiling, "Grandpa regrets, regrets that he should never have taken you to invite Chen Dong into the Hong Society in the first place."

"The word love is too capable of sinking one's feet in the mud, you silly girl, if you recite this word, there will be more suffering waiting for you in the future."

Ye Linglong looked at her grandfather forlornly, she knew that he was heartbroken for her.

But she just couldn't do it.

It was very indisputable, even she herself felt so.

There had never even been a time when Ye Linglong had thought she would be in this situation now.

She was the jewel of the Hong Society and one of the Red Sticks, and she had hoped that her beloved would one day descend from the sky to her side, clad in golden armour and treading on seven-coloured clouds, just like in film and television dramas.

But now, it was as humble as dust.

“Linglong, from today onwards, grandfather will replace someone to take care of Chen Dong, and you move away from this courtyard.” Ye Yuanqiu suddenly said.

Ye Linglong instantly panicked.

“Grandpa, didn’t you let me take care of Chen Dong before because you were worried that the next person wouldn’t be able to take care of Chen Dong and you were afraid that there would be a backbone in your heart?”

“But grandpa didn’t expect you to get stuck in the mud!”

Ye Yuanqiu said indignantly, “The candidate will be chosen properly by the Dragon Head and me, but you cannot see him again from today onwards.”

The voice was resounding and could not be refuted.

However.

Ye Linglong was suddenly resolute, “Grandpa, I don’t agree, I will take care of him!”

“Linglong .....

Ye Yuanqiu instantly became so anxious that his old face turned red.

Ye Linglong wiped the tears from the corner of her eyes and said resolutely, “Grandpa, I just want to take care of him, I promise you that I won’t let myself sink any further, just simply take care.”

Ye Yuanqiu snorted, “Do you think grandpa has never eaten rice and noodles all these years and doesn’t know the world of human feelings? The word love, grandfather knows better than you!”

Ye Linglong clenched her hands together and smiled bitterly.

"I don't care what grandpa thinks, I just want to take care of him, if grandpa won't let me, then I'll quit the Hong Society."

Bang!

Ye Yuanqiu slapped down on the table with a humongous slap, "You deadly girl, are you trying to piss grandpa off?"

"I really only have feelings for him alone."

Ye Linglong said calmly, "Grandpa, do you know that I used to think that those who said that they liked him would think that he was glowing with light, but it was just poor talk about a jar of sour vinegar falling over, but now, I know that it was true."

"I'm not going to get my feet in the mud again, and he knows he's a family man."

With a shrug, Ye Linglong said, "Just take good care of him, and when the dust settles and he leaves, he and I will be done with it."

Ye Yuanqiu's body trembled and his eyes glared angrily.

But when faced with Ye Linglong, he did not know how to retort.

He knew his granddaughter well, and his arrogant and stubborn personality sometimes meant that he would not listen to anyone's opinion on a certain matter.

In the end.

Ye Yuanqiu fiercely clenched his teeth, stopped paying attention to Ye Linglong and left with giant strides.

Ye Linglong respectfully sent Ye Yuanqiu away.

After closing the door.

"If someone else were to take care of him, how would I feel at ease? What if he gets cold, starves him, and makes him sad?"

Ye Linglong's gaze flickered as she smiled sadly, her right hand wiping the tears from the corners of her eyes, "Even if I am humble, how can I bear to watch him grieve?"

## **Winner Takes All Chapter 483-484**

### **Chapter 483**

Gu family villa.

As soon as she got out of the car.

Gu Qingying ran back to her bedroom with teary eyes and locked the door behind her.

Long Lao looked gloomy and dragged his heavy body as he slowly walked into the villa.

“Am I, in the end, saying I’ve done a good thing, or a bad thing?”

He was at a loss.

Bringing Gu Qingying to see Chen Dong was to once and for all relieve Gu Qingying’s pain of pining for Chen Dong.

Instead, he had seen that scene in front of the Shanhe Club.

It was a misunderstanding, and his explanation after his arrival had gradually made Gu Qingying understand.

But the scene at the Shanhe Hall was, in Elder Long’s opinion, nothing less than a bolt from the blue, which hit Gu Qingying hard.

But Long Lao was probably clear about why Chen Dong had done that at that time.

It was simply because he did not want to expose Gu Qingying to the broad daylight and attract those forces to covet the secret killer.

So in a very short time, Chen Dong made a choice.

He used “misunderstanding” to anger Gu Qingying away.

Snap!

Elder Long slapped himself fiercely.

“I’m still the one who caused the trouble!”

Back inside the villa.

Gu Guohua and Li Wanqing were worried and uncertain.

The couple were both shocked by Gu Qingying’s reaction just now.

It was just that Gu Qingying didn’t even greet them both and ran straight upstairs, even locking her room behind her.

At this moment, when they saw Elder Long walk in.

The couple hurriedly greeted him.

“Elder Long, what exactly happened? Little Shadow was still all smiles when she went out, why did she come back and become a tearful person?”

“Yes Elder Long, just now Little Shadow ran in crying, ignored us at all, and went upstairs and locked the door directly.”

Long Lao thought back on what had just happened and almost freaked out a little.

Facing the anxious and worried Gu Guohua and Li Wanqing, he still forced himself to hold back his irritation, sighed and said.

“I’m taking the young lady to see the young master.”

Boom!

Gu Guohua and Li Wanqing froze at the same time.

“Found Dong’er? Where is he now?” Li Wanqing asked busily.

“I can’t say for now, the young master is now in a place that should be considered very safe.”

Long Lao waved his hand and looked at Gu Guohua and Li Wanqing guiltily, “It’s just that old man had done a bad thing with good intentions this time, he only considered that young madam wanted to see young master, but he hadn’t thought about this current situation, that young master wouldn’t see young madam at all, that’s why something happened just now that made young madam like this.”

Long Lao patiently explained, “The young master made an impulsive move to prevent the young lady from meeting him, and that’s what made the young lady angry back.”

“Dong’er is not seeing Little Shadow?”

Li Wanqing was completely dumbfounded and somewhat unsure.

But Gu Guohua was the one who heard the key to what Elder Long said.

He raised his hand to stop Li Wanqing, who was about to ask a follow-up question, and said in a deep voice, “In the current situation, Dong’er is indeed not suitable to meet with Little Shadow.”

Facing Li Wanqing’s puzzled gaze, Gu Guohua patiently explained, “Right now, we don’t even know the forces that want to kill Dong’er, the enemy is dark and I am clear, so if we are at a stalemate, we can still operate slowly, but if Xiao Ying and Dong’er

meet, it will intensify pulling Xiao Ying, and our family, together into the dangerous situation that Dong'er is in."

"But they have managed to seal the road and kill people, they must have investigated our relationship with Dong'er as well." Li Wanqing said.

Gu Guohua shook his head, "There is no fear of thieves stealing, but there is no fear of thieves thinking of us, their target is Dong'er and they will not pay attention to us for the time being, but if Xiao Ying and Dong'er stay together, there is no guarantee that they will not swing the tip of their swords at us if they fail to kill Dong'er and the dogs jump to the wall."

Clarity emerged in Li Wanqing's eyes.

Red lips mouthing, she looked upstairs, "So what now?"

Gu Guohua then looked at Elder Long, "Elder Long, what exactly did Dong'er do that was so impulsive that he hurt Little Shadow?"

Long Lao's face turned blue and red as he said vaguely, "Pulled a girl and kissed her in front of Young Madam."

One word came out.

Gu Guohua and Li Wanqing's jaws were splitting.

Was this taking a knife straight to Little Shadow's heart?

Li Wanqing was about to burst into rage.

However, Gu Guohua said in a deep voice, "Wife, go up and comfort Little Shadow."

"You ....." Li Wanqing was stunned.

"For the time being, believe in Elder Long's words, everything when Dong'er returns safely, these scores, I, as a father, will definitely settle with him properly."

