

Winner Takes All Chapter 561-570

Chapter 561

It went on until the latter part of the night.

Chen Dong also did not feel like sleeping because of the confusion in his heart.

With a phone call from Chu Reed, it even instantly made Chen Dong awake.

“Mr. Chen, something has happened to Qin Ye and Zhang Yulan!”

Hearing Chu Reed’s anxious voice on the phone, Chen Dong was instantly unsettled.

He sat up, “Aren’t they both in Xishu? How could something happen?”

Although the former Qin family of Xishu had collapsed and the position of the richest man in Xishu had been taken over by the Zhuge family.

But in the end, the Qin family in Xishu was just a change in power, and the power and wealth had not changed much.

Even 50 per cent of the control was in the hands of Qin Ye.

In other words, the Qin family’s influence in Xishu was still unmatched.

To put it politely, Qin Ye and Qin Xiao Qian are now able to walk around in Western Shu, an existence that no one dares to mess with.

Even those with great power and authority in Western Shu would be courteous to Qin Ye, unless Qin Ye made a fool of himself, but is this possible?

The actual fact is that Qin Ye is simply not a character that makes a death wish!

“I also just received a call from Zhang Yulan, they are not in Xishu and have come to Kyoto.”

Chu Reed’s tone was anxious: “It was not clear on the phone, I immediately came to pick you up, this matter Zhang Yulan did not dare to notify the Zhang family, so only then the phone called me here.”

“Good.”

Chen Dong answered with a gruff brow.

After hanging up the phone, he then changed his clothes, propped his hands on the side of the bed, and sat up in his wheelchair with difficulty.

Even if he was the only one in this room.

But he was also careful to disguise his disability.

It was a card he used to block out the Chen family, including Old Lady Chen, at his father's birthday banquet.

Chen Dong still knew the truth that there were ears on the walls, and he did not want to lose all his previous work.

Luckily, when Chu Reed helped Chen Dong book the hotel, the hotel he picked was the closest place to her residence.

Twenty minutes later.

Chen Dong then saw Chu Reed who had hurriedly run into the hotel lobby.

“Get in and talk!”

Chen Dong did not ask immediately.

Zhang Yulan did not dare to stir things up to the Zhang family, so obviously things were in deep trouble.

Telling Chu Reed, who in turn immediately told him, should be that this matter was quite tricky to solve with both Zhang and Chu families.

Otherwise Chu reed will not tell him at all, directly use the Chu family power to solve the matter.

The red Ferrari was like a lightning bolt, speeding down the road at night.

Inside the car, because of Chu Reed's relationship.

The atmosphere also became tense and frozen.

“What the hell is going on?” Chen Dong asked.

“Qin Ye has messed with someone he shouldn't, under the foot of the Son of Heaven in Kyoto, there are hidden dragons and crouching tigers, even a true dragon from a corner of the land would have to curl up when he comes to this realm.”

Chu Reed's words were very cryptic.

But Chen Dong still understood them.

He frowned tightly and said in a deep voice, “A person of thick power?”

“Not really, but also a future general star expected by all!”

Chu Reed’s words were incomparably gruff, his eyes looking straight ahead as he slowly said, “Has Mr. Chen ever heard of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army?”

The Great Snow Dragon Cavalry Army?

Chen Dong’s eyes exploded with a brilliant aura, and his body tensed up in an instant.

“The Northern Region Zhenjiang, the Great Snow Dragon Cavalry Army?”

When he asked this, even Chen Dong felt his throat tighten a little.

Chu Reed did not respond, only nodding in silence.

“Hiss~”

Chen Dong secretly sucked in a breath of cold air.

The Great Snow Dragon Cavalry Army, within this frontier, was known to be an iron-clad lion!

Guarding the Northern Domain, no one could break it.

Unlike ordinary iron cavalry, the Great Snow Dragon Cavalry was a cold-weapon army known throughout the world!

One man, one rider, one white blade, converging to form a white torrent in the vast wintry sky of the Northern Territory, their blades and battle banners destroying everything in their path!

All this prestige is not deliberately touted by the Frontier.

Rather, it has been miraculously built up through the bloody battles fought by the Great Snow Dragon Riders over the past thirty years!

With the Great Snow Dragon Riders, the Northern Territory is so solid that many foreigners outside the Northern Territory are scared to death!

The future general of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, expected by all

This time, Qin Ye did not kick the steel plate, but kicked the ghost gate!

Even though Chen Dong deliberately suppressed the sound of sucking in cold air, it was still clearly heard by Chu Reed.

Chu Reed's pretty face was a little white as she said in fear, "The person that Qin Ye and Zhang Yulan had provoked was now a primus commander in the Great Snow Dragon Cavalry Army, he had joined the military at the age of 18, and after six years, he was now only 24 years old, he had achieved great success in battle, and was well regarded by the master of the Great Snow Dragon Cavalry Army all the way to the top, and this time, he had returned to Kyoto on leave by chance."

"At the age of 24, he has already become a primus commander commanding a thousand men, a dragon among men indeed."

Chen Dong looked grave to the extreme, Qin Ye had provoked such a frontier guard, even if he had more money, he would never be able to resist the boundless iron horsemen of the Great Snow Dragon Riders.

After a pause, Chen Dong asked, "What are the details of that primus commander?"

"Zhang Yulan didn't say too much either."

Chu Reed frowned and shook his head, half-understanding, "He only mentioned that the primus commander seemed to be from Western Shu as well, and seemed to know Qin Ye."

"Known to Qin Ye?" Chen Dong secretly breathed a sigh of relief, if he was acquainted, perhaps things were not as bad as he thought.

But he couldn't be happy either.

After all, acquaintance also scored old friends and old enemies!

Shengjing clup.

This is one of the top bars in Kyoto.

It is surrounded by all the high-end bars in Kyoto, forming a street of bars.

When it's late at night, it's a place where all sorts of rich and powerful people come and go at night.

The revelry has created a street of bars where big things happen from time to time.

The sky is drizzling with rain.

But the streets outside the clup in Shengjing are teeming with people.

As the sports car engines roared to life, the crowd continued to cheer and shout.

“Please, please, please let him go

Zhang Yulan knelt on the ground, pearly, the rain dripping wetly, messing up her make-up and making her look incomparably wretched.

While begging for mercy, her gaze was fixed on Qin Ye who was not far away.

Qin Ye was collapsed not far away, his suit long since torn and covered in blood.

On the ground beside Qin Ye, there was a thick layer of broken bottle dregs scattered around, most of the blood on his body was caused by these glass dregs cutting through.

“Father killer, what are you still sophomoric about? I say two fucking words about you and you still fight me? Even you, a beast with a human face and a beastly heart, have the nerve to carry such a stunning woman?”

Not far away.

A young man, 5'8" tall, with a slightly drunken look on his face, slowly waved his thickly wrapped baseball bat in his hand with anger on his face.

Around him, there were countless supporters.

“Jiang is right, it's rare for him to go on holiday and meet such a disgusting animal, so he should be taught a lesson!”

“Let alone the fact that he is a father-killing beast, he should be left here today just because he is in the way of our young Jiang.”

“Come, come, young Jiang, you take a good breath of anger

As the crowd shouted, a young man in his early twenties smiled fawningly and lifted a bottle of wine, tossing it into the air in front of the young man.

Bang!

The baseball bat, wrapped in thick cloth, struck the bottle.

It did not shatter the bottle, but sent it flying directly towards Qin Ye.

Pop!

The wine bottle smashed against Qin Ye's head and instantly exploded into countless pieces under the huge force.

Qin Ye's body shook violently and a mouthful of blood spurted out of his mouth, blood gushing out rapidly from his smashed and cracked head, blood flowing all over his face.

Such a bloody scene.

Instead of eliciting horror from the onlookers.

On the contrary, the alcohol catalyzed screams of excitement erupted from everyone like a rave.

Chapter 562

"Qin Ye!"

Zhang Yulan was so frightened that she lost her face and howled as she flung herself at Qin Ye.

Click click

Knees and hands crushed over the broken glass scraps, and instantly there was a sharp pain, cutting through the skin and bleeding profusely.

The pain caused Zhang Yulan's eyebrows to wrinkle and her delicate body to tremble.

But she still did not stop.

Tears hazily gazing at Qin Ye, she stiffly dripped out a path of blood and pounced on Qin Ye who was covered in blood.

"Qin Ye"

Zhang Yulan howled, trembling as her blood-stained hands tried to pluck away the glass fragments from Qin Ye's body. Perhaps she was afraid that the remaining glass fragments in her hands would hurt Qin Ye, and she wiped her hands fiercely on her clothes.

Only then did she cry, carefully plucking away the glass fragments from Qin Ye's face and body.

"Go"

Qin Ye's gaze was fierce and his pale face was filled with anger as he squeezed a word out of his teeth.

"I'm not leaving, I'm not going anywhere, where you are, where I am."

Zhang Yulan cried as she flung herself into Qin Ye's arms.

The drizzling rain.

It made the scene, poignant and incomparable.

The surrounding cheering and screaming, on the other hand, was in stark contrast to it.

Qin Ye's body trembled and the fierce light in his eyes kept exploding.

A series of intensive wine bottles smashed into his body had left him crippled and his breath weakened.

But when he heard Zhang Yulan, who was crying loudly in front of his chest, he gritted his teeth and raised his hands with all his strength, viciously pushing Zhang Yulan away.

"I fucking let you go, you bitch!"

A vociferous roar echoed through the rainy night.

Zhang Yulan was completely dumbfounded, kneeling dazedly on the countless glass shards, tears mixed with rainwater, flowing down.

