

Winner Takes All Chapter 541-550

Chapter 541

Chen Dong did not refute.

This was because he was clear that both Kunlun and Elder Long had reached their judgement based on their years of experience.

In this vast deep forest, trying to find someone would undoubtedly be like looking for a needle in a haystack.

“But there are some things that have a chance if you do them, and no chance if you don’t, right?”

Lying on Kunlun’s back, Chen Dong looked profoundly into the distance.

It was only with this look that his gaze sank.

Just as the three of them were discussing, Wu Junhao, who had been rushing and rolling at the forefront, had already disappeared.

The darkness in the deep forest was incomparable, and at this moment, even the strong torch in Wu Junhao’s hand could not be seen.

“He rushed to the front, it’s nothing serious, at least he is Lin Lingdong’s number one henchman, he still has kung fu in his hands, it’s not like he doesn’t have the strength to resist in the face of the killer.” Long Lao noticed the change in Chen Dong’s expression and said comfortingly.

Chen Dong nodded, “Hm.”

His gaze looked to the people of the Chen Family Office to his left and right.

After a moment’s hesitation, Chen Dong said, “Have everyone double the spacing distance again to increase the width of the search.”

“But

Elder Long hesitated.

Kunlun spoke, “Young Master, this will increase the risk of everyone being hunted.”

“It’s fine.”

Chen Dong shook his head, his eyes looking deep into the darkness deep in the mountains and forest as he murmured in his heart, "Lin Lingdong, Lin Lingdong, the opportunity is given to you, it's up to you, a smart man, to grasp it or not!"

Deep in the old forest.

Lin Lingdong was no longer hiding like before, but as if he was a dying man, he grabbed the last straw and ran desperately in the direction of the explosion.

His body was covered in bruises and blood.

His face was also covered in blood, both his own and the blood of the snake that had burst onto his face when he had just bitten off the viper.

All of this made Lin Lingdong extremely hideous at this moment.

It was as if a fierce god had emerged from the sea of blood.

Yet, this vicious god was desperately fleeing at this moment!

Behind him, footsteps were rapidly approaching.

There were even lights flickering in the forest.

Every now and then, Lin Lingdong glanced back, fear spreading wildly in his heart like wild grass.

But he did not dare to stop, nor did he dare to hide.

Even though his weak body was pushing to the limit and he fell to the ground several times, he rolled and then got up again and continued to run wildly, without pausing in the middle.

He knew that this was his last chance!

He had to fight to the death!

Otherwise, he could not guarantee that he would still be as lucky as he was just now. At the most dangerous moment, there was another explosion that distracted the two killers!

In fact, the two killers behind him were thinking the same thing.

Lin Lingdong could clearly perceive from the speed of the two men desperately pursuing.

Everyone knew that this was a chance to put up one last fight!

For Lin Lingdong, it was a desperate bid to stay alive.

To the two killers, it was a desperate attempt to kill.

The two killers were no longer as “idle” as before, and were chasing after Lin Lingdong as if they were hyenas.

In terms of speed, Lin Lingdong was at a complete disadvantage.

He could even feel the killer behind him getting closer and closer.

Even the light from the strong torch in the killer’s hand could now shine at his feet.

“Is it true that there is no escape?”

The desperate thought grew stronger and stronger.

Lin Lingdong clenched his teeth, his eyes bursting with fierce awnings, still not giving up.

Chance, it is by fighting for it!

Life, too, is fought for!

The faith of the underground king of Lingdong is simply incomparable to that of ordinary people.

This also created a prolonged struggle for survival by Lin Lingdong, leaving both killers with their heads spinning.

Bang!

A shot rang out.

Pop!

Lin Lingdong swept past a large tree beside him, and a huge hole exploded in the tree trunk in response.

This time, the shot was even more accurate than before!

Lin Lingdong’s pupils suddenly tightened for a moment, then he let go and continued to run furiously with his head bowed.

Bang, bang, bang

Behind him, a series of bullets fired.

Lin Lingdong once again swayed his feet, making his path of movement elusive.

Only, compared to his previous ease, at this moment, Lin Lingdong also sensed a tremendous pressure of death.

He could clearly sense that the shooter had changed!

Even though he had done his best to make his trajectory messy, the bullets from the rear continued to pass by him time and again, narrowly but narrowly.

Poof!

In the midst of his mad dash, Lin Lingdong's left foot jolted violently.

The bullet instantly penetrated his calf, bringing up a large spray of blood.

The sharp pain distorted Lin Lingdong's five senses and he let out a miserable scream, while also losing his balance. With a poof, he fell headlong onto the ground and even rolled forward twice before coming to a halt.

"It worked!"

A voice shouted in surprise, "Now, the moment of the hunt!"

Lin Lingdong sat paralysed on the ground, looking desperately at the two beams of light approaching in the distance.

The feeling was as if death was rushing closer.

Despair covered his blood-stained face.

At this moment, Lin Lingdong revealed a bitter smile.

It was just that under the blood-stained face, his smile became creepy.

"After all still can't fight for a way to live?"

Lin Lingdong opened his arms in dismay and lay down on the thick fallen leaves.

He was tired, really exhausted to the core, exhausted to the core.

Even the strongest and most stubborn faith was now disintegrating as he was shot in the left calf and lost his ability to escape.

The gunshot wound not only caused severe pain, not only did it incapacitate him, it also accelerated the rate at which he lost blood.

This caused Lin Lingdong to feel the sky spinning and his eyes blackening as he lay down.

“Hm?!”

Suddenly.

The corners of Lin Lingdong’s eyes twitched as he felt a light, sweeping across his eyes in a somewhat blinding manner.

Moreover, the light was not coming from the direction of the killer.

Rather, it was coming from above his head towards that side.

“Someone!”

In an instant, Lin Lingdong’s eyes erupted with an unprecedented sharp aura.

The sweeping light seemed to make him see the last glimmer of light in the midst of his despair, and made him burn with the last flame of survival.

Lin Lingdong gritted his teeth and used his last ounce of strength to sit up forcibly.

Turning his head to look in the direction where he had perceived the light earlier, he shouted with all his might.

“I’m here!”

As he sat up, he also clearly saw the ray of light.

The next second.

A familiar, and excitedly ecstatic, voice echoed through the mountains.

“Brother Lingdong!”

Wu Junhao!

Lin Lingdong instantly discerned it.

He saw that the ray of light was rapidly approaching this way.

Lin Lingdong slowly turned back and looked in the direction of the killers.

The two killers were also running towards him, and the figures could vaguely be seen already, along with the two oozing and terrifying clown masks.

“Who dares to hurt my brother Lingdong?”

Bang!

With a loud shout from Wu Junhao, the sound of gunshots exploded steeply into the mountains and forests.

Lin Lingdong clearly saw that the two killers gave a pause in their steps, as if they were hesitating.

It was with this pause that Wu Junhao’s excited and ecstatic voice rang out behind him once again.

“Brother Lingdong, don’t be afraid! Junhao is here! With me here, no one can harm you today!”

When Lin Lingdong turned around, he saw Wu Junhao rushing towards him with a gun in one hand and a strong torch in the other.

And behind Wu Junhao, there was still a vague shimmer of light.

Help is really coming!

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Bang! Bang!

Seeing Lin Lingdong, Wu Junhao was excited and ecstatic.

At the same time, he also saw the two killers coming after him, and without hesitation, he raised his gun and fired two shots.

Although the bullets missed.

But the two killers, who were hesitant, made a sudden decision.

Almost simultaneously.

They cursed and turned around and fled into the distance.

“Brother Lingdong!”

Wu Junhao rolled and crawled to Lin Lingdong’s side, holding him up with one hand, “I’m sorry, I’m late, I’m late

Lin Lingdong smiled, his eyes looked towards the light that was swaying not far away and asked, “Junhao, who else is here?”

Wu Junhao froze for a moment, looked back and said with immediate delight.

“It’s Mr. Chen, I asked Mr. Chen and the others to come along to save you!”

“Good!”

Lin Lingdong nodded, and suddenly coughed violently twice, spitting out a mouthful of blood.

“Brother Junhao!”

Wu Junhao’s face changed drastically.

It was also at this moment.

Chen Dong, Kun Lun and Elder Long finally arrived.

The three had come along the route Wu Junhao had searched for, and had found Lin Lingdong before the rest of the Chen Family Office.

“Where’s the killer?”

Chen Dong lay on top of Kunlun and did not pay any attention to Lin Lingdong’s injuries, but directly asked in a cold voice.

“Over there, ran away!”

Lin Lingdong pointed weakly in one direction.

Almost simultaneously.

Wu Junhao stood up, “I know the direction they are running away, come with me and go after them!”

“Stand still!”

Chen Dong let out a stern shout, calling out to stop Wu Junhao.

Turning to Kun Lun and Elder Long, he instructed, "Elder Long, Kun Lun, you go after them!"

What?!

Elder Long and Kun Lun were shocked.

Elder Long was even busier saying, "Young Master, never, who will protect you if we leave?"

"Wu Junhao is no match for those two professional killers, it's safest for you two to go!"

Chen Dong's voice was cold and stern, his words were decisive and he did not hesitate, "Leave me here, with Wu Junhao protecting me and Lin Lingdong, that's enough, you guys go after the killers, remember, if you can't leave them alive you have to leave the bodies behind!"