Gu Guohua said in a deep voice, "You know Xiao Ying's character, once she wants to do it, she doesn't care, when she went to Dong'er's side, couldn't we stop her? I think Dong'er knows Xiao Ying's character, that's why he used such extreme means."

Gu Guohua, who was usually not as calm and steady as Li Wanqing, was now rare in having a few more considerations.

Only in the end, he gazed at Elder Long with an eerily cold gaze.

“I also hope that Elder Long is not lying, my Gu family has gone out of its way to help Dong'er, and I also hope that Dong'er is a person worth helping, otherwise I, Gu Guohua, would not let my daughter suffer these bullies even if I risked everything!”

“I guarantee it on my head.” Long Lao was not annoyed and said seriously.

Waiting for Li Wanqing to go upstairs.

Only then did Elder Long break the dead silence again.

“Let's strengthen the security guard inside the villa.”

Elder Long said in a deep voice, “Although Young Master forced Young Madam away today, but at that time, Young Madam did overreact, and Old Master was too late to stop her, and it was already somewhat conspicuous at that time, I am worried that those people will jump to the wall in a dog's rush.”

“It shouldn't be that quick, right?”

Gu Guohua would be skeptical.

Elder Long shook his head, “Those people are already doing whatever they can, yet they haven't hurt the young master, do you think it will be any faster?”

Although a bad thing had been done because of taking Gu Qingying to meet Chen Dong.

But in front of the Shanhe Guild Hall, Elder Long still remembered that scene.

There was a sea of people and the Shanhe Guild Hall was under martial law.

Even the Shanhe Guild Hall had been bombed, so it was clear how unscrupulous that power was.

It had been a bombing tactic chosen at no cost and at no provocation to face the entire Hong Society.

This didn't even kill the young master.

Then it was probably not far from a dog jumping to the wall.

Hearing this.

Gu Guohua nodded with a gloomy expression, “I will take care of it tonight, but Elder Long, what exactly are you planning to do?”

“Wait!”

Elder Long uttered one word, instantly causing Gu Guohua to be filled with bewilderment.

Elder Long rubbed his hands together, “If we hadn’t found young master, old slave would still have to rack his brains, now that we have determined that young master is in a very safe place, then old slave can sit in peace, all that is missing now is time and opportunity.”

Looking at Elder Long’s conviction, Gu Guohua’s heart and mind settled a little.

After a pause, he asked again, “Has there been any news from the Chen family head now?”

Gu Guohua was clear that the reason why there were suddenly so many cattle and snake spirits targeting Chen Dong was because Chen Daolin had disappeared.

When Chen Daolin was around, with his status as the Chen family head, no one dared to be too rampant as the great hand of the sky was pressing down.

Those who did, all paid the price in the end.

For example, the Li family in Kyoto and the Qin family in Xishu.

But now, without Chen Daolin’s hand in the sky, Chen Dong has lost his only umbrella, and the dangers he faces are too great for even his Gu family to bear.

Apart from hoping for Chen Daolin’s return, Gu Guohua really felt there was nothing he could do otherwise.

Long Lao rubbed his chin and said meaningfully, “Soon.”

## **Chapter 484**

It was late at night and the people were quiet.

But Gu Qingying had no intention of sleeping, lying in front of her bed, staring blankly at the white moon in the night sky.

Knock, knock.

A knock sounded at the door.

“Little Shadow, can mommy come in?”



“Come in.”

Gu Qingying said without looking back.

The door opened and Li Wanqing walked in, seeing her daughter lying in front of the window, dazed.

She had calmed Gu Qingying down during the day, and even explained to Gu Qingying according to what Elder Long had said.

“Still thinking about what happened during the day?” Li Wanqing asked.

“No.”

Gu Qingying squeezed out a smile on her forlorn pretty face, “Whether it’s true or not, at least now I know he’s safe and sound, and I’ll wait for him to come back and explain to me personally about what’s true or not.”

In her words, there was an air of determination.

It was very different from Gu Qingying, who had been so hesitant and teared up before.

Li Wanqing was secretly relieved, if the daytime incident had caused Gu Qingying to go back to her previous state again, she really didn’t know what to do.

“Do you want mum to keep you company tonight?” Li Wanqing said.

Gu Qingying shook her head, “No, I’m already a mother soon, why do I have to ask my mother to sleep with me all the time?”

With that, she stood up, stretched her back and yawned.

“Mom, you go rest, I’m sleepy too.”

“Good.”

Li Wanqing nodded her head and turned to leave.

Gu Qingying got under the covers, but did not lie down to sleep.

Instead, her right hand gently stroked her slightly bulging belly and said softly and firmly, “Baby, let’s wait together for Daddy to come back and admit his mistake, okay?”

She was not stupid, and after her mother had explained during the day, she had also reacted.

Even though she still had doubts about Chen Dong kissing Ye Linglong, her emotions were no longer as turbulent as they had been at the beginning.

All the doubts could only be explained when Chen Dong returned.

What she has to do now is to do her duty as a wife and a mother and wait for Chen Dong's return.

The night was covered with darkness.

But Long Lao hurriedly arrived at the Shanhe Hall.

The guarded Shanhe Hall did not stop Long Lao in the slightest, so he was allowed to enter.

After entering the Hall, he did not have to go far before a figure stood in front of Elder Long, blocking his way.

“Coming?”

“Coming!”

“He's waiting for you too.”

“I know.”

Elder Long followed behind Ye Yuanqiu and walked towards Chen Dong's courtyard.

At this moment, Chen Dong's courtyard was still flooded with the light of lamps.

Chen Dong was sitting on his bed, quietly reading a book and not falling asleep.

When he heard the sound of footsteps coming from outside, he silently put down his book and looked out with a cold expression.

The figures of Elder Long and Ye Yuanqiu appeared in sight.

As soon as he entered, Elder Long knelt down on the ground with a poof.

“Young master, it was my old slave who was reckless about the matter during the day.”

“Heh!”

Anger surfaced in Chen Dong's eyes, an expression he rarely showed to Elder Long.

Elder Long had appeared at his most troubled time and saved his mother as if a divine soldier had descended from heaven.

In the years that followed, he had been a great help to him in his life and career.

To Elder Long, Chen Dong had always maintained his respect.

But this time, he was furious!

“Do you know how much risk you had to put Little Shadow at by bringing her here during the day?”

The voice squeezed out from between his teeth like a cold wind blowing out from the Nine Underworlds.

Frightened, Long Lao's face changed and he hurriedly knocked his head on the ground, “It was Old Slave's sin, it was Old Slave who was reckless and did not think things through, please punish Young Master.”

Chen Dong waved his hand, “It's just that, get up, what was Little Shadow's reaction when he returned home?”

Long Lao looked tense and hesitated for a moment, but still said.

“Irritated, she went straight to her room when she got home and locked the door behind her.”

“But the old slave helped the young master explain, there shouldn't be too much of a problem.”

Chen Dong nodded his head, his heart slightly settled.

It was fine if Gu Qingying was confused by the authorities about this matter during the day, if Elder Long could not even guess the clues, then it would really be a waste of being his father's trusted household slave for decades.

The old man was not able to guess the truth.

Long Lao slowly got up, his old eyes glistening with tears, and slowly walked to Chen Dong's side.

Attention, at all times, was focused on Chen Dong's legs.

Although he had already known about the condition of Chen Dong's legs when he met with Ye Yuanqiu, now, after seeing them with his own eyes, Long Lao was very happy to see Chen Dong's legs.

However, now, seeing it with his own eyes, Elder Long still felt a pain like his heart was cutting.

“Young master, your legs .....

Chen Dong returned to his senses, smiled bitterly and patted his legs, “Ruined.”

“Ruined?!”

Long Lao’s body shook for a moment and said reluctantly, “No, there must still be a possibility of getting back up, Ye Yuanqiu your tang Hong Society, can’t you still hire a good doctor?”

In the end, Long Lao turned around brazenly and snarled angrily at Ye Yuanqiu, who had been standing indifferently.

