

Winner Takes All Chapter 551-560

Chapter 551

“Not only under the throne, even on the way towards the throne, there are corpses all over the place.”

Kunlun smiled oddly, “Although it is somewhat disrespectful to His Lordship to say this, does the young master think that it was easy for His Lordship to sit as the head of the Chen family back then?”

“How so?” Chen Dong raised his eyebrows.

Kun Lun rubbed his nose, “Master’s present, and back then, are very different, even from the time when he saved me.”

After a pause, Kunlun said meaningfully.

“The young master only knows that when I was taken to the execution ground back then, it was Master who went deep into the desert for ten thousand miles alone and saved me single-handedly, but he did not know that even when Master came to save me single-handedly back then, the car was rolling with blood behind it.”

Chen Dong rose solemnly.

Kunlun’s words clearly meant something.

Following closely, Kun Lun said, “Although I was not involved in the battle for the throne back then, I have also heard some of the events of that year from the side of Master and Elder Long. If Master was good, would he have allowed Chen Daojun, who was known as a god of killing, to willingly enter the Black Prison?”

“I didn’t say my father was a good fighter, otherwise he wouldn’t have been able to crush the Chen family alone and force Old Lady Chen not to dare to be reckless.”

Chen Dong shrugged his shoulders, uncomfortable with his heart, “I do think that all these people are innocent.”

“There is no such thing as innocent or not innocent.”

Kunlun’s expression straightened, “One will make all bones wither, this is the reality, the young master wants to fulfill the wife’s last wish, wants to surround the young lady with light, then he has to accept the reality and understand what it means to make all bones wither!”

Chen Dong was silent, his gaze deep and low.

Ever since Elder Long had appeared, his character and style of dealing had been metamorphosing, and after experiencing something and losing something, it would all metamorphose accordingly.

But the only thing that he had been somewhat unable to metamorphose was the topic being discussed with Kunlun in front of him.

It was not that the same thing hadn't happened before, the old Dragon at the time had also told him about it.

The difference was that at that time Elder Long had been subtle, like a reminder.

Kunlun, on the other hand, was now speaking nakedly, inculcating.

"Does one will really want ten thousand bones to dry up?" Chen Dong lowered his head and murmured somewhat helplessly.

Hearing this.

Kunlun's gaze flickered for a moment, revealing a strong, bitter smile.

"If you don't want ten thousand bones withered, then the young master's wife and children, brothers and friends, or parents and relatives, will pay for this kindness."

Chen Dong raised his head and smiled spontaneously, but a sharp aura burst out of his eyes, "What if I want them all?"

Kunlun was stunned, and then shook his head with a smile.

"If Young Master could achieve such a feat, I would naturally be happy to see it, but on the contrary, I have never seen or heard of it."

Chen Dong smiled noncommittally.

He lay back on the bed and said no more.

Why was it always habitual to feel that what no one could do, was just impossible?

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The next morning.

The day had just dawned.

Long Lao pushed open Chen Dong's ward with a face full of fatigue.

Running around all night was undoubtedly a huge burden for Elder Long at his age.

At this moment, Elder Long was already exhausted, his eyes were flushed with red blood and there were two thick black circles under his eyes.

However, thinking of the possible consequences of this matter, Elder Long did not dare to pause at all, and according to what he wanted, even if he died suddenly from exhaustion, he had to hand over this matter to his lord as soon as possible.

“Elder Long, has it all been handed over to my father?” Chen Dong opened his eyes and looked at Elder Long’s exhausted look, a little distressed.

Elder Long nodded his head and said heavily, “It has been completely handed over, the subsequent master will do it, young master need not worry.”

No need to worry?

Chen Dong’s heart was bitterly melancholy, how could he not be worried when the end of the world was right over his head?

But he didn’t say much, he pointed to the sofa, “Take a rest first, you’ve been running around all night, it’s not good for your body to break down.”

Elder Long nodded and leaned back on the sofa and closed his eyes.

Chen Dong said to Kunlun again, “Brother Kunlun, please tell Sister Xiao Lu first, say that I have an important matter to attend to all day, I can’t go to accompany Xiao Ying, in addition, ask Sister Xiao Lu to prepare more breakfast, later on, you take the breakfast to see if Lin Lingdong has awakened, if he wakes up, he will have a mouthful of food.”

Gu Qingying’s body was now weak and frail.

Chen Dong did not want to make Gu Qingying’s heart ripple again because of his injury, which was not good for Gu Qingying’s current state of health.

Lin Lingdong was finally pushed out of the resuscitation room when it was almost dawn.

Fortunately, he was finally rescued, but it was uncertain when he would wake up.

It was only when Chen Dong finished speaking this that Kunlun responded.

Elder Long, who had just fallen asleep, opened his eyes again, “Remember not to mention a word about what happened last night, if you wake up, ask Young Master to go over with Old Master, he should also be allowed to make a decision right away.”

“Good!”

Kun Lun nodded his head and turned to leave.

Chen Dong glanced at Elder Long, “I understand.”

Elder Long looked at the thick gauze wrapped around Chen Dong’s hand, “One day’s rest should not be enough, the young lady will find out the end of it.”

Chen Dong looked at his right hand and shook his head with a smile, “Just tell a lie and make it up, I want to spend more time with her, the way she is now, my heart hurts.”

“Ugh

Long Lao sighed and closed his eyes again, a slight purr soon sounded.

It was nearing noon.

A nurse pushed open the room and said, “Mr. Chen, that friend of yours has awakened.”

Chen Dong, who was browsing the news on the internet, silently put down his phone.

Why didn’t stay in a coma for a little longer?

Chen Dong looked a little despondent and his gaze became drifting.

The assassination of Lin Lingdong was, in the end, related to him.

What’s more, the Jiang family’s appearance was directed at him.

In other words, Lin Lingdong was just a pawn that had been ripped through.

Now, because of the death of Jiang’s family, Chen Dong’s city gate was on fire, but many fish in the pond had to be affected, including Lin Lingdong.

Chen Dong was ultimately very upset in his heart.

“Elder Long.”

Without waiting for Chen Dong to speak, Kun Lun had already woken up Elder Long: “Lin Lingdong has woken up.”

Elder Long rubbed his eyes, his calm expression turning cold and indifferent.

He slowly got up, stretched and looked at Chen Dong who was dazed on the hospital bed, “Young master, let’s go over there.”

As he spoke.

Kun Lun had then pushed in a wheelchair.

In this matter, Kun Lun and Elder Long's attitudes were absolutely unanimous and there was no disagreement.

Chen Dong was carried onto the wheelchair by the two men and walked out of the ward.

All along the way, Chen Dong was lost in thought.

As he approached Lin Lingdong's ward, his hands, which were placed on the armrests of his wheelchair, gradually tightened their grip on the armrests, and his hollow eyes, too, gradually glowed with light.

Elder Long stepped forward and pushed open the door of the ward, taking the lead and walking in.

Kunlun pushed Chen Dong and followed closely behind.

When entering the door of the ward, Chen Dong's expression became incomparably grave, and his heart seized hard.

Lin Lingdong you have to fight for your breath!

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As Chen Dong entered the ward.

Elder Long quietly went around to the back of the wheelchair and took Kunlun's place.

Kunlun, on the other hand, walked unnoticed to the side of the hospital bed, surveying the data of the various monitoring instruments.

This scene seemed normal.

But in Chen Dong's eyes, it was his heart clenching into a ball.

Kunlun was clearly ready to make a move!

Just waiting for Lin Lingdong to say something, life and death would have been decided.

Chen Dong's gaze fell on Lin Lingdong in the hospital bed.

The seriously injured Lin Lingdong, even if he had been rescued, was still lying on the hospital bed, still as if he was out of breath.

Just as Chen Dong was looking at Lin Lingdong.

Lin Lingdong, who was wearing an oxygen mask, also looked towards Chen Dong at the same time.

His eyes were slightly red and his gaze was incomparably complex.

When he looked at him, Chen Dong could not help but grip the handrail with both hands and twist it gently.

He had never been able to talk about hatred towards Lin Lingdong.

Because of the matter of Wang Nan Nan, at most, he was just upset in his heart.

Even, if we put aside the matter of Wang Nan Nan and talked about the impression of Lin Lingdong alone, it could be considered good in Chen Dong's heart.

The reason why Lin Lingdong was assassinated by Chen Tianyang was because of the "Qingmei Tavern" incident, which was also planned by Zheng Qiu.

The root of the matter is that Lin Lingdong is also a victim.

But now he is in a situation where one word can determine his life and death.

Without any words of conversation, life and death were determined by the content of the first sentence alone.

In such a comparison, the odds between life and death are worlds apart.

It would not be an exaggeration to say that it was a life of nine deaths.

After a few seconds of silence, under the oxygen mask, the corners of Lin Lingdong's mouth mouthed noisily.

"Kunlun."

Elder Long waved his hand.

Kun Lun instantly removed Lin Lingdong's oxygen mask.

"Whew"

Lin Lingdong exhaled a breath and gave a grateful smile to Chen Dong, "Thank you"

"You're welcome."

Chen Dong pretended to be calm and smiled faintly.

But his heart was in his throat, was mere thanks enough?

I need a word from you, words that will keep you alive!

With Lin Lingdong's words out.

On the side, Kun Lun's expression sank steeply, and a flash of killing intent passed through his eyes.