The screaming and cheering around them diminished as everyone watched the scene.

Jiang Chaotian gripped his baseball bat tightly, his brow knitted and his face flushed with hostility.

The clusters of people beside him, on the other hand, snorted with laughter.

"Beauty, this beast has done this to you, why don't you leave?"

"Listen to us, follow our Jiang Shao, you will definitely not be treated badly anymore, this beast even dares to kill his own father, how much more do you expect him to value you?"

"Tsk tsk I really fucking admire this animal, he killed his father and still lives a good life, and such a beautiful woman is devoted to him."

.....

Hearing one of them admire Qin Ye, Jiang Chaotian looked askance at him with chilling intent.

The man's cold hairs instantly exploded, shrinking his neck in fear and laughing nervously as he hurriedly backed away.

And at that moment.

A girl came out of Jiang Chaotian's gang.

Looking at Zhang Yulan, who was kneeling in the glass shards, she shook her head and sighed, saying: "Zhang Yulan, you are at least the eldest Miss of the Zhang family in Kyoto, is it worth it for this beast? If your family finds out about this tonight, you'll probably lose all your family's face.

"You know her?"

Jiang Chaotian took the girl by the shoulders.

The girl didn't squirm and said directly, "She's the Miss Thousand of the Zhang family in Kyoto, a famous celebrity, I know her, but she may not know me."

At these words.

A cry of surprise rang out in the room.

Everyone was stunned.

There was no shortage of powerful and wealthy families who came into the bar, but how could there be so many powerful and wealthy families in a sea of people?

The Zhang family's status in Kyoto was not that of the top gentry.

But it was enough for most of the people present to look up to.

And Miss Zhang, in the eyes of these people, was even more unattainable and could only be viewed from afar.

But what about now?

The Missy of the Zhang family in Kyoto, for the sake of a man who killed her father, would not abandon her father's murderer even at the risk of harming her body.

Is this too shameless?

All of a sudden, the crowd was in an uproar.

Countless voices of accusation, abuse and ridicule were heard from Zhang Yulan.

Zhang Yulan was deaf to the voices around her, her eyes full of tears, staring at Qin Ye on the ground, even forgetting that she was on top of countless glass fragments, oblivious to the pain of the glass cutting through her flesh.

Qin Ye's body was trembling on the ground, and the wound on the top of his head continued to gush with blood, making him look hideous and horrible.

Listening to the accusatory abuse and ridicule all around him, Qin Ye's eyes continued to flicker with ferocity as his body trembled terribly.

"Get lost, you bitch, isn't it humiliating enough?" Qin Ye hissed and roared at Zhang Yulan.

The words were harsh and resolute to the point of breaking one's heart.

But.

Zhang Yulan, however, raised her scarlet and blood-stained hand, wiped a handful of tears from her face fiercely, and said resolutely, "Because of you, I like to be humiliated, I like to be a slut, what's wrong with that?"

Qin Ye's gaze choked.

Immediately afterwards, under his gaze.

Zhang Yulan clenched her red lips, her face full of pain, and slowly moved her knees to face Jiang Chaotian and the others.

Crying and pleading, he said, "Young Jiang, I'm sorry, it's our fault, please let Qin Ye go, he was also angry for a moment, my Zhang family is willing to make compensation until you are satisfied, Young Jiang."

The crowd was in full view.

As Zhang Yulan's words fell, her pretty face was covered in determination as she bent down brazenly and knocked her head to the ground.

"Don't don't"

Qin Ye, who was lying on the ground, instantly had his features grimaced to the limit.

At this moment, in his eyes, time seemed to have been slowed down.

Zhang Yulan slowly kowtowed his head to the ground.

But the ground, however, was full of glass fragments This kowtowing was not far from disfigurement!

“Bitch, get lost, I don’t want you to plead with him, I’m right, even if I die today, I don’t need you to save me, aren’t you ashamed enough?”

Qin Ye’s scarlet eyes suddenly filled with tears, and his nose was sore.

He wanted to stop it, but his body was too weak to get up.

The crowd around him, seeing this scene of Zhang Yulan at this moment, was even more full of shock, not a few people sucked in cold air, while some of the less courageous covered their eyes.

Anyone could foresee that Zhang Yulan’s face would be covered in blood if she knocked her head down!

It was a close call.

Beyond the crowd, the deafening roar of a sports car suddenly came.

It was accompanied by an ear-piercing honking sound.

The sudden change instantly caused the crowd to cry out in alarm, and they all followed the sound to look.

Zhang Yulan’s movements also gave a start.

As the car roared closer and closer, a crowd of people screamed and scattered to the left and right in panic.

A red Ferrari rushed in.

There was a creak!

The Ferrari sports car stopped in front of Qin Ye and Zhang Yulan.

“Damn it, another one who isn’t afraid of death?”

Behind Jiang Chaotian, the young man who had handed the bottle before immediately went forward indignantly.

However, he was held down by Jiang Chaotian.

Silence.

With the entrance of the Ferrari, the crowd fell into dead silence.

A trail of frightened and curious eyes stared at the Ferrari.

As the glass of the passenger seat was slowly lowered.

A meaningful voice rang out, "Yu Lan, is it worth it for you to hurt yourself so much for this beast?"

The familiar voice instantly caused Qin Ye and Zhang Yulan's bodies to tremble.

"Brother Dong!"

Qin Ye's gaze brightened.

And Zhang Yulan, who was about to knock her head on the countless glass shards, also looked up in surprise.

Chen Dong leaned over the car window and looked at Qin Ye, who was lying on the ground covered in bruises, smashed his mouth and laughed strangely.

"That's not the style of a father killer like you yet."

Winner Takes All Chapter 563-564

Chapter 563

The silent rainy night.

Chen Dong's strange laughter fell clearly into everyone's ears.

It was thick with teasing and even carried a hint of contempt.

Qin Ye, however, grinned broadly, "I don't have a knife on me."

One word came out.

Jiang Chaotian's eyebrows knitted together and his expression was hostile.

The clusters of people around him looked even more furious.

But at this moment, Chen Dong sat inside the car, that calmness of treating everyone as if they were nothing, gave people a strong sense of oppression.

"Who the hell are you?"

Jiang Chaotian opened his mouth to scold.

Click!

The door of the Ferrari opened.

Chu Reed got out of the car.

With her beautiful and competent appearance, plus her professional OL dress, she instantly drew a gasp from the whole crowd.

But soon, a startled voice rang out from the crowd.

“My God, she seems to be the Miss Chu family!”

With a single word, everyone was confused.

The Zhang and Chu families in Kyoto, although not as good as the top giants, were still good enough to be among the second tier!

What's more, the two Zhang and Chu families are now the first and second in the entertainment industry, and there are rumours that the two powerhouses are working together to strengthen each other!

“Damn, I've seen a lot of things tonight, because of a patricide, the ladies of the Zhang and Chu families are all here!”

“Hiss~ It seems that the rumours of the Zhang and Chu families working together are indeed true, otherwise the Chu family's grand lady would never have shown up to help.”

“Crap, coming to this bar tonight is simply worth the price of admission, a good show for a battle of the gentry!”

.....

As the crowd boiled with shock.

Soon, the eyes of the onlookers fell on Chen Dong who was still sitting in the Ferrari.

The two elder ladies of Zhang Chu were present, and the man who was sitting in the car and still so calm, who was he?

Listening to the chatter of the crowd.

Jiang Chaotian's brow furrowed even deeper.

He was the youngest primus commander of the Great Snow Dragon Cavalry and had a distinguished record of war service.

He had never been so ignored!

Because of the Ferrari's appearance, because of the two words of the man inside the car.

Everyone's attention was diverted to that man, treating him as if he did not exist.

What's more, the man ignored his scolding!

Bang!

In his anger, Jiang Chaotian brazenly swung the baseball bat wrapped in thick cloth in his hand and smashed it against a box of wine on the side.

The thickly wrapped baseball bat exploded with terrifying killing power, instantly smashing the plastic wine crate and all the wine inside to smithereens.

The scene fell abruptly silent.

There was no shortage of eyes that looked at Jiang Chaotian with fear.

"The force, your physique and fighting skills are strong, worthy of a primus captain!"

Chen Dong plopped down on the passenger seat, tilted his head sideways, looked playfully at Jiang Chaotian and smiled, "You don't need to know my name, all you need to know is that Qin Ye is my brother and I'm taking him away."

"Who the hell are you? You can just take him away?"

The young man who had been helping Jiang Chaotian pass the bottle exploded and pointed at Chen Dong, shouting.

"Shut up!"

Jiang Chaotian gave a furious rebuke, scaring the young man into backing away hurriedly.

Jiang Chaotian looked at Chen Dong with cold, eerie eyes.

He was not stupid.

If he could say primus inter pares in one breath, it was obvious that the other party knew his identity.

Whether it was Qin Ye or the two elder ladies of Zhang Chu, it was easy to know his identity.

However, knowing is knowing, but knowing and then not being afraid and calm is another story!

Jiang Chaotian took a deep breath and smiled coldly: "My brother's words are rough, but the reasoning is still the same, who are you to say that you can take it away?"

His eyes were stern, and as he spoke, Jiang Chaotian even tilted his head slightly.

He knew that the man inside the car was no ordinary man.

But he wasn't so much as to cower, the confidence was bestowed upon him by the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders behind him!

"There's no one I want to take away that I can't take away yet."

The smile on Chen Dong's face disappeared and was gradually covered with cold frost.

In an instant.

His aura changed dramatically, as if he was plucking mountains from the flat earth and rising to the sky.

