

## Winner Takes All Chapter 581-590

### Chapter 581

Chen Dong smiled.

With a cold expression, he pushed his wheelchair and left on his own.

Long Lao stood still, hesitating for a moment, and said to Chen Daoling, "Master, just now Young Master and Jiang Han'er must have had another hidden agenda, I hope Master will take care of his health."

Chen Daolin sat slumped, as if the roar he had just let out had exhausted him to the point of exhaustion.

His right hand rested on his thigh and he waved it gently.

Elder Long turned to leave and quickly followed Chen Dong.

By the time the two walked out of the meeting room.

On the family head throne, Chen Daolin suddenly leaned back in his chair, his eyes red and full of hot tears.

Looking up at the dome, he smiled bitterly, "How could I not have known that there was something else hidden, but I thought I had already let Dong'er off the hook, but I never thought that this evil fruit would be planted so deep in his heart."

A dishevelled voice echoed lowly in the parlour.

Raising his hand, he rubbed his face.

Chen Daolin's lips trembled as he said, "Lan'er, how do I dissolve this resentment of Dong'er's?"

As Chen Dong and Elder Long walked out of the parlour.

The cool breeze was all around, but it abruptly became eerily quiet.

Even though the sound of the wind was still the same.

But that silence still made Chen Dong and Elder Long's expression sink.

"Young master, many people are peeping." Elder Long leaned down and said in Chen Dong's ear.

Chen Dong smiled, "All of them are watching how I will die, only I have disappointed them."

"Let's make our way back."

Elder Long smiled disdainfully as he swept his gaze around and paid no further attention.

It was also just as Chen Dong and Elder Long left the meeting room.

One by one, the small courtyards had already begun to decorate with lights and raise their glasses in celebration.

But as a piece of intelligence information came back, it came back.

Everyone was dumbfounded!

Not dead?

How could this be possible?

The Jiang family left with murderous intent and anger, followed by Chen Daolin's hissing.

If that wild bastard Chen Dong wasn't dead, then what the hell was all that we saw and heard just now?

For a moment, it was as if the entire Chen family had fallen into an extremely eerie dead silence.

It was as if time was frozen.

There was bewilderment, there was horror, there was disbelief .....

The Chen Dao Lin lineage, however, was also complacent at this time, secretly crying out for luck.

In the silence, there was no sound.

The great Chen family, but the undercurrents raging in the sky.

"Family head, family head ah ....."

Chen Daoxin arrived at the meeting room in a dusty manner, and before he entered, he cried out at the top of his lungs.

His relationship with Chen Daoling was different from the rest of the Chen family.

Even if they did not get along, they were still related to each other by blood.

At this juncture, if he did not show up, he would inevitably fall into the mouth and become a handle.

Of course, by appearing at this time, Chen Daoxin was more interested in seeing Chen Daolin's grief at the loss of his beloved son, which would allow him to gain an unparalleled sense of enjoyment.

However.

As soon as he crossed into the meeting room, Chen Daojin was confused.

There was no blood rolling around.

There were no corpses strewn about.

The entire parlour was solemn and clean.

It was even empty, except for the family head's throne, on which Chen Daolin sat.

At this moment, Chen Daolin had already collected the dishevelled look of a moment ago and replaced it with an endlessly powerful majesty.

His cold eyes were eerie as he looked down on Chen Daolin from above: "What are you doing here?"

"I ..... I ....."

Chen Daoxin was at once somewhat incoherent, his face flushed to the point of red.

Feeling the vast mighty pressure pressing across Chen Daolin's body, his entire person was dumbfounded.

This fucking ..... can't say that Laozi is coming to see if your son is dead, to see you cry and mourn, right?

"Humph!"

Chen Daoling let out a cold snort, scaring Chen Daojin into a white face and trembling with fear.

With that, Chen Daolin said in a stern voice, "Chen Daojin you chicken and dog waste, I know what's in your mind, sorry to disappoint you, now get the hell out!"

The sound was like an explosion of thunder.

Chen Daojin's face turned pale and he hurriedly bowed to exit the meeting room.

But as soon as he moved his feet, Chen Daolin spoke again.

Chen Daolin spoke again, "I mean, get out!"

The bullying was unparalleled, brutal and oppressive.

Chen Daoxin's face paled to the point of pallor as he looked at Chen Daolin, but in the end, he gritted his teeth and fiercely curled up on the ground, tumbling out of the meeting room.

"Piece of shit!"

Chen Daolin cursed coldly.

When Chen Daolin rolled out of the parlour and stood up, he slapped himself on the face and cursed in his heart.

"Damn it, why didn't I die? Why did I run into this gun?"