Ye Yuanqiu looked helpless and shrugged his shoulders.

“Didn’t I tell you before? You are really wrong to blame me, after retrieving Chen Dong from the sea, we at the Hong Society gave our all and brought in the best doctors in the whole world, but we could only go so far.”

“Chen Dong jumped into the sea at that time, the toxicity got into his blood, according to the doctor, to be saved is already a great blessing, and both legs are also due to the toxicity.”

Ye Yuanqiu’s words were calm, but every word that fell into Elder Long’s ears was like a thunderbolt from the sky.

His eyes turned straight and he clenched his fists tightly, his face full of anger and resignation.

As a slave of the Chen family, he knew exactly what it meant for Chen Dong to be disabled in both legs.

The Chen Family ..... could not have a disabled man as the head of the family!

Even if Chen Dong was outstanding, he would never be able to sit as the head of the family!

“There is a way, there must be a way.”

Elder Long’s face was gloomy to the extreme as he kept murmuring, staring intently at Chen Dong’s legs.

“Elder Long, calm down, Elder Ye has already told you the truth, and you have indeed wrongly blamed him, this life of mine, it is already a great fortune that I can pick it up!” Chen Dong explained, “It’s better for a person to be alive than dead, right?”

The young master’s eyes suddenly flashed, “But does the young master know what it means to have both legs disabled?”

“The inability to be the head of the family.” Chen Dong dryly uttered five words, but his eyes were slightly red.

To inherit the Chen family headship and wear the Chen family crown was a vow he had made before his mother died.

And now .....

“There must be a way, young master, the old slave will definitely think of a way.”

Elder Long squatted in front of the bed and took Chen Dong’s hand, “When the master returns, with the power of the Chen family, we will definitely be able to think of a way to get young master back on his feet, even if we invite all the doctors in the world, we will definitely be able to get young master back on his feet!”

“It’s useless.”

Chen Dong shook his head and smiled bitterly, “Why wouldn’t I want to stand up again? But at that time, the Hong Society had already done its best, and even if father was there, I guess that was all he could do.”

Seeing Elder Long’s great emotion.

Chen Dong’s eyes glowed with a brilliant aura as he said firmly, “Besides, if Zhuge Liang could sit on top of a wheelchair and go out of the Qi Mountains to settle Shu, why can’t I, Chen Dong, sit on top of a wheelchair and become the head of the Chen family?”

“But there is no precedent for this! This has been an unwritten rule of the Chen family for generations!”

Elder Long said in a sorrowful tone, wailing in pain.

Chen Dong smiled austere.

“If there is no precedent, then I will set that precedent! How can a man in this world be without ambition?”

At this moment, even though Chen Dong was sitting on the bed, his body exuded a monstrous momentum.

I am the only one who can do it!

The hegemony is unparalleled!

## Winner Takes All Chapter 485-486

### Chapter 485

Elder Long and Ye Yuanqiu were shocked at the same time.

Inside the room, there was an abrupt dead silence.

When Elder Long felt the strength of Chen Dong's grip on his hand when he said those words, his face changed dramatically.

Even Ye Yuanqiu's eyes were shining with astonishment.

He stared at Chen Dong in astonishment.

"Such tenacious faith, such a terrifying aura, this son should be a true dragon!"

This was the thought in Ye Yuanqiu's mind.

He had witnessed Chen Dong's change of heart after being rescued.

Dishevelled and desperate, weeping bitterly.

To calmness, indifference and acceptance of everything.

Now in just a few days, yet once again, his ambition and fighting spirit had burned.

Ye Yuanqiu had seen many such transformations in his life, but he was the only one who could step out of the darkness and into the light in such a short period of time.

Chen Dong was the only one!

Failure was not a scary thing, what was scary was not having the courage to start all over again after failure.

In Ye Yuanqiu's view, what Chen Dong had suffered was a bolt from the blue, a catastrophe, and it would be as difficult to get back on his feet.

But how long has it been?

Less than a month!

Chen Dong can be so ambitious, how tenacious and terrifying is this ..... faith?

“Young master .....

Long Lao’s gaze flickered as his tears gradually dissipated.

Chen Dong smiled spontaneously, “I have been in the darkness since I was a child, I have never given up, always tirelessly pursuing the light, now that I have returned to the darkness again, why should I be afraid to welcome the light again?”

Chen Dong’s childhood memories were rarely recalled by him.

For, it was all darkness.

Living with his mother, being scolded as a wild child, struggling with her to survive.

All the memories were dull and dark, with no light to speak of.

That’s why he studied so hard, in the hope that he would emerge from the darkness into the light.

Now it was just a do-over!

Chen Dong let go of Elder Long’s hand: “If there is no precedent in the Chen family, then I will set it, even if it is an ironclad iron law in the Chen family, I will break it, and the position in the Chen family, even if I push a wheelchair, I will sit on it, and sit on it in a way that will convince all the Chen family members! This is the vow I made to my mother, and more importantly, my duty to Little Shadow and my child.”

Chen Dong’s gaze was burning and his battle spirit was high.

At this moment, there was no longer any semblance of despondency or despair.

His entire aura was as if he was sheathing a sharp sword and piercing the sky.

“Good! Young master has a heart, old slave will do his utmost to die.”

Elder Long’s heart and mind were greatly settled, no longer in the same state of fear and despair and grief as earlier.

Ye Yuanqiu had watched the master and servant from start to finish.

Chen Dong’s change was like a heavy hammer that hit him hard in the heart.

It had given him infinite shock!

Perhaps this was the reason why he could become the number one person of the younger generation in the old man's heart?

Ye Yuanqiu appeared as normal, but he still took a deep breath, forcibly suppressing the shock in his heart.

Chen Dong smiled faintly and glanced profoundly at Elder Long.

Gradually, the aura on his body converged.

He rubbed his nose and swept his gaze back and forth over Elder Long and Ye Yuanqiu.

"You guys, aren't you going to explain the relationship between you two?"

Elder Long and Ye Yuanqiu were stunned at the same time.

The two of them looked at each other in silence.

Chen Dong smiled, "When Elder Ye came back that night, with a flurry of drunken words, I probably guessed that Elder Long was you."

After a pause, a light flickered in his eyes, "If I guessed correctly, after Elder Ye and Linglong went to force me into the Hong Society back then, Elder Long also went to see them both alone, right?"

"Young master is wise." Elder Long smiled bitterly and gave Chen Dong a fist bump.

Ye Yuanqiu also laughed along with him, "Back then, this old fellow had even come to see us and almost beat my old bones because Old Man had forced you into the Hong Society."

Chen Dong was dumbfounded and lost his smile.

There was a few seconds of silence.

Ye Yuanqiu and Elder Long once again looked at each other.

In the end, it was Elder Long who opened his mouth, "Since young master has already guessed, then old slave will no longer conceal it. young master has always referred to old slave Elder Long with respect, so I guess even now, young master has not known old slave's full name, right?"

Chen Dong was silent.



It was true that he did not know Elder Long's name.

He had always referred to Elder Long with respect ever since he had arrived at his side, and he had not thought to probe into Elder Long's past.

A man who could follow his father for decades and who even respected Elder Long as his father, what worry was there about thus probing into the past?

Elder Long smiled faintly, "Old slave's full name, Long Mingguang, formerly a member of the Hong Society."

The words just fell.

Ye Yuanqiu echoed with a smile, "The first twenty-four characters of the Hong Society's generation, after the character Yuan, it is the Ming generation."

Boom!

Chen Dong was struck by lightning, his eyes full of dismay.

He had never thought that Elder Long was once a member of the Hong Society.

Moreover, his seniority was only one generation below Ye Yuanqiu's!

What kind of concept was that?

Without him, who was the youngest member of the "Yuanzi Generation" invited into the Hong Kong Society, Elder Long's position in the Society would have been lower than Ye Yuanqiu's, and he would have been above all others.