In his narrowed eyes, there was even an endlessly majestic killing intent.

Such a change.

It instantly made Jiang Chaotian's pupils shrink and his body's cold hairs stand on end.

He had been a soldier for six years, traversing the battlefield and killing in blood, so he could feel Chen Dong's change extremely clearly.

Especially, that majestic and endless killing intent!

Even he was frightened at this moment, and his breath caught.

"Who the hell are you?"

In his panic, Jiang Chaotian was even more puzzled about the identity of the man in front of him.

With his experience, someone who could accumulate such a majestic killing intent was definitely not a figure from the flower capital, but a fierce man who had truly experienced life and death and had bathed in blood!

“As I said, you don’t need to know who I am, I want to take away my brother!”

Chen Dong’s voice was cold and stern, as if a cold wind was blowing from the depths of the nine ghosts.

It was overbearing and brutal.

It made everyone’s jaws drop.

One should know that when Jiang Chaotian was beating up Qin Ye earlier, the clusters around him had already revealed Jiang Chaotian’s identity, intentionally or unintentionally.

The youngest primus commander of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, the future general star expected by all!

Such an existence would not be afraid even in the face of the gentry.

Otherwise, Jiang Chaotian would not have regarded Zhang Yulan as nothing.

But now, Chen Dong’s words had directly ignored this primus inter pares of the Great Snow Dragon Cavalry!

Jiang Chaotian’s expression was cold and stern, his pupils tightening.

While he was angry, the scorn in his heart was even stronger.

Chen Dong stared at Jiang Chaotian, emitting endless killing intent, while his heart cried out in anguish.

He was a primus commander of the Great Snow Dragon Cavalry, a highly regarded future general, and behind him was the 300,000-strong Great Snow Dragon Cavalry.

If he didn’t pretend to be “disabled”, he would have been able to overpower Jiang Chaotian with his skills, one on one.

Even if Jiang Chaotian subsequently invited the Great Snow Dragon Riders, he would have been able to use the Chen family’s power to swing back and suppress them, putting an end to the matter.

However, not only does he have to pretend to be “disabled” and cannot take action, but the Chen family is in a mess because of the Jiang family.

The two Zhang and Chu families’ deterrence alone would not be able to take Qin Ye away!

But what method should be used to take Qin Ye away?

Just as Chen Dong was secretly pondering in his mind.

Jiang Chaotian suddenly laughed.

He shrugged his shoulders and a biting killing intent also surfaced on his cold and stern face.

The moment the killing intent came out.

The clusters of people around him instantly had a feeling of cool air sweeping over them, and they all changed colour.

Jiang Chaotian waved the baseball bat in his hand: "I joined the army at the age of 18 and have been fighting in the sands for 6 years. Want to take him away, you can, you come down and fight me one on one, if you win, you take him away, if you lose"

Said Jiang Chaotian, his gaze flooded with fire as he looked towards the pearly Zhang Yulan and raised his finger.

"If you lose, Zhang Yulan will come with me tonight!"

"Jiang Chaotian, you fucking fart!"

As soon as the words left his mouth, Qin Ye, who was lying on the ground, hissed and roared, "Even if I die today, I will never let you have your way!"

This roar caused Zhang Yulan's delicate body to tremble, and she turned back suddenly, tears glittering in her eyes.

The next second.

Zhang Yulan turned around abruptly, and with her red lips tightly obliterated, she held back her sobs and stared at Chen Dong, "As long as I can take him away, I... I agree to this bet."

Chen Dong was speechless at once.

This bitch was afraid that she did not know that Laozi was now a disabled person?

"Zhang Yulan, you crazy, you crazy woman, shut up for me!"

Qin Ye struggled to stand up, his eyes were red and he looked like a bloodthirsty beast at this moment.

Chen Dong swept his gaze at Qin Ye and Zhang Yulan.

Deflating his mouth, he looked towards Jiang Chaotian, "You are not worthy to fight me, I don't want to beat you to death."

With that, he pointed at Qin Ye who was struggling angrily on the ground, "If you want to compete, you should also compete with him."

Chapter 564

Domineering, rampant.

His words and eyes did not conceal his outward contempt for Jiang Chaotian.

As Chen Dong's words left his mouth, a chorus of backwards gasps rang out from the audience.

This guy, he didn't take the primus commander of the Great Snow Dragon Cavalry into account at all?

Jiang Chaotian's face was gloomy to the extreme.

His right hand clenched his baseball bat, clicking as the anger in his eyes almost turned into substantial flames and spat out.

In six years, he had become a primus commander of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, and had been tested by blood and fire, both in terms of combat ability and single strength.

Even the Lord of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army had never uttered such words of contempt for him.

It was at this moment.

A clear, cold, stern cry suddenly exploded.

"Jiang Chaotian, as a primus commander of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, you are indeed remarkable, but you dare to bet the Zhang family's thousand daughters, don't you think that the Zhang family in Kyoto doesn't exist? Do you think the Zhang family doesn't want to lose face?"

With a stern shout, Chu Reed stepped forward and stood in front of Zhang Yulan with a cold and stern expression.

At those words.

Everyone's face in the room changed.

Even the panic in Jiang Chaotian's eyes flashed by.

The Zhang family, although not the top gentry in Kyoto, could still be ranked among the second tier.

In Kyoto, where there were many powerful families and crouching tigers and hidden dragons, the second-tier powerful families were indeed nothing.

But they are by no means something that can be humiliated at will!

If Zhang Yulan was to be used as a bet, once it really went to the Zhang family, this would not be the nature of the previous fight.

The face of a powerful family is most important, not to mention that what he is doing now is to stomp the Zhang family's face into the mud.

Fighting and brawling the Zhang family might scorn his status as a primus inter pares of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, but insulting the gentry would definitely draw the Zhang family's mad revenge!

Inside the Ferrari.

Chen Dong's eyes lit up and he gave Chu Reed a surprised look.

It would be the best outcome if this matter could be brought to an end on this pretext!

But was it possible?

"Are you threatening me, young Jiang? Behind me, Jiang Shao is the great Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, today's matter, it's this patricidal beast that did wrong, do I, Jiang Shao, have to put up with it and lose the face of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army?"

The young man who had been helping Jiang Chaotian to deliver the bottle of wine before suddenly came out from the crowd, pointing at Chu Reed and shouting at him.

Damn it!

Chen Dong's expression instantly surged with anger.

His eyes stared morosely at the young man who had stepped out from the crowd.

These words not only blocked Chu Reed's words, but also set Jiang Chaotian on fire.

If Jiang Chaotian softened his breath, he would not only lose his own face, but the face of the entire Great Snow Dragon Riding Army!

It's a big deal!

Sure enough.

The hesitation on Jiang Chaotian's face was swept away.

With a cold smile, he raised the baseball bat in his hand and pointed it at Chen Dong inside the car, "You're on?"

Chen Dong was helpless in his heart and shrugged his shoulders.

Looking towards Qin Ye who was all over the ground, "I've said it, if you want to fight, it's also Qin boy and you!"

He locked eyes with Chen Dong.

Qin Ye, who was furious and frantic, regained a trace of clarity in his eyes.

He knew that Chen Dong was now disabled in both legs, so it was impossible for him to answer the battle with Jiang Chaotian.

Chen Dong's arrival on the scene also bought him a glimmer of opportunity.

It saved him from having to lie on the ground, miserable as a dead dog, as he had just done, suffering the abuse of Jiang Chaotian and the others, and the mockery and ridicule of the crowd of onlookers.

Qin Ye's gaze gradually looked towards Zhang Yulan.

At this time, Zhang Yulan also looked at Qin Ye with a worried face, her shellfish teeth clenching her red lips, her eyes hazy with tears.

"Bitch!"

Qin Ye cursed fiercely.

Clenching his teeth, he forced himself to endure the severe pain from the wounds all over his body and slowly got up.

This scene.

Everyone's expressions changed as they looked horrified.

He was injured like this, and he could still stand up and fight with Jiang Chaotian?

Looking for death?

“Heh!”

Jiang Chaotian snorted and looked at Qin Ye, who had gotten up with difficulty, as if he was looking at a dead dog: “You were no match for me in your heyday, and now you’re still fighting me even though you’re injured like this? Is it clear that you are sending Zhang Yulan into my arms?”

“Young Jiang, don’t give him a chance, just beat him to death, this father-killing beast simply deserves to die!”

The young man stood beside Jiang Chaotian and poured fuel on the fire.

Jiang Chaotian frowned slightly and gave the youngster a sidelong glance, his overriding killing intent instantly caused the youngster to shut up and take a step back.

Jiang Chaotian was not stupid.

How could he not hear that the young man’s words just now were pushing him to a point where he could not retreat?

As a primus commander of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, if he didn’t even uphold the face image of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army anymore, he would simply be a man of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army in vain!

“Qin Ye

Zhang Yulan cried and got up despite the injuries on her body, wanting to go and assist Qin Ye.

Slap!

Qin Ye raised his hand and opened Zhang Yulan’s hand with a slap.

His expression was indifferent, and his bloodstained face was as fierce and vicious as a beast.

Zhang Yulan froze in place, tears falling like pearly rain.

The crowd was watching.

The eyes of everyone in the room fell on Qin Ye.

Only Chu Reed's gaze was deep as he stared at Chen Dong.

Qin Ye was already injured like this, was Mr. Qin not asking him to fight Jiang Chaotian to send him to his death?

Just as Qin Ye completely got up and took a step forward.