Meanwhile.

Inside the small courtyard.

Chen Tianyang and Chen Yufei had already gotten drunk, and in any other day, they would have already dispersed.

But today, when they thought of Chen Dong's corpse in the parlour, they were too excited to control themselves.

The wine ..... was also getting drunker and drunker.

"It's a good death, a good death!" Chen Tianyang lamented, "As long as that wild bastard is dead, I'm convinced by whoever becomes the head of the Chen family, even if I can't be the head of the family, I'd damn well hate to see that wild bastard alive!"

"That's right!"

Chen Yu Fei happily clinked her glass with Chen Tianyang once again.

But at that very moment.

A servant burst into the courtyard in a hurry.

Chen Tianyang and Chen Yufei were furious and were about to rebuke him.

The servant fell to his knees in fright and hissed, "Chen Dong, Chen Dong ..... has walked out!"

What?!

Chen Tianyang and Chen Yufei were both horrified and shocked.

Under the raging drunkenness, Chen Tianyang waved his big hand and cursed, "Damn it, the dead can still walk out?"

But as soon as the words left his mouth, Chen Tianyang was stunned.

Right, how could a dead man walk out?

Pop!

Chen Tianyang viciously smashed his wine glass on the ground and rose up in anger, glaring angrily, "You mean, he, he's not dead?"

"Yes young master!" The slave responded in horror.

"Ah!"

Within the small courtyard, the sound of Chen Tianyang's resigned roar echoed abruptly.

And Chen Yu Fei's delicate body trembled, and her pretty face was filled with obscurity.

After a few seconds of stagnation, she despondently drained her cup of wine in one go and indignantly smashed the quilt to the ground, "Why? Why can't the Jiang family kill that bastard? What the hell is the Jiang family doing?"

Inside the Buddha Hall.

The sound of chanting sutras continued to reverberate.

Even though she tried her best to control it, the corners of her mouth still curled up.

With the death of the bastard, the stone in her heart had been settled.

The scriptures were like heavenly music to her ears.

Outside the Buddha Hall.

The sound of footsteps was thick.

Chen Tiansheng and Chen Daoping were calling out to a group of servants and walking in quickly.

A dozen servants were carrying a gold-plated coffin on dragon bars.

Even though the light in the courtyard was dim, the coffin shone brightly when the light fell on it.

“Tiansheng, you are so generous to make a good coffin for that bastard.” Chen Daoping looked at the coffin and praised it.

Chen Tiansheng smiled modestly, “Things were in a hurry, so I could only get this gold-plated coffin, otherwise, I would have had to prepare a pure gold coffin for that wild seed.

The sarcasm and contempt in his words were like hair and bones.

The two men looked at each other, their faces beaming with bright, joyful smiles.

Just at that moment.

A female slave rushed in.

“It’s not good, it’s not good!”

The slave girl shouted in panic.

Chen Tiansheng and Chen Daoping’s smiles froze as they simultaneously revealed a look of disgust and anger.

Yelling and shouting.

It also made the old lady Chen in the Buddha Hall hear clearly.

Her pale body trembled violently and the Buddhist beads in her hands broke with a snap, scattering to the ground.

Old Madam Chen’s eyes opened suddenly, her killing intent blazing in her eyes.

“You are disrespecting the deceased by shouting and disturbing my chanting, so drag me out and feed me to the dogs!

A murderous intent filled the Buddha Hall, sweeping away the peaceful atmosphere before.

“Don’t be angry, Madam!”

The slave girl was so frightened that she knelt down and wailed, “Chen Dong, he’s not dead, he’s left alive.”

Boom!

A word of thunder exploded in the small courtyard.

“Poof!”

The angry old lady Chen’s gaze suddenly froze and her face turned white as she threw back her head and spurted out a mouthful of fresh blood.

Almost simultaneously.

Chen Tiansheng’s thunderous fury exploded as he blatantly slapped his palm down on the gilded coffin with a loud bang.

“Why, he’s not dead?”

It was also this slap, perhaps because of the strength of the force, or perhaps because the dragon ropes carrying the coffin were fragile.

With a bang, one of the dragon ropes snapped in response.

Boom!

The heavy gilded coffin sank heavily to the ground.

At the same time, the slaves carrying the coffin also fell over and tumbled.

The small courtyard that was originally surrounded by joyful atmosphere.

In an instant, there was woe .....

## **Chapter 582**

In a flash.

Inside the small courtyard, chaos broke out.

There were woes and screams of misery everywhere.

By the time Chen Tiansheng and Chen Daoping rushed into the Buddha Hall, Old Lady Chen had already fainted from rage and vomited blood.