The Ming generation is much higher than Yuan Yigang, the current leader of the Hong Society!

In the Hong Society, he would still be able to receive the respectful "Ancestor" from everyone!

Shock, astonishment, disbelief, all sorts of emotions rose up.

But only this status could explain the relationship between Elder Long and Ye Yuanqiu.

"Then why did you, instead of quitting the Hong Association, become a slave of the Chen family?"

Chen Dong's face was full of astonishment as he blurted out.

The Hong Guild Ancestor was above all others under one person, and his status was not weak at all to that of a family head of a powerful family.

On the contrary, Elder Long had given up his status as an ancestor and willingly entered the Chen family, being scolded and becoming his father's household slave.

How one thought of this, it had the feeling of a king and a vassal committing themselves to become a slave.

Granted, Elder Long's position in the Chen family was not low.

But it was definitely not as good as the freedom he had in the Hong Society.

As long as one's brain was not stupid, anyone would rather be a chicken's head than a phoenix's tail.

Elder Long bowed his head and smiled a little oddly.

There was no answer to Chen Dong's question.

On the contrary, Ye Yuanqiu smiled helplessly and raised his hand to land on Elder Long's shoulder, "This old fellow is just a frothy seed, the matter back then was too complicated, Chen Dong didn't you notice that there was a generation difference, this old fellow still treated me with disrespect?"

Personality?

Chen Dong dawned on him, Ye Yuanqiu's words were obviously referring to the reason for Elder Long's personality.

Otherwise, it had always been extremely important for the Hong Society to pay attention to seniority, and even if Elder Long had quit the Hong Society, he would still be courteous to Ye Yuanqiu.

Instead, he would have been able to get Ye Yuanqiu so eloquently drunk that he would even have to beat him up.

"Young master, this is just the old slave's past, if it wasn't for this current incident, the old slave wouldn't want to mention it."

Long Lao said with a smile, but his expression was unperturbed: "This jianghu has long since ceased to belong to us old people, a good man does not mention the courage of the past, for the past, old slave is also not willing to mention it, old slave quit the Hong Association to go to the Chen family as master's domestic slave, things are also too complicated, young master need not pursue the matter."

With a single word, all the doubts in Chen Dong's mind were blocked out.

Obviously, even if Chen Dong continued to pursue the matter, Elder Long would not mention half a word more.

Rubbing his nose, Chen Dong suppressed the doubts in his heart.

He waved his hand, "You should go back first, now that you have found me, you should know what to do for the follow-up, right?"

"Old slave knows, please rest and recuperate at ease, young master, old slave will operate everything personally."

Long Lao clasped his fist and bowed, then he turned and left.

Ye Yuanqiu, on the other hand, froze in place.

His eyes glanced at Chen Dong and the departing Elder Long in confusion.

What was the follow-up ..... to do?

## **Chapter 486**

In Ye Yuanqiu's opinion, Chen Dong and Elder Long had not even discussed what exactly to do in the back.

On the contrary, Elder Long had left with a clear understanding.

This left him with a bewildered and puzzled face.

Looking at Chen Dong, who had his mind made up, Ye Yuanqiu could not help but ask, "Chen Dong, what exactly do you plan to do?"

"Elder Long will take care of it, Elder Ye need not worry."

Chen Dong smiled spontaneously and said with a deep gaze, "But at that time, I will need the full assistance of Ye Lao and the Hong Society, so I hope Ye Lao will not shirk."

Ye Yuanqiu smiled and nodded, "Don't worry, if you join the Hong Society, then you are one of my Hong Society, and your affairs are the affairs of the Hong Society."

When Ye Yuanqiu left.

Chen Dong raised his eyebrows and smiled meaningfully.

“And I wonder, did Elder Long understand or not?”

The following day was early in the morning.

Before the light of day had dawned, the entire Shan He Guild Hall was buzzing with noise.

Chen Dong woke up from his sleep and turned his head to look outside.

The lights were bright and the noise was right in his courtyard.

Creak .....

Immediately after, the door to the room was pushed open.

Ye Linglong and Ye Yuanqiu walked in with sullen faces.

Chen Dong asked, “What’s happened?”

“Another set of assassins were taken care of by the dragon head.” Ye Yuanqiu’s face was sullen.

“This is not a good sign.” Chen Dong spoke out calmly.

Ye Yuanqiu and Ye Linglong nodded their heads in silence.

Only one foot before, the Shanhe Hall had been bombed, and then immediately after, a killer was sent to assassinate it.

This was no less fierce.

It was already a no-fail situation, or even a fish-death situation.

The assassination situation would only get more and more intense in the future.

Chen Dong stretched his back and suddenly smiled, “It’s been too long since I’ve been bored in the Shanhe Hall, I want to go out for a walk.”

Ye Yuanqiu and Ye Linglong’s faces changed greatly at the same time.

The two grandchildren said in unison.

“No way!”

Chen Dong raised his eyebrows and looked at Ye Yuanqiu and Ye Linglong with easy playfulness.

“Are you crazy?” Ye Linglong directly chided, “That power behind the curtain has not been uncovered until now, if you stay at the Shanhe Hall, we can still use all our strength to protect you, once you run out, won’t you become a living target and let the power behind the curtain send out a large number of killers to kill you?”

“Chen Dong, you are clearly sending yourself to your death!”

Ye Yuanqiu’s eyebrows lowered and his voice squeezed out from between his teeth, “Staying within the Shanhe Hall, that behind-the-scenes force can directly ignore the majesty of my Hong Society and repeatedly assassinate, and even go so far as to directly announce the world to provoke the Hong Society in broad daylight, do you think you can still live if you walk out of such an existence?”

Chen Dong had long anticipated the reaction of Ye Yuanqiu and Ye Linglong.

He did not care about the two’s rebuke and dissuasion.

While outside, hearing Ye Yuanqiu and Ye Linglong’s voices, Yuan Yigang also walked in.

Puzzled, he asked, “What’s wrong?”

Chen Dong smiled and said, “I wanted to go out for a walk, and they both disagreed.”

“I don’t agree either!” Yuan Yigang instantly exploded a little, anger flaring up on his tired face.

He was the titular leader of the Hong Society, an existence that controlled the 3,600 gates of the Hong Society.

Now, for the sake of Chen Dong’s safety, he had even willingly become Chen Dong’s personal bodyguard, always on alert to prevent the appearance of killers, as if he was exhausted to the extreme.

But with such dedication, now they have to come to Chen Dong wanting to go out for a walk?

What a joke!

Yuan Yigang’s brows were knitted together and he looked furious: “If you wanted to die, why would you have asked for help in the first place? And why did you stay in the Mountain River Association for so long?”

Facing the three men’s sullen and cold gaze.

Chen Dong rubbed his nose and laughed lightly, "If I don't go out, how can I implicate the forces behind the curtain?"

As soon as the words came out, Ye Yuanqiu's three people froze at the same time.

Yuan Yigang suddenly reacted and said in shock, "Are you trying to use yourself as bait to lure the killer to show up?"

"It's to lure the people from the forces behind the curtain to show themselves."

Chen Dong shrugged, somewhat helplessly, "These days, there are many killers coming, but they are all the same as the black shadow people who initially assassinated me, all of them are directed by layers, so it is simply impossible to uncover the forces behind the curtain."

He said slowly with a sharp look in his eyes, "The enemy is dark and I am clear, what we have been doing is just tired of dealing with these assassins who may appear at any time, and there has been no progress in uncovering the power behind the curtain, but of course if they keep holding back from assigning assassins, it will be impossible to make progress in uncovering the power behind the curtain."

"So, you want to turn passivity into initiative?" Yuan Yigang's gaze burned.

Chen Dong nodded, "If I don't go out, the forces behind the curtain will not be able to lose their minds because they want to kill me, but if I go out, this will be a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity for them."

Yuan Yigang's eyes shone brightly.

Because he was clear that this had great feasibility!

Since Chen Dong had been rescued, he had been cowering inside the Shanhe Guild Hall, being heavily protected.