Chen Dong, who was lying in front of the car window, suddenly laughed playfully: "Qin kid, are you stupid, are you really fighting when you are told to? The man Jiang Chaotian is at least a primus commander of the Great Snow Dragon Cavalry, you are now injured like this, how can he take advantage of people's danger?"

The teasing laughter was dripping with ridicule.

In an instant, it caused everyone present to choke on their faces, revealing a puzzled look.

You were the one who let a single fight, and now you are the one who doesn't want to let a single fight?

"What do you mean?"

Jiang Chaotian's face was cold and stern, his killing intent blazing.

Qin Ye also stood in the same place in dismay, only the wounds all over his body were still seeping blood with reckless abandon.

Chen Dong shrugged, "Let's change the way you fight, even if you win, people will say that the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army has won."

Jiang Chaotian's eyebrows knitted together at once.

Following closely, Chen Dong patted the Ferrari body and pointed to a few sports cars parked not far away.

"When I came, you guys had sports cars roaring here, since they all have sports cars, how about changing the single fight to a drag race?"

Drag racing?!

As soon as the words left their mouth, everyone present was startled for a moment.

But immediately afterwards, a burst of shrieks resounded through the rainy night.

The fist-to-fist one-upmanship can make people's blood boil.

The speed and passion of a sports car can also make everyone's blood boil, even more so.

"Racing?"

The corners of Jiang Chaotian's mouth turned up in a disdainful smile as he said coldly, "Do you think that my Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, which only rides horses to charge, is not good at racing cars?"

"Then do you dare?"

Chen Dong raised his eyebrows, his face full of ridicule.

The clusters of people around Jiang Chaotian were instantly anxious.

It was clear to everyone that Jiang Chaotian's real one-on-one fight with Qin Ye would definitely be a one-sided personal show.

Replacing a one-sided fight with a car race was clearly a means of nullifying the great advantage at hand!

But he didn't wait for the crowd to discourage him.

Jiang Chaotian's eyes lit up, "I'll fight!"

Winner Takes All Chapter 565-566

Chapter 565

Click!

With the help of Chu Reed, Qin Ye sat into the driver's seat of the Ferrari with difficulty.

"I'm with Qin Ye."

Chen Dong said to Chu Reed.

Chu Reed was instantly shocked.

"Mr. Chen, you"

Before she could finish, Chen Dong interrupted with a wave of his hand, "It's alright, don't worry."

Rao Qin Ye's cloudy eyes looked at Chen Dong in astonishment at this moment.

“Brother Dong, you don’t have to follow me, this is a competition between Jiang Chaotian and me.”

“I gave you the opportunity, can’t you still let me tag along?”

Chen Dong rubbed his nose and smiled spontaneously, “Fighting a tiger is like being a brother, going into battle is like being a father and a son, anyway, I’m not getting off the bus, if you don’t treat me as a brother, then you can call me dad.”

“Damn it!”

Qin Ye laughed and cursed, forcing himself to endure the severe pain all over his body, he fastened his seat belt and started the car.

With a big kick of gas, the engine instantly erupted with a beastly roar.

It instantly caused the crowd on the rainy night street to scream in a flurry.

Qin Ye blasted the empty fuel with one foot, constantly making the Ferrari engine roar and roar.

Seemingly staring intently ahead, his gaze was actually cast askance at Zhang Yulan, who was lost and in a mess not far away.

“Why do you have to?”

Chen Dong sensed Qin Ye’s dissimilarity and sighed with emotion.

“A father-killing brute is not worthy of her.”

Qin Ye pulled at the corner of his blood-stained mouth, withdrew his gaze and looked firmly ahead.

Meanwhile.

Amidst the roar of the mountains and sea of revelry.

Jiang Chaotian also drove a yellow Lamborghini and slowly drove up next to the Ferrari, stopping flush.

The car windows slowly descended.

Jiang Chaotian looked towards Chen Dong and finally his gaze fell on Qin Ye’s body.

A snort: “Patricidal brute, racing is indeed an advantage for you, but don’t rejoice too early, because even if you race, you will still lose to me!”

Chen Dong was indifferent as usual.

Instead, Qin Ye slowly turned his head and stared at Jiang Chaotian like a bloodthirsty beast.

Faced with Qin Ye's furious stare, Jiang Chaotian calmly put on his sunglasses and smiled proudly, "A year ago, there was a second ring of thirteen in Kyoto, and at that time, I happened to be in Kyoto on holiday."

After saying that, the car window slowly closed.

However, the implication was like a bolt from the blue.

It caused a layer of gloom to cover Chen Dong's indifferent face.

And at the side, Jiang Chaotian's many followers heard Jiang Chaotian's words just now clearly.

The young man was the first to exclaim: "My God! Jiang Shao is the second-ringed 13-year-old from a year ago? Hahahaha won, we've won!"

"Second Ring Thirteen, a year ago it only took thirteen minutes to complete a lap of the second ring, when the news came out back then, it shocked the whole Kyoto cycling circle!"

"Oh my god, I heard about this a year ago too, many people wanted to challenge the Second Ring Thirteen, but the Second Ring Thirteen immediately disappeared after the battle, I never thought it would be right next to us!"

.....

As Jiang Chaotian's cluster of followers let out a cry of astonishment, the surrounding crowd of onlookers were even more astonished.

A year ago, the Second Ring Thirteen stirred up the entire Kyoto cycling circle with just one battle.

Even if they weren't in the circle, many of them had heard of it at the time!

On the other side.

Chu Reed's face was sullen, her willow brows knitted.

Zhang Yulan, who was in tears, was even more frightened, and subconsciously grabbed Chu Reed's arm: "Reed, Qin Ye can definitely win, right?"

Chu reed indifferently glanced at Zhang Yulan, about to use the usual tone to squeeze.

But looking at Zhang Yulan's pitiful appearance, she finally softened her heart and wrapped one hand around Zhang Yulan's back, saying softly and soothingly, "Don't worry, with Mr. Chen around, Qin Ye won't lose."

The windows of the Ferrari were closed.

Chen Dong looked at Qin Ye solemnly, "It only takes thirteen minutes to run the Second Ring, if you lose to him, Yu Lan will be in his arms tonight."

"Do you think I will lose?" Qin Ye slowly raised his hand, wiped a handful of blood from his face and twisted his head to look at Chen Dong with a fierce smile.

Chen Dong was silent.

Slowly, he fastened his seatbelt.

Being able to run through the second ring road of Kyoto in thirteen minutes was proof enough that Jiang Chaotian's driving skills were definitely the best among men.

However, Qin Ye's words made Chen Dong's heart lift up.

He knew Qin Ye's character, so he understood even better what was revealed in this rhetorical question.

Subconsciously, Chen Dong leaned back hard, making sure to stay close to the seat.

As the Ferrari and Lamborghini engines roared and roared like rolling thunder, they bombarded the bar street in the rainy night.

Even though the race had not yet started.

But the roar of the engines of the two sports cars ignited a frenzy in the crowd, leading to screams of joy.

The girl who had dissuaded Zhang Yulan earlier slowly walked to the middle of the two cars.

There was no excessive display.

Raising her right hand, she put up three fingers and bent them in turn as the seconds were read.

When the last finger was bent.

Boom!

Boom!

The Ferrari and Lamborghini instantly ejected.

Like two red and yellow bolts of lightning, the wind sped up.

The line of sight outside the side window instantly began to blur.

The powerful push-back sensation instantly made Chen Dong's eyebrows knit.

He looked askance at Qin Ye.

At this moment, Qin Ye was sitting on his end, blood still flowing slowly down from his forehead and sliding across his face.

But his hands, always gripping the steering wheel of the Ferrari, his right hand quickly paddled to change gears.

And from start to finish, his right foot, instead of slackening in the slightest, was in the end!

Chen Dong twisted his head to look out of the window, and in this almost suicidal rampage of Qin Ye's, he actually drove alongside the Lamborghini driven by Jiang Chaotian.

Only, such a state of affairs lasted for only five seconds.

With a beastly roar from the Lamborghini, tail flames exploded from the vaguely rear end.

The Lamborghini roared like yellow lightning, directly overtaking the Ferrari and sped off into the distance.

It was overtaken?

Chen Dong was instantly stunned.

He knew of Qin Ye's driving skills, at least he had a number of sports cars before, and although his driving skills were not as good as professional drivers, they were still a good deal better than the average person.

How long had it been since he started?

Less than a minute!

Just as Chen Dong was stunned.

Qin Ye, who was driving, suddenly let out a muffled grunt, and fresh blood flowed down the corner of his mouth.

“Qin Ye!”

Chen Dong’s face changed drastically, and when he took a closer look, it dawned on him.

Qin Ye had not only spat blood from his mouth, the blood flowing down from the top of his head had swept directly over his right eye, the blood entering his eye blurring his vision and causing Qin Ye to blink incessantly.

With his vision blocked, it would be strange for him to be fast!

However.

Just as Chen Dong was looking away, Qin Ye was raising his hand to wipe the blood from the corner of his mouth, and wiped the blood from his eye fiercely.

While blinking his eyes, he opened his mouth wide in pain and took a deep breath before he said hideously, “I saw him a long time ago, but I didn’t want to provoke him, I just wanted to have a couple of drinks with Yu Lan and then leave, it was him, it was him who came straight over with a bottle of wine and called me a dead mother and father murdering beast!”

Dead mother, dead father?

A cold light flashed in Chen Dong’s eyes, and an instant surge of anger rose to the sky.

In the line of sight, Qin Ye blinked while squeezing out the blood from his eyes, not knowing whether he was irritated by the blood or angry and grief-stricken, his eyes filled with tears.