The two men were so frightened that their faces turned pale and their lips mumbled.

For a moment, they actually froze for a few seconds before reacting.

The same scene was happening one after another in each of the Chen family's small courtyards.

The Chen family under the cover of night.

What was a celebration in the sky one foot had become a wail in the next.

Only all this was hidden in the silent silence under the night.

Chen Dong and Elder Long did not stay at the Chen Family for much longer, and left the Chen Family's parlour straight after.

As for the explosion within the Chen Family, Chen Dong did not have the heart to probe into it, nor did he need to.

For he knew that as long as he was alive, that was enough!

The helicopter propellers roared.

Long Lao looked at Chen Dong gloomily, wanting to say something several times but then stopping.

In the end, he could only let out a long and leisurely sigh.

Chen Dong sat indifferently in his wheelchair, not moving a muscle, but his gaze still held a residual resentment.

What Jiang Han'er had done was to open up his deepest scars and turn him into a man like his father.

It was a trap and a calculation.

He could not tolerate it.

But at the same time as he was resentful and angry, Chen Dong was puzzled.

What was so charming about himself that Jiang Han'er had calculated so deeply?

Eating sex is also sex.

This was true for both men and women.



But what Jiang Han'er had done to him was really unbelievable, even absurd.

On the other hand.

On the way back to the hotel.

Inside the limousine, the atmosphere was eerie.

Jiang Han'er was huddled in a corner with her head down, as if she was a child who had done something wrong.

Even though she had tried her best to hide her presence, as the one who started the incident, she was still unable to avoid the cold and stern gaze of the three Jiang Liuxue masters.

“Han'er, aren't you going to explain?”

The Sixth Master Jiang asked in a deep voice.

The remaining two middle-aged Jiang family members also had a compelling gaze and waited quietly.

None of them were stupid.

On the contrary, as the first and second generation of the Jiang family, they were all people with a clear mind and a seven-eyed heart.

In what had just happened, everyone could see that Chen Dong was in the right.

Otherwise, given their understanding of Jiang Han'er, it would not have been their turn to rebut, and Jiang Han'er would have already jumped to her feet.

Jiang Han'er's breathless retort just confirmed the trio's suspicions.

The sixth master of Jiang rose to rebuke Chen Dong, also because of the face of the Jiang family.

Even if one of their own was wrong, if they were scolded or beaten, no matter how they were taught a lesson, it should come from their own elders.

How could outsiders, at will, accuse or even denigrate personalities?

Even if he is the head of the Chen family's own son, he will not be tolerated!

This is the attitude of one's own family!

It is also the majesty of the Jiang family that cannot be desecrated!

But at this time there are no outsiders present, the questioning, the truth of the matter that should be understood, the three Jiang Sixth Masters will not skim lightly.

“Sixth grandfather ..... me .....

Jiang Han'er was so ashamed that her face was oozing blood, her shellfish teeth biting tightly on her red lips, squirming and not speaking.

At this moment, where was the usual top star style?

It was like a shy and uncomfortable little daughter posture.

“Speak!”

Sixth Master Jiang's face sank.

Jiang Han'er was so ashamed and annoyed that she was trembling with sweat in the face of the majesty of the three Jiang Sixth Masters.

But what was ..... to say about this?

With an indignant stomp of her foot, Jiang Han'er pouted, “Sixth grandfather, can you guys stop asking, please.”

“Involving the two Jiang Chen families, my own little granddaughter was vilified like that in front of my face, I'm ashamed of my status as the sixth master of the Jiang family if I don't know a thing or two about it!”

The sixth master of the Jiang family was extremely tough and did not allow Jiang Han'er to gag in any way: “Merit is merit and demerit is demerit. If this matter were to get out tonight, where would the face of the Jiang family be? If you are right, the old man will do you justice and make that Chen family bastard boy pay the price, if you are wrong, you should also let us understand clearly, so that we will not be kept in the dark after supporting you.”

“But ..... I .....

Jiang Han'er clenched her hands together, her palms full of sweat.

But once she looked up.

What she was confronted with was the cold face of Jiang Sixth Master, and a well-timed “Hmm?!” .

Jiang Han'er's heart jerked in fear, and she lowered her head, blushing, her red lips mumbling.

"I, I want to get Chen Dong."

What?!

The moment the words were spoken.

The three Jiang Sixth Masters' bodies simultaneously shook tremendously, as if they were struck by lightning.

Forgive me, but the three Jiang family rulers were used to seeing tsunamis and tarzan collapsing in front of them.

At this moment, they could hardly contain their shock, and their faces looked appalled.