"Kun Lun, pour a cup of water for Young Master."

Elder Long spoke up and interrupted Kun Lun's next move.

Chen Dong's gaze was fixed on Lin Lingdong, even when facing his own life and death, he had never been this nervous before.

Lin Lingdong's words and attitude had directly decided his life or death.

And it was still a life among nine deaths.

Even if Chen Dong wanted to let Lin Lingdong live, he would have to have Lin Lingdong say those words, otherwise Elder Long and Kunlun would definitely not allow Lin Lingdong to live.

On this matter, Chen Dong knew very well that there was no room for manoeuvre at all.

The attitude of Elder Long and Kunlun had said it all.

In the past, the two had never been so resolute.

"Young Master, drink some water."

Kun Lun carried the water and handed it to Chen Dong, and then walked over to Lin Lingdong's side.

"Thank you."

Chen Dong nodded to Kun Lun.

And at that moment, Lin Lingdong, who was in silence, finally spoke again.

His injuries were very serious and it was already a blessing that he could be salvaged.

At this moment, even when he spoke, he was panting heavily and felt unusually strained.

Only when he opened his mouth, his gaze was upwards, looking towards Kunlun.

“Can you, help me, get out of bed?”

Kunlun’s eyebrows knitted and he was silent.

Instead, Chen Dong saw that Kun Lun’s right hand, which was hidden behind him, was clenched into a fist, the back of his hand was covered in veins, obviously pondering whether to send out this arrow on the string or not.

This detail, looking at the corner of Chen Dong’s eyes, blue veins protruded and jumped wildly.

From the beginning to the end, Long Lao, who was standing behind Chen Dong, always remained indifferent and looked at Lin Lingdong without the slightest colour in his eyes.

As far as he was concerned.

The young master’s safety was the most important thing.

The matter of the Jiang family was too serious, and for the young master it was a “heavenly punishment” that was tantamount to extinction.

Even the head of the family could not remain calm when he learned of the Jiang family.

To protect Chen Dong as much as possible, even if by any means, even if more people died, Long Lao would not hesitate to do so.

This was the decision he made in an instant when he saw the “Jiang” token.

He hesitated for two seconds.

Kunlun’s fist unclenched and silently lifted the quilt from Lin Lingdong’s body, then carefully plucked the wires of the monitoring device.

When his hands landed on Lin Lingdong’s body, his brow instantly tightened and he let out a grunt of pain.

The injuries on his body were not only gunshot wounds, but also cuts and bruises all over his body from the thorns he had received while hiding from the killer, as well as internal injuries from the impact of the car chase.

All the injuries combined, all over his body no longer suffices to describe it.

The whole body was in a state of disrepair.

With Lin Lingdong's muffled grunt, Kunlun's supporting movements gave a lurch.

"It's alright."

Lin Lingdong clenched his teeth, sucking in cool air backwards between his teeth and squeezing out a smile.

Wrapped in severe pain, Lin Lingdong was assisted by Kunlun to get out of the bed and stand beside it.

The next second.

Under the stunned gazes of Chen Dong's three people, Lin Lingdong broke free of Kun Lun's support.

Then.

There was a poof!

Lin Lingdong fell to his knees.

This sudden movement instantly involved Lin Lingdong's entire body in severe pain from his injuries.

He instantly let out a cry of pain, and his entire body bowed, curled up like a shrimp, his head crouched on the ground, and his whole body trembled incessantly as he grunted and sucked in cool air.

In the ward, Lin Lingdong's moans of pain and the sound of his breath being sucked backwards echoed.

The king of the Lingdong underground was in such a mess that it was heartbreaking to watch and sympathise.

A few seconds passed.

Lin Lingdong finally eased up a little, and he raised his upper body tremblingly, his white face twisting and turning from the pain.

Only at this moment, when his gaze looked at Chen Dong, it was one of endless determination.

While sucking in cold air backwards, he forced himself to endure the pain, his teeth chattering.

Lin Lingdong squeezed out a sentence as if with all his strength, "From this moment on, my life, Lin Lingdong, belongs to Chen Dong, I live and I die, if I violate this oath, heaven will strike me with thunder and lightning and I will not be able to live forever."

The words were resounding and resolute, even if they were spoken in extreme pain, they were still like thunder.

Boom!

The words fell.

Lin Lingdong bent down heavily and knocked his head on the ground with one blow.

"Ah!"

At the same time, his body shook and he let out a miserable cry of pain.

"Hoo"

Chen Dong exhaled a heavy breath and relaxed his expression.

At this moment, he did not care about the painful Lin Lingdong, and the heart hanging in his throat finally fell back into his stomach.

Compared to being alive, what was Lin Lingdong's pain now?

At the same time.

Elder Long's cold expression finally became gentle and kind.

And Kun Lun, who was standing beside Lin Lingdong, his stern expression had also eased down, and when his cold eyes fell on Lin Lingdong again, they had turned into compassion.

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The hidden ferocity of the killing machine.

With Lin Lingdong's oath out, it dissipated in an instant.

Kun Lun reassisted Lin Lingdong and let him lie back on the hospital bed.

"You lie down, I'll call the nurses and doctors and help you with that."

The series of actions just now had caused many of the wounds on Lin Lingdong's body to crumble and bleed, especially the location of the gunshot wound, and the gauze was now haloed with a large scarlet colour.

Even as he lay on the bed, Lin Lingdong's body was still trembling lightly in pain, gritting his teeth and sucking in cold air backwards.

"To come back alive is really a life retrieved."

Looking at the painful Lin Lingdong on the hospital bed, Elder Long said sympathetically.

"Yeah, getting a life back."

Chen Dong rubbed his nose and said in a meaningful manner.

The words had just fallen.

Elder Long's hands that were holding on the wheelchair pusher trembled for a moment.

This tremble was clearly perceived by Chen Dong.

He tilted his head to look at Elder Long who looked a little odd, and smiled spontaneously, "Just like when I was being chased across the ocean, I jumped into the sea to my death in order to stay alive, and was eventually picked up."

Long Lao's face reddened slightly as he said with feigned composure, "Yes, compared to that, Young Master is not much different from Lin, at that time, Young Master's situation was not much better than Lin's, and even more dangerous."

At those words.

Lin Lingdong forced himself to endure the pain and looked at Chen Dong in astonishment, squeezing out a smile that had become unusually ugly due to the pain.

Soon, the doctor and nurse followed Kunlun into the ward.

Seeing Lin Lingdong's injuries, both the doctor and the nurse were shocked.

The young female nurse even spoke directly to the three Chen Dong in a cold voice, "What did you all make him do just now? How could a wound that was stitched up suddenly crumble so much? Do you know that this can kill people?"

Chen Dong smiled bitterly.

He glanced at the painful Lin Lingdong.

If so much blood did not come out, that would really be life-threatening, how could there be any chance for the doctors and nurses to resuscitate him?

Elder Long was busy joking around with the doctors and nurses, blotting out what had just happened.

Soon after the wound was re-treated, the doctor and nurse left straight away.

The young female nurse did not forget to sternly admonish the three Chen Dong.

After the doctors and nurses had left, Chen Dong then waved his hand, "Elder Long and Brother Kunlun, you guys should go out first, I'll be alone with him for a while."

After Elder Long and Kunlun left.

Chen Dong pushed his wheelchair to the hospital bed and looked at Lin Lingdong, who was still in pain with his features trembling, and said somewhat helplessly.

"If you want to follow me, just follow me, why do you have to get up and kneel on the ground, making yourself so painful and miserable?"

"I, Lin Lingdong, in my life, have never served anyone, nor have I ever kneeled."

Lin Lingdong squeezed out an ugly smile, his eyes flickering with essence as he gazed at Chen Dong, "You, Chen Dong, are the first person, so why shouldn't you kneel?"

Chen Dong shrugged his shoulders, "A matter of a word, it has to make you get so miserable."

"Haha"

Lin Lingdong let out a laugh, pulling the wound into a sharp pain and grimacing again.

It was hard to ease up, and his reddened eyes suddenly filled with tears, "That man was right, you're righteous enough."

"Which man?"

Chen Dong asked with a frown.

Lin Lingdong looked at the ceiling, but the tears in his eyes were uncontrollably sliding down the corners of his eyes.

"You know what? How hard it was for me to know when Wu Junhao betrayed me? I had been with him for so many years, I treated him like a brother and he actually betrayed me?"

“In the end, with such a big gap between you and me, it was actually you who saved me.”

“Moreover, you were able to say those words, you live and I live, you die and I die, from that moment on, I knew that you, Chen Dong, were worthy of my following Lin Lingdong.”

Looking at the tearful Lin Lingdong, Chen Dong was dumbfounded and lost his smile.

Is this, one reward for another?

If I had not said these words at that time, Lin Lingdong would not have said this vow just now and made up his mind to follow with all his heart.

Having come to this point, Chen Dong knew even better.

As the underground king of Lingdong, he knew how proud he really was.

To be able to endure great pain and kneel down to swear, how much determination he had actually made.

This was undoubtedly taming a lion king above the wilderness!

Even if Elder Long and Kunlun had already set the script for Lin Lingdong’s life and death.

Lin Lingdong’s vow to follow him to the death was, in the end, saving his own life.

But Chen Dong, was still touched by Lin Lingdong’s determination with warmth surging in his heart.