He had always thought that it was Qin Ye and Zhang Yulan who had provoked Jiang Chaotian first.

But he had never thought that this scene would exist.

Dead mother killing father? The four words were like knives, stabbing Qin Ye’s heart, uncovering his scars viciously, and also sprinkling salt viciously.

Why did Qin Ye kill his father?

Wasn't it because his father had hooked up with a mistress back then, and through drunkenness, killed his mother and shaved out the child in her belly?

Qin Ye never cared about the word "patricide".

But the word "dead mother", that is Qin Ye's scales of rebellion!

"Brother Dong"

Qin Ye slowly turned his head and looked at Chen Dong like he was crazy and smiled, "If I die, you have to help me take that bitch Zhang Yulan away."

Chapter 566

A strong sense of determination to die came over him.

Even Chen Dong's expression stiffened at this moment, and a sweat of white hair grew on his back.

Looking at Qin Ye who had turned his head again and was staring intently ahead.

Chen Dong shrugged his shoulders and smiled bitterly.

"It's easy to die, it's living that's the hardest."

"I'm already unattached." Qin Ye said.

"What about Zhang Yulan?" Chen Dong asked.

Qin Ye's gaze drifted for a moment.

There was silence.

Chen Dong looked ahead, "Zhang Yulan likes you, you also like Zhang Yulan, you two have done what you should do and what you shouldn't do, now you want to die, what about Zhang Yulan?"

"I"

Not waiting for Qin Ye to finish his words, Chen Dong's voice steeply cold and harsh: "Qin Ye, you never know how much pain a person's death will cause the one who is alive to suffer, that is a million times more painful than being deadly, that is living in hell."

"What you should be thinking about now is how to win this match, not thinking that you might die!"

Boom!

The Ferrari exploded with an ear-splitting roar.

The tailpipe spat out flames.

Speed erupted once again by a huge margin.

The night.

The drizzle.

Blurring the view of the road.

High speed racing was already dangerous, and with the bad weather, it made this race, even more dangerous.

Qin Ye drove his Ferrari in silence, in a near suicidal frenzy, desperately accelerating to catch up with the Lamborghini in front of him.

Chen Dong sat on the passenger side, and although he was not in control of the car himself, he still clearly felt the body skid several times.

But he did not tell Qin Ye to slow down.

When a man's scales are uncovered, the best thing to do is not to let the man clench his teeth and close the scales back up, cowering in the dark like a wild dog licking its wounds.

Rather, it is time to make the person who uncovered the scales pay the price, regardless of the circumstances!

Chen Dong and Qin Ye were originally people from the same path.

The similarity of their personalities and some of their experiences were what brought them together so easily, and Qin Ye was willing to follow.

The situation has changed and Chen Dong is the one who is experiencing all this tonight.

He might have done even more than Qin Ye had done, he asked himself.

The Ferrari sped down the road like red lightning, weaving quickly between one car and another.

Soon, the Lamborghini came into view.

“Overtake it!”

Chen Dong’s voice was cold and stern.

Boom!

Almost simultaneously.

Qin Ye once again made the Ferrari explode with a hiss as its speed soared.

Inside the Lamborghini, Jiang Chaotian was driving leisurely and comfortably.

A year ago he was able to race the entire distance in the second ring with a terrifying speed of thirteen minutes, and tonight even if he wasn’t as crazy as he was back then, he was still completely sure of winning over Qin Ye.

“Hehe beast, what are you comparing with me?”

Only, just as the snicker left his mouth, Jiang Chaotian inadvertently glanced at the rearview mirror, and the thick disdain on his face instantly disappeared.

Instead, it was replaced by a thick horror.

“Damn it, how is it possible?”

Jiang Chaotian was dumbfounded and stared incredulously at his speedometer.

If it wasn’t for the speedometer clearly displaying the speed, he would have even thought the scene before him was an illusion.

“How could he have caught up?”

“There’s no way in hell he’s going to catch up!”

Jiang Chaotian looked huffy and a little frantic.

With his driving skills, he could still run the Second Ring Road in thirteen minutes after a year, but the road and weather conditions tonight were worlds apart from the time he had run a year ago.

The speed he had been controlling was the limit that would keep him safe in the bad road conditions with poor visibility.

But now

out of the corner of his eye, he looked askance at the red bolt of lightning in the rear view mirror.

Boom!

There was a steep explosion outside.

The red lightning bolt swept right past the Lamborghini, winding towards the distance.

“Crap!”

Jiang Chaotian fired off curses in fury.

With the Ferrari overtaking, he could even see that the Ferrari car was flung violently twice, only to be forced to correct its direction.

This scene was even more out of Jiang Chaotian’s nerves.

“Crazy, this beast is a mad dog, he’s not even racing, this is a fucking death wish, does he want to crash a car?”

Boom!

As he cursed, the Lamborghini erupted with an ear-splitting roar, its speed soaring again.

Jiang Chaotian, who thought he had the victory in hand, saw the Ferrari overtake him at a suicidal speed and all his worries vanished.

All that remained was madness!

Under the night sky.

A light drizzle.

A car on the Second Ring Road, slowed down to ensure safety.

But the two sports cars, just like a red and a yellow lightning bolt, were frantically cutting through the tortoise-speed traffic, moving at breakneck speed.

Chen Dong sat indifferently in the car.

He looked ahead.

Even though he had swept past the car several times, he did not show the slightest panic.

Such scenes, although thrilling.

But it is far from enough to compare with real life and death.

At least the racing now is much easier than when he was in his father's car in the desert, being chased by several helicopters running after him taking cannon fire, right?

Only, from time to time, Chen Dong's gaze would look worriedly at Qin Ye.

At this moment, Qin Ye looked cold and indifferent, with madness and determination in his eyes.

But he was not in good shape at all.

Fresh blood kept flowing down from the top of his head, blurring his vision.

With the loss of blood, his face was gradually as pale as white paper.

From time to time, a stream of blood would gurgle out from his mouth and nose.

In such a physical state, could he really last until the end?

Subconsciously, Chen Dong's brows knitted together as he looked down at his legs, hesitating.

"Brother Dong, did you turn the cold air on?"

Suddenly, Qin Ye asked.

Chen Dong's face changed greatly, his heart shocked.

He frowned at the tightly closed air conditioner and his heart instantly rose to his throat.

After a person had lost too much blood, it was easy to cause an imbalance in body temperature.

That was where the reason why Qin Ye felt cold now!

In the line of sight, Qin Ye's lips were all a little white and trembling vaguely.

Still, Chen Dong smiled and said, "Yeah, it's on, it's too exciting and a bit hot."

"Okay, well"

Qin Ye took a deep breath, his hands slightly loosened the steering wheel and clenched it heavily again.

Chen Dong's right hand squeezed his right thigh, and the hesitation in his eyes intensified.

But he still laughed and said, "Beast, you'd better hurry up, Zhang Yulan is still waiting for you at the end of the line, you're a kid whose iron body can't die, that girl Zhang Yulan just plopped down beside you, her hands and knees can be scratched beyond recognition."

"He's a bitch."

The corners of Qin Ye's mouth curled up into a smile.

As he spoke, his eyes blinked a few times and his eyes suddenly went lax.

"Qin Ye!"

Chen Dong's expression was hostile as he fiercely let out an explosive shout.

Qin Ye's body shook and his lax eyes focused again as he cursed fiercely, "Damn it, I didn't rest well last night and I've started dozing off again."

He gripped the steering wheel tightly.

Staring ahead with unblinking eyes, he asked breathlessly, "Brother Dong, how much further is it before we get there?"

Chen Dong glanced at the speedometer, estimated the distance and said, "At your current speed, you'll probably be there in about a minute."

"Good, then I have to hurry up."

Boom!

The Ferrari roared and the body shook violently as the tail flames spat out

Winner Takes All Chapter 567-568

Chapter 567

In front of the Shengjing clup.

As the rain became heavier and heavier.

The number of people gathered in front of the bar street, instead of decreasing, was increasing.

The crowds were surging.

It was as if a carnival had been moved from one bar to the open road.

There was a lot of noise and talk.

Beautiful cars, beautiful people, and love.

The two key words soon spread through the crowd.

They also ignited the rage in everyone's heart.

Listening to the chatter around him.

Zhang Yulan was lost in thought, leaning on Chu Reed's arms, if not for Chu Reed's support, perhaps she would have fallen to the ground.

Because of the wetness of the rain, the cuts on her hands and knees from the glass shards had not solidified, but had been slowly seeping blood, tearing like a sharp pain.

As if unaware of it, Zhang Yulan's gaze remained vacant as she gazed at the end of the road.

"It will be won, they should be back soon."

Chu Reed sensed the trembling of Zhang Yulan's delicate body and softly reassured her.

"Back? He's the 13 youngsters of the second ring who rocked Kyoto's car scene a year ago, Zhang Yulan, you'll be in my young Jiang's arms tonight!"

The young man laughed loudly at the top of his lungs.

The young man laughed at the top of his lungs, causing the rest of Jiang Chaotian's followers to laugh in agreement.

Immediately afterwards.

The young man's eyes looked lustfully at Chu Reed: "Tonight Zhang Yulan has entered the arms of young Jiang, do you want to consider entering my arms, pretty girl?"

As he spoke, the young man did not even conceal his lustful gaze, invading Chu Reed's body up and down with abandon.

Chu Reed's expression was cold and stern, and her brow was not angry.

This is the aura that she has honed through her immersion in the mall.

The moment she appeared, she immediately made the young man's expression choked, and also made the onlookers smack their lips.