"Han'er, that Chen Dong is several years younger than you!" A middle-aged man said in astonishment.

"It's not like I don't mind him being younger." Jiang Han'er said.

Middle-aged man: "....."

Don't you think about whether others mind that you're older or not?

Immediately after, another middle-aged man added, "That Chen Dong is already married, so if you do that, you're a third party!"

Jiang Han'er shrugged, "I was thinking of asking him to divorce his wife, then marry me and join our Jiang family, the big deal is that his ex-wife will be his mistress, I'm very open-minded."

The middle-aged man who asked the question was completely confused, stammering his lips and suddenly coughing violently.

The sixth master of Jiang was also furious, his chest heaving with anger.

However, he still held back his anger and said in a deep voice, "Han'er, you are in your thirties and have never had any thoughts of love, that Chen Dong is not only married but also disabled in both legs, what exactly do you like about him?"

Jiang Han'er suddenly looked up, and her beautiful eyes shone with a brilliant light.

She was about to open her mouth, when suddenly her eyes flickered and she looked down again.

“Sixth grandpa, will you guys stop asking? Anyway, this matter was my fault, that’s why Chen Dong was so furious, so can you guys not pursue this matter either?”

Sixth Grandpa Jiang’s breath caught and his old face turned red.

The two middle-aged Jiang family members’ expressions also became ugly to the extreme.

How else could this ..... matter be pursued?

The idea of their own family members was bold to this extent, hell knows how bold it was in practice?

If this were to be poked out, then the Jiang family would really be laughed at by the world!

He took a deep breath.

Sixth Master Jiang said in a deep voice, “Han’er, no matter what you think, but Sixth Grandpa warns you, this matter stops here, no more of your reckless thoughts!”

Jiang Han’er’s delicate body trembled as she looked at Sixth Master Jiang in panic.

“But, but ..... can’t fight it anymore, I’ve already arranged to go out and they’re all on the move.”

Boom!

The Sixth Master Jiang and the two middle-aged Jiang family members instantly changed their faces.

.....

When the plane landed at the airport on the outskirts of the city.

It was already dawn.

This trip had completely exceeded Chen Dong and Elder Long’s expectations.

The original thought of a hefty heavenly punishment had been “dead in the water” and had been delayed for the time that Chen Daolin and the Jiang family wanted to investigate the real reason before and after the murdered Jiang family members.

It was a false alarm.

Both Chen Dong and Elder Long felt that it was a bit absurd.

But at the same time, the doubts in Chen Dong's mind, instead of being resolved, were becoming more and more mixed up.

From the time he left the Chen family, to the time he took the bus to the Lijin Hospital.

Chen Dong's face was indifferent all the time, and the resentment that erupted from his eyes at times and the coldness that radiated from his body made Long Lao anxious.

Sitting in the car, Long Lao yawned tiredly.

Finally, he could not resist speaking up to console him, "Young master, are you still unable to forgive the master?"

"Forgiven!"

A smile appeared on Chen Dong's cold face.

This smile caused Elder Long to be stunned.

Immediately afterwards, Chen Dong's gaze drifted to look out of the window.

The sun was rising gradually, and the city still retained a few moments of dimness.

As Chen Dong looked out, he happened to see a small dog curled up on the green belt by the street.

The dog's hair was messy and tangled, its white colour had been tainted with dirt and dirt, and it was as thin as a bone.

But the dog's eyes were still bright, and he was clutching a bare bone in front of him, desperately biting at it.

By the looks of it, it should still be a pre-adult puppy.

Chen Dong pointed at the puppy: "You say this puppy is so strong and alive, if the person who discarded it picks it back up again one day when it is about to live no more, do you think it hates or loves that person?"

## **Winner Takes All Chapter 583-584**

### **Chapter 583**

Is it hate, or is it love?

Long Lao was lost in thought for a moment, looking at the little dog on the side of the road, as the car moved on, the distance gradually increased, but his gaze did not move even half an inch.

His lips mumbled, and Long Lao actually found that he didn't know how to answer.

Chen Dong rubbed his face.

"A dog doesn't mind its family, but if a man throws it out and makes it a wolf, it's a beast that drinks blood and eats meat."

"If a wolf turns back, it will either return the favour or take revenge!"

An endless coldness escaped into the car.

It entered the marrow of the bones.

Even Long Lao's body was filled with cold hairs that exploded, like falling into a cave of ice.

"Young master ....." Long Lao spoke out in fear.

Chen Dong smiled spontaneously: "I know what you are worried about, I also know what I am talking about, abandoning my wife and son this wound, I have been buried deep, but if someone deliberately pick apart, or let me follow the four words abandoning my wife and son, I turn back, that is revenge!"