I'm not afraid of thieves stealing but of thieves thinking about it!

If you can't get rid of the weeds, the spring breeze will grow again.

Everyone understands this truth!

Elder Long and Kun Lun glanced at each other, and after Elder Long finally nodded, Kun Lun placed Chen Dong beside Lin Lingdong, and then the two of them went in pursuit towards the distance.

Soon, the two disappeared into the dark mountain forest.

The place where Chen Dong and his trio were, was flooded with light.

But it also became safe.

"Brother Ling Dong, let me help you take a rest."

Wu Junhao squatted down and helped Lin Lingdong to lean on the tree trunk.

It was just that this action was also a huge injury to Lin Lingdong nowadays.

After a short move of one metre, Lin Lingdong's face was as white as white paper, and blood escaped from the corner of his mouth once again.

This scene made Chen Dong's heart sink for a moment.

Is he dying?

He was a man!

He had dragged this crippled body and struggled against two professional killers until now!

Lin Lingdong leaned against the trunk of a tree, his entire body so weak that it was almost on the verge of collapsing to the ground.

Only his gaze, however, was still looking at Wu Junhao.

“Brother Lingdong, take a good rest.”

Wu Junhao regained his feet and turned to Chen Dong, “Mr. Chen, wait a moment, I’ll keep watch, nothing will happen.”

After saying that, he then moved two steps towards the direction where the killer had escaped before, holding the gun tightly in his hand, he withdrew the half-empty magazine and replaced it with a new one.

Just as Wu Junhao was doing this action.

Chen Dong looked at Lin Lingdong and snickered and laughed, “We’re both identical now.”

“Heh

Lin Lingdong pulled the corner of his mouth and gave a sidelong glance at Wu Junhao, who was standing guard, before he said weakly, “Thank you, for coming to my rescue.”

“Thanks for what? It’s all thanks to you that you survived, you are quite tenacious, you have a few of my style.”

Chen Dong patted his legs, as if he was “showing off”, “Do you know how my legs got crippled? They were similar to yours, they were unwilling to be killed easily and struggled to survive, but in the end, they survived but their legs were crippled.”

“Then I still have to thank you.”

Lin Lingdong was weak to the point of weakness, and his gaze looked askance at Wu Junhao.

Chen Dong shook his head, “No need to thank you, because I’m about to kill someone!”

The words just fell.

Wu Junhao, who had changed his magazine and reloaded it, turned around violently and shone his strong torch directly at Chen Dong while raising his pistol.

Whoosh!

Bang!

With an ear-piercing whistle, a gunshot rang out at the same time.

Time seemed to freeze.

“Ah!”

Wu Junhao was still standing in place, but when he looked down at his right hand holding the gun, his expression was abruptly shocked to the extreme.

His right hand, which he hadn't even noticed during the whistling sound just now, had broken off neatly at the wrist.

The bloodstained right hand still held the gun, but it had already fallen to the ground.

And Wu Junhao's right wrist was gushing out blood at this moment.

“Ah!”

Wu Junhao's face was full of pain and panic, his left hand deadly covering his wrist as he trembled all over.

Chen Dong leaned calmly in front of the tree trunk, and a crater had exploded about five centimetres from his ear.

Whoosh!

With a shake of his right hand, the “fish scale wire” mechanism, which had been hidden on his right wrist, retracted the fish scale wire back into the box.

In the lightning flash just now, he had used the fish scale thread to instantly divert the trajectory of Wu Junhao's bullet, narrowly avoiding the killing!

Listening to Wu Junhao's pig-like screams.

Even though the blood from Wu Junhao's right wrist splashed all over his face.

Lin Lingdong remained indifferent as usual, a faint glint of surprise flooding his eyes as he looked towards Chen Dong.

“You, how did you know that?”

“It’s too fake!”

Chen Dong shook his head with a bitter smile, “A person like him, in order to beg me to save you, actually knelt down and cracked his head in public, just because of this loyalty, my Kunlun brother and Long Lao and the others did it anyway.”

“Heh!”

Lin Lingdong let out a laugh, but his expression was despondent to the extreme: “I, Lin Lingdong, have been righteous all my life, but in the end I was betrayed by the people closest to me, and saved by you who should have killed me with a butcher’s knife!”

“Why? Why? You all found out? Why?”

The pained Wu Junhao heard Chen Dong and Lin Lingdong’s conversation at this moment, his entire body was frantic, his eyes were scarlet, glaring at Chen Dong and Lin Lingdong as if they were mad dogs.

“Two killers, how did they have your recording?” Lin Lingdong smiled sadly, “If I didn’t ask behind you just now, Chen Dong and their torch light, the bullet just now, I guess it would have already entered my heart?”

And Chen Dong was indifferent as usual: “I don’t pretend to be moved by you, how else can I follow you to save Lin Lingdong? In your next life, remember not to overact, with your status and position, when you encounter such things, it is right to be impulsive, but if you are impulsive to excess, then there is a ghost!”

Chen Dong stretched out and smiled teasingly, “Otherwise, why do you think I didn’t let out a single fart when you were charging inside alone just now? You were running with a clearer route than all those people searching for you!”

“You have planned well, killing two birds with one stone, luring me out by killing Lin Lingdong with a killer, then killing me, a plot to kill both me and Lin Lingdong!”

The words were thick with contempt, and the teasing laughter was undisguised.

As he spoke.

Whether it was Chen Dong, or Lin Lingdong.

The eyes that looked at Wu Junhao were as if they were looking at a retard.

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Chapter 543

“Aah! Aaah! Ah!”

In the mountains and forests, Wu Junhao’s mad roar echoed.

Chen Dong’s words, as well as Chen Dong and Lin Lingdong’s eyes, all caused Wu Junhao to feel the urge to go mad.

He suddenly had the feeling that he was a jumping clown!

After a long and painstaking rendition, in the end, in the eyes of others, it was full of flaws!

Now not only had he failed in his planning, he had even broken his arm.

He was even being judged by Chen Dong with impunity.

Shame!

Shame!

The sharp pain that pierced the marrow of his right wrist caused the last trace of clarity in Wu Junhao’s eyes to disappear, leaving only scarlet and endless madness.

“Die, you all deserve to die!”

“Lin Lingdong, you’re occupying a fucking shithole, you’ve become the underground king of Lingdong and you still want to go to the light, you’ve become a fucking cousin and you’re setting up a pagoda for yourself, the tide is turning, it’s my turn to be the underground king, what you don’t dare to do, I dare to do!”

“And you, Chen Dong, you cripple, I really underestimated you, you can play me like a clown, so what? Your men have gone after the killer, I can still kill you now!”

Wu Junhao staggered towards the gun-wielding broken hand, gritting his teeth and letting out a hiss.

Whoosh!

However.

There was a whistle of wind.

Wu Junhao was already within easy reach of the gun-wielding hand.

But with the whistle, as he watched in horror, the gun-wielding broken hand, instantly flew up, directly towards Chen Dong.

Snap!

Chen Dong caught the gun-wielding severed hand, throwing Wu Junhao's severed right hand aside in disgust, and played with the gun in his hand.

The fish scale thread had been carried around with him for so long, and he had rehearsed it countless times, and had long since reached the point where he could use it like his arm.

From a few metres away, it was simply not too easy to rope things through the air.

In a flash.

Wu Junhao was frozen.

He looked at Chen Dong with disbelief.

An evil chill instantly ran from the soles of his feet to the sky.

It made the madness that had just risen in him come to his senses at once.

There was a poof!

Wu Junhao fell to his knees, as if his body had been emptied.

Chen Dong slowly raised his gun and pointed it at Wu Junhao, smiling teasingly and coldly, "Are you panicking?"

The threat of death made Wu Junhao's mind buzz.

Facing the dark, deep muzzle of the gun, he had no doubt that the bullet would be discharged in the next second.

People are capable of doing anything under the threat of death.

Wu Junhao was no exception.

"I was wrong, please let me go."

Wu Junhao's left hand covered his broken wrist, and suddenly tears rushed out of his eyes.

He slammed his head hard on the ground and repeated over and over again.

Desperately pleading, "Brother Lingdong, please let me go, I have been with you for so many years, no merit but also hard work, I have been saddled with you and have been your little brother, please remember this love, let my little brother live, my little brother is wrong, it is my little brother who is blinded by lard"

Facing the bitterly pleading Wu Junhao.

Chen Dong's right index finger gently turned the pistol around.

Then he threw the pistol into Lin Lingdong's arms, "He begged you, not me, you see to it yourself."

Lin Lingdong smiled weakly.

His right hand slowly gripped the gun, only his body was already weak to the extreme, and even a single grip on the gun was extremely difficult.

He could not even hold it, and relied purely on his wrist and tiger mouth to barely keep the gun in his hand.

Faced with Wu Junhao's plea, tears flowed from Lin Lingdong's eyes, which were so cloudy that they were almost unfocused.

His lips, too, began to tremble, and his expression was incomparably painful.

If this scene had been seen by someone from Lingdong, they would have been absolutely shocked and dumbfounded.

The Underground King, who had always been cold-blooded, had never shed tears?

However, at this moment, Lin Lingdong was indeed in tears.

He raised his gun with difficulty and pointed it at Wu Junhao, almost crying.