Chu Reed said coldly, "You've had too much fake wine, I, Zhang and Chu, fear the Great Snow Dragon Cavalry Primus Colonel, but not so much that I wouldn't even dare to kill a dog!"

"You"

The drunkenness on the young man's face instantly dissipated three times, looking at Chu Reed with a red face, dumbfounded.

His family background was indeed no match for the two Zhang Chu families!

The reason why he was so arrogant and shouting was also the rampant drunkenness, as well as the bottom line from Jiang Chaotian.

But now Chu Reed's words made him recognise his own identity and family background.

"Look, it's back!"

Just at this moment, there was a violent shout from the crowd.

In an instant.

The whole crowd boiled over as countless gazes scrambled to look at the end of the road.

Zhang Yulan's delicate body trembled and she subconsciously grabbed onto Chu Reed, while Chu Reed also looked over with cold, eerie eyes.

At the end of the road, the night rain was hazy.

With an explosive roar of the engine.

A red lightning bolt, appeared in everyone's sight.

Boom!

This scene was like a thunderstorm as they watched the youngster and the rest of Jiang Chaotian's cluster of followers.

"Oh my god! What has happened? Why isn't young Jiang leading?"

“Are you kidding! Jiang took only thirteen minutes to run the Second Ring Road a year ago, how could this record be broken by a brute who killed his father?”

“No way, Jiang couldn’t have lost!”

.....

“Reed, it’s Qin Ye, he’s back, he’s going to win!”

Zhang Yulan’s hazy teary eyes abruptly exploded bright with surprise, clutching Chu Reed’s hand, almost jumping up.

The cold and stern Chu Reed also revealed a surprised smile at this moment.

The surrounding area shouted and screamed, the crowd was like a tide.

As the Ferrari was the first to appear in everyone’s sight, a yellow lightning bolt soon roared out as well.

“It’s catching up! Jiang Shao is catching up, he’s accelerating!”

The youngster was the first to react, giving a shout of excitement.

The red Ferrari and the yellow Lamborghini, one in front of the other, sped up.

The sound of the engines, unceremoniously bombarding the entire road.

It also made everyone’s blood start to boil.

Everyone could clearly see that the Lamborghini was catching up, closing the distance between it and the Ferrari.

Time, even at this moment, was slowing down

Everyone’s palms were sweating with tension as the two cars sped by.

Meanwhile.

Inside the Ferrari.

Chen Dong’s face was sullen to the extreme, but his gaze was not focused on the front, but on Qin Ye.

At this moment, Qin Ye was very bad.

His eyes fluttered at times, and at other times they were clear.

His face was no longer bloody, but blood still kept spilling out.

His hand gripping the steering wheel was no longer even as tight as it was a moment ago, but loosely gripped the steering wheel.

“Brother Dong, why is your cold air getting colder and colder the more you turn it on?”

Qin Ye, always staring ahead, smiled ruefully.

“It’s too hot.”

Chen Dong said in a deep voice, “Almost there, we’ll be there soon, do you see Yu Lan in the crowd?”

Qin Ye blinked hard a few times, squeezing the blood out of his right eye, and said somewhat bewildered, “So many people and blurred vision, can’t find it

“Right in front, right there!”

Chen Dong was jealous and forced himself to calm down, pointing at Zhang Yulan who was waiting in the crowd in the distance.

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

.....

The roar of the engines rang out more and more clearly behind him.

Chen Dong glanced over his shoulder and looked in the rearview mirror.

The yellow lightning Lamborghini was almost only two car lengths behind.

And it was closing in fast!

“Qin Ye, this bet, it’s Yu Lan ah!” Chen Dong said in a stern voice.

Boom!

Qin Ye gave a vicious kick on the accelerator.

Inside the Lamborghini, Jiang Chaotian looked sulking, his face a little red, but his eyes were a little crazy.

“I won’t lose, how could I, Jiang Chaotian, lose to him? You don’t want to die, do you? I’ve been a soldier for six years, and I’ve wandered from life to death countless times, you’re still too young to compete with me!”

Boom!

The rear of the Lamborghini spat out tongues of fire, sounding like thunder.

Chen Dong kept his eyes on the rear-view mirror.

The two cars had maintained a distance of nearly two car lengths, which was a relief to him.

As long as they maintained this speed, it would be Qin Ye who won in the end!

He gazed ahead and silently estimated the distance.

Three hundred metres.

Two hundred metres.

One hundred metres.

Fifty metres.

And yet.

There was a sudden change.

“Poof!”

Qin Ye, who was driving the car, suddenly shook his body and tilted his head back as a large mouthful of fresh blood spurted out.

The crimson blood instantly blurred the front windscreen in front of him.

After a mouthful of blood spurted out, Qin Ye’s body went violently soft.

“Qin Ye!”

Chen Dong was so shocked that his scalp was about to explode.

As Qin Ye spat out blood, his hands also quietly slipped off the steering wheel.

The Ferrari, which was travelling at breakneck speed, instantly lost its grip.

This was something that could be fatal!

And the crowd at the entrance of Shengjing Culp.

They also suddenly saw the Ferrari change, and a cry of shock shot up.

Zhang Yulan even almost fainted in Chu Reed's arms.

It was a close call.

Chen Dong lunged at Qin Ye, his hands clutching the steering wheel.

He said sternly, "Qin Ye, I'm here, brother will take you to win, step on the gas, Yu Lan is still waiting for you!"

"Good"

Qin Ye leaned back in his chair, his face covered in blood, and weakly responded.

With Chen Dong taking control of the steering wheel, the Ferrari's driving status instantly returned to normal.

But the speed of the car also slowed down a bit.

Taking advantage of this gap.

The Lamborghini whistled in a flash and caught up, bridging the gap between the two cars instantly and in hot pursuit!

"Damn, if I lose this last bit of distance, I won't be willing to die!"

A vicious and crazy look appeared steeply on Chen Dong's face as he squinted at the Lamborghini that was vaguely overtaking.

The next second.

His heart struck out.

Both hands fiercely steered towards the Lamborghini.

Chapter 568

"Ah!"

Everyone screamed at the same time as the Ferrari veered off course.

There were even timid girls who had closed their eyes, not daring to look any further.

At extreme speeds, even a small scrape would be enough to cause the car to be destroyed!

“Groove!”

Inside the Lamborghini, Jiang Chaotian’s face changed drastically and he blatantly kicked the brakes.

Crunch

The ear-piercing sound of brakes echoed on the road.

But at extreme speed, Jiang Chaotian didn’t dare to tap the brakes completely dead, instead he quickly tapped the brakes.

Crunch

The next second.

The right rear end of the Ferrari pressed across the left front end of the Lamborghini, sending sparks flying.

Just one touch, like a gazelle, narrowly avoided causing a more disastrous collision!

Huzzah!

The Ferrari rushed straight into the crowd and came to a halt.

Chen Dong sat bolt upright back in his seat, his body already drenched in sweat.

If he had hit the steering wheel a little harder, the two cars would have been scrapped on the spot today, and it would have been up to him to survive.

Chen Dong exhaled a breath, smiled and patted Qin Ye’s shoulder: “We won.”

“Yu Lan

Qin Ye pulled the corner of his mouth and murmured as he fainted.

A close and close end.

Leaving the whole road, in dead silence.

The rain pattered.

Everyone in the room was dumbfounded.

One by one, jaws dropped to the floor.

Did this guy not even want to live?

In order to win, he's just going to die with the same intention?

Because of the wipeout and deceleration, the Lamborghini did not drive into the finish line, but stopped a dozen meters away from the finish.

Jiang Chaotian was drenched in sweat and his face was a little white.

If he hadn't reacted quickly just now, the two sports cars would probably have been two flaming masses of scrap metal by now.

Slowly raising his head, he looked at the Ferrari in front of him with grim resentment.

"Mad dog!"

Jiang Chaotian raged, brazenly opened the car door and stepped down.

He took big strides towards the Ferrari, only because of the scene just now, it made his feet a little unnatural at the moment, and he was a little weak as he stepped forward.

"Qin Ye!"

Zhang Yulan was the first to react, her alarmed cry exploding into the night sky.

She ran towards the Ferrari with quick steps.

It was only the pain from her knee that caused her to stumble and fall to the ground.

Chu Reed's face changed and she hurriedly stepped forward to help her, and the two of them ran to the front of the Ferrari.

The car window opened and Chen Dong was the first to poke his head out, "He passed out."

Zhang Yulan's beautiful eyes instantly filled with a thick fog, sobbing and stumbling towards the driver's seat.

Chu Reed, however, took a glance at the blood on the windshield in front of Qin Ye and said in shock, "Was the vision blocked just now that it was suddenly so dangerous?"

Chen Dong nodded his head and acquiesced.

The blood Qin Ye had spat on the windscreen was just enough to help him hide the truth that he was the one driving the last distance just now.

“Damn it, get down here, you crazy dog, you’re not even fucking racing, you’re trying to die with me!”

Jiang Chaotian raged and walked over to the Ferrari, denting the Ferrari’s door with a blatant slap.

At this point.

The youngster and a bunch of other clusters of people also came back to their senses, each with a fierce look on their face as they rushed over.

“Damn, what a bunch of mad dogs, two murderers!”

“Young Jiang, are you alright, you were so close just now.”

“Patricidal son of a bitch, if you don’t want to fucking live, don’t harm young Jiang!”

.....

There was a series of curses, one after another.

Jiang Chaotian and the crowd of clusters were full of anger and the group was in an uproar.

The crowd of onlookers also looked different at the moment.