One assassination after another, all of them had faltered.

They were exhausted, and the forces behind Chen Dong's death were definitely not calm either, as could be seen from the increasing frequency of assassinations.

If Chen Dong went out, it would undoubtedly drive that power behind the scenes crazy.

This was like, the prey that one had always wanted, suddenly appeared in front of one's eyes, who would not be excited and would not be hot blooded?

Even Yuan Yigang himself would never give up this once-in-a-lifetime opportunity, even if he asked himself.

The difficulty of assassinating Chen Dong, who was exposed in broad daylight, and Chen Dong, who was cowering inside the Shanhe Guild Hall, was worlds apart!

“I disagree!”

Ye Linglong suddenly burst out, her beautiful eyes flushed red as she glared angrily at Chen Dong, “You are too desperate to do this, but any gap in our defences would be enough for them to kill you!”

“You can spare your life, but I won’t agree!”

“Linglong!”

Ye Yuanqiu’s face sank as he scolded.

But Ye Linglong did not back down in the slightest, gritting her teeth and saying, “No matter who persuades me, I just don’t agree anyway.”

The smile on Chen Dong’s face disappeared and he looked at Ye Linglong with a morose coldness, “My life, I don’t even spare it, why should you disagree?”

“I .....

However, Chen Dong snorted disdainfully, “Do you have the qualification to agree to disagree?”

In an instant, Ye Linglong’s delicate body trembled, and the words that had reached her mouth were swallowed back into her stomach.

A thick obscurity covered her absolutely beautiful face.

In the line of sight, Chen Dong’s snorting laugh was still echoing in her ears with these words from Chen Dong.

It was like two sharp knives, viciously plunging into her heart.

Yes, what qualifications do I have?

I am nothing with you .....

Ye Linglong smiled sadly: “It was me who made a fool of myself, sorry.”

Dropping a cold sentence, Ye Linglong turned around and left.

Ye Yuanqiu frowned, “Dragon head, do you also think this method is feasible?”

Yuan Yigang regained his composure and dwelled on it for a moment, but still said seriously.

“Elder Ye, although it is dangerous and may even be a life of nine deaths, what Chen Dong said is indeed the best way to break the current impasse as well.”

Obviously, he thought it was feasible!

Not waiting for Ye Yuanqiu to respond.

Chen Dong then said in a deep voice, “Without breaking the stalemate and not allowing the people of that power to get hot blooded and fight tooth and nail to kill me, there is no way to end this current cycle of assassination, they are in the dark and we are in the light, the longer the assassination continues, the greater our negligence will become, and in the end, it will still be difficult for me to escape death.”

“Instead of cutting the flesh with a blunt knife, I’d rather have a dry run, not to mention nine deaths, even if it’s a one in ten thousand chance, I’ll still gamble on this one!”

## **Winner Takes All Chapter 487-488**

### **Chapter 487**

In the end, Ye Yuanqiu agreed.

But he still asked Chen Dong to postpone the departure time by one day.

He and Yuan Yigang had to spend a day studying the route to go out, as well as the security protection along the way.

Since they were fishing, they had to do their best to protect themselves and catch the fish before they could be considered fishing.

If people were dragged into the sea, it would not be called fishing, it would be called feeding the fish.

Chen Dong did not object either, he was trying to put up a fight and pull out the forces behind the curtain in a desperate move.

But he wasn’t reckless enough to be brainless, and it was only natural that he should be prepared.

When Ye Yuanqiu and Yuan Yigang walked out of Chen Dong’s room.

The two were shocked to find that Ye Linglong had not left.



Instead, she was sitting in a lost trance on a stone bench in the courtyard, her right hand propped up on her chin in a daze.

“Linglong .....

Ye Yuanqiu walked to Ye Linglong’s side.

“You promised?”

Ye Linglong didn’t even turn her head back, her voice trembling a little.

Ye Yuanqiu let out a bitter smile, “Although it is extremely dangerous, it is also the best way, otherwise if we keep letting the stalemate continue, there will always be a time when we will be negligent.”

Ye Linglong took a deep breath, and her right hand, propped up on her chin, wiped it in front of her eyes without a trace.

Then she looked up at Ye Yuanqiu and said firmly, “Then I will go along!”

“No!”

Ye Yuanqiu’s face sank, “This trip out, nine deaths, you can’t follow us and take the risk!”

“On what grounds? I’m one of the Hong Society’s Red Sticks, I’m not so useless!”

Ye Linglong stubbornly retorted, “Grandpa, you and big brother are going out with us, so why can’t I go out with you?”

“Linglong, listen to Elder Ye’s words.”

Yuan Yigang pressed one hand on Ye Linglong’s shoulder, “This trip is fierce and unpredictable, it’s not convenient for you to move around as a girl, and ..... you just can’t go out anyway.”

In fact, he wanted to say that Ye Linglong liked Chen Dong matter.

This was something that, not to mention Ye Yuanqiu, even he, who was not often with the two, had seen long ago.

Just because he liked it, he was worried that once there was danger, he was worried that Ye Linglong would be impetuous.

Such a situation was not something Yuan Yigang wanted to see.

That was why Ye Linglong had to be kept at the Shanhe Club.

Not waiting for Ye Linglong to speak again, but Ye Yuanqiu's face was cold and stern as he flung his right hand and said in a stern voice.

"Grandpa can spoil you on everything, but if this matter says you are not allowed to go, you are not allowed to go, if you are obstinate, don't blame grandpa for detaining you!"

After saying that, Ye Yuanqiu directly led Yuan Yigang away.

Ye Linglong was frozen in place.

Her beautiful eyes, red with tears, were filled with stubbornness.

She bit her red lips tightly, but her eyes looked towards Chen Dong's room.

Eventually, she got up and left.

A day's preparation was still not enough for Ye Yuanqiu and Yuan Yigang.

The planning of the journey, the placement of protection forces and scouts along the way, and even the arrangements for the convoy, all added up to an extremely time-consuming and labor-intensive affair.

It was not until late at night that Ye Yuanqiu and Yuan Yigang dragged their tired bodies into Chen Dong's room.

"This is the itinerary drawn up for tomorrow."

Yuan Yigang handed a map to Chen Dong.

Chen Dong took a glance at it, "The whole journey is three kilometres?"

"Three kilometres, isn't that enough for the other side to go crazy?" Yuan Yigang smiled.

Chen Dong shook his head, "I'm afraid they've gone too far in their sanity."

Yuan Yigang and Ye Yuanqiu stiffened at the same time.

Following closely, Chen Dong took out a map.

"This is the route I have planned, the whole journey is five kilometres, you guys take a look."

Ye Yuanqiu dragged his tired body up from the chair and walked to the bedside to check the map with Yuan Yigang.

But with this look, both of them simultaneously changed their faces.

“No!”

Chen Dong had expected the duo’s reaction, because the route he had planned was ..... too death-defying!

Yuan Yigang said in a deep voice, “The three kilometre route we planned, odds are we are able to control the initiative and ensure you are safe and sound.”

He dropped one hand to the map Chen Dong had planned, “But the route you planned is remote and densely packed with floors along the way, and there are simply too many assassination points, not to mention a section of the slums, which are the filthiest and darkest places.”

“This is the kind of place that even we in the Hong Society would find it difficult to reach into, in other words, this nearly one kilometre slum route, once entered, would mean that there would be a gap in our protection for you, almost a vacuum unprotected state.”

“Re-routing, this route is not taking a desperate step, it’s heading for a dead end.”

Ye Yuanqiu’s words were earnest, not giving room for a rebuttal at all: “Leaving aside the complex road surrounding it, just this slum alone is enough for that power behind the curtain to ambush thousands of people to kill you, don’t forget, when they killed you in the first place, they were able to do so by blocking the road!”

In the room, the atmosphere was instantly tense.

Chen Dong pondered for a few seconds.