"I have always treated you as a brother, how have you ever treated me as your big brother?"

As he cried and howled, Lin Lingdong looked steeply determined.

The index finger of his right hand slowly fell.

As the underground king of Lingdong, he relied on killing and decisiveness.

Even if his heart was like a knife at this moment, he made a decision in an instant.

"Big brother"

Wu Junhao, with tears streaming down his face, raised his head expansively and wailed in pain.

However.

Lin Lingdong was too weak, holding the gun had used up all his strength.

At this moment, his index finger fell on the trigger of the pistol, but he was actually unable to pull it.

With a slight shake of his right hand, the pistol fell to the ground.

Shit!

Chen Dong's pupils instantly shrank and his face changed greatly.

Almost at the same time.

Wu Junhao let out a loud roar, as if he was a mad beast, and pounced directly towards Lin Lingdong's dropped pistol.

A chance!

A chance to reverse the situation, a chance to survive from the dead!

As expected of my good brother, he would die in front of me!

Looking at the pistol that was getting closer and closer, Wu Junhao's expression became more and more excited.

He even ignored the pain and blood spurting from his right hand and grabbed the pistol directly towards the ground with his left hand.

Lin Lingdong, on the other hand, was already so weak that his consciousness was beginning to blur.

In the face of Wu Junhao's lunge, he was "indifferent".

It was a close call.

Wu Junhao's left hand was just a stone's throw away from the pistol.

Bang!

A sudden kick to Wu Junhao's head from a slanting angle.

As Wu Junhao let out a miserable scream, his head directly deflected and he flew out sideways.

The air, in an instant, seemed to freeze.

Lin Lingdong's hollow eyes shot out with a brilliant aura, instantly waking up and looking at Chen Dong in front of him with disbelief.

Wu Junhao, who had tumbled to the ground, was also completely dumbfounded at this moment.

His eyes were rounded as if he had seen a ghost, and he looked at Chen Dong in fear, hissing with all his might.

"You, aren't you crippled? Aren't you a fucking cripple? Why, why are you still able to stand up?"

Chen Dong stood beside Lin Lingdong and looked indifferently at the hissing Wu Junhao.

Gradually, a helpless look appeared on his face as he shrugged, "Yeah, I just wanted to be a dead cripple in peace, but who told your big brother not to lift his dick?"

"Nima", Lin Lingdong cursed.

Chen Dong shrugged, "You can't fire this gun, so I'll just have to do it for you?"

After saying that.

Chen Dong stood tall, looking down at the crazy and desperate Wu Junhao on the ground, his eyes as if he was looking at a dead dog oh.

At this moment, Wu Junhao was completely desperate!

He even closed his eyes.

A disguised disabled Chen Dong was enough to leave him dead and defenceless!

However.

Bang!

Clang!

Just as the gun went off, sparks erupted from the pistol in Chen Dong's hand at the same time, and he clearly felt a huge force hitting the gun.

Hardly, the bullet that was shot at Wu Junhao, was knocked off course and shot to the ground beside Wu Junhao.

“I’m not dead?”

Wu Junhao snapped open his eyes in surprise.

But in the next second.

Chen Dong’s face was steeply frosty and bitter, and his eyes narrowed even more to slits.

“The person I want to kill, Chen Dong, Jesus can’t stay!”

Whoosh!

The sound of breaking wind rang out.

The fish scale thread glowed with a faint cold light in the air.

Wu Junhao, who was in the midst of a frenzy of surprise, shuddered as he suddenly felt a chill on his neck.

His eyes rounded and he subconsciously lifted his left hand to touch his neck, but it was wet in his hand.

Poof!

In the next second, blood gushed out.

Chen Dong, however, retrieved the fish scale thread with a wave of his right hand, while turning around and looking towards a certain place in the pitch-black mountain forest with a majestic killing intent.

“Your puppet is dead, now it’s your turn to come out yourself

Chapter 544

Dark mountain forest.

Silence.

As Chen Dong turned around indifferently, the frail Lin Lingdong also slowly moved his gaze.

Although Lin Lingdong was so weak that his consciousness was sometimes blurred and sometimes awake.

But when Chen Dong fired his gun just now, he clearly saw a stone flying through the air and hitting Chen Dong's gun.

A stone, but it could explode with a power no less than that of a bullet!

Was this a man or a god?

Like Lin Lingdong, Chen Dong was staring into the darkness at this moment, indifferent on the surface, but his heart was raising huge waves.

The person who made the move was even stronger than the two killers who were after Lin Lingdong!

And not just a star and a half.

Those who could kill with a "flying stone" were already at the top of their game in terms of physical strength and fighting skills, and could be considered to be at the top of their game.

Such a person could easily use a piece of wood or a stone in his hand as a killing weapon.

Even now, Chen Dong could still feel the paralyzing and tearing pain in his right tiger's mouth.

It was from the shock of the pistol being struck by the stone just now!

Whoosh!

Suddenly, the wind blew out of the dark mountain forest.

Chen Dong's gaze froze as a strong sense of crisis swept over him and his scalp tingled.

In a flash of lightning, he deflected his body almost instinctively.

Almost at the same time, he felt something shoot past in front of him, and the strong wind that was created made him squint his eyes.

Thud!

There was a loud bang.

A crater exploded from the trunk of the large tree beside Chen Dong, sending wood chips flying about.

“This is

Chen Dong looked askance and was instantly shocked.

Stuck in the trunk of the tree, was a token!

The ancient copper-coloured token, flushed with a mottled patina, was vicissitudes and ancient.

Even if the years have worn down the lines, it still gives the heart and soul a feeling of shock.

In the middle of the token, the word “Jiang” is engraved.

And it was in seal script.

Almost at the same time, the sound of footsteps came from the direction the token flew from.

Chen Dong’s eyebrows knitted together and he looked at the sound with a grave expression.

The footsteps did not sound fast or slow, as if they were walking at leisure.

The calmness of these footsteps made Chen Dong clench his fists subconsciously.

Did he think he had the situation under control?

The strong torch fell to the ground, part of the light shone in that direction, and out of the darkness, a human figure slowly stepped out.

Gradually, Chen Dong finally got a good look at the figure.

It was a middle-aged man, plainly middle-aged.

He was about 1.7 metres tall, with a lean and sturdy body, wearing an extremely ordinary casual outfit, and extremely ordinary looking.

If this kind of person was thrown into the crowd, Chen Dong would never be able to find him!

But at this moment, if this ordinary man in front of him was really an ordinary man, then he would really have one foot in the door of a ghost.

With Chen Dong's experience, he had seen countless people, from the Chen family head, who was in a high position of power and held all the wealth of the family, to the old lady of the Chen family, down to the beggar on the street.

A hundred kinds of rice feed a hundred kinds of people, but each person carries a temperament related to their status and occupation.

For example, the father, with a slight twist of his brow, can reveal supreme majesty.

Even Old Lady Chen can be calm and unruffled.

These people, at a glance, knew that their status was extraordinary.

However, the person in front of him was hiding his extraordinary aura completely.

The middle-aged man stopped walking, his gaze rippling, looking towards Wu Junhao, who had already fallen in a pool of blood, and shook his head with emotion.

"It's a pity, it was a bad move after all, I originally wanted to set up a game within a game, but I never thought that I would still underestimate you."

As he spoke, the middle-aged man's gaze looked towards Chen Dong's legs.

A game within a game?

Chen Dong's eyes flashed with a brilliant aura.

Suddenly, he reacted.

"Those two assassins did come to kill Lin Lingdong? Wu Junhao was bribed twice? The last time, it was you!"

"Heh!"

The middle-aged man pulled the corner of his mouth and laughed lightly, "You are very clever, indeed, Wu Junhao was first bribed once by that reckless man Chen Tianyang, and then, I took advantage of this game to lure you right into the jar, only I really didn't expect that your legs were actually just pretending to be disabled."

"Chen Tianyang?"

Chen Dong's mind stared at Lin Lingdong, who was leaning on the side of a tree, and it suddenly dawned on him.

Was this assassination because of the Hong Tian Real Estate and Zheng Qiu's affair?

Chen Dong rubbed his nose and smiled oddly, with Chen Tianyang's impulsive character of vengeance, he could really do such a thing.

Zheng Qiu and Hongtian Real Estate were used by Chen Tianyang against him and Dingtai.

The death of Zheng Qiu and the rapid withdrawal of Hongtian Real Estate were the work of Lin Lingdong, and the damage caused was probably enough to make Chen Tianyang furious.

"Just, who are you again?"

Chen Dong looked at the middle-aged man with a stern gaze, "You and I have no grudge, you wouldn't make this game within a game and deliberately come to harm me, would you?"

"The person who killed you!"

In an instant, the middle-aged man's eyes were steeply blazing and his expression was hostile.

Before the words left his mouth, he rushed towards Chen Dong like an arrow off the string.

How fast!

Chen Dong was greatly alarmed in his heart.

He was about to make a move.

The middle-aged man was already standing in front of him, swinging his fist towards him.

Chen Dong's face changed greatly and his hands hurriedly folded across his body.

Bang Teen!

There was a loud sound.

Chen Dong felt as if his arms had been hit by a heavy hammer, and he staggered backwards in an instant.

After retreating five steps in a row, he finally stabilised himself.