Chen Dong drew two tissues and wanted to hand them to Lin Lingdong, but when he saw the state of Lin Lingdong’s body, he sighed helplessly and took the tissues to wipe away the tears at the corners of Lin Lingdong’s eyes.

Only then did he ask after him, “The person you were talking about just now, who exactly is that?”

“I don’t know.”

Lin Lingdong said dryly, smiling bitterly, “You may not believe me, that person was the one I met when I was having breakfast at the hotel, he lured me to the hotel rooftop and told me that you were righteous enough and a good brother.”

“But I didn’t know who he was from the beginning to the end because he had a very clever disguise, if I hadn’t been in the jianghu for many years and seen many disguises, I wouldn’t have been able to find out.”

After finishing in one breath, Lin Lingdong grimaced in pain again, unable to catch his breath.

Chen Dong hurriedly put the oxygen mask on Lin Lingdong’s mouth and nose, and Lin Lingdong took a deep, greedy breath.

He then gestured for Chen Dong to move the oxygen mask away.

Lin Lingdong laughed strangely, “I really didn’t think much of it when that man said you, but when I was in the mountains last night, I realised how right he was.”

Chen Dong looked dumbfounded.

After hearing Lin Lingdong’s words, his thoughts immediately tumbled up.

Could that person who had advised Lin Lingdong be the same person as the expert who had come to the rescue of the Jiang family in the mountain forest?

If the events before and after were linked together, this was a strong possibility.

However, Chen Dong was a little uncertain at this moment.

Just as Kunlun had said.

The expert in the mountain forest, who had killed the Jiang family, had temporarily saved his life but had also invited him to the Jiang family, whether it was helping or harming could only be seen as helping from the immediate future.

But if you add the clue of Lin Lingdong, that mysterious man and the expert in the mountain forest if they are the same person, what the mysterious man said to Lin Lingdong is clearly a deliberate attempt to help him recruit Lin Lingdong.

But what about the man’s purpose in doing so?

To do good deeds?

To drive the tiger away from the wolf?

For the latter, Chen Dong was amused by himself as soon as the thought started.

To drive a tiger to swallow a wolf?

Ridiculous!

He was now a wolf at most, while the Jiang family was not just a tiger, it was a real beast of the flood!

Looking at the pained Lin Lingdong, Chen Dong suppressed his jumbled thoughts.

“You take a good rest, the oath you just took can’t be counted, even if I am a bastard Chen Dong, I am not to the point of taking a brother to block a gun.”

After saying that, Chen Dong pushed his wheelchair and turned around and headed out.

After closing the door.

Tears once again flowed from the corners of Lin Lingdong’s eyes on the hospital bed.

He murmured softly, “What if you don’t let me block and I have to?”

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“Brother Kunlun, if you were to focus on performing at full strength, are you sure that you can sink the stone into the trunk of the tree as deep as the one in the mountain forest?”

When he returned inside the ward, Chen Dong opened his mouth and asked.

When he was in the mountain forest, although Elder Long had said that Kunlun could only achieve two-thirds of his power.

However, he still wanted to ask whether Kunlun could achieve the same level as that expert after all external conditions were put aside.

This would help him determine the strength of that expert.

For that expert, the only intelligence that Chen Dong could judge through clues right now was this one.

Kunlun lowered his brows and pondered for a while.

When he raised his head again, his expression was one of frustration.

“Can’t do it.” Kun Lun shook his head and replied in a categorical manner.

Chen Dong’s heart and soul shook.

Kun Lun was a soldier king who had climbed out of the pile of the dead countless times to create a soldier king, and his single strength was absolutely undeniable.

But if even Kunlun could not do it, then how strong was that expert, really?

Long Lao said slowly, "Young Master, the difference between Kunlun and that one is huge! Exerting one's full strength and doing so casually are two concepts."

Chen Dong looked at Elder Long in a daze.

What Long Lao meant was that what Kun Lun could not do with his full strength, perhaps in the hands of that expert, it was just a casual act.

The difference between them was a gap in the sky!

In a trance, Chen Dong suddenly thought of someone who might be a match for that expert.

"Where is my Uncle Daojun?"

Chen Dong knew all about the cruelty in the Black Prison, and those imprisoned inside were either soldier kings or fierce gods of murder.

To put it in no uncertain terms, the Black Prison was just like a gathering place for demons.

Chen Daogun, however, was the only one who was able to oppress a prison and make all the demons dare not make a fuss.

Such a deterrent was the case when Kunlun was in Black Hell, and the same was the case when Chen Dong entered Black Hell.

Of all the masters Chen Dong had known so far, Chen Daogun was the undeserved number one!

At these words.

Elder Long and Kun Lun were stunned at the same time.

Kun Lun pondered for a moment and said, "Senior should be able to do it easily, senior and the one in the mountain forest, the two should not be too far apart in strength."

Chen Dong's face sank.

The strength of that expert in the mountains and forests probably had a comparison now.

But when he thought of the feeling of being controlled and teased when he faced Chen Daojun in the Black Prison, Chen Dong felt a pang of powerlessness.

Why does such an existence have to lean towards me?

Chen Dong scratched his hair in annoyance, the mysterious man's appearance was too sudden, combined with the clues to Lin Lingdong, it was clear that he had planned Lin Lingdong's life and death from the very beginning.

On one hand, he helped recruit Lin Lingdong, and on the other, he let him take the blame for killing Jiang's family.

What exactly was this scheme?

Inside the sickroom, there was silence.

As if he could see through Chen Dong's mind, Elder Long comforted him, "There is no need to worry about the young master, the master will take care of this matter."

Chen Dong smiled bitterly and was silent.

Can his father really resist a family clan that has flourished for a thousand years?

It was close to evening.

Chen Dong then changed out of his hospital gown and back into a loose fitting casual suit.

This helped to conceal the injuries on his body.

As for the injury on his right hand, the thick gauze was unable to cover it up.

However, Chen Dong had already thought of an excuse, so Gu Qingying did not look deeper into it.

Chen Dong personally took care of Gu Qingying and ate dinner, then watched TV with her for a while before soothing her to sleep.

Only just as Gu Qingying fell asleep, Elder Long quietly walked into the ward.

Seeing Elder Long's wink, Chen Dong understood.

He carefully put down Gu Qingying and tucked in the blanket before he tiptoed out of the ward after Elder Long.

"Two things."

In the corridor, Elder Long's expression looked unusually serious.

"The first one, Lone Wolf has awakened."

"And the second piece?" Chen Dong looked calm, he knew that Elder Long's face had obviously not turned like this because Lone Wolf had awakened.

Elder Long's eyebrows were furrowed into a "Chuan" and he said with a depressed look on his face, "The Jiang family has arrived at the Chen family."

In an instant.

Chen Dong's heart jumped up into his throat.

He was so tense and nervous.

He asked in a deep voice, "What's the situation now?"

"His Lordship is receiving the Jiang family, and the old slave has just learned of it, but the situation is somewhat perilous."

The depression on Elder Long's face intensified as he gritted his teeth in indignation, "Chen Tianyang is stirring things up."

Chen Dong was stunned, "The two assassins he sent to kill Lin Lingdong were killed by you and Kunlun, so he has no way to find out the truth, how can he stir up the situation?"

Elder Long smiled bitterly, "How can you be guilty of wanting to do so?"

In an instant.

Chen Dong's expression was cold and stern, his hands clenching his fists brazenly, his knuckles exploding.

The Jiang family was already considered terrified of the sky to him.

The Jiang family would never give up on the revenge that had taken their lives, and it was already extremely difficult for his father to resist.

If Chen Tianyang were to interfere, it would turn an already difficult situation into one of certain death!

You know, the Chen family knows that he and Chen Tianyang are enemies, but the Jiang family does not.

In the Jiang family's eyes, the Chen family was one.

And now Chen Tianyang, one of their own, was stirring up the situation, undoubtedly pulling the rug out from under them!

"I'll go to the Chen family immediately!"

Chen Dong's expression was cold and stern, and he immediately made a decision.

But Elder Long pressed Chen Dong's shoulder, "Master has strictly ordered you not to return to the Chen family, he will deal with this matter properly."

"Handle it properly? Killing Chen Tianyang on the spot?" Chen Dong raised his eyebrows, his eyes filled with a piercing killing intent.

Elder Long shook his head, "That's all Old Slave knows, but Master has already ordered that Old Slave will never allow Young Master to go to the Chen Family at this time, it would be like throwing himself into the net, not only would it not solve the matter, but it would even put Young Master and Master in an even more hostile situation because of Chen Tianyang's stirring."

Chen Dong gritted his teeth as his anger churned.

Finally, he exhaled heavily, "After this matter, it is time for Chen Tianyang to go to the Yellow Spring!"

The words were resounding, and the killing intent was awe-inspiring.

Chen Dong was not a saintly bitch, much less a woman's man.

For innocent people, he would have compassion and hesitation.

But for Chen Tianyang, he was not stupid enough to be kind to his enemies.

To be kind to one's enemies was to be the greatest cruelty to oneself.

Repeated provocations, not killing and waiting for New Year's Eve?

"But" Long Lao's face changed greatly.

Chen Dong raised his hand, interrupting Elder Long's words.

"I, Chen Dong, am not a vengeful person, but I am not so stupid as to hold back every step after killing every time! This is not called holding back, this is called shrinking your head!"