Slowly, he said, “I’m crippled anyway, even if I were to fight for my life, I would have to splatter them with blood, the route you have chosen is too safe, they won’t fall for it.”

“You .....

“Chen Dong!”

Yuan Yigang and Ye Yuanqiu’s faces changed greatly, sulking to the point of anger.

Chen Dong stretched, “All of us know that the slums are the best place to ambush, they can also know that they can’t surrender their children to the wolves, if I don’t reveal this vital point out, if they are sensible enough to overdo it, do you think there is any point in this trip?”

After a pause, he added, “These days of assassination, you guys also know how much they hold back, right?”

Ye Yuanqiu and Yuan Yigang's faces were sunken to the point of Indecision.

A desperate move had turned into a "death-defying" one, and even their hearts could not be calmed by such a change.

To extend the journey was to extend the danger.

What's more, there was a section of the slum!

Seeing Ye Yuanqiu and Yuan Yigang hesitate, Chen Dong raised an eyebrow and smiled, "Don't forget that there is still a plan for me and Elder Long."

Ye Yuanqiu and Yuan Yigang glanced at each other.

There was a few seconds of hesitation.

Ye Yuanqiu finally bowed his head and agreed, "Then we will follow yours, but there is one thing, the journey is set by you, on the itinerary route, you have to listen to us, and when the dragon head will be in a car with you, you have to listen to the dragon head."

"Good."

Chen Dong gave Yuan Yigang a meaningful glance.

After re-planning and discussing, Ye Yuanqiu and Yuan Yigang then turned around and left.

After walking out of the courtyard.

Ye Yuanqiu stopped abruptly and said in a deep voice, "Leader, I'm sorry."

Yuan Yigang smiled lightly, "Elder Ye is tying my life to Chen Dong's, so that he will have something to consider in his actions and not act recklessly, I understand."

Ye Yuanqiu was relieved.

Just as Yuan Yigang had said, he was indeed thinking the same thing.

The fact that Chen Dong was quietly designing his own route, and that it was such a deadly route, was already enough to give Ye Yuanqiu a chill.

If he dared to design such a route, he could not guarantee that Chen Dong would do something even crazier during the journey.

So, it was the only way to go about it.

“Thank you for understanding.”

Yuan Yigang waved his hand, “Tomorrow, I will do my best to protect Mr. Chen, while he is here, I will be here, if he dies, I will die.”

## Chapter 488

The following day.

9am.

Inside the Mountain River Association Hall, tensions were already spreading.

A convoy of thirty vehicles had been assembled, and hundreds of people were travelling with them.

And that was just the people who travelled with them.

Along the way, under the overnight arrangements made by Ye Yuanqiu and Yuan Yigang, the number of Hong Society members sent out was geometrically multiplied, even more so than the thousands of people who fished for Chen Dong in the sea before.

All the men accompanying them looked solemn, with no trace of laughter.

The tension, the solemnity, made the air in the entire Shanhe Hall seem to freeze.

Such a huge noise was also like a heavy bomb, alarming the entire Chinatown crowd.

The crowd gathered in front of the Shan He Guild Hall, the same grand scene as when the Shan He Guild Hall was bombed before.

“Oh my God! What is the Hong Society up to this morning? Making such a big show?”

“Could it be because of the previous bombing of the clubhouse? Is this going to be revenge?”

“It must be, the Hong Society has never been humiliated this much, even the Guild Hall was bombed, it’s time for that group of people to bear the wrath of the Hong Society!”

.....

Listening to the chatter of the crowd.

Ye Yuanqiu and Yuan Yigang, who were standing at the front of the caravan directing the arrangements, looked at each other and smiled bitterly at the same time.

Both thought that the Hong Society was going to take revenge with great fanfare and havoc.

But who knew that this formation was only for the purpose of going to ..... "to die"?

When everything was ready.

When Yuan Yigang gave the order, the vast caravan set off at the same time, like a long dragon, and drove out of Chinatown, following the route planned by Chen Dong, all the way.

As the caravan left, the crowd gathered in front of the Shanhe Hall gradually dispersed and calm returned.

But, no one noticed.

Shortly after the convoy left.

A black Hummer, as if it was a fierce beast, roared out from inside the Shanhe Guild Hall.

At the junction, it drifted in a tailspin and, in an almost brutal gesture, broke into the flowing road, chasing in the direction the convoy was travelling.

All the way ahead.

The convoy of thirty cars was no less impressive.

Along the way, many people stopped to watch and exclaim in awe.

And as the convoy moved forward, the cars on the road also had the sense to move out of the way.

After all, no matter where the fleet of luxury cars was, everyone was afraid to avoid it.

Chen Dong sat in one of the cars, the window slightly opened to a slit, feeling the fishy sweet sea breeze blowing into the car, revealing a look of enjoyment.

"I haven't had such a good breeze for almost a month now."

Chen Dong squinted his eyes slightly as if he was reminiscing, "But this fishy sea breeze always reminds me of the image of jumping off the cliff and falling into the sea that night."

“I hope everything will go smoothly today.”

Yuan Yigang was not as relaxed as Chen Dong was showing, his expression was grave and his gaze was like a torch.

From time to time, he would be alert to his surroundings, and his right hand was always gripping the top of the weapon at his waist.

“Take it easy.” Chen Dong patted Yuan Yigang’s shoulder, “You are a few years older than me, don’t act as if you haven’t seen the world as much as I have, we are still on the cross-sea bridge, do you think the killer can suddenly pop up from the sea and give us a missile?”

Yuan Yigang was speechless for a while.

Chen Dong’s calmness was beyond his imagination.

More so, it made him wonder who was the one being protected.

However, after taking a look at the cross-sea bridge outside, Yuan Yigang’s expression eased up a little.

Indeed, this kind of place should be considered the safest part of the route designed by Chen Dong, right?

Bang!

Just then, there was a loud bang from the rear.

“There’s been a car accident?!”

Chen Dong and Yuan Yigang looked back at the same time, but apart from the lengthy caravan and the rolling smoke rising from behind, there was no other movement.

Almost simultaneously, Yuan Yigang’s walkie-talkie rang out.

“Tail car was rear-ended by a yellow McLaren, normal accident, OVER.”

Chen Dong smiled and resumed his languid posture.

Yuan Yigang, on the other hand, was visibly relieved.

The convoy continued to drive forward.

After crossing the cross-sea bridge, there were gradually more vehicles along the way, and the buildings around them became dense.

Chen Dong closed the last slit of the car window.

From this point on, the crisis only gradually arrived!

Through the darkly tinted car window, he could see the buildings outside; there were tall buildings and some that looked a little old.

This was the first time he had really felt this side of the world since he had travelled thousands of miles to this side of the ocean.

Suddenly.

A light flickered above the roof of a building.

The refracted sunlight instantly caused Chen Dong to squint his eyes for a moment.

“Be careful!”

Chen Dong warned almost simultaneously.

However.

Boom!

With a loud boom, a car in the convoy exploded, turning into raging flames that shot up into the sky.

“Attack, attack! There’s a sniper!”

Yuan Yigang’s walkie-talkie rang out with an urgent voice.

Chen Dong frowned and pointed in one direction, “On the roof of that building!”

Yuan Yigang hurriedly said to the walkie-talkie, “Hong Society members, immediately head northwest of the target and break in!”

Putting down the walkie-talkie, Yuan Yigang’s eyebrows lowered, “Damn, this group of people are really crazy, they’re actually coming so fast!”

The convoy continued to move forward in an orderly manner.

The people Yuan Yigang had just informed were members of the Hong Society who had already been ambushed in the vicinity.

As soon as the order was given, the members of the Hong Society moved at the wind.



After just one snipe, the convoy passed through this densely built-up area unhindered.

“There should be a few more sets of killers behind us.”

Chen Dong rubbed his nose, his eyes deep and cold, “But it should just be a cover to create psychological pressure for us, the real killers will still be placed within the slums.”