Chen Dong's expression was abruptly heavy, even vaguely painful, and his eyes were filled with shock.

His arms were hanging down, faintly trembling!

With just one punch, it froze him with a sharp painful sensation of his arm bones being blown apart.

“What overbearing power

Lin Lingdong’s fluttering eyes focused for a moment, unable to hide his shock.

He was able to become the underground king of Lingdong, apart from his city and heart, his own strength was extremely strong.

Step by step, bathing in blood to rise to the top, he saw clearly how terrifying the middle-aged man’s punch was just now.

“Tsk you are very strong, an ordinary person taking this punch from me would be strong enough to break bones!”

The middle-aged man looked at Chen Dong with some astonishment as he gently shook his right hand with a clenched fist.

Chen Dong’s eyebrows knitted together and he did not retort.

This was because what the middle-aged man said was the truth.

“It is hard to imagine that you have metamorphosed into your current physique in just less than a year, it is unbelievable.”

The middle-aged man’s body slowly bowed up, as if he was a cheetah locking onto its prey and poised to strike, his eyes slightly narrowed.

At this moment.

The aura under his body changed drastically.

It was as if he was pulling a mountain out of the ground, his aura soaring to the sky.

His killing intent was like an invisible sword, sweeping across the mountains and forests.

Even Chen Dong felt a sense of panic as he was instantly locked in, his body tingling.

Lin Lingdong, who was sitting on the ground, had his face changed drastically, facing the middle-aged man at this moment, making him feel like falling into an ice cave, with a vicious chill all over his body.

“Be careful!”

Lin Lingdong lifted a strong breath and warned Chen Dong.

However.

The next second.

Chen Dong’s face changed abruptly, “Be careful!”

Lin Lingdong was horrified when he saw Chen Dong charging towards him like a fierce beast.

And out of the corner of his eye, he also caught a glimpse of the middle-aged man, coming towards him as fast as lightning.

In a flash.

Lin Lingdong froze, his face ashen, his scalp exploding

Winner Takes All Chapter 545-546

Chapter 545

Time seemed to have been slowed down for a moment.

Chen Dong’s jealousy cracked and his expression was astonishing.

It was obvious that the middle-aged man was farther away from Lin Lingdong, but he was still behind him!

With the middle-aged man’s combat power, dealing with the defenceless Lin Lingdong at this moment was as easy as killing a chicken.

Buzz!

The middle-aged man rushed close to Lin Lingdong and clenched his fist with his right hand, raising a strong fist wind and blasting down towards Lin Lingdong’s head.

Chen Dong, who had personally felt the power of the middle-aged man’s fist, immediately felt his scalp tingle.

If this fist landed on Lin Lingdong’s head, it would instantly dent his skull!

Whoosh!

In a flash of lightning, Chen Dong waved his right hand.

The fish scale thread glowed with a faint cold light and directly wrapped around the middle-aged man's right wrist.

At the same time, Chen Dong took a bold step forward and swung his fist towards the back of the middle-aged man's neck.

One move was enough to kill a man!

But what Chen Dong did not expect was this.

The moment the middle-aged man was wrapped around his right hand by the fish scale thread, he violently grabbed the thread with his backhand, and then jumped back with a sudden jerk, dissolving the drag of the thread, while his right hand instantly bent his elbow and came directly towards Chen Dong's chest.

Chen Dong had no time to dodge, in fact, at this moment, he had taken a step into the air, there was no borrowing point, and he had no way to dodge.

Bang!

Ka!

The top heart elbow hit Chen Dong's chest hard and a slight bone cracking sound echoed at the same time.

It instantly made Chen Dong's face pale and he almost held his breath.

As he flew backwards, Chen Dong clenched his teeth and swung his right hand brazenly, dragging the middle-aged man away from Lin Lingdong in one smooth motion.

Poof!

Chen Dong knelt on one knee, his right hand held high, maintaining the angle of the fish scale thread wrapped around the middle-aged man's right hand.

"Poof!"

Chen Dong's throat twitched as he violently spurted out a mouthful of blood.

The sharp pain coming from his chest left him in no doubt that the top-heart elbow he had just landed had cracked his bones!

"Heh, only to just spit out blood? You're proud enough of yourself too!"

The middle-aged man paid no heed to the fish scale line on his right wrist and revealed a rare smile of pride as he looked at Chen Dong, while also complimenting him.

Chen Dong's face was stony, but he could not smile in the face of the middle-aged man's praise.

Since he had followed Kunlun's devil training, he had been tirelessly and desperately toughening up his body, and the speed of his physique and fighting skills had shocked even Kunlun, and he had even received praise from Uncle Daojun.

But what about now?

Facing a middle-aged man, in just two moves, his bones were cracked and he was spitting blood!

The difference was like a gap in the sky.

It even gave Chen Dong a feeling of despairing his head.

"Continue!"

The next second.

The middle-aged man once again charged towards Chen Dong.

Chen Dong's gaze was hostile, and he immediately tried to yank the fish scale line.

But as if the middle-aged man had expected this, almost together with Chen Dong, he fiercely swung the fish scale thread in his hand.

Under the tremendous force, Chen Dong's expression was shocked and terrified to the extreme.

He had to know that he was not only relying on his own strength to drag the fish scale line, but also the strength of the mechanism at his wrist.

Even so, he was still being dragged so hard that he stumbled and lunged at the middle-aged man.

"Stall for time! Wait for Elder Dragon and Kunlun to return!"

As he staggered and flew towards the middle-aged man, Chen Dong had an instant decision in his mind.

The heavenly gap in strength made him have no hope of fighting the middle-aged man to the death.

The only thing he could do was to stall for time!

Looking at the middle-aged man who was close at hand, Chen Dong's expression suddenly snapped to the extreme and he turned his defence into attack, swinging his fist out towards the middle-aged man.

Bang, bang, bang

The fierce fight broke out instantly.

Fist to flesh, blood spurting.

Lin Lingdong sat paralysed by a tree, witnessing the lopsided brawl, a rueful smile on his lips.

In his eyes, rather than Chen Dong fighting against the middle-aged man, it was more like the middle-aged man was overwhelming Chen Dong in a one-sided fight.

The sound of punches to flesh, apart from some of the punches and kicks clashing, most of them were actually made by the middle-aged man's punches and kicks landing on Chen Dong's body.

This big would kill someone!

Lin Lingdong's eyes were determined, clenching his teeth as he struggled to move his body.

Guns!

As long as he got the gun, he could help Chen Dong!

The only thing he could do now was to be an aid.

All beings were equal before hot weapons, and even the strongest physical body could not resist a bullet.

It was just that his body was weak to the extreme, making every inch of Lin Lingdong's movement as difficult as it could be.

The strong feeling of weakness made Lin Lingdong's body lose almost all its strength.

The only thing that kept him going was the belief that he could help Chen Dong.

Every inch he moved forward, involving the wound, would cause Lin Lingdong's body to tremble and sweat profusely.

But his steely gaze, never the slightest ripple, was locked tightly on the gun on the ground.

Bang, bang, bang

A series of intensive fist and foot clashes.

It was accompanied by a muffled sound.

“Poof!”

Chen Dong tilted his head back and spat out a mouthful of blood that flew into the long air.

In front of the huge disparity in strength, it made Chen Dong not even qualified to stall for time.

The only thing he could do was perhaps just a ridiculous delay with his life!

It had been a long, long time since Chen Dong had experienced such a sense of disillusionment and despair.

The last time it had appeared was back in the Black Prison, when he faced Chen Daojun.

Only at that time, Chen Daogun had remembered the love between uncle and nephew and had held back at every turn.

This time, however, the middle-aged man had killed him with every move he made!

In other words, the situation now was even more dangerous than the life and death ring in the Black Prison back then.

“Hold on, hold on there must be a breakthrough, there must be a breakthrough

Chen Dong’s mouth kept dripping blood from the corners, his gaze steely and sullen, like a fierce beast locking onto its prey, all his attention focused on the middle-aged man.

But the more he fought, the more desperate Chen Dong became.

For he realised to his horror that the middle-aged man’s moves and movements were flawless!

Even the seemingly wide open strike was a “high-end operation” like a gazelle hanging from a corner, concealing a defense.

How is it possible that there is no flaw?

The heartbeat of Chen Dong was racing, as if it was about to jump out of his chest.

It was this moment of shock and confusion.

A stump in the slant came with a blatant horizontal whip.

A bang!

Chen Dong was sent flying three metres away by the middle-aged man’s kick and landed heavily on the ground.

“You are still too weak! Suffer death!”

The middle-aged man’s expression was cold and stern as he forced his way towards Chen Dong in big strides.

There was no playfulness, let alone the slightest hint of deliberate delay.

There was only a killing blow wrapped in a monstrous killing intent!

“There is help, there must be help!”

Lin Lingdong moved his body with difficulty, he knew that the middle-aged man was heading towards Chen Dong, but he did not dare to be distracted at this moment, and the only thing in his eyes was the gun on the ground.

Because, that was the only possibility of turning the tables!

However.

Just as Lin Lingdong was within a stone’s throw of the gun, he was about to reach out and grab it.

Whoosh!

The middle-aged man who was walking towards Chen Dong turned around brazenly and shook his hand as a willow leaf flying knife broke through the air and flew towards Lin Lingdong.