Saying that, Chen Dong turned around and entered the ward.

Long Lao stood frozen at the door of the ward, silent for a long time before finally exhaling a long, long sigh.

“Chen Tianyang, you’re so aggressive, you dare to stir up such a big event. I’m afraid that even the Chen family’s iron law can’t protect you anymore.”

Rubbing his temples, Elder Long slowly turned around and walked towards Lone Wolf’s ward.

Over there, Kunlun was still on guard.

Since Chen Dong had already made his decision.

As a slave, it was also time for him to work out with Kun Lun on how to bypass the Chen family’s iron law and take out Chen Tian Yang

Since this cannot be avoided, it is always necessary to make the end of the hand as clean as possible to avoid Chen Dong getting into trouble.

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The latter three days.

Chen Dong always stayed in the hospital with Gu Qingying.

Lone Wolf and Lin Lingdong’s injuries were also recovering in an orderly manner.

Everything seemed uneventful.

Even every day Chen Dong and Gu Qingying were together, their happiness and harmony was rare and sweet.

In such an atmosphere, Gu Qingying’s physique was also recovering well.

However, Chen Dong never had a moment to relax.

Because he knew clearly that what was in front of him was just an appearance.

The real nightmare was in the Chen family, which was thousands of miles away!

It had been three days since the Jiang family had been in the Chen family, and Chen Dong did not know exactly how his father was manoeuvring with the Jiang family.

Elder Long, who kept an eye on the Chen family at all times, also had no idea.

The minute the dust did not settle on the matter of the Jiang family, Chen Dong could not sleep or eat for a minute.

This was a behemoth, a terrifying existence that could obliterate him with the wave of a hand.

But if his father and the Jiang family said one wrong word when they were circling back, it might lead to a monstrous calamity befalling him.

Three days of calm, wrapped in Chen Dong's apprehension, always had a sign of a storm before it came.

Until the fourth day.

A phone call from Chu Reed in Kyoto pulled Chen Dong out of this apprehensive mood.

"Mr. Chen, this time you need to come to Kyoto personally to talk about a project."

Over the phone, Chu Reed opened up to the point.

"I'll personally talk about it?"

Chen Dong was filled with astonishment, the entertainment company had always been at the helm of Chu Reed since its establishment under Chu Reed's leadership, even after the Zhang family took a stake in it later on.

All the major projects, is also Chu reed personally contact, need to use resources, Zhang Chu two families and his hands, should take all.

This is the first time Chu reed asked him to talk about the project.

This made Chen Dong feel very strange and absurd.

"It can't be helped, the other party specified that they want to see you."

On the phone, Chu Reed's voice was a bit helpless: "I approached a few times, but they didn't see you and rejected me directly."

Interesting!

Chen Dong could not help but smile.

However, he looked at Gu Qingying beside him, he was about to reject Chu Reed.

However, Gu Qingying smiled slightly: "Go ahead, work is important, if the project is not big, if the reed can negotiate it down, it will definitely not specifically look for you."

After knowing Chu Reed for a long time, Gu Qingying also had an understanding of Chu Reed's character.

Chu reed is not a vase of the outer appearance association, it is a strong woman's character in her bones.

"But I want to accompany you."

Chen Dong hesitated.

"Let Sister Xiao Lu come, how can a man surround his wife and children every day?"

Gu Qingying gave a scornful glance, "You've been with me for so many days, aren't you tired of it yet? Go out and earn milk powder money for the baby."

Chen Dong's heart was warmed and he leaned down and kissed Gu Qingying before agreeing to Chu Reed.

Afterwards, Chen Dong then told Elder Long and Kunlun about the matter of going to Kyoto.

After hearing this, Elder Long was about to discourage them, but Chen Dong waved his hand.

"What should come will always come, there is no point in staying terrified and stopping, and if you don't go and do something, won't the Jiang family's wrath come?"

"But Kyoto is too close to the Chen family." Elder Long voiced the worry in his heart.

Right now, the Chen family was like a tiger's den, with the Chen and Jiang families manoeuvring in it, and no one knew what was going on within the Chen family right now.

If the talks really fell apart and Chen Dong happened to be in Kyoto, he would be defenseless and would instantly have to fall into an all-important crisis.

"Facing the Jiang family, does it make a difference how far away it is?"

Chen Dong rubbed his nose and laughed lightly, a remark that rendered Elder Long speechless.

Indeed, the Jiang Family was a worldly clan that had prospered for a thousand years, and such an existence could do so even if they wanted to capture Chen Dong, even if they were ten thousand miles apart.

“Then let Kunlun accompany us.” Elder Long suggested.

“No need, I will just go alone.”

Chen Dong waved his hand and rejected Elder Long’s proposal, “Just going to help Chu Reed talk about a project, I guess I’ll be back tomorrow.”

.....

When Chen Dong arrived at the airport in Kyoto, it was already five o’clock in the afternoon.

When he stepped out of the airport, he saw Chu Reed standing next to a red Ferrari from afar.

The short, dry hair, slightly powdered, exquisite and decent clothing, the Chu reed will be the best of the intellectual temperament set off.

Even if she stood there without moving, it was enough to attract countless gazes coming and going.

“Been waiting for a long time?” Chen Dong pushed his wheelchair and greeted him.

“Just arrived not long ago.”

Chu Reed took off her sunglasses and looked at Chen Dong’s legs with a sullen expression, her willow brows knitted.

After Chen Dong’s return, although she did not go to visit.

But she had also learned about Chen Dong’s disabled legs.

Now that she had witnessed it with her own eyes, it was a completely different thing from just knowing about it.

Sitting on top of the wheelchair, the feeling that Chen Dong gave Chu Reed at this moment was nothing less than shocking.

It made Chu Reed’s eyes flutter a little.

Once Chen Dong, in her eyes, could shine all over.

But now

“There is no need to care.” Chen Dong smiled spontaneously.

“It’s alright, it will be fine.”

Chu Reed took a deep breath and said with a straight face.

Then it was time to go forward and push Chen Dong to the passenger seat, open the car door and then help Chen Dong to sit inside.

The car started and drove onto the road.

Chen Dong sat on the passenger seat and looked at Chu Reed: “This project, what exactly is the situation?”

“A big project, concerning three theatrical films, two endorsements and a large historical drama, the initial investment alone is one billion.”

Chu Reed said calmly.

“One billion?!”

Chen Dong rubbed his nose, suddenly thought of something, gazed deeply out of the window and murmured, “I remember when my father first gave me pocket money, it was also one billion.”

Chu Reed: “.....”

However, Chen Dong also understood that the Chen family’s money was different from other people’s money, and pocket money was also different from investment income.

Feeling the slightest chill on Chu Reed’s pretty face, he shrugged his shoulders, “Just kidding.”

“Not funny.” Chu Reed rolled her eyes.

Chen Dong deflated his mouth, “But, you are really willing, so much all pressed on one person?”

“Because it’s worth the pressure.”

Chu Reed laughed, “Movie queen Jiang Han’er, just the three words of her name, do you think one billion is still too much?”

“Jiang Han’er?”

Chen Dong was surprised, he rarely paid attention to things in the entertainment industry.

Even if he was involved in the entertainment industry nowadays, he had always given his hand to Chu Reed to control, and he really had very little knowledge of the entertainment industry.

Even so, the three words Jiang Han'er, he still heard like thunder.

Unlike Chen Yufei, who rose to fame at a rapid pace and then fell from grace because of him.

Jiang Han'er made her debut at the age of 18 and instantly became a big hit in the north and south of the country, and has been an evergreen tree in the entertainment industry for more than a decade since then, and has never shown signs of decline.

She has won awards at major film festivals all over the world, and has become the darling of countless directors, businessmen and investors.

The entertainment industry is changing fast, and there are very few who have remained at the top of the pyramid for over ten years like Jiang Han'er.

This is a top-stream star, a superstar with a face to match!

"It's really not easy for you guys to reach out to Jiang Han'er, na." Chen Dong rubbed his nose and snickered.

"How can we have that ability? We still rely on the Zhang family to invest in Jiang Han'er back when she first became popular, and only with this relationship in place did we get connected." Chu Reed said.

Chen Dong was stunned and said, "Then why not just let Zhang Yulan or someone from the Zhang family talk about it, why do I have to do it?"

"That Zhang Yulan girl recently"

The first time Chu reed heard "Zhang Yulan" immediately frowned deflated mouth, then looked askance at Chen Dong: "Zhang family people can help, but the key is that people Jiang Han'er only see you ah."

Chen Dong: "....."

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However, Chen Dong could still hear the sultry feeling in Chu Reed's words.

Zhang Yulan has always been entangled with that kid Qin Ye, can't get involved, probably this time again abandoned to run to Qin Ye.

The fact that Jiang Han'er did not see him again left Chu Reed in the middle, helpless.

Chen Dong scratched his head in confusion, "I really don't understand why she doesn't want to see me, I'm not in the entertainment industry."

"Maybe someone else has taken a fancy to you?"

Chu Reed gave a strange laugh, "Your reputation as Mr. Chen is very famous among the gentry in Kyoto, but who knows you, who doesn't know that you are the golden master behind me? With Jiang Han'er's status it's normal for her to know this, and it's only logical that she looks up to you."

Chen Dong rolled his eyes, "She's already in her thirties, isn't she?"