There were those who had not yet regained their senses and were still dumbfounded, there were those who were shocked and scared, and there were those who were as angry as Jiang Chaotian and the others

The scene just now, everyone could see it clearly!

It was so close!

The two cars and the people inside were all finished!

The mere fact that the Ferrari and the Lamborghini’s front end were severely deformed by the mere fact that they were close to each other was proof enough of how dangerous it was.

Even if the Ferrari had shifted sideways one more point, it might have been miserable at this point.

“He passed out at the last minute, what more do you want?”

Chen Dong was sitting on the passenger side, one hand making Chu Reed move sideways, while his gaze was coldly staring at the furious Jiang Chaotian: “The race, we won, do you want to deny it?”

Jiang Chaotian was not stupid, his eyes glanced at the blood stains on the front windscreen and instantly understood.

Only, when he looked at Qin Ye again, his eyes became complicated.

This patricidal brute would actually fight for a woman?

“A primus commander of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, if you deny the bet you said you would make, and still want to use your power to oppress others, perhaps this is a disgrace to the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army?”

Chen Dong’s gaze was stern and his majestic aura pressed across Jiang Chaotian like a great mountain.

The Great Snow Dragon Cavalry Army’s face, with such a big hatchet to the face, wouldn’t dare to act rudely, right?

However.

“Slot! You almost killed young Jiang, this bet, it can’t possibly count!”

The youngster blasted out in a stern voice.

He was about to step forward at once, but was yanked by Jiang Chaotian: “You guys won, you can go!”

“Young Jiang” The young man was instantly stunned.

The crowd of clusters of people also had mixed expressions.

“I’ll fucking let them go!” Jiang Chaotian said in a stern voice.

He was the primus captain and the future general star that the crowd expected.

With 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders standing behind him, he had the capital to be arrogant!

But there was a bottom line to this arrogance!

If he still refused to stop after being slapped with a big hat by Chen Dong, it would be him who would be punished if he disgraced the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army.

The reason he had been stood up on the fire by the young man's words before was also because of the face of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army.

“Heh!”

Chen Dong sneered and looked at the youngster with a cold gaze, “I remember you, after tonight, you and your clan will regret it!”

“You, how old are you?” The young man looked a little flustered, but he still held his back and shouted in full view of everyone.

Chen Dong rubbed his nose, “I don't count as an old man, and you don't deserve to know my name.”

After saying that, he looked at Chu Reed: “Reed, find a car to take Qin Ye and Yu Lan to the hospital, you still drive this car.”

Soon, Chu Reed found a car and sent Qin Ye and Zhang Yulan to the car, after seeing them off, then returned to the Ferrari.

From the beginning to the end, Jiang Chaotian and the others always stood by.

And not a single onlooker had left.

Just as the Ferrari restarted.

Chen Dong once again leaned on the car door, staring at Jiang Chaotian and smiled coldly: “My brother said that you started the conflict, that bottle smashing was very good, that sentence of dead mother killing father was very good, right?”

At those words.

Jiang Chaotian's expression froze.

The next second.

Whoosh!

The sound of the breaking wind started.

Jiang Chaotian's face changed drastically and he immediately swung his fist to meet it.

But he was still too slow!

Bang!

Bang!

The wine bottle hit Jiang Chaotian's stomach hard and cracked with a loud bang.

How fast!

Jiang Chaotian was horrified, frozen on the spot.

"Damn, brothers, give me a go!"

The young man's face was grim and he was about to rush towards Chen Dong at once.

"Stop right there!"

Jiang Chaotian suddenly let out an explosive roar.

"Let's go." Chen Dong sat back down and closed the car window.

The Ferrari roared off into the distance.

"Young Jiang, that scumbag, he dared to hit you, and you let him go just like that?"

The young man looked at Jiang Chaotian with a face full of resentment, "You're a primus commander of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, you don't have to suffer from such a wimp like him!"

The crowd of clusters of people also looked at Jiang Chaotian in disbelief.

However.

Jiang Chaotian's tiger suddenly shook, his throat moved and crimson blood flowed out along the corners of his mouth.

His expression also abruptly turned into shock: "There are people outside of people, and there are heavens outside of heaven!"

This scene made the young man and the others stiffen, their faces changed greatly while a vicious chill ran from the soles of their feet to the sky.

Even the onlookers' faces changed drastically at this moment, and they drew in cold air.

The next second.

Jiang Chaotian closed his eyes and fell to the ground with a poof.

The road on a rainy night.

The crowd was huge, but no one made a sound, only the sound of the rain.

Everyone, silent as if

Winner Takes All Chapter 569-570

Chapter 569

In the rainy night.

The Ferrari drove smoothly.

Chen Dong's face was cold and stern, his gaze was cold.

"Reed, help me thoroughly investigate the details of the youngster beside Jiang Chaotian."

Chu Reed was stunned, thinking in a trance of what Chen Dong had said to the youngster earlier.

She asked with some uncertainty, "Is it really a punishment?"

"My brother has become like that, I can't touch the people of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, can't I even touch a small clan?"

Chen Dong raised his eyebrows and smiled coldly, "This is also about the face of the two Zhang Chu families."

"Understood." Chu Reed nodded, and then picked up her mobile phone and arranged for it to go down.

She was not stupid and had become a human being long before she was able to traverse the entertainment industry.

After the initial confusion, Chen Dong mentioned the point a little and instantly reacted.

Tonight's incident, in the bar a street to make a commotion can not be said to be not big.

The people who came into places like Shengjing clup were not lacking in hidden dragons and crouching tigers.

If we don't make an example of the monkeys and shake the tiger, I'm afraid the whole of Kyoto will be rumored tomorrow.

When the time comes, whether it is the Zhang family or the Chu family, or even the Qin family, it will also become a laughing stock for all to laugh at.

By the time Chen Dong and Chu Reed arrived at the hospital.

Qin Ye had already been sent to the emergency room for resuscitation.

Zhang Yulan was lost in thought, squatting at the entrance of the emergency room, helplessly clutching her legs and weeping in her bath.

“Yu Lan

Chu Reed called out softly.

Even if the usual friction, but see the Zhang Yulan in front of you, Chu Reed also feel sympathy and pity.

Putting aside all the things between Zhang Yulan and Qin Ye, the change in Zhang Yulan herself in Chu Reed’s eyes alone was tremendous.

In the past, Zhang Yulan was surrounded by a halo, in the Zhang family that is the pearl in the palm, high above, glowing.

And now?

The once haughty canary, but tonight, willingly in front of a large audience to be called a bitch and become a bet, rather than leave.

Can love

“Reed

Zhang Yulan stood up and flung her arms into Chu Reed’s arms with open hands, sobbing quietly.

Chen Dong took a look at the red light that lit up in the emergency room, his brow tightened into a Chuan, his heart depressed.

He subconsciously touched his trouser pocket, but it was empty.

“Do you have any cigarettes?” Chen Dong asked Chu Reed.

Chu Reed took out a box of cigarettes: “Fine sticks, I don’t know if you are used to it.”

Chen Dong took the cigarettes and pushed the wheelchair to the stairwell by himself.

He lit one, took a hard puff, and with the thick smoke exhaled, his chest was still suffocating.

Was Qin Ye at fault for this incident tonight?

Yes!

Even if it were Chen Dong himself, he would have pounced on him without hesitation.

What he was stifled about was that he hadn't been able to help Qin Ye hit back in the most crisp and brutal way.

The disguise of his "disability", the mess the Chen family was in, and the Great Snow Dragon Riders behind Jiang Chaotian, all made him choose a means of "fighting back" that he would not normally have chosen.

It wasn't even a comeback, but just a victory that took Qin Ye and Zhang Yulan away.

"In this world, there are many, many more powers that I can't fight against"

A sigh full of melancholy, with the cigarette smoke gently exhaled.

Within the empty stairwell, all vaguely echoed Chen Dong's voice.

"Oh, the world is much more than what you think."

Suddenly, a hoarse teasing laugh rang out.

A shrewd aura flashed in Chen Dong's eyes as he followed the sound and looked up the stairs.

As the voice rang out, a figure slowly walked down.

Chen Dong looked at the figure and instinctively became scandalised, his eyes narrowing vaguely.

It was not that he was paranoid.

Rather, this person in front of him had a "fake" look all over his body.

Including cheek!

In fact, if Lin Lingdong were present, he would have been able to recognize it at a glance.

This is the same old man who warned him at the hotel!

The old man walked up to Chen Dong on his own and looked down on him from a high position.

Then, calmly, he took the cigarette in Chen Dong's hand and lit one up.

As he smoked it, he said, "You don't need to scare me, it's not like I'm here to kill you."

Chen Dong was indifferent, his scruples did not relax in his heart.

The old man sat himself down on the stairs and spread his hands, "In fact, you should be thanking me, after all, it was all thanks to me that a tiger general like Lin Lingdong could easily submit to you!"

Boom!

The calm words were like a thunderstorm.

The veins in the corners of Chen Dong's eyes bulged out.

He stared at the old man with a dazed expression, "You were the one who reminded Lin Lingdong at the hotel?"

"Exactly!" The old man exhaled a puff of smoke.

Chen Dong's eyebrows knitted together, his face steeply covered with cold frost.

In the incident where Lin Lingdong was assassinated by Chen Tianyang's instructions, it was this mysterious man in front of him who showed up in advance to admonish Lin Lingdong, and Lin Lingdong willingly submitted to him, largely because of what the mysterious man had initially said to Lin Lingdong.

It is just that throughout the assassination, Chen Dong has never dropped the slightest bit of his guard against this mysterious man.

By helping to recruit Lin Lingdong, he was indeed helping him.