“Watch out!”

Chen Dong's eyes glared round as he growled in anger.

Bang Teen!

The flying willow leaf knife stirred with cold light and unerringly entered the gap in the trigger of the gun on the ground.

Lin Lingdong's body shook, and in an instant, his jaws split.

The man was followed by

The middle-aged man's cold, stern voice echoed, "The next cut will be to your carotid artery!"

Chapter 546

A cold and stern voice echoed through the mountains.

It was decisive and crisp, revealing a strong sense of confidence.

In fact, both Chen Dong and Lin Lingdong had no doubt about the middle-aged man's words.

Being able to accurately and unerringly insert the flying knife, into the gap in the trigger of the pistol.

Within a short distance, what else could not be stabbed?

An aorta in the neck is much more than the gap in the trigger of a pistol!

"It's not you I'm killing, it's him, you can live!"

The middle-aged man dropped a sentence at Lin Lingdong and turned around to continue striding towards Chen Dong.

Chen Dong was lying on the ground in despair, the beating to the head he had just taken had caused his whole body to fall apart in general.

Not only were the middle-aged man's fighting skills at the top of his game, but even his physical body was desperately strong.

A mere 5'7" tall, his sturdy body concealed unlimited explosive power.

Fists and kicks were like steel, and every strike, even if it was a sparring blow, caused Chen Dong excruciating pain and severe pain in his finger bones.

The gap in strength like a heavenly rift made Chen Dong despair to the extreme at this moment.

Looking at the middle-aged man walking with killing intent.

Chen Dong clenched his teeth and slowly moved his body backwards, bracing himself to stand up.

Waiting for death!

These two words had never existed in Chen Dong's dictionary.

Even if he had to fight to the end, he was not willing to sit and wait for death.

Just as Chen Dong leaned on the tree trunk and stood up halfway, his pupils suddenly tightened to the extreme.

At the same time.

The middle-aged man also stopped abruptly, his brows knitted tightly with killing intent, "You, are seeking death!"

The words had not yet fallen.

The middle-aged man turned around brazenly and shook his hand and shot a willow-leaf flying knife directly at Lin Lingdong.

At that moment, Lin Lingdong was reaching out his right hand to grab the pistol.

It was a close call.

He raised his left hand brazenly.

Poof!

The flying blade of willow leaf, directly penetrated into his arm, leaving only the hilt of the blade outside.

Blood gushed out like a spring.

This scene.

It made Chen Dong's scalp tingle with shock.

It also caused hostility to surge in the middle-aged man's eyes.

It was at the same time that Lin Lingdong used his left arm to strongly block the flying knife that his right hand finally grabbed the pistol.

Instead of turning around to shoot the middle-aged man, he pulled the trigger with all his might.

Bang!

The sound of the gunshot echoed through the mountains and forest, passing towards the distance.

It startled the animals around him, clutching their heads and scrambling to escape.

“Call for help?”

Hostility surged on the middle-aged man’s face, and he looked at Lin Lingdong with a fierce look to the extreme: “Since you are begging for death, I will send you to the Yellow Spring first!”

“No!”

As he watched the middle-aged man turn towards Lin Lingdong, a “buzz” exploded in Chen Dong’s head and his jealousy split.

He was defenceless against the middle-aged man.

Not to mention Lin Lingdong, who was now “on his deathbed”.

“Kill me, your target, is me

Chen Dong dragged his body, which was in severe pain and seemed to be falling apart, stumbled and followed in his footsteps, trying to stop the middle-aged man.

Clang!

A willow leaf flying knife appeared in the middle-aged man’s hand.

The cold light was biting.

The killing intent pierced to the bone.

But the middle-aged man did not throw the flying blade out with a shake of his hand, as he had just done.

Instead, he held it tightly in his hand and walked towards Lin Lingdong with giant strides.

After firing a shot, Lin Lingdong let go of his pistol and slumped to the ground like a dead dog, motionless.

The breath he had gathered was only enough for him to fire this distress shot!

He had no more strength to shoot at the middle-aged man, not even to move a finger.

He felt the middle-aged man coming closer and closer.

That monstrous killing intent was like a cold wind blowing from the Nine Underworlds, making Lin Lingdong's body cold.

He smiled sadly, "My life, for your life, should be enough!"

"No, it's not enough, it can't be exchanged like that!"

Chen Dong's pale face was covered with panic, and his eyes were even more scarlet.

It was true that he had come to save Lin Lingdong, but everything was on his plate.

And now the middle-aged man in front of him was not in his calculations, and the middle-aged man was not running to Lin Lingdong, he was running to take his life.

If Lin Lingdong died at the hands of the middle-aged man, it would be because of him!

The middle-aged man had already walked up to Lin Lingdong, leaned down and yanked Lin Lingdong up as if he was a dead dog.

There was a bang.

The middle-aged man pushed Lin Lingdong directly into the trunk of the tree.

There was no hesitation, nor did he pause.

He brazenly raised his right hand, and the willow leaf flying knife in his hand blossomed with a piercing cold aura.

In this mountain forest, it all looked a little blinding.

"Thanks"

The cold light refracted from the flying knife caused Lin Lingdong to squint his eyes, and he vaguely saw Chen Dong, who was walking strongly, smiling decisively.

With that, he slowly closed his eyes, waiting for death to come.

Also at the same time as he closed his eyes, the flying knife in the middle-aged man's hand brazenly stabbed straight at Lin Lingdong's neck.

"Ah!"

At the critical moment, an explosive roar, like the roar of a wild beast, exploded in the mountain forest.

Poof!

Blood splashed and time seemed to stop abruptly.

Lin Lingdong's eyelids trembled for a moment.

He clearly felt a hot wetness bursting onto his face.

And the expected sharp pain of the knife entering the artery was slow to appear.

Finally, Lin Lingdong opened his eyes.

The scene in front of him instantly froze him.

The dimly lit mountain forest.

The light from the strong torch stretched two shadows in front of him.

The middle-aged man stood in front of him with a fierce look on his face, the willow-leaf flying knife in his hand, resting against his throat.

A large hand reached out from the slash and gripped the blade of the flying knife, stopping it from entering.

And at the side of Chen Dong, at this time, his expression is as cold as frost, his gaze is steadfast to the extreme.

"Chen Dong"

Lin Lingdong murmured in a trance.

The scene in front of him was like a heavy cannon, ruthlessly blasting at his heart.

It instantly made his emotions complicated.

In a trance, he thought of the mysterious man he had met at the hotel breakfast, and the mysterious man's words at that time were like rolling thunder in his ears at that moment.

“Today, if I live, you live, if I die, you die!”

Chen Dong clutched the willow leaf flying knife in his right hand, the sharp pain of the blade entering his flesh and cutting into his bones caused his body to tremble.

But he, still, squeezed out a voice as if it was an oath from between his teeth.

Firm, resounding!

“Heh!”

The middle-aged man let out a cold-eyed, eerie laugh and squinted at Chen Dong: “Wild bastard of the Chen Clan, you really do have guts!”

“Or what?”

Chen Dong raised his eyebrows and smiled disdainfully.

Crunch

As soon as the words left his mouth, the middle-aged man slowly turned the flying knife.

The blade was already embedded into the flesh of Chen Dong’s fingers, close to the bones, and at this moment, as it turned, it was like a meat grinder, wanting to churn the flesh of Chen Dong’s hand.

“Ah!”

Chen Dong threw himself up and screamed miserably, his body jerking and shaking tremendously, his facial features twisted to the extreme, and he kept sucking in cold air backwards.

“Death never fails to come because of anyone’s obstruction.”

The smile on the middle-aged man’s face grew colder and more ferocious as he slowly turned the knife in his right hand.

Just then, a cracking whistle came out of the dark mountain forest at an angle.

Thud!

A stone thumped into the trunk of the large tree Lin Lingdong was leaning against, almost completely sinking into it.

The sudden change caused the middle-aged man, who was about to kill him, to change his expression.

“Young master!”

Almost simultaneously, a light swayed not far away, and at the same time, the shouts of Elder Long and Kunlun rang out.

Help was coming!

Chen Dong smiled in relief.

Almost at the same time, he felt the huge force that was spinning in his hand disappear.

The middle-aged man let go of the flying sword and turned around brazenly, rushing towards the token that had previously smashed into the tree trunk.

Winner Takes All Chapter 547-548

Chapter 547

Is this going to be the escape?

Chen Dong was in a bit of a trance.

The first foot is still a thousand kills, but the second foot is instantly ready to flee.

The eyes, looking askance at the stones on the trunk of the tree behind Lin Lingdong.

And at that moment, Lin Lingdong lost his support and also slid down the tree trunk towards the ground.

Chen Dong slowly turned his head, and the blood in his right hand was like a fountain, turning into a line of blood and staying straight to the ground.

The middle-aged man was about to take off the “Jiang” token embedded in the tree trunk.

“Stay!”

Chen Dong shouted angrily and waved his blood-stained right hand.

The fish scale threads glowed with a faint cold light, whistling and twirling as they wrapped directly towards the middle-aged man.

“If I want to leave, no one can stay!”

The middle-aged man turned sharply, and a willow-leaf flying dagger appeared in his hand, the long and slender flying dagger swung into the air.

A clear, crisp ringing sound exploded out of thin air.

Chen Dong then felt the fish scale threads that had stirred and flown out suddenly loosen, and then the remaining fish scale threads quickly retracted back into the organ box.

Almost simultaneously.

The middle-aged man calmly took off the “Jiang” token and left calmly, quickly disappearing into the dark mountain forest.

Chen Dong looked at his right hand in disbelief, his pale, blood-stained face unable to hide the intense fear.

Ever since Kunlun had given him the Fish Scale Line as a weapon, he had not won every battle, and there had been times when he had failed.

But this was the first time it had been cut off!

And with one instant cut!

It was easy, as if he was just cutting a cloth scarf.

Looking up at the direction the middle-aged man had left, Chen Dong’s pupils tightened and his eyes were filled with horror.

Who the hell was this man?

What does that “Jiang” token mean?

The first thing that I want to do is to leave the middle-aged man behind, but I want to leave the “Jiang” token embedded in the tree.

A token that made the middle-aged man determined to take it away even though he was about to be surrounded must have a deeper meaning.

“Young master!”

Elder Long and Kunlun, who had hurriedly arrived, their faces paled, terrified to the extreme.

When the two saw Chen Dong, who was covered in wounds, their scalps instantly went numb.

Even Kun Lun, who was bathed in blood, could not help but suck in a secret breath of cold air.

His gaze moved down to Chen Dong's right hand, and by the light, he could still vaguely see the flesh and skin drooping down, dripping with blood.

"Let's go."

Chen Dong smiled bitterly and said to Elder Long and Kunlun, "I always thought that you two had noticed that something was wrong."

"Found out."

Elder Long nodded and said gruffly, "But the killer must be silenced, and Old Slave and Kunlun have done their best to solve it as quickly as possible and head back."

Saying that, Elder Long frowned at Wu Junhao's corpse, "Old slave also did not expect that Wu Junhao was not the only one hiding in the shadows in this matter."

"The one who escaped just now is the real mantis catching the cicada and the yellow bird in the back."

Chen Dong's eyes downcastly looked at Lin Lingdong on the ground, "If Lin Lingdong hadn't desperately let off that shot and delayed it for a while, you two would probably be seeing two corpses when you return now."

Elder Long and Kunlun paled at the same time.

Their hearts were shocked and chilled.

The two of them immediately went forward, Kunlun carrying Chen Dong and Elder Long carrying Lin Lingdong, while Kunlun also assisted with one hand.

They were about to go outside the mountain forest.

Chen Dong suddenly called out to Kun Lun to stop him.

He pointed at the stone that had just disappeared into the tree trunk, "Kunlun, when did your strength become so strong?"

"What?"

Kunlun was stunned, and when he twisted his head and saw the stone that had not gone in the tree trunk, he was instantly shocked, "This, this is not what I did!"

Boom!

In an instant, Chen Dong was struck by lightning and his face changed drastically.

There were other experts in this deep forest?

“Such a powerful force, Kunlun is not yet able to reach it!”

Elder Long glanced at it and was also shocked.

He had worked with Kunlun for many years and was quite clear about Kunlun’s strength: “If Kunlun threw the stone, it would be roughly two-thirds of the force of this stone.”

Chen Dong’s expression was cold and stern to the extreme.

He looked at the dark mountain forest around him.

That expert who has been lurking in the shadows, why did he save me?

Taking a deep breath, Chen Dong said, “Walk out as soon as possible and let off a flare to get all the people from the Chen Family Office to gather over.”

As a flare shot up into the sky.

Chen Dong and the four of them then headed out.

While the people from the Chen Family Office had not yet gathered over.

Long Lao asked worriedly, “Young Master, the person who escaped just now, what was his background? Now that you have exposed that your legs are not disabled, and that person has run away, I am afraid there is great harm.”

“It is impossible to stay.”

Chen Dong smiled bitterly, “Even if Kunlun is present, he can’t stay.”

The strength of the stone that had not entered the trunk of the tree had been uttered by Kunlun and Elder Long himself.

He had also personally felt the strength of that middle-aged man, and if he had thrown the stone and struck the tree trunk, it would have been the same as the one who had secretly come to the rescue.

There was no doubt about the strength of such a being.

Kunlun did not retort, as he mouthed his lips.

Having a wealth of combat experience, when he first saw Chen Dong’s injuries, he knew that the fight just now had been purely one-sided.

He was also clear about how strong Chen Dong was, and when he compared the two, he had a clear idea of the strength of the assassin who had left calmly and unhurriedly.

Chen Dong hesitated for a moment and asked, "Elder Long, do you know of a person with the surname Jiang, or the power of Jiang, among the gentry or any major powers?"

Elder Long's body swayed and stumbled.

Perhaps it was his pale old body, carrying Lin Lingdong too heavily, that caused his footing to be unsteady.

He shook his head, "No."

"Alright, go to the Lijin Hospital as soon as possible."

Chen Dong did not look deeper and glanced at the unconscious Lin Lingdong, "This guy is righteous enough, it's a pity to die."

Elder Long and Kunlun quickened their pace at the same time.

As they approached towards the edge of the mountain, people from the Chen Family Office who had dispersed out around them swarmed around them.

With the tide of people guarding him, Chen Dong's hanging heart was finally relieved.

The oppression and fear that the middle-aged man had given him was too powerful, so great that it made him despair.

Even if the middle-aged man escaped, but being in this deep forest, there was no guarantee that the middle-aged man would not return and carry out an assassination in the dark of the forest.

With the strength of the middle-aged man, Chen Dong was sure that he had that strength!

Thinking back on what had just happened, Chen Dong still had palpitations in his heart.

A scene seemed to replay in his mind like a nightmare, causing Chen Dong to lose his mind.

The gap in strength between the heavenly rift made him feel as powerless as a mole looking at the sky when he faced the middle-aged man.

The naked, lopsided crushing he had only felt on Chen Daogun in all his time.

And this time, the feeling was even stronger!

So strong that both Chen Dong and Lin Lingdong had one foot in the Ghost Gate.

Just.

With a startled cry from the Chen Family Office personnel scouting ahead, Chen Dong was instantly pulled back from his state of panic.

“There’s a corpse!”

A shout of alarm simultaneously caused the entire team to explode.

“Guards, go two men to check!”

Long Lao bellowed, immediately carrying Lin Lingdong on his back, and Kunlun, who was carrying Chen Dong on his back, back to back, with the periphery left to the Chen family offices to surround them.

Chen Dong lay on Kunlun’s back, watching the two Chen Family Office men head towards the front, his gaze moving over with them.

On the side of the coiled highway, the two cars that had just exploded were still billowing smoke and had sporadic flames.

Further back, were the dozen or so cars they had just driven up in.

The bodies, lying in the open space at the front of their lead car, the Rolls Royce.

As soon as he saw the body, Chen Dong’s head exploded.

He exclaimed out loud.

“Dead, dead?!”

Chapter 548

Although separated by some distance.

But from a height, and with the strong torch illumination.

Chen Dong could still see it clearly.

The corpse was the middle-aged man who had just killed him!

In an instant, Chen Dong’s scalp tingled and his sweat hair stood on end.

How long had it been since the middle-aged man had left, then walked out of the deep forest, and then been killed?

They had just walked all the way out, and although their time could not have been faster than the middle-aged man, it was not too far off.

In other words, the middle-aged man had been killed in a very short time!

Thinking of the middle-aged man's strength that made even him despair, the scene before him made Chen Dong feel as if he was dreaming, with a sense of unreality.

This was simply, too unbelievable!

"Kunlun, carry me over!"

Chen Dong patted Kun Lun's shoulder.

At the same time, the two Chen Family Office personnel who had explored the corpse first also turned back and signalled.

All of them ran over in unison.

After Kunlun carried Chen Dong on his back, he approached the middle-aged man's corpse.

The shocking shock, instead of diminishing for Chen Dong, was even more intense.

The middle-aged man's corpse lay flat on the ground, a large area of blood on his chest had yet to solidify, and on his neck, a crimson bloodline wound was clearly discernible.

"One slash to kill!"

Kunlun smacked his lips and blurted out.

As soon as the words left his mouth, Chen Dong's body shook violently.

For someone who could kill a middle-aged man with a single slash, what level of strength should he be able to control?

In this world, was there really such an existence?

While doubts arose, Chen Dong's gaze was fixed on the middle-aged man's corpse.

The fact in front of him made the doubts in his mind quickly dissipate.

There was no way to refute it.

Nor did he dare to refute it.

The facts in front of him were all telling that when they were walking out just now.

The middle-aged man happened to walk out of the mountain forest, then encountered that expert and was instantly killed with a single slash!

“Should have just died not long ago.”

One of the Chen Family Office personnel who had scouted first said in a deep voice.

There were many ways to determine the time of death.

Suddenly.

A vicious chill ran down Chen Dong’s back straight to the sky.

In a trance, he thought of the stone that swept through the air and shot up in a critical moment just now.

Perhaps the reason why the middle-aged man retreated was not because he was afraid of the incoming Elder Long and Kunlun.

Rather, he was afraid of the person who threw the stone!

“On guard!”

Elder Long’s face was solemn as he let out a stern shout.

In an instant.

Dozens of Chen Family Office personnel scattered in a circle towards the surroundings, their expressions stony and alert.

Chen Dong was lying on Kunlun’s back, and at this moment, his entire body was in a bit of a trance.

It was not because of his injuries, but because of the middle-aged corpse in front of him, and that person who had secretly helped him.

Who the hell was that person?

Why was he so powerful?

As powerful as the middle-aged man, he probably didn’t expect that he would end up being killed with a single slash even though he had already decided to escape, right?

“Phew phew”

Chen Dong kept breathing deeply, trying to suppress the violent ups and downs of his heart.

Kunlun and Elder Long also noticed the change in Chen Dong's emotions.

Elder Long hurriedly approached Chen Dong and whispered close to his ear, “Young Master, this is also considered good for us.”

It was indeed a good thing.

The middle-aged man had witnessed Chen Dong standing up, and the matter of disability was merely a disguise.

Now once the middle-aged man died, then this information would ensure that it would not get out.

After all, a dead person could never speak again.

This, in turn, indirectly kept the secret for Chen Dong, allowing their previous worries to dissipate.

“I... I know.”

Chen Dong struggled to put on a calm face, even with his heart, forcing himself to put on a calm face at this moment seemed extremely forced.

Following closely.

A brilliant aura suddenly flashed in Chen Dong's eyes.

He patted Kun Lun, “Put me down, and you go search him.”

Kunlun put down Chen Dong, who sat down on the ground in a submissive manner.

Immediately afterwards, Kunlun went up and felt for the body.

And no one in the Chen family office around them paid any attention to what was really going on behind them.

Everyone's concentration was on the endless darkness around them, alert to the danger that might appear at any moment.

Snap!

Kunlun's hands fumbled with the still warm and soft corpse, when suddenly a hard touch came to his right hand.

His brow twisted and he lifted the middle-aged man's shirt.

"That's it!"

A brilliant look exploded in Chen Dong's eyes as he pointed at the token pinned to the middle-aged man's waist and said, "Take it off and give it to me!"

At the same time.

Chen Dong, however, did not notice that the moment Elder Long saw the token, his pupils suddenly tightened to the extreme.

A look of horror could hardly be contained on his pale face.

It was also just as Kun Lun handed the token to Chen Dong.

Long Lao, carrying the unconscious Lin Lingdong on his back, froze and broke out with a speed that made people smack their lips.

He snatched the "Jiang" token with one step ahead of him.

Under Chen Dong and Kun Lun's astonished gaze, Elder Long quickly pocketed the token, his face grim to the extreme, gesturing for Chen Dong and Kun Lun to keep quiet.

"Let's go."

Chen Dong smiled faintly, understanding in his heart that it looked like Elder Long knew this token.

With a command.

Dozens of Chen Family Office personnel all turned back, got into the car, and returned to the city.

Along the way, because the people driving in the car were from the Chen Family Office, neither Chen Dong nor Kunlun asked Elder Long about it.

And Elder Long also had a sullen face as he looked out of the window.

This made the car terribly quiet.

It was as if the air was going to freeze.

After arriving at the Lijin Hospital.

Elder Long then told all Chen Family Office personnel to evacuate overnight.

By him and Kunlun, he personally arranged for Chen Dong and Lin Lingdong to be hospitalised.

When Dean Liu saw Chen Dong, who was covered in wounds, his expression could not help but sink and he was a little sulky.

But in the end, he held back and personally pushed Chen Dong into the resuscitation room.

Elder Long and Kunlun sat quietly outside the resuscitation room.

Kunlun thought about the look on Elder Long's face when he saw the token just now, and was curious now that the matter had come to an end.

He was about to ask a question.

Elder Long, who was rubbing his hands together, suddenly raised his head and looked askance at Kun Lun.

The cold, stern look instantly made Kun Lun swallow back the words that were on his lips and hold them back.

He waited for an hour.

Chen Dong was finally pushed out of the resuscitation room and transferred to the VIP ward.

Lin Lingdong was more seriously injured, almost to the point of death, so it would take longer to determine whether the resuscitation was successful or not.

Inside the ward.

Stillness can listen to the needle.

The soft sound of the monitoring instruments is particularly clear at this time.

Chen Dong was lying on the hospital bed, looking at Elder Long in silence.

At this moment, Elder Long looked extremely strange, sitting on the sofa, rubbing his hands together incessantly, with a heavy and gloomy expression, and his eyes were sometimes bright and sometimes dull, even penetrating with fear.

From the time Chen Dong was pushed out of the ward until now, Elder Long had always remained silent, not even asking a single question about Chen Dong's injuries.

"Elder Long"

Kunlun shouted.

Elder Long's body trembled for a moment and looked up at Kun Lun in shock.

He then felt Chen Dong's gaze and instantly woke up with a start.

Elder Long got up and closed the ward window and pulled up all the curtains, and gestured for Kun Lun to help check with him.

After making sure the whole ward was safe.

Only then did Elder Long pull out the "Jiang" token.

Only he held the token with both hands, but at this time he could hardly control it, his hands were trembling

Winner Takes All Chapter 549-550

Chapter 549

Inside the ward.

Elder Long was in a state of uncontrollable panic, trembling as he held the "Jiang" token.

Chen Dong and Kun Lun looked on with grave expressions, their brows knitted together.

Elder Long's mind had always been as steady as a mountain and as calm as water.

At his age, he was used to seeing great storms, and if it was not something that concerned him or someone close to him, it would be difficult for him to make a ripple.

But now, a mere token had terrified Elder Long to such an extent!

The air seemed to freeze with Elder Long's emotions.

Chen Dong said, "Kunlun, pour a cup of water for Elder Long."

When Elder Long reached the water with one hand, only then did he settle back down on the sofa, lightly mulling over the water while staring intently at the token, his emotions gradually calming down.

He waited for a few minutes.

Only then did Elder Long's eyes glow deeply and his expression was grave as he spoke.

Just the first sentence caused Chen Dong and Kun Lun's expressions to change drastically.

Elder Long said, "Young Master, this time it has really stirred up the sky!"

Chen Dong's heart set off a monstrous wave.

What did the sky mean in Elder Long's mouth?

Kunlun said anxiously, "Elder Long, don't sell yourself short, just tell us straight."

"Goo dong."

Elder Long drained his cup of water and swallowed it down hard before speaking slowly.

"There are powerful families, lineages and gentry in the world, all of which the young master knows."

"The difference and distinction is also easy to discern, the Qin family in Xishu and the Li family in Kyoto are all in the list of powerful families, the Zhuge family in Xishu is a family of the world, and the gentry Chen family is considered a gentry for the time being."

Chen Dong lowered his eyebrows in contemplation, and soon delved into the gaps.

The Qin family and the Li family are among the richest, but they have not flourished for long, and they are money-oriented, so they are considered a powerful family.

The Zhuge family of Xishu, inherited from Zhuge Wuhou, has deep roots in Xishu and is considered to be a family.

The Chen family, on the other hand, has the power and influence to control the world's wealth, and is considered a powerful family.

The difference between the two is similar, the difference between wealth and power, but when you look deeper, there is a big difference between the proportion of money and power.

Rubbing his nose, Chen Dong's gaze deepened as he looked at the "Jiang" token held in Elder Long's hand.

After carefully recalling it for a while, he slowly spoke, "Elder Long, whether it is a powerful family, a lineage or a sect, does it have the word Jiang in it?"

When one really walks into the upper echelons, it is easy to realise that the world of those who truly stand at the top of the pyramid is actually very small.

What they see, what they hear, are all very different from ordinary people.

Chen Dong thought carefully about the gentry, families and sects he knew of, but none of them had the word "Jiang" in them.

Elder Long smiled bitterly, "Because the character Jiang, is not in this list, but in the world's clans and gentry."

"Lineage and gentry?" Chen Dong was surprised.

Elder Long carefully put the "Jiang" token on the sofa before he slowly said.

"The so-called family clan is an existence that combines money, power and heritage, and has a long history.

Boom!

Although the voice was soft, it echoed through the ward like rolling thunder.

Chen Dong was frozen.

The pupils of Kunlun on the other side were even tightened to the extreme, Elder Long's words had exceeded his knowledge of this world!

The entire ward was silent for almost a minute.

Chen Dong finally suppressed the shock in his heart, rubbed his nose and murmured in a low voice, "I'm afraid there aren't many prosperous families in the world for more than a thousand years, right? Even these Rothschild families with their long history of prosperity are like ants in front of them, right?"

"Indeed."

Elder Long nodded his head without hesitation and said without any hesitation, "Families such as the Rothschilds are not worth mentioning in front of the family gentry."

After a pause, Elder Long added.

“But by and large, lineage gentry keep a low profile, and would never surface in front of the world if not for a critical moment when the world is about to be in turmoil, so normally everyone is unfamiliar with lineage gentry, and has never even heard of them.”

With a sarcastic laugh, Elder Long said slowly, “If it wasn’t for the fact that Elder Slave had followed His Lordship for many years, he would not have known about the World Clans and Monarchs, let alone the fact that the Jiang Family was one of them!”

On the side, Kun Lun had long since fallen into a daze.

And Chen Dong looked at Elder Long, also for a moment his throat was a little tight, not knowing what to respond to.

Elder Long’s words were tantamount to dividing the series of powerful families and other existences that stood above the pyramid of beings, once again dividing the pyramid.

And it was clear that the lineage gentry was the existence that truly stood at the very top.

Money, power and influence aside, the mere condition of being prosperous and not having declined for a thousand years is enough to strangle countless families.

Within the long river of time, there are ups and downs, and this is the way of the heavens.

What was more crucial was that Chen Dong noticed a sentence in Elder Long’s words.

“If it is not a critical moment when the world is about to be in chaos, a lineage gentry will not surface in the world.”

In other words, a lineage clan and gatekeeper was capable of setting the frontier and saving the world from greatness!

With the power of a single clan, swaying the world’s power and saving the ten thousand people in the frontier, how terrifying should this be?

At this moment, even if Chen Dong was restrained, his heart had already raised a huge wave.

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

His eyes looked askance at the “Jiang” token.

Fear spread wildly.

Chen Dong muttered, "Elder Long, how is the Chen Clan better than the clans and sects?"

Elder Long was stunned, but did not speak straightforwardly, instead he looked down and pondered, weighing his options carefully.

Eventually.

He slowly spoke.

"If we only talk about money, power and heritage, the Chen Family does not lose out to the world's clans, but the only difference is the time to prosper."

After a pause, Elder Long added, "However, measuring the strength or weakness of a lineage is not just a simple matter of money, power and influence, but a comprehensive measure, and the Chen Family is not yet able to save the day."

The Chen Family was weaker than the Jiang Family!

Chen Dong's pupils tightened to the extreme, his heartbeat banging, as if it was about to jump out of his chest.

According to what Elder Long had said, the Chen family was already infinitely closer to the Jiang family, the only difference being nothing more than the time of prosperity and, most crucially, the Chen family's inability to do anything to save the day if the world would be in chaos before it was in chaos!

The difference between the two, even if it is only a little, is the key to the difference between the two!

Doubt, fear and shock wrapped around Chen Dong.

In the end, all the emotions turned into a bitter laugh of helplessness, "Such a terrifying existence, I don't even know about it, why does it have to come and kill me?"

It was too ridiculous for a family clan to come to kill him, an unknown "gnat", when they had no grudges or enemies.

Elder Long turned to look at the "Jiang" token.

His eyes were gloomy and his voice was grave as he said, "Now the young master should not think about why this Jiang family would kill the young master, but should worry about how the Jiang family would react to the young master after the death of this Jiang family"

Chapter 550

As Elder Long's words exited.

Inside the ward, it abruptly became stern and murderous.

Chen Dong's body was cold and his scalp felt as if it was about to explode.

He did not refute Elder Long's words, for what Elder Long had said was indeed the most damning issue at hand.

The Chen family was already the strongest existence at the top of the pyramid, able to stand at the top of the clouds and look down on all the gentry like ants.

A clan that was a little stronger than the Chen family.

If they were to pursue their revenge to the end, it would be a catastrophe for Chen Dong!

This was undoubtedly a "heavenly punishment"!

At this time, there was no need to think about why the Jiang family wanted to kill him.

Instead, he should worry about how to survive the possible wrath of the Jiang family without any harm.

Even if, the Jiang family did not kill Chen Dong with their own hands.

But the Jiang family wanted to kill Chen Dong, but they also died during the assassination, and this alone was enough.

A man is not guilty, but he is guilty.

What's more, it wasn't a hebi now, but a Jiang family member's life.

"Hoo"

After a long time, Chen Dong exhaled a heavy breath and looked at Elder Long, "Report it to my father as it is."

There was no previous calmness and ease in the face of great changes, much less that arrogance that could save the day.

This time, Chen Dong truly felt that the sky was falling.

With his current strength, he was simply not strong enough to withstand the outcome of this incident.

The only person he could hope for was his father.

“Good!”

Elder Long got up and headed out.

Inside the ward, it returned to dead silence.

A conversation had opened Chen Dong’s eyes to a new perception of the world.

But it also made the ward, become as if the air had frozen and disappeared, making people suffocate.

Kunlun had long since frozen.

What Elder Long had said was so different from what he had experienced for so many years that it was completely beyond his perception.

From the beginning to the end, Kun Lun had the feeling of being like a mole.

“Are you afraid?”

Chen Dong’s voice rang in his ears.

Kun Lun finally came back to his senses and subconsciously clenched his fist, picked up a cup and poured a glass of water and drank it down in one go.

Then walking despondently to the sofa, he plopped his butt down on it and rubbed his face fiercely.

Looking up at the ceiling for a few seconds, he then sighed quietly, “I’ve never felt so small as I do now.”

Chen Dong pulled the corner of his mouth, squeezing out an ugly smile.

Indeed.

Kunlun’s experience was already rich enough, and even his status and position, if he were to throw it out, would already be able to overwhelm the richest man in a city.

Such an existence, yet he was still a mole.

Laughable?

Not laughable!

Only fear!

Even Chen Dong himself felt this way.

He had worked desperately to put on the crown of the Chen Family's head, to sit tamely on the Chen Family's head.

In his eyes, the Chen Family was already the most powerful limit in the world.

However, now Elder Long was telling him that there was a being who was the same as the Chen family, or even a little stronger.

To him, this was like a collapse of his worldview!

Kunlun looked at Chen Dong with a deep gaze, "Is that senior person who struck in the mountain forest harming young master, or helping him?"

The questioning was undisguised.

Looking at Chen Dong, who was frowning and pondering, Kun Lun continued to question, "Could this be that senior person, deliberately designing a game within a game within a game, creating a blood feud for the young master to kill Jiang's family?"

The corners of Chen Dong's eyes twitched for a moment.

At this moment, he felt as if his chest was stuffed with stones, blocked to the brim.

While his face was sunken, the thoughts in his mind were like rotten cotton wool, cluttered and confused, unable to make sense of them.

He shook his head a little harder.

"It's not clear, but at least for now, he actually helped me, if he hadn't stepped in, Lin Lingdong and I would have died at the hands of that Jiang family long ago, and with the Jiang family dead and me alive, that's considered helping, considered saving."

Kunlun's lips were mumbling, wanting to say something.

Inside the ward, dead silence reigned.

A Jiang family token froze like a hanging sword, hanging above Chen Dong's head.

When the Jiang family found out that their own family members had been killed, the time would come when the sword would fall from their heads and claim their lives!

He waited for almost half an hour.

Long Lao, who had walked out of the ward, finally returned to the ward with an indifferent expression.

“What did father say?”

Chen Dong asked first.

Long Lao walked over to the sofa, picked up the “Jiang” token and carefully put it into his bag.

Only then did he say to Chen Dong, “His Lordship told his old slave to bring the token back to the Chen family and for the young master to leave it alone.”

Leave it alone?!

Chen Dong was caught off guard and his brow tightened into a Chuan character.

This is a matter of my life, how can I leave it alone?

A wave of melancholy surged up, causing Chen Dong’s face to look uncomfortable to the extreme.

However, he was also clear that this matter was simply out of his hands.

There was no other way but to hand over his life to his father and let him take control!

“Good, go and return quickly.”

Chen Dong nodded and looked at Elder Long with a hopeful gaze, “Can’t you really tell me at all?”

Elder Long had been away for half an hour, if it was only such a brief request, it would not take so long at all.

“I can’t, the master told the young master to rest assured.”

Elder Long said in a deep voice, deliberately lowering his voice to the lowest level, “Also this matter must be kept secret, except for us three living people who know, the other dead people will never leak the secret.”

Chen Dong’s body shook, and a loud “boom” sounded in his head.

He suddenly remembered the dozens of Chen Family Office personnel who had participated in the mountain search tonight.

Long Lao’s words clearly meant to silence them!

In an instant, Chen Dong's sweat hair stood on end and his scalp exploded.

The heart seized even more viciously into a ball.

That was dozens of lives!

Long Lao seemed to know Chen Dong's mind and said in a deep voice, "Young master, when you break off, you will suffer from the chaos, a woman's kindness will only be reserved for the dead."

Chen Dong's gaze flickered as his eyes kept changing.

Eventually, he looked up at Elder Long, "What about Lin Lingdong?"

Elder Long hesitated for a few seconds.

Only then did he say, "When he wakes up, he does not need to know about the Jiang family, and the young master and I, Kunlun, cannot tell or mention it to him, we only need to see how he treats the young master, the young master has saved his life, if he is sincere in surrendering, he can still live, if his heart is not sincere, Kunlun will kill him on the spot."

With one word, the killing intent in the ward was overwhelming.

Waiting until Elder Long had left.

Only then did Chen Dong come back to his senses and smiled bitterly, "This is putting Lin Lingdong's life into his own hands and making him make a choice between two options."

Kun Lun said, "Young Master, I think Elder Long is right in this matter, for the sake of the young master's safety, the fewer living people the better."

Shrugging his shoulders, Kun Lun said comfortingly, "We are not trying to forcefully kill him, but let him choose for himself, death or life, it is all at Lin Lingdong's whim."

"How do you think he will choose?" Chen Dong asked.

Kun Lun looked stiff and shook his head with a bitter smile.

Chen Dong rubbed his nose and lay on the hospital bed, staring up at the ceiling with a deep gaze.

A low, helpless murmur rang out softly.

"Could it be that under the radiant throne, is it destined to be white with bones?"