At these words.

Elder Long's expression eased a little.

The heart that was hanging in his throat was also gradually put back into his stomach.

When he returned to Lijin Hospital.

It was already completely dawn.

Chen Dong told Elder Long to go home and rest, while he himself returned to Gu Qingying's ward.

Only, when he pushed his wheelchair into the room.

He happened to see Gu Qingying lying alone on the bed, sleeping peacefully, as if she was a small cat.

With a gentle smile, he pushed the wheelchair to the bedside and was about to climb on it.

But Gu Qingying under the blanket let out a wooing sound and slowly opened her eyes, looking at Chen Dong with sleepy eyes and smiling sweetly, "Honey, you're back."

"This has woken you up?"

Chen Dong was a little stunned.

Gu Qingying smiled, "Ever since I got pregnant, my sleep has become lighter and I wake up when there is a little noise."

Chen Dong asked, "Where is Sister Xiao Lu?"

"She went back to make breakfast for us."

Gu Qingying yawned and lazily rubbed her eyes, "Sister Xiaolu has been exhausted these days, taking care of so many of us and three sick people on her own."

Chen Dong was also helpless for a while.

Since returning from across the ocean, things had come one after another, and it was hard to even find a chance to breathe.

Not to mention Fan Lu was busy with three meals a day and taking care of the patients.

Even Elder Long and Kumlun had exhaustion written on their faces.

"It will be fine after this period."

Chen Dong sighed helplessly.

It wasn't that he didn't want to help Fan Lu lighten her burden, but he was uneasy now.

The situation around himself was becoming more and more complicated, and the forces involved were becoming more and more extensive, so if he was not careful, all hell would break loose.

Fan Lu was the nanny he had hired when he first made his fortune, and now she was one of his own, so he could put his mind at ease.

But if he hired another one, it would be a matter of luck whether he could rest assured.

"You haven't slept all night, have you?"

Gu Qingying blinked and looked at Chen Dong.

Chen Dong yawned and nodded his head wearily.

The next second.

Gu Qingying opened her arms to Chen Dong and pouted, "Hug, sleep sleep sleep."

Chen Dong smiled, propped his hands on the hospital bed, climbed up with "difficulty" and wrapped his arms around Gu Qingying and went to dreamland.

.....

The rest of the week.

The wind and waves were calm.

Happily, Gu Qingying and Lone Wolf were discharged from the hospital one after another.

Lin Lingdong was the only one still in hospital, receiving treatment.

The day he returned to the Tianmen Mountain villa area.

Everyone, including Chen Dong, felt relieved.

The events that had come one after another a while ago seemed to be a big hand choking everyone's throat, making it difficult for everyone to breathe.

Now it was finally easier to breathe for a while.

A period of recuperation has also restored Gu Qingying's physique and body to a radiant glow.

Although she was still thin, she was better than when she had just returned from the other side of the ocean.

According to Dean Liu, she only needs to go home to recuperate and remember to be happy and sad, so there is no need to worry.

Chen Dong's heart, which had been hanging in the air, was finally put back into his stomach.

He was afraid that Gu Qingying or the baby in her belly might have the slightest problem.



Now that the mother and child were safe, he looked at Gu Qingying's bulging belly and began to look forward to the day when the baby was born.

As the pregnancy grew, after the vomiting period, and with Gu Qingying's happy mood, her appetite also increased greatly.

Every day, Chen Dong also tried his best to satisfy Gu Qingying's requests and asked Fan Lu to cook as much food as possible for her.

Chen Dong also spent his days at the company and at home, with two points of contact, visiting Lin Lingdong in the hospital from time to time, making his days fulfilling and pleasant.

This morning.

Long Lao drove Chen Dong to the Dingtai Company.

He did not return to Tianmen Mountain Villa immediately.

Instead, he drove the car some distance away and then leaned over to the side of the road and stopped.

"He, really said that?"

On the phone, Chen Daoling's voice was low to the point of dullness.

"That's what he said."

Elder Long nodded, his face sullen.

What he had said to Chen Daolin was exactly what Chen Dong had said when he saw the puppy on the road after returning from the Chen family that day.

However, it was not that he had deliberately reported to Chen Daoling, but Chen Daoling had deliberately come to ask about Chen Dong's recent condition and his reaction after leaving the Chen Family that day.

A long time passed.

On the phone, a sigh from Chen Daolin rang out, "Perhaps I shouldn't have left in the first place, to keep Lan'er and Dong'er, and be able to have a virtuous wife and filial son."

Long Lao's face changed and he said helplessly, "But if Master didn't return to the Chen family, then he would have to be eaten without even a bone left."