"A woman who is thirty years old hugs a golden brick, and a woman who is thirty years old gives away a river and mountain."

Chu Reed blinked and gave a quirky smile, "But don't mind her age, when you really see her later you'll be sure to drop your jaw, she's better maintained than me, just like an 18 year old girl, and much prettier in person than on TV."

"Come on, after talking about your cooperation, I still have to go back to keep my wife company."

Chen Dong shrugged his shoulders, putting an end to Chu Reed's gloomy jibe, "Xiao Ying is in the process of settling down, I can't stay out much longer."

"An unborn child? What's wrong with Xiao Ying?" Chu Reed asked.

Chen Dong scratched his head and blamed himself, "I'm to blame for this, let's not talk about this topic, let's talk about Jiang Han'er."

"A woman can hold a golden brick", Chu Reed said.

"Stop it!"

Chen Dong had a big headache and hurriedly called a halt, "Missy, your joke is not funny."

Chu Reed shrugged, "Other than you being in her sights, I really don't know why she wants to see you."

Chen Dong was speechless.

After a few seconds of contemplation, he chose to continue to digress from the topic.

“What exactly is going on with Qin Ye and Zhang Yulan?”

Chu Reed shrugged, “Not sure, anyway, that hoof of Zhang Yulan goes to Xishu every now and then to look for Qin Ye, and when she comes back, that face is like a change in the sky, one at a time, sometimes happy and full of peach blossoms, and sometimes dejected like Lin Daiyu.”

Chen Dong sighed helplessly and looked out the window.

Qin Ye still can't let go?

In fact, Zhang Yulan treated Qin Ye to such an extent that it gave Chen Dong's senses quite good.

If Qin Ye could accept Zhang Yulan, Chen Dong would be happy to see it.

But Qin Ye has been unable to open the knot in his heart and does not reject Zhang Yulan outright, which makes their feelings entangled to the point of making people's heads spin.

On the way.

Chen Dong and Chu Reed chatted idly.

He didn't check into the hotel first, but went straight to the “Marriott Hotel” that Chu Reed had agreed with Jiang Han'er in advance.

Kyoto is the foot of the Son of Heaven, where dragons and tigers crouch and giants abound.

There are numerous five-star hotels.

The “Marriott Hotel” is one of the best.

Situated in the heart of the bustling commercial centre of Wudaokou, it attracts countless people every day and is particularly popular with celebrities.

There is a saying in Kyoto: if you want to catch a star, just squat in front of the Marriott Hotel.

7pm.

The Ferrari roared into the car park of the Marriott Hotel.

The stylish sports car, coupled with Chu Reed's beautiful appearance, made Chu Reed attract astonished eyes as soon as she got into the car.

There are even people who are the first to ask for contact information.

After Chu Reed refused, first took out a wheelchair, then went around to the passenger side and helped Chen Dong get into the wheelchair.

Pushing Chen Dong into the hotel.

Everyone watching this scene was stunned.

"Crap! How the hell can this work? I don't want such a good deal, to go with a disabled person?"

The man who asked for Chu Reed's contact information and was rejected was dumbfounded and cursed.

As he spoke out, the people around him were also talking.

"Brother, you don't understand this, what's wrong with a disabled person? Disabled people have money and are still high rollers."

"Tsk pity, such a good girl, but actually by a disabled first."

"Alas this year, after all, the shed has messed up the seasons, money has messed up age, no, messed up appearance."

.....

Listening to the chatter of the people behind him.

Chen Dong's face was somewhat obscure.

Chu Reed leaned over and comforted, "Don't take it to heart, these people are just trying to get a mouth high."

Chen Dong shrugged his shoulders and laughed, "It's alright, it's already like this anyway."

A look of sadness appeared on Chu Reed's pretty face.

Looking at Chen Dong's "pretend relaxed" look, she felt a bit sad.

Once, Chen Dong was so beautiful.

Now he was sitting in a wheelchair and had to endure the ridicule of those people because of her.

With such a difference, Chu Reed could understand how upset Chen Dong was at the moment.

All the way into the hotel lobby.

Both Chen Dong and Chu Reed were subjected to a lot of strange looks.

Just as they entered the lobby, a middle-aged man greeted them.

“Mr. Chu, Miss Jiang is waiting in the suite for a long time.”

“Suite?” Chu Reed’s willow eyebrows wrinkled slightly: “Wasn’t the appointment at your hotel’s western restaurant?”

The middle-aged man smiled warmly, “Miss Jiang has just returned and is physically and mentally exhausted, so she has changed the dining venue and is having the meal directly in the suite.”

This was too big of a deal!

Chu Reed’s willow brows furrowed even deeper.

This time, Jiang Han’er’s request of not seeing Chen Dong had made her extremely unhappy.

Now that she had changed the meeting place on the verge of death, without giving any advance notice, in Chu Reed’s heart, she had already branded Jiang Han’er with a label.

Under the leadership of the middle-aged man.

Chen Dong and Chu Reed walked to the outside of the suite.

Knock knock knock.

The middle-aged man knocked on the door and said in a gentle voice, “Miss Jiang, the person you want to see, has arrived.”

“Wait a moment.”

A voice that sounded like a yellow warbler rang out from inside the house.

Soon, the door opened.

Chen Dong was sitting in his wheelchair, and because of the height of his sight, as the door opened, a pair of snow-white, slender, crystalline, round, long legs instantly blasted into his eyes.

The long legs, slightly curled, leaned against the door frame, and the burgundy silk dress slid down slightly, exposing the long legs while outlining a triangular area, showing all the mystery.

This scene took Chen Dong's breath away.

"Mr. Chu, this is Mr. Chen, right?"

The yellow warbler-like voice was full of surprise.

Immediately afterwards, a small hand as white as jade, with five slender fingers, reached out to Chen Dong.

The ghostly fragrance from his fingertips puffed into Chen Dong's nostrils, bringing him back to his senses.

"Hello Mr. Chen, first time meeting, please enlighten me."

Chen Dong looked up at Jiang Han'er, even though he had seen her countless times on television and had just been given a precautionary shot by Chu Reed, this glance still made Chen Dong lose his concentration for a moment.

Jiang Han'er was very beautiful, with delicate features and tender skin, so white and red that it was as if water could be squeezed out of her face when she pinched it.

What was more crucial was the temperament!

Mature and charming, as if she was a ripe peach, with a million flavours between her eyebrows, yet not charming.

By what Chen Dong had seen, if defined, it was the extremely noble kind of charming!

"Hello Miss Jiang, first time meeting, I've heard a lot about you."

Chen Dong quickly regained his composure and raised his hand to shake Jiang Han'er's.

Jiang Han'er looked delighted, completely ignoring the reality that Chen Dong was in a wheelchair and did not show the slightest sign of impropriety.

She pulled the towel wrapped around her upper body with her left hand and waved her right hand to signal the middle-aged man leading the way to leave, before inviting Chen Dong and Chu Reed into the room.

After closing the door.

Jiang Han'er stepped up her long and slender legs and lazily and idly walked in front of Chen Dong and Chu Reed, towards the living room coffee table.

“Mr. Chen, Mr. Chu, sorry, I just came back from filming, I was tired and hungry, so I was dying to change the meeting place to the room, and I'm just taking a shower and eating at this moment.”

As she spoke, Jiang Han'er was casually throwing away the towel wrapped around her upper body.

In an instant, a bloodcurdling scene made Chen Dong and Chu Reed stand frozen on the spot.

Chu Reed's eyebrows knitted together.

Faced with this sudden aroma.

Chen Dong's breath caught in his throat and he almost choked and coughed, his face flushed red.

Looking at Jiang Han'er's perfectly charming back.

Chen Dong fiercely gritted his teeth, this really doesn't treat us like outsiders!

Winner Takes All Chapter 557-558

Chapter 557

Inside the suite.

With Jiang Han'er casually dropping her towel, she instantly made the lighting in the room become charming.

A burgundy nightgown, silky smooth, outlined the perfect body line.

The white and smooth back was reflected in the burgundy colour, and the light seemed to shine brightly.

The entire body gives off an extreme visual impact.

Jiang Han'er, however, seemed to be completely unconcerned, lazily sitting like a kitten in front of the living room coffee table, sitting up, letting her burgundy dress drape freely, not even thinking about covering anything up.

In front of her, there is dinner and wine.

She ate and drank on the TV's variety show.

Chen Dong and Chu Reed remained frozen in place.

Neither of them expected that Jiang Han'er would treat them as outsiders.

Chen Dong swallowed a mouthful of saliva and looked at Jiang Han'er, but his eyes accidentally caught a glimpse of something, and his heart felt like it was going to stop.

Chu Reed stood behind Chen Dong, her hands clenched into fists, and her teeth biting her red lips.

She had never seen such a generous person before!

If she was the only one present and Jiang Han'er was so generous, she wouldn't have felt anything wrong.

But now, Chen Dong was there!

Chen Dong was a man!

What was the point of being so generous?

In a trance, Chu Reed thought of the joking with Chen Dong in the car when she came, and a bad thought came to her mind.

It wouldn't

"Push me over."

Chen Dong suddenly spoke.

Chu Reed was in a trance for a moment, "Why don't we wait for Miss Jiang to finish eating?"

Chen Dong waved his hand and said with a helpless face, "If it's too far away, the line of sight will be wide and there will be more to see."

Chu Reed froze.