Even helping him kill the Jiang family was indeed saving him and Lin Lingdong.

But killing Jiang's family was a matter of incurring a grave sin of heavenly punishment!

What about the future?

What's more, now the Jiang family was already at the Chen family's home to ask for punishment!

"You have doubts?"

The old man sat grumpily on the stairs, casually and spontaneously looking at Chen Dong, his right hand gently shaking the ashes of his cigarette.

Chen Dong took a deep breath, "When you saved Lin Lingdong, outside the deep forest, it was you who struck out to kill the Jiang family?"

"Not bad." The old man did not hesitate.

Chen Dong's right hand, which was twirling his cigarette, subconsciously put force into his fingers and crushed the cigarette butt fiercely to deflate.

The last trace of doubtful disbelief in the entire incident of Lin Lingdong's assassination was gone.

"This incident, you manipulated it single-handedly?" Chen Dong asked.

"What do you mean by manipulation? I was clearly saving you and Lin Lingdong."

The old man said in dismay and shrugged, "I know what you are pondering, you are thinking that I deliberately caused the Jiang family to kill you, and then secretly killed them to draw their monstrous anger upon you."

Chen Dong snorted.

This was something that he had guessed from the very beginning.

"Ridiculous! If I had wanted to kill you, why would I have drawn the Jiang family here?"

The old man's words were filled with contempt as he stomped out his cigarette and slowly got up, "I came to tell you that you don't need to worry about the Jiang family, the Jiang family's fate will only end up with the Chen family and will not cause you to get into trouble, so you can go about your business without worrying."

After saying this, the old man walked straight towards the stairs.

Chen Dong's expression changed as he saw that the old man was about to leave.

He immediately braced his hands on the armrest of his wheelchair, "Who the hell are you?"

Whoosh!

A stone was casually thrown out by the old man and landed in front of Chen Dong's wheelchair with a bang, sparks erupted and the stone exploded.

And Chen Dong's movement also gave an abrupt stop.

“You don’t need to know who I am.”

The old man’s voice was hoarse as he said meaningfully, “If you pretend to be disabled, then you should be disabled, besides I am not as sinister and calculating as you think, I am helping you

Chapter 570

The old man has left.

But the words before he left were still ringing in his ears.

Chen Dong’s eyebrows were knitted together, and the corners of his eyes were throbbing with veins.

But in the end, he resisted the urge to get up and chase after him.

The old man was right, pretending to be handicapped should have the appearance of being handicapped, his handicapped legs were his bottom card, and running through the hospital at this moment would easily expose it.

“This man, can I really be trusted?”

Chen Dong rubbed his nose and pushed his wheelchair as he was about to return to the emergency room.

But as soon as the wheelchair turned slightly, he suddenly came to a halt.

With a deep gaze, he stared at the ground.

And on the ground, there was a note!

Was this what the old man had carried when he had shot the stone?

Chen Dong leaned down solemnly to pick up the note, because the force of the old man’s stone throwing earlier was too strong, causing the note to be smashed and broken.

However, the contents of the note could still be read clearly.

However, the words on the paper were like a heavy hammer that hit Chen Dong’s eyeballs hard.

The content was simple.

“Watch out! Your wife.”

Chen Dong was completely dumbfounded, the simple five words had caused his mind to turn over in monstrous waves.

In his mind, Gu Qing Ying's appearance appeared in a trance.

Let me be careful of Little Shadow?

What does this mean?

Wouldn't Little Shadow still harm me?

The moment he was stunned, the corner of Chen Dong's mouth turned up, revealing a disdainful smile, while his right hand twisted the note into a ball and casually threw it into the trash.

When he was poor and had nothing to lose, Gu Qingying returned to his side without a second thought and accompanied him to rise again.

As a daughter, she stood up for him when he faced storms time and again, and also when he was tired and irritable, she was by his side, gently comforting him.

"If even Xiaoying would harm me, Chen Dong, then who else under heaven would help me?"

Chen Dong's gaze was determined yet firm, the disdainful smile on his face grew thicker and thicker as he left the stairwell, "A mere note, to try to divide me from Xiaoying as husband and wife, is simply stupid and ridiculous."

Gu Qingying had no reason to harm him.

All along the way, if Gu Qingying really wanted to harm, she had ten thousand ways to do so, why would she wait until now?

If Chen Dong was suspicious of Gu Qingying just because of a note, what was the difference between that and a beast?

The red light outside the emergency room stayed on.

By the time Chen Dong returned to the door, Zhang Yulan's emotions had calmed down and she was lost in thought, staring at the emergency room door.

Chu Reed whispered, "Mr. Chen, it's been checked out."

"Hmm?" Chen Dong waited quietly for a follow-up.

Chu Reed said, "It's a small local tycoon in Kyoto, with assets of just over a hundred million."

"Over a hundred million?"

Chen Dong rubbed his nose and laughed, only with the laugh, an endless chill radiated from his body.

The icy cold voice was as if the God of Death had pronounced a verdict.

"The Chu Family should be easy for him to overthrow, right?"

"I'll order it down and ask grandfather to personally take action, it won't be a big problem."

Chu Reed calmly agreed, not answering in a dry manner.

Her character, capable with a point of caution, even if she was 100% sure of such matters, she would never say all the words in one breath.

Looking at Chu Reed who left, Chen Dong moved his wheelchair and leaned against the wall.

"Mr. Chen, thank you." Beside his ears, Zhang Yulan's voice rang out.

Chen Dong raised his head, looked at Zhang Yulan and smiled slightly, "Qin Ye is my brother, there is no need to thank me for that, besides you can call me Brother Dong, just like Qin Ye."

Zhang Yulan and the Zhang family, initially, did not give him a good impression.

What disgusted Chen Dong the most was when they first met and were surrounded and killed, the incident of Zhang Yulan pushing him out to block the knife in panic.

Only, because of Qin Ye.

Even greater displeasure and disgust had to be forcibly suppressed, at least the one in front of him was his future younger sibling.

"Brother Dong."

Zhang Yulan lowered her head, full of guilt and said, "Tonight was my bad, I didn't stop Qin Ye."

Chen Dong smiled, "I don't blame you, in the car when Qin Ye told me the reason, you couldn't stop it, that was the most painful wound in Qin Ye's heart, not to mention Jiang

Chaotian, even if I went to pick apart that adverse scale, Qin Ye's attitude towards me would never be any better."

Zhang Yulan's expression was choked.

A long moment of silence followed.

Chen Dong suddenly rubbed his nose and said with a smile, "If you really want to be with Qin Ye, perhaps, your attitude should be a little tougher."

"What?"

Zhang Yulan's delicate body trembled, her pretty face flushed red as she looked at Chen Dong in bewilderment and confusion.

Chen Dong smiled oddly, "This guy Qin Ye has a stubborn heart, so it's hard to take the initiative, but what if it was you who took the initiative instead? This is something that will have to be condescended to you as a girl."

The blush on Zhang Yulan's pretty face grew thicker and thicker.

Shyly lowering her head, she mumbled, "I, I understand, Brother Dong."

.....

It was nearing dawn.

Qin Ye was finally pushed out of the emergency room and transferred to the general ward.

After letting Zhang Yulan take care of Qin Ye, Chen Dong turned to push his wheelchair away.

Outside the hospital.

Chu Reed waited quietly, holding a black umbrella, standing in the open space in the drizzling rain.

When she saw Chen Dong, she was busy welcoming him and covering him from the rain.

After getting into the car.

Chu Reed took the lead and said, "Things have been resolved, I have also informed the Zhang family, the two families joined forces, and overnight also erased all the photos and videos posted online, in addition"

When she said this, Chu Reed paused for a moment and looked at Chen Dong with a strange expression, "Jiang Chaotian was also admitted to the hospital, it seems that he was injured quite badly, after we left last night, he was also sent to the resuscitation room."

"I think it was a scrape near the end that caused internal injuries, right?"

Chen Dong smiled faintly and spoke out calmly.

"It wasn't"

The first thing you need to do is to think about the absurdity of the question and hold it back.

After all, who could smash the primus commander of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army into the emergency room with a bottle of wine?

Not to mention that last night Chen Dong had smashed Jiang Chaotian's abdomen, which was the least fatal place.

"Send me to the airport."

Chen Dong spoke out calmly.

With his strength, it was easy for him to suppress Jiang Chaotian.

The fact that Jiang Chaotian was too late to resist when he threw the bottle last night was the best proof of this.

With the force of a broken stone on Jiang Chaotian's stomach, it would be strange if he was not seriously injured and sent to the emergency room.

After rushing to the airport.

Chu Reed had already arranged everything and put Chen Dong on a private plane.

Half an hour later.

The plane took off.

Chu Reed turned to leave, her willow brows furrowed, "Mr. Chen just told me to stop messing with Jiang Han'er, what exactly happened between him and Jiang Han'er in just a few minutes after I left last night?"

When he got on the plane, Chen Dong had specifically instructed Chu Reed.

It was just this one admonition that left Chu Reed full of doubts.

And on the plane.

Chen Dong silently looked at the sea of clouds outside the window, pondering.

He didn't care about Jiang Han'er's matter, and he had specifically instructed Chu Reed, because he didn't want the two Zhang Chu families to provoke the Jiang family, so as to avoid causing trouble.

As for the matter of the Jiang family.

I don't know why, the mysterious person in the hospital stairwell appeared for a short time, but some words, but let Chen Dong slow down the scare of the Jiang family.

Just

Is my wife really going to harm me?

Gradually, Chen Dong's brow frowned slightly, revealing deep doubts.