Yuan Yigang took out the map and frowned at it, “It’s still two kilometres from the slums.”

He took a deep breath and looked at Chen Dong with a sullen face, “It’s not too late to modify the route.”

“Since the game has already started, how can I be so kind as to change the rules of the game so easily?”

Chen Dong sneered, and in his eyes, there was a hint of madness.

Yuan Yigang’s brows knitted together, and after a moment’s hesitation, he handed the pistol pinned at his waist to Chen Dong.

“Take it and defend yourself.”

“You don’t really think I’m half defenceless, do you? Don’t worry, I’m crippled here now, there’s no way I can do anything crazy like Ye Lao thinks.”

Chen Dong laughed and pushed the gun back to Yuan Yigang: “You and I are tied to a car, if you lose your life, I won’t survive either, why would I take this?”

“It’s better to have a backup than no backup, in case something happens to me, you won’t be a piece of meat on the chopping block.”

When Yuan Yigang said this, his eyes fell on Chen Dong’s legs, and he had no intention of considering Chen Dong’s feelings with these words.

The situation at hand did not allow him to consider Chen Dong’s feelings either.

The only thing he could do was to let Chen Dong have a little bit of self-preservation!

Seeing that Chen Dong was still silent and did not take over, Yuan Yigang suddenly smiled, “I have a big one in my trunk, this kind of small one, I am not used to using it.”

Chen Dong laughed, took the pistol, played with it for a while and said to Yuan Yigang with a strange smile.

“You’re a big man and you actually care about the size, tsk .....

## Winner Takes All Chapter 489-490

### Chapter 489

The caravan moved on.

As Chen Dong had predicted, four more groups of killers appeared one after another.

However, they were all thundering and raining, and the wave of attacks were quickly taken care of by the Hong Society members who had been ambushed long ago.

Yuan Yigang was always holding the map, secretly calculating the distance to the slum.

As he got closer and closer to the slum, his expression became more and more gloomy.

Yuan Yigang could foresee that a raging assassination scene was about to erupt in the slum, which was a world away from these current assassinations.

Even though he, the leader of the Hong Society, was used to seeing great storms, beads of sweat seeped out of his forehead.

Chen Dong sat silently in the car, staring out of the window, although the surface was calm.

But with his right hand, he tightly gripped his gun and carefully put it into his back waist.

At that moment, an engine roared outside the car.

A yellow McLaren sped up and came alongside the car Chen Dong was sitting in.

Chen Dong's gaze was fixed.

The front of the yellow McLaren had obvious signs of a collision.

He frowned, "Is this the car that rear-ended us just now?"

Yuan Yigang, who was staring at the map, twitched his eyebrows, raised his eyes to look out of the car and nodded soberly, "It should be that one."

"He ran fast, the car crash actually managed to catch up."

Chen Dong's brow gradually furrowed, "But now it's running very slowly again, neck and neck with us."

As he spoke, Chen Dong suddenly turned his head and his gaze locked with Yuan Yigang's.

Yuan Yigang's expression froze.

Immediately afterwards, both of their faces changed drastically at the same time.

“Enemy attack!”

Yuan Yigang shouted.

Almost simultaneously, Chen Dong and him plunged under the car together.

Bang!

A gunshot rang out and the bullet struck the bulletproof glass of the car.

The terrifying impact instantly caused the bullet-proof glass to show rippling cracks and spread out.

The sudden gunshot sounded.

The car instantly snaked down the road for some distance.

Followed closely by.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

.....

A series of AK-47-like sweeping shots exploded into the long air.

The journey, which had been fairly calm, suddenly became tense and intense.

The caravan was instantly in a bit of disarray.

Chen Dong and Yuan Yigang were in a vehicle that had taken almost all the fire from the barrels of the guns poking out of the McLaren.

The entire body of the car was covered in sores.

If not for the bulletproof modification, this round of shooting alone would have turned everyone inside the car into a hornet's nest.

Chen Dong and Yuan Yigang lay on their stomachs thoroughly, reducing their targets as much as possible.

Listening to the strafing gunfire from outside, Yuan Yigang shielded Chen Dong with one hand while cursing angrily.

“Damn, it wasn’t an accidental car crash at all just now, they broke in on purpose to make us let our guard down so they could find out exactly which car we were in.”

“Tap, they’re tightening their grip on us.”

The Hong Society member driving the car shouted in panic.

Yuan Yigang looked hostile as he looked out through the dappled car window.

The McLaren seemed like a yellow lightning bolt, keeping close to the car, the two cars were only two or three metres apart.

And the barrel of the gun that peered out of it was now spitting tongues of fire menacingly.

“Intercept, intercept for me!”

Yuan Yigang roared into the intercom.

In a flash of lightning, the convoy, one car in front and one in back, moved across to the lane where the McLaren was, one in front and one in back, blocking it exactly.

But there was no time for the convoy to make its next move.

The yellow McLaren suddenly seemed to have gone crazy and swung its tail violently towards the vehicle in which Chen Dong and Yuan Yigang were riding.

Bang Teen!

The terrifying impact instantly sent the body shaking.

The McLaren’s powerful horsepower, roaring like a beast, surprisingly toppled the vehicle hard and pushed it out sideways, with large sparks erupting from the front of the car.

“Is he trying to run us over?”

The corners of Chen Dong’s mouth curled up in a cold smile.

The toughness of an ordinary McLaren and a carefully modified bulletproof car were not even comparable.

“Damn it, ram it back for me!”

Yuan Yigang looked grim, a whole convoy was here and he still let a McLaren take advantage of the situation, it gave him a feeling of shame.

The Hong Society member driving the car responded and jerked the steering wheel, sticking directly with the McLaren.

Bang!

Bang!

Almost at the same time, the two cars that were pinning the McLaren in front and behind, hit the body of the McLaren at the same time.

The whole body of the McLaren was instantly deformed.

But the engine continued to roar like a wild beast, without the slightest momentum to back down and escape.

“I’ll do it.”

Chen Dong suddenly said, bracing his hands on the seat and slowly straightening up his upper body.

Then, under Yuan Yigang’s horrified gaze, he slowly opened the side window.

Because of the angle, the frantic strafing from the McLaren could not reach the inside of the car.

However, Yuan Yigang still looked horrified and chided, “What are you doing?”

Chen Dong didn’t pay any attention, but said to the Hong Society member who was driving, “Buddy, do you know how to drift with a tail? Come one if you can.”

Crunch .....

In an instant, the car made an ear-splitting sound.

As the Hong Club member jerked the steering wheel, the body instantly flung up, the wheels rubbed the ground and even raised a thick smoke.

It was also while the body was drifting that Chen Dong turned to one side and quickly faced the barrel of McLaren’s sweeping gun.

At this moment, time seemed to slow down.

Panic was written all over Yuan Yigang’s face.

The corner of Chen Dong's mouth, on the other hand, was hooked into a bloodthirsty cold smile.

In a flash of lightning.

Chen Dong held the gun in his left hand and fired a shot the moment the angle was right at McLaren.

Bang!

The gunshot rang out.

The bullet hit the man strafing the passenger side of the McLaren with unerring accuracy, and his head splattered with blood like a watermelon bursting.

The original fierce sweeping gunfire also came to an abrupt end at the same time.

Chen Dong slowly closed the window of the car.

With an indifferent expression, he leaned back in his chair, "Now, you should be able to settle this, right?"

Yuan Yigang was dumbfounded, the panic on his face had not yet receded.

After the gunman was taken care of, a nearly deformed McLaren was no different from fish on the chopping block in Yuan Yigang's eyes.

But just now .....

"Are you crazy?!"

Yuan Yigang's body trembled in horror, and after waking up, he looked at Chen Dong angrily, "Do you know that if you missed this shot, you would have been swept into a hornet's nest by the gun!"

"Didn't I hit it?"

Chen Dong shrugged, "If we don't settle this tangle as soon as possible, the purpose of this trip won't be achieved."

Yuan Yigang froze.