“Brother Daojun can be the head of the family too.”

Elder Long said, “If Master Daojun could be the head of the family, why would he go far away to the Black Prison? Master Daojun’s style of action is too rigid, and rigidity is easy to break.”

“Hoo ..... this Chen family’s feng shui is getting worse and worse, and this world’s general trend is getting more and more chaotic, and the Jiang family, a worldly clan and gatekeeper, is now in the world, which is not a good sign.”

Snap!

With Chen Daolin’s long, heavy sigh, the phone was hung up.

Elder Long smiled bitterly and looked up at the clear blue sky through the glass.

“Beneath the celestial life, all are ants, the old slave, being a slave, will definitely serve the young master, cutting through the thorns and dying.”

It had been a busy day.

Chen Dong did not notice the slightest bit of fatigue either.

Nearing the end of his shift, Chen Dong was about to ask Elder Long to pick him up.

In the office, however, an unexpected guest was welcomed.

Outside the office, there were shouts of surprise as all the staff clustered outside the office and looked on in surprise.

Chen Dong rubbed his nose and gestured to Xiao Ma to let the crowd leave work early.

He then pushed his wheelchair forward to close the door.

Jiang Han’er, who was standing silently in the middle of the office, saw this scene and immediately wanted to go forward to help Chen Dong push the wheelchair.

But as soon as she put her hand on the armrest of the wheelchair.

Slap!

Chen Dong backhanded her and slapped her on the back of her hand.

Jiang Han’er’s eyebrows knitted in pain and her hands shrank back, her eyes filled with tears of pain, but she still held back the pain and did not scream out.

clatter .....

Chen Dong closed the door and drew the curtains.

Only then did he indifferently turn his wheelchair around and look at Jiang Han'er with a cold, stern gaze.

“Do you think this is interesting? Or do you want me to publish your Jiang family’s unforgiving face to the world?”

## **Chapter 584**

A cold scolding question.

It made Jiang Han'er weep in her bath, her beautiful eyes red as she looked straight at Chen Dong: “Am I that bad in your heart?”

“Heh!”

Chen Dong sat on his wheelchair and smiled disdainfully, “What do you think?”

“I .....

Jiang Han'er was speechless for a moment, facing the aggressive Chen Dong, she actually did not know how to retort.

The matter of designing bullying was indeed her fault.

This time, she had come precisely for this matter as well.

Taking a deep breath, Jiang Han'er leaned over and bowed her head, “I’m sorry for disturbing your life because of my capriciousness, I came this time specifically to apologise to you, please forgive me.”

After the matter was told to the Sixth Master Jiang, all three of them sulked and could hardly let go.

After considering the matter again and again, the Sixth Master Jiang finally made up his mind and coldly forced Jiang Han'er to come and apologise to Chen Dong.

The reason was simple, right and wrong, it was clear to see.

If it was a terrified great mountain facing a mere clay bag, the apology could be ignored.

But when the two terrifying mountains are so close to each other, an apology becomes necessary.

As the pearl of the Jiang family, she had never bent her head to any outsider since she was a child.

Even when she entered the muddy waters of the entertainment industry, she had always kept herself clean and did not associate with the “world”.

However, the sixth master’s words made Jiang Han’er’s mind up.

“If you still want to keep a good impression in Chen Dong’s heart, this apology must be made.”

It was these words that drove Jiang Han’er to stand in Chen Dong’s office now.

An apology?

Chen Dong was stunned for a moment and looked at Jiang Han’er with an awe-inspiring gaze.

Inside the office, dead silence fell.

He waited for a long time.

Jiang Han’er did not hear any response from Chen Dong, so she could not help but feel doubtful and apprehensive.

It was just that since it was an apology and Chen Dong did not respond, it was not good for her to lift herself up immediately.

Finally.

“Huh!”

Chen Dong laughed twice in contempt.

Jiang Han’er was stunned, what did this ..... mean?

Forgive?

Unforgiveness?

“Lift it up, there’s no need.” Chen Dong rubbed his nose, his expression cold, the smile on his face full of contempt.

A trace of panic flashed across Jiang Han’er’s beautiful eyes.

She raised her head in dismay to look at Chen Dong.

It was also when she raised her head.

Clattering .....

A picture flew in from the face.

They flew all over the sky.

Not a few of the photos smacked Jiang Han'er directly on the face, causing some raw pain.

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

Her hands instinctively clenched into fists.

If you don't forgive me, you're going to humiliate me?

The next second.

Chen Dong's voice was steeply cold and harsh to the extreme.

"What do you think your apology is of any fating use?"

Jiang Han'er's red lips were noodling as she was about to retort.

But after glancing at the photos scattered all over the floor out of the corner of her eyes, she was instantly shocked.

She snapped her head down and looked down at the photos on the ground.

The look of shock gradually turned into panic and horror.

"You, how did you get these photos?"

An almost screaming voice echoed through the office.

Chen Dong smiled coldly, "What do you think?"

The cold, stern voice was like a cold wind blowing out from the depths of the Nine Phenomena.

In an instant, the temperature in the office plummeted to the freezing point.

A bone-chilling coldness enveloped Jiang Han'er, causing her delicate body to tremble.

Her eyes were rounded and she stared at the photos on the ground in fear and horror.

These photos were taken when she was alone with Chen Dong at the hotel in Kyoto!

On the photos, Jiang Han'er, who was wearing a nightgown, was alluring and seductive in her demeanour.

The angle from which the photos were taken was extremely tricky, making each photo look extremely ambiguous and evocative.

Simply by looking at the photos, it was hard not to let people think about what was going on.

Looking at the dumbfounded and shocked Jiang Han'er.

The contemptuous smile on Chen Dong's face grew thicker and thicker, and his eyes gradually narrowed, "These photos, you took them, who did you give them to, can't you still remember?"

Boom!

Jiang Han'er's delicate body trembled, as if she had been struck by lightning.

In an instant, she looked at Chen Dong with a panicked expression, her heart beating wildly and her words incoherent.

"Gu, Gu Qingying?"

Bang!

With a question that Jiang Han'er would doubt, the aura on Chen Dong's body roared up and he slapped his palm on the armrest of his wheelchair.

The sound was immense.

A terrifying pressure.

It instantly made the terrified Jiang Han'er's body go a little weak, almost falling to her knees directly on the ground.

Looking at the fragrant photos on the ground, Jiang Han'er was in a trance, shaking her head and murmuring, "Impossible, impossible, how could she have given you the photos?"

Chen Dong's eyebrows were filled with an endlessly solemn intent.

Coldly, he said, "In your eyes, my relationship with my wife is so unbearable?"

He raised his hand and pointed at the photos on the ground, "A few photos and you think you can divide me and my wife?"

The words were as hard as thunder.

Jiang Han'er was so shocked that her face turned pale and she lost her words in a trance.

Chen Dong said in a cold voice: "Do you think I insulted you like that in the Chen family living room in front of your elders just because of that scene in the Kyoto hotel? Let me tell you, those photos, and your nasty and lowly tactics, are the reason why I said those words at that time!"

Boom!

Jiang Han'er's body shook once again, and at this moment, facing Chen Dong, she had a sense of fear that eclipsed her humility to the dust.

It wasn't the disparity in status.

Rather, it was the shame caused by that unseemly tactic of being exposed to the public and being accused in public.

Looking at Jiang Han'er.

In Chen Dong's narrowed eyes, blood gradually crawled all over his eyeballs.

His hands were placed on the armrests of his wheelchair and quietly clenched into fists, clicking.

Almost!

So close, he had really let Jiang Han'er succeed!

Not just Gu Qingying's suspicion of him, but his suspicion of Gu Qingying as well.

This, coupled with the hint of the contents of the mysterious man's initial ragged note, had brought Chen Dong and Gu Qingying's relationship to the point of a knife in the short period of time before.

Although Chen Dong was angry at the scene in the Kyoto hotel, he was more suspicious of what Jiang Han'er was trying to do to him.

But when the photo fell into Gu Qingying's hands, it truly touched Chen Dong's scales!

Despicable, underhanded and sordid!

At this moment, Jiang Han'er, who was enveloped by the aura of a big star and the aura of Jiang's family, became like a bedbug in his eyes.

No, it was the moment in the Chen family's parlour that had begun.

"You, how on earth did you find out? This matter, isn't it, isn't it already ....." Jiang Han'er looked flustered, his entire person was in a trance-like state of not knowing what to do.

Only, the words did not finish.

Chen Dong then forcibly interrupted: "Isn't it already almost successful?"

Jiang Han'er fell silent, clearly acquiescing.

"I admire your decisiveness, after I left the hotel, you immediately set about pushing my wife's side, sending that man to repeatedly stuff my wife with these luscious photos to draw her suspicion."

Chen Dong rubbed his nose, his gaze cold and stern, "And you know what? I happened to get some hints that this underhanded tactic of yours really confirmed my suspicions and made me suspicious of my wife as well, and if I continue to carry on, it will indeed be as you wish."

Jiang Han'er looked at Chen Dong with a heart full of puzzlement.

The next second.

Chen Dong slowly lowered his right hand and said with an imposing manner, "But I swore that the moment my wife cried, it was me who was wrong! That night, when I was still in doubt, after my wife woke up from a nightmare and hugged me and cried, all suspicion had been wiped away with the pouring out of the story!"

## **Winner Takes All Chapter 585-586**

### **Chapter 585**

A cold, stern voice echoed through the office.

Jiang Han'er's face turned pale, panicked and frightened.

Chen Dong's words were like a big invisible hand that pressed her viciously into the pitch-black abyss.

The sky spun and the earth spun.



There was a blackness in front of her eyes.

She had indeed been in control of the situation.

The initial shock when she saw the photos was precisely because when she sent someone to give the photos to Gu Qingying, the person she sent to give her feedback on Gu Qingying's reaction, which made her certain that Gu Qingying would hold back and not expose the photos to Chen Dong.

It only took time for the rift between Chen Dong and Gu Qingying to slowly widen, straight to a complete break.

From the beginning to the end, Jiang Han'er had never panicked in the slightest.

Because she always had people secretly monitoring Chen Dong and Gu Qingying's reactions, the increasingly violent reactions of the two of them also allowed her to always be prepared and confident of winning.

Since she was a child, she had believed that if she liked something, she should pursue it, and if she pursued it, she would get it.

Such confidence, even when the matter became known to the three Jiang Liuxue masters, she had never lost it.

But now, her self-confidence, crumbled to nothing.

Her self-proclaimed dueling calculations, however, had long since been reconciled between Chen Dong and Gu Qingying.

The two couples, long ago, had opened up their chests and explained themselves clearly.

All because Gu Qingying had woken up from a nightmare, hugging Chen Dong and crying in pain!

At this moment, Jiang Han'er was completely dumbfounded.

Her delicate body was vaguely trembling and her face was pale to the extreme.

Her heart was even more like a five-flavored bottle that had been tipped over, with a mixture of flavors.

Was this ..... what true love was?

"Heh!"

Suddenly, Jiang Han'er pulled the corners of her mouth and smiled ruefully, "I really didn't expect that my careful planning would only lose to a painful cry from your wife, a few tears."

Snap!

Jiang Han'er suddenly raised her hand and slapped herself.

With tears in her beautiful eyes, red and swollen handprints quickly surfaced on her stunning face.

In response, Chen Dong remained indifferent.

With tears in her eyes, Jiang Han'er laughed, and the more she laughed, the happier she became, and the louder she laughed.

"I seem to have really offended this feeling of yours, I am the one who sees feelings too clearly."

"You've never had feelings, of course you don't understand."

Chen Dong unceremoniously despised.

He and Gu Qingying's feelings, that had come out of one grinding

The same scene.

Lin Xue'er, Chen Yufei, and even Ye Linglong who was now far away across the ocean, were such things still rare?

The only thing that made Chen Dong feel guilty was that he had become suspicious of Gu Qingying.

Time and time again, Gu Qingying had chosen to trust him, while for Gu Qingying's first time, he had almost lost his faith!

It was only when Gu Qingying woke up that night in a nightmare and hugged him and cried bitterly that he realised just how wrong he had been.

Because he was doubting a woman who, all along, had been afraid that he would abandon his wife and son!

"Yeah ..... I don't ever have feelings."

Jiang Han'er laughed at herself, looking despondent and wretched: "But I want to have one, and you won't agree!"

Chen Dong was as cold as frost and his gaze was like a torch.

All the anger finally converged into one word.

“Get lost!”

A merciless and angry rebuke echoed through the office.

“Chen Dong, I am a member of Jiang’s family, don’t you think that you are being too rude and offensive to me like this?” Jiang Han’er’s delicate body shook as she looked at Chen Dong with tears in her eyes.

Chen Dong suddenly felt a little amused.

Was the Jiang family so great?

The Jiang family could use despicable and underhanded means to forcibly break up people’s marriages at will?

The smile was curbed.

Chen Dong said in a cold voice, “If people don’t offend me, I won’t offend them, but if they offend me, I don’t care if you are a member of Jiang’s family?”

His words were overbearing, almost brutal.

Even Jiang Han’er felt a strong sense of frustration.

For as long as she could remember, she had always been proud of her status as a member of the Jiang family, because it made her a towering guest wherever she went.

Even for a behemoth like the Chen family, she was able to sit in the formal parlour that rarely opened.

But now, for the first time, she felt frustrated.

And it was only against one person.

Jiang Han’er stumbled a little on her feet as she headed towards the door.

When the door was opened and she was about to step out, she said breathlessly, “I’m sorry.