Then her eyes suddenly glanced at Jiang Han'er's legs under the coffee table, and it dawned on her.

Her pretty face flushed red, Chu Reed hurriedly pushed Chen Dong over to the coffee table.

"Would you like some?"

Jiang Han'er sat lazily, looking at Chen Dong and Chu Reed, and pointed to the bottle of red wine on the table.

Chen Dong glanced at the red wine bottle, only a third of the red wine was left inside.

It seemed that Jiang Han'er had already drunk a lot.

In fact, he had felt that Jiang Han'er's eyes were a little disoriented just now, and now that he saw that two thirds of the red wine was missing, he instantly reacted.

She should be a little drunk, right?

Chen Dong nodded, "It's fine, thanks."

"Good, I'll go and get a glass."

Jiang Han'er leapt to her feet, swept past Chen Dong and went to get a cup.

Her long burgundy skirt, as Jiang Han'er ran, fluttered up slightly, brushing Chen Dong's face with a rich, ethereal fragrance.

Chen Dong held his breath, forcing his gaze away to look at the television.

And the gloom on Chu Reed's pretty face intensified.

Soon, Jiang Han'er turned back and said with a playful smile, "I took another bottle of red wine, I'm too tired today, so I'll drink more to relieve my fatigue."

Chen Dong gave a non-committal smile.

But when Jiang Han'er resumed her seat and put down her red wine and wine glass, he suddenly couldn't laugh anymore.

Jiang Han'er had only taken one glass!

The normal business contact, even without asking Chu Reed, according to the etiquette should be prepared for Chu Reed a glass of red wine.

Chu reed drink or not is one thing, Jiang Han'er prepared or not, that the meaning is very different.

This is clearly ignoring Chu reed!

At the same time.

Chu reed is also a stare, pretty face flooded with depression.

She glanced at Jiang Han'er who was pouring the wine, thought of the cooperation, and forced herself to hold back from making a sound.

Jiang Han'er poured a cup of wine and handed it to Chen Dong.

Then.

She casually waved her hand, "Mr. Chu, just leave me alone with Mr. Chen, there's nothing to do, you can go back first."

Casual, rude, arrogant.

The same way as the middle-aged man who had waved his hand at the door earlier and told him to lead the way to leave.

But the middle-aged man was the hotel lobby manager.

And now was Chu Reed!

"Miss Jiang, what do you mean?"

Chu Reed's expression steeply coldened, her willow brows furrowed as she huffed, "I brought Mr. Chen here to talk about cooperation with you, and now that we just met, and not a word was mentioned about cooperation, you're letting me go?"

Chen Dong was also frowning, somewhat displeased with Jiang Han'er's way of doing things.

More crucially, he thought of the joke Chu Reed had played on him in the car just now.

And before his eyes, the joke seemed to be developing step by step towards reality.

"Don't be angry, Mr. Chu, it's just a cooperation, I'll just talk to Mr. Chen."

Jiang Han'er's drunken eyes glanced at Chu Reed: "Once tonight is over, our cooperation will also be a done deal."

As she spoke, her green and jade hand quietly landed on Chen Dong's thigh and gently rubbed it.

Chen Dong's expression sank.

The wine cup in his hand, too, was silently placed on the coffee table.

This scene, which fell into Chu Reed's eyes, instantly made her pupils tighten.

She had only made a joke.

It had never occurred to her that the joke would now really come true!

Jiang Han'er's words and actions were so undisguised that they couldn't even be considered hints, they were simply a naked indication.

"This bitch is really not a good person!"

This was the thought in Chu Reed's mind.

But she didn't wait for her to speak back.

Jiang Han'er dashed her red wine glass onto the coffee table with a clang, spilling most of the red wine in the glass.

She looked at Chu Reed angrily and scolded, "Let you go and you go, what's in your way?"

"You" Chu Reed immediately aggravated to the extreme.

But the words didn't come out.

Jiang Han'er then sneered: "What? You don't even understand this rule, Mr. Chu? I've already given you such a good face, but you still don't understand and have to wait for me to throw red wine on you?"

"Chen Dong, let's go!"

Chu Reed was so furious that she pushed Chen Dong to leave.

She was the Miss Chu family's eldest daughter and had been in the entertainment industry for many years, which big star did not face her with a pleasant face?

But today, Jiang Han'er's attitude towards her was simply not giving her any face.

What's more, the subterfuge thing has actually been reversed from Jiang Han'er!

Traditionally, it was always the investors who submarined the stars, but now the stars are starting to submarine the investors!

Pop!

Jiang Han'er pressed down on Chen Dong's wheelchair, her beautiful face raging with anger.

She said coldly, "Chu Reed, I have taken a bath, the room is also set up, and I am also slightly drunk and in the mood, now you can leave, but Chen Dong you have to stay for me!"

The words were sharp and harsh.

It was hard to imagine that this would come from the mouth of a woman, and a big star at that.

The undisguised rush of colour

Chen Dong looked huffy and faced Jiang Han'er and said in a cold voice, "Miss Jiang, I've come to cooperate with you on behalf of Chu Reed, not at your whim, and I'm already a married man."

"Cooperation, indeed cooperation, ah, tonight cooperation, from now on we can work well together." Jiang Han'er raised her eyebrows in a flirtatious manner.

"Sorry, there's no need to cooperate."

Chen Dong shook his head, lifted Jiang Han'er's hand with one hand, and said in a cold voice, "Reed, let's go."

Chu Reed's eyes flashed as she pushed her wheelchair and turned around.

But just as she was about to walk out of the room.

Behind her, Jiang Han'er's teasing laughter suddenly rang out.

"Chen Dong don't you want to get rid of the extinction in front of you?"

Chapter 558

Rumble!

The words were thunderous.

Chen Dong's expression changed dramatically, and his hands pressed down on the wheelchair with a bang, stopping Chu Reed from pushing it forward.

In his current situation, the only one who could call it a disaster was the Jiang family!

But how could Jiang Han'er know?

"What's wrong?"

Chu Reed looked at Chen Dong in astonishment and confusion.

Not waiting for Chen Dong to speak.

Behind him, Jiang Han'er, once again, smiled teasingly.

"The family is about to explode, the opportunity is in front of you, now why don't you come over and grasp it vigorously?"

Chen Dong's body shook, his eyes flickering with essence as his expression abruptly became appalled.

With these words out of Jiang Han'er's mouth, he was certain that Jiang Han'er was talking about what was going on between the two Chen Jiang families right now.

"Chen Dong, what is wrong with you?"

Chu Reed looked shocked and uncertain, Jiang Han'er's two words had made Chen Dong change so much, completely beyond her expectation.

A few seconds later.

Chen Dong raised his head and calmly said, "Reed, you leave first."

Chu Reed's delicate body shook and her beautiful eyes glared round, looking at Chen Dong incredulously.

"Are you crazy? What does she want to do to you, can't you see that? You stay, have you thought about Little Shadow?"

Bang!

Chen Dong slapped his hand on the wheelchair.

He angrily rebuked, "I told you to go first, I don't want you to meddle in my affairs!"

The matter of the Jiang family was still a secret matter.

The Chen family had always secretly concealed the matter of the Jiang family, even Elder Long could not probe into it.

According to what Long Lao said, the world's clans and families rarely surface when the world is not in turmoil, and few people in the world know about it.

It was normal that Chu Reed did not know.

This matter is very involved, even directly related to Chen Dong's life, so Chen Dong also did not want to explain more to Chu reed.

"You"

Chu Reed was instantly confused, and her beautiful eyes were flooded with tears.

She stomped her foot fiercely and ran towards the outside, "Chen Dong, this is your choice, you are the one who has wronged Xiaoying!"

Bang Teeny!

The door to the room was heavily shut by Chu Reed.

Chen Dong gave a despondent smile, quietly clenched both fists, and after releasing them, slowly pushed the wheelchair and turned around.

At this moment.

Jiang Han'er was leaning lazily on the sofa behind her, as if she were a kitten, wantonly lazy, her left foot still sitting cross-legged, her right foot already straightened to show her slenderness.

The burgundy nightgown is silky smooth against her flawless figure, and the upper half of her skirt slips down to her arms.

The green silk falls and the drunken eyes drift away.

The light suddenly becomes ambiguous and charming.

She slowly lifted her left hand and hooked her finger at Chen Dong: "Come here."

Chen Dong looked calm as he slowly pushed his wheelchair closer.

Previously, he had been amazed by Jiang Han'er's appearance.

But at this moment, the look in Jiang Han'er's eyes was calm with a hint of coldness.

What makes a playwright know about the affairs between the Chen and Jiang families?

What makes it possible to rely on this, to threaten me?

Chen Dong was calm on the surface, but his heart was already filled with depressed anger.

The company's main business is to provide a wide range of products and services.

Jiang Han'er handed the red wine glass to Chen Dong.

Then she poured herself a glass and drank it all with Chen Dong in one go.

Perhaps she drank too quickly, and red wine flowed out at the corner of her mouth, down her smooth white neck and down her body.

This scene, if others had seen it, they would have already been distracted.

But at this moment, Chen Dong indifferently raised his cup and drained the wine in one go.

Jiang Han'er licked the corner of her mouth that was stained with wine.

It had to be said that a woman like her could exude the ultimate charm with every move she made.

But Chen Dong was indifferent to, "I'm curious, how did you know about this?"

Snap!

The words had just fallen.

One of Jiang Han'er's hands landed on Chen Dong's thigh, gently rubbing it and smiling lightly in a flirtatious manner, "Don't rush, the night is long, take your time."

"I have a wife."

"I don't care." Jiang Han'er smiled lightly.

Chen Dong shook his head, "You're older than me, is that appropriate?"

"You don't think I'm good enough for you?" Jiang Han'er slightly straightened her upper body and said confidently, "Then tell me, what makes me inferior to those little girls, sister?"

Chen Dong's brow furrowed, showing impatience.

"Since you know all about it, it can't be ding-dong male love if you leave me alone, right?"

Snap!

Jiang Han'er snapped her fingers, her willow eyebrows raised, her drunken eyes misty as she smiled lightly, "You guessed wrong, I'm really just for this ding-dong thing."

Chen Dong felt a little amused.

A mocking smile was unconcealed.

Just for this little thing?

Is it possible?

What am I, Chen Dong, capable of?

Stretching out, Chen Dong said indifferently, "If you are not willing to talk about business, then I will leave first."

Seeing Chen Dong's determination, he turned his wheelchair.

Jiang Han'er's beautiful face was instantly flooded with depression.

She bit her red lips with her shell teeth.

Since she had entered the entertainment industry at the age of 18 and had been working for more than ten years, she knew very well how superior her appearance really was.

With careful maintenance, even now in her thirties, she not only maintains her excellent appearance, but also has a bit more mature charm.

This is extremely destructive to all men.

But the Chen Dong in front of her made her feel defeated!

The cold look in her eyes, like a knife, struck at her heart.

When did I become so unattractive?

In her line of sight, Chen Dong slowly walked away.

Jiang Han'er bit her red lips indignantly and leaned lazily on the sofa, gathering her charm.

"You've stirred up such a big mess, the Jiang family has been at a standstill in the Chen family for a few days now, this matter, I might be able to help you."

Chen Dong paused and snorted a laugh.

"An opera singer, no matter how tall her stature is, that's just a big opera singer, she can't help me."

A star is like a playwright, this was the perception that prevailed among the gentry.

Not to mention that it was still a behemoth like the Chen and Jiang families.

In their eyes, even the most noble stars were not worth mentioning, no different from ordinary people.

The richest man in a city might look at the star's face.

But at the level of the Chen and Jiang families, even a superstar like Jiang Han'er would definitely not enter their eyes.

"Heh!"

Faced with Chen Dong's ridicule, Jiang Han'er snorted and did not get annoyed.

She lifted her jade hand and gently pulled the skirt strap by her arm back into place, a touch of sobriety appearing in her drunken eyes.

"Jiang Han'er is my stage name."

The corners of Chen Dong's eyes twitched and he frowned momentarily.

The next second.

Jiang Han'er spoke again, "My real name is Jiang Han'er, the Jiang of the Jiang Family of the World Clan!"

Boom!

The sound was like loud thunder and rolled.

Chen Dong's expression changed drastically, and his body in the wheelchair instantly tensed and stiffened.

His hands blatantly lashed out, turning his wheelchair to face Jiang Han'er.

Incredulously, he said, "Are you kidding? How can the Jiang family allow its clansmen to be theatre-goers?"

"The family clan has prospered for a thousand years and blossomed, do you still think we will stick to mundane prejudices?"

Jiang Han'er shook her head and laughed, looking at Chen Dong with a few mocking glances.

With that.

She slowly twisted her body, and under Chen Dong's shocked gaze, she pulled out an object from her bag and threw it on the coffee table.

Clang clang

Chen Dong's body jerked when he saw the item on the table.

What was thrown out by Jiang Han'er was clearly a token.

The word "Jiang" in seal script was clearly visible!

"Now, you believe it?"

Just as Chen Dong was shocked, Jiang Han'er's voice suddenly rang out in his ears.

Her breath was like an orchid, with a bit of intoxicating alcoholic aura.

Chen Dong suddenly woke up with a start, and in his vision, Jiang Han'er had already pounced in front of him, leaned down close, propped her hands on the wheelchair, and was looking at him with a fiery gaze.

Winner Takes All Chapter 559-560

Chapter 559

The lights are stunning.

The smell of wine.

The sultry fragrance that came to the surface, and Jiang Han'er's heavenly fragrance.

Her drunken eyes were hazy, with a few moments of intense fire, staring seductively at Chen Dong, as if she wanted to swallow Chen Dong in one bite.

In a flash, Chen Dong was confused and dazed, his gaze frozen.

“Such an opportunity, don't you vigorously grasp it?”

Jiang Han'er exhaled like an orchid, and her long and slender jade hand slowly grabbed Chen Dong's right hand and released it towards her waist, while her body twisted and slowly leaned towards Chen Dong.

In Jiang Han'er's opinion, at this moment, Chen Dong was just like a fish on a chopping board, just waiting for her to pick it.

A dull look, dull eyes.

Chen Dong's reaction, in Jiang Han'er's eyes, had already been seen as odd.

After so many years in the entertainment industry, she had seen too many reactions like this.

There was no man who would not fall under her skirt after showing such a reaction.

“You are the first man I am willing to want.”

A touch of arrogance surfaced on Jiang Han'er's stunning face, countless people had fallen under her pomegranate skirt, but she had all discarded them as if they were nothing, disdainful of them.

For the first time, it was Chen Dong!

“The first time? Wouldn't I be honoured then?”

Chen Dong smiled gently, his gaze gradually regaining focus.

“What do you think? Sister is your queen lord!”

The arrogance on Jiang Han'er's face intensified, her drunken eyes hazy and flirtatious.

However.

Chen Dong's sheepishly weak hand suddenly jerked, just as Jiang Han'er grabbed his wrist and was about to land on his waist, it came to an abrupt halt.

This change caused Jiang Han'er to freeze.

The next second.

“Thirty-something years old and still in your first time, what's there to show off?”

Chen Dong shook his head with a snicker.

The words had just fallen.

A “boom” exploded in Jiang Han’er’s head, and her entire body was dumbfounded.

Thirty years old was still around, not worth bragging about?

Is this mocking and ridiculing me?

The flirtation and drunkenness on the original stunning face disappeared in an instant, replaced by an endless coldness.

“Chen Dong, don’t you want to live?”

“Yes!”

Chen Dong replied dryly and decisively.

Jiang Han’er was instantly shocked and annoyed, and asked in confusion, “Then what do you mean by taunting me like this now?”

“I’m a disabled person now, and I have a wife.”

Chen Dong’s gaze was cold and stern, his face as cold as frost, “Although I, Chen Dong, act a little young and frivolous, I still have a few things in my heart after all, with your status as Jiang’s family, how could you possibly look at me?”

As he spoke, Chen Dong broke away from Jiang Han’er, grabbed her hands by the wrists and pushed her out of the wheelchair.

This move instantly caused Jiang Han’er to feel the urge to freak out.

Was this guy crazy?

He’s treating me like this when he’s just opening his mouth to eat a dish that’s been served to him?

When did I, Jiang Han’er, become so unbearable in the eyes of a man?

“Say the conditions.”

Chen Dong spoke calmly, his gaze looking at Jiang Han’er, indifferent as water.

Jiang Han’er, who was almost frantic, gazed at Chen Dong, full of doubts and confusion.

In her eyes, the Chen Dong at this moment was like a different person from just now.

Anger, shame, resentment, all kinds of emotions were intertwined.

Jiang Han'er was unable to contain them, and with an indignant clench of her silver teeth, she lazily fell backwards and lay down directly on the sofa.

In a flash, her charm was gone and her style was dispersed.

Her beautiful face was covered in frost, and she squeezed out a sentence from her silver teeth: "You are the first man that I, Jiang Han'er, am willing to take, and you are also the first man to reject me, do you know the consequences?"

"I don't need to know, I only need to know the conditions."

Chen Dong shook his head, a little impatient, "If you don't want to talk properly, then I'll leave."

There was no free lunch under the sky.

Even Chen Daoling, when he first let Elder Long find him, did not immediately pour everything into him, but only after Chen Dong had delivered satisfactory answers time and again, impressing Chen Daoling, did he pour his heart into supporting him.

Without the initial effort, how could the father's full support have been possible?

This is true for both father and son, not to mention that he and Jiang Han'er still met each other in passing.

Jiang Han'er is willing to peachy as a prelude, the subsequent conditions will be small?

"Chen Dong"

Jiang Han'er hated to gnash her silver teeth, looking at Chen Dong's eyes, more as if she wanted to eat people.

The pink fist clenched tightly and clicked.

Even Jiang Han'er, who had always shown herself to be good-tempered, was trembling with anger at this moment.

She had taken such an initiative, yet she was treated as if she had ulterior motives?

What the hell

The company's main business is to provide a wide range of products and services to the market. Although I am older, I am only a few years older than you, what makes me inferior to a young girl? Even if it's the one in your family, I, Jiang Han'er, am not inferior, not to mention that I don't mind at all that you're married!"

"Farewell!"

Chen Dong pushed his wheelchair and turned to leave.

Bang!

"You stop!"

Jiang Han'er slammed down hard on the sofa in anger and gritted her teeth, "Conditions? You want conditions to live? Fine, I'll tell you!"

Chen Dong stopped, but did not immediately turn his wheelchair to face Jiang Han'er.

At this moment, Jiang Han'er was infuriated to the extreme.

She raised her chest proudly, tilted her chin slightly and said in a frosty voice, "There is only one condition, that is, you Chen Dong and I will get married and join my Jiang family!"

A cold and determined voice echoed through the suite.

Chen Dong's indifferent face was instantly filled with anger and his eyebrows were tightly knitted.

The fire in his heart was rising to the top of his head.

Marriage?

A wife?

What kind of bullshit condition is this!

Jiang Han'er continued, "As long as you join my Jiang family, become my Jiang family's son-in-law, and become my Jiang Han'er's man, the Jiang family will naturally let you go!"

"Men in the whole world can't even ask for such an opportunity, but now I'm giving it to you with my own hands, and it will also allow you to live, and save you from your Chen Family and our Jiang Family from fighting each other with swords, can't you still make a choice?"

Jing.

Inside the suite, the silence could listen to a needle.

Chen Dong sat in his wheelchair with a depressed face, his hands clenched into fists and trembling vaguely, Jiang Han'er's arrogance, the conditions that Jiang Han'er had proposed, were all unacceptable to him.

He was a husband and a father.

What kind of man would he be if he agreed to such conditions at this time?

"I, Chen Dong, have three things to guard in my life, one of which is my wife and children, and now you are asking me to abandon my wife and children for the sake of meticulousness?"

Chen Dong laughed coldly, his smile getting thicker and thicker.

But his eyes were raging with majestic hostility and anger, a scarlet red.

Every word, every word, of the proud Jiang Han'er echoed in his ears at this moment, like a sharp needle, stabbing him fiercely in the heart.

Such a choice, he had met!

Twenty years ago, how similar was his father's helpless choice to the one he was making now?

And this one choice had left him and his mother to live as dogs for twenty years!

He could forgive his father for his choice, but he would never allow himself to make such a choice!

"I am sorry, I, Chen Dong, can die standing up, but I cannot live on my knees, my wife and children are more important than my life."

Chen Dong coldly dropped a sentence, "There is no need to talk about cooperation, I am going home to be with my wife and children, if your Jiang family wants to descend into a monstrous rage, I, Chen Dong will pay for it with my death!"

Chapter 560

Bang!

The door to the room slammed shut again.

Chen Dong's determined words seemed to reverberate in Jiang Han'er's ears for a long time.

Resentment, resentment, exasperation, all sorts of emotions lingered and wrapped around Jiang Han'er.

In front of Chen Dong, she felt an unprecedented shame!

It was the kind of disregard that was so utterly disregarded that she didn't even bother to dislike him!

"Ah!"

Jiang Han'er scratched her hair with both hands and whistled harshly in a shrill voice.

Angrily, she swept her hands across the table, dropping the red wine and wine glasses to the floor.

Under the light, Jiang Han'er's face was no longer drunk, only furious.

"Chen Dong, you piece of shit, can't you tell the difference between you and me? What is it about me, Jiang Han'er, that is inferior to that little Gu girl?"

"For the sake of her, you can even sacrifice your life, I, Jiang Han'er, have sent you the chance to live, all you need to do is to reach out and grab it!"

"Damn it, just damn it!"

.....

A shrill, harsh whine echoed through the suite.

Chen Dong's decisive response sent Jiang Han'er into a state of frenzy she had never experienced before.

Leaving the room.

Chen Dong slowly pushed his wheelchair into the lift.

The few seconds it took to descend the stairs felt like seconds were like years to Chen Dong.

Jiang Han'er's words seemed like countless sharp needles, stabbing him fiercely in the heart.

It made him angry and at the same time uncovered a scar that had been sealed in his dust for more than twenty years.

His father's departure back then was to protect him and his mother.

But his father had never asked if he and his mother were willing to accept that protection by leaving.

Because of his father's departure, he and his mother lived for twenty years, living as if they were dogs, and he was called a bastard for twenty years.

No one can understand the pain of being in purgatory without experiencing it first hand.

His father could have left.

He couldn't do that!

Even if he had to pay with his life, it would be better than having a child born in the future who would think that his father had abandoned his wife and son and resented him for the rest of his life!

What's more, he knew exactly how much Gu Qingying had endured when he and Gu Qingying had come this far.

If he had chosen the Jiang family in the name of protection, what would that be to Gu Qingying?

It would not be as bad as this!

Responsibility, childhood encounters, all do not allow Chen Dong to make such a choice.

"Little shadow, baby"

Chen Dong's face, which was full of depression, suddenly released and revealed a gratifying smile, "You guys are everything to me."

Dingdong!

The lift door opened.

Chen Dong pushed his wheelchair slowly out of the lift and walked towards the hotel lobby.

Just as he swept past the lobby columns, his gaze flashed and he saw a silhouette sitting on the sofa in the lobby corner in the lounge area.

Chu Reed was angry and aggrieved.

Her hands were clenched together indignantly, and she kept tearing at the corners of her clothes.

Her pretty face was like frost and her brows were deeply wrinkled.

“Damn Chen Dong, bastard Chen Dong, one mouthful of love for Xiaoying, I really didn’t expect you to be such a person, Xiaoying has done so much for you, you are simply worse than an animal

Chu Reed’s mouth kept on cursing with resentment, repeating this from the time she sat here.

So much so that other people in the rest area were staring at her with strange eyes, subconsciously staying away.

But Chu Reed couldn’t really control her anger.

She had experienced some things about Chen Dong and Gu Qingying, such as what happened at the wedding.

A woman’s greatest happiness in this life was a wedding.

But what had happened at Chen Dong and Gu Qingying’s wedding?

The first thing that happened was that Gu Qingying didn’t have the slightest objection from the beginning to the end and didn’t even make up for the wedding.

On this point alone, Chu Reed had already been aggrieved to the extreme for Gu Qingying, cursing Chen Dong countless times.

“Where have I been an animal?”

A soft laugh sounded behind him.

Chu Reed, who was raging with anger, immediately shook her body, her pretty face was like frost, and she wanted to turn around and scold in annoyance.

But once she turned around and saw that it was Chen Dong behind her, she was instantly surprised.

“You, you’re so fast?”

Chen Dong’s body trembled violently, choking and coughing twice.

Chu Reed was busy waving her hand, “No, no, no, I, I didn’t mean that, I was going to ask, how come you are so fast?”

Chen Dong: “.....”

Looking at Chu reed’s fumbling hands and frightened look.

Chen Dong smiled spontaneously, “Don’t think too much, nothing has happened, turn around and change the co-star, this cooperation can’t be negotiated.”

“Nothing has happened?”

Chu Reed froze, and when she came back to her senses, Chen Dong was already rolling his wheelchair by himself towards the outside of the hotel.

She hurriedly got up to follow and helped Chen Dong push the wheelchair.

After getting into the car.

Only then could Chu Reed ask: “Nothing has happened, then why did you have to stay just now? Jiang Han’er has already made it clear to you!”

Faced with the doubtful Chu Reed.

Chen Dong rubbed his nose helplessly, “In your eyes, would I really be this fast? After you left, I haven’t spent more than five minutes in her room in total, right?”

“How should I know?”

Chu Reed blushed and lowered her head shyly, but her doubts were mostly dispelled.

Chen Dong smiled, “I stayed because she has a solution to my current pressing crisis.”

“Do you have any crisis, speak up and we will all think of a solution together.” Chu Reed said.

Chen Dong shook his head, his heart bitter.

What can I solve with these resources under my hands that the Chen family cannot solve?

He had no intention of telling Chu Reed either, and shrugged, “But she gave me conditions that I couldn’t accept, so I came down.”

“What conditions?” Chu Reed asked after him.

Chen Dong gave a strange laugh, "If I agreed, I wouldn't be downstairs in less than five minutes, but in half an hour."

"Half an hour later?!"

Chu Reed was full of shock, then it dawned on her, and two blushes appeared on her pretty face at once.

"Let's drive."

Chen Dong terminated the conversation.

Chu Reed pulled the corners of her mouth, smiled gratefully and started the car.

Chen Dong's words made her heart dissipate her resentment while also feeling grateful for Gu Qingying.

"Little Ying has a good eye, picking a man who can adhere to the bottom line for himself."

This was the thought in Chu Reed's mind.

The entertainment industry is full of people who are rich and green, and have a lot of sex.

Chu Reed has seen too many good men, faced with the temptation of money and sex and lost the bottom line, the surface of a good man, but secretly already full of sores.

The fact that you can face a top star like Jiang Han'er in the entertainment industry and still stand tall is not something that anyone can do.

Back at the five-star hotel that Chu Reed had booked in advance.

Chen Dong then let Chu Reed leave, washed up, and then lay down on the bed.

However, Chen Dong tossed and turned, unable to sleep.

The scene with Jiang Han'er in the Marriott Hotel kept coming to his mind.

It was not that he regretted the decision he had just made, but he was wondering about Jiang Han'er's attitude towards him.

He had abandoned his wife and son, married Jiang Han'er and joined the Jiang family.

This matter was unacceptable to Chen Dong.

But with a snobbish gaze and rational judgement, this matter was indeed a great bargain for Chen Dong to occupy.

Just one betrayal, marriage into the family, can be exempted from a Jiang family life.

This is also too profitable, right?

“What exactly is Jiang Han’er trying to achieve by doing this?”

Chen Dong looked at the ceiling, puzzled.