Indeed, if they were delayed by this McLaren for too long.

If the vehicle they were riding in was badly damaged, the trip would inevitably come to an end.

Trying to draw out the forces behind the scenes would simply be impossible.

Chen Dong's decisiveness to kill made Yuan Yigang's heart beat faster.

Yuan Yigang picked up his walkie-talkie.

"Wreck the car for me!"

Boom, boom!

The two cars sandwiching the McLaren instantly rammed the McLaren like wild animals.

The McLaren, which had lost its gunman, no longer had the arrogance of the rampage it had just had.

Two cars were left to fend for themselves.

The convoy continued to move forward in an orderly manner.

After what had just happened.

The whole convoy became more cautious and lined up more densely so that they could react instantly if there was an unexpected situation.

It was not like just now, when a round of strafing had passed before arriving for support.

Yuan Yigang took a glance at the map.

Then, his gaze looked stonily ahead, "Up ahead, that's the slum."

Chen Dong raised his eyes to the front, rubbed his nose and smiled, "The real assassination ..... is about to begin."

## **Chapter 490**

Chen Dong's eyes looked forward.

The buildings in the distance, short and dilapidated, messy and old, gathered into a fall, forming a clear dividing line with the tall buildings lining up around them.

It gives the impression of crossing over.

Just by looking at it, one can feel the poverty pounding in one's face.

Even the roads, too, are gradually becoming bumpy and ragged.

A strong sense of bumpiness can be clearly felt as the vehicle moves along.

In the air, a mixed pungent smell of rotting and urine mixed together permeated the air.

Chen Dong could not help but frown.

Yuan Yigang said in a deep voice, "Here, all are people without hope."

"Hope is never given to oneself." Chen Dong responded, "If one does not want to give oneself hope, then there is no hope at all, if there is still a flame burning in one's heart, a small amount will add up to a large amount, and one day a wildfire will be able to start a prairie."

Yuan Yigang glanced at Chen Dong.

Rubbing his nose, he murmured with a smile, "I really can't understand you a bit, being so young, yet seeing through so many things."

"Because it's all been experienced."

Chen Dong smiled spontaneously and pointed to the dilapidated slum, "Since we were young, my mother and I have kind of lived in the slum, right?"

Yuan Yigang's smile choked.

With a shrug, he collected his playful look and picked up the intercom to get everyone pumped up.

The slums, a combination of decay, darkness and decay.

As Yuan Yigang said, it was inhabited by a group of people at the bottom, without hope.

A group of people with no hope in a zone of three disregarded areas, believing in the same laws as in the natural jungle, simple and brutal.

The weak eat the strong!

Even for a piece of bread, a bloody battle may break out.

The reason why Yuan Yigang and Ye Yuanqiu had initially opposed Chen Dong's intended route to include the slums was that, in addition to fearing a raging assassination attempt by the forces behind the curtain, they were also worried about the crisis in the slums.

This was a place where killing opportunities were inherently rampant.



“Everyone follow the group, no stopping, try to cross the slums as fast as possible.”

Yuan Yigang barked into the intercom, his voice resounding, not giving anyone the slightest chance to hesitate.

This ..... was an order!

“Going through too fast will give the forces behind the curtain no chance.” Chen Dong was somewhat speechless.

Yuan Yigang gave a bitter laugh, “There is a difference between what you and I call fast.”

Chen Dong said no more words and gazed ahead.

Gradually, the distance to the slum grew closer and closer.

The unpleasant smell in the air was getting thicker and more pungent.

The smell of wreckage poured in.

It gave people a depressing, fearful feeling.

Along the way, one could also see women dressed in rags, their eyes frozen in place, watching the caravan.

And along the roadside, too, were men with bare shoulders and tattoos, gazing wistfully.

On a normal day, few people would come to the slums.

What’s more, it was a fleet of luxury cars.

Soon, Chen Dong understood the difference between Yuan Yigang and the “fast” he was talking about.

The broken and potholed road made it impossible to increase the speed of the convoy.

Even if it was fast, the caravan was still moving as slowly as a tortoise.

There were also people from the slums clustered in front of them from time to time, and they could only be driven away, and when they dispersed, the convoy could only pass slowly.

Chen Dong frowned, looking at the chaos outside.

He was suddenly a little melancholy.

After all,....., he had been too hasty.

If he had known that it would be like this in the slums, he would have thought carefully about re-routing.

With the current average speed of the convoy, which is less than thirty yards through the slums, as long as the killers in the shadows are not blind, they can probably point to where to hit, right?

“Does it suddenly feel like you’re still too young?”

As if Yuan Yigang had read Chen Dong’s mind, he gave a bitter laugh.

Chen Dong did not hide it and nodded his head in response to the bitter smile.

It was at this moment.

Bang!

A loud bang suddenly sounded from the front.

Immediately afterwards, noisy and clamorous human voices rang out.

Chen Dong and Yuan Yigang’s faces sank at the same time.

Yuan Yigang hurriedly picked up his walkie-talkie and asked, “What’s happened up ahead?”

“The head car has hit the woman in the slum, people have gathered around, and I’m having someone deal with it.”

Over the intercom, Ye Yuanqiu’s low voice rang out.

Because of the collision, the road ahead was blocked and the whole convoy was at a standstill.

And the noise at the front was getting louder and louder and noisier.

The crowd gathered more and more.

Such a scene was a headache for even the members of the Hong Society.

The fear of the cross is most aptly used to describe the current situation.

Chen Dong and Yuan Yigang, who were sitting inside the car, had their faces completely sunken.

This was because they both noticed that as the caravan came to a halt, time passed.

A number of people had already gathered around them, not going to the front to tangle with them, but standing by intently, gazing at each car with an unkind look in their eyes.

“I have the feeling of entering a wolf’s den.” Chen Dong rubbed his nose.

“We can’t wait any longer, if we drag on, not to mention the forces behind the curtain, I reckon these people can’t be patient anymore.”

Yuan Yigang said in a deep voice, picking up the intercom and saying, “Elder Ye, if we keep dragging this out, I guess there will be a riot in the slums.”

This was not a statement made with conviction.

A convoy of dozens of luxury cars entered the slums.

In the eyes of these hopeless people, it was a small moving vault of gold.

People who believed in the law of survival of the weak and the strong, who could hold down their greed when faced with a small vault?

“Money is being handed out.”

Over the intercom, Ye Yuanqiu responded in a simple and brutal manner.

However.

Bang!

A gunshot echoed over the slum like a thunderclap.

In an instant, the entire slum was abruptly dead silent.

The next second.

Everyone in the slum suddenly stirred up.

The crowd that had been gathered around the cars could not resist, and with the sound of the gunshot, as if it were a call to arms, they all lunged towards the caravan with red eyes.

“Start up all the cars immediately and rush out!”

Yuan Yigang’s face changed dramatically and he gave an order.

The stagnant convoy finally started up again.

Bang Bang Bang .....

A sound of gunshots kept coming from all directions.

The whole slum seemed to explode.

The crowd that lunged closer, each with red eyes, desperately tried to pull open the doors.

Even though the convoy was moving again, it was still moving too slowly to shake off the crowd around it.

The scene was chaotic.

The sound of hissing, smashing and gunfire echoed.

Chen Dong and Yuan Yigang sat in the car with sullen faces.

Suddenly, Ye Yuanqiu's bellowing voice rang out over the intercom.

"Everyone on alert, a convoy is rushing over!"

Boom!

There was a loud bang.

Smoke rolled up and shot up to the sky.

Over the intercom, Ye Yuanqiu's stern shout then rang out.

"Alert, alert, the convoy has collided, the front road is blocked, protect Chen Dong and evacuate immediately!"

The words had not yet fallen.

The sound of intense strafing gunfire suddenly rang out from the front.

The corners of Chen Dong's eyes jumped wildly.

Yuan Yigang even slammed his fist on the seat with a thud: "Damn, even the heavy weapons have been brought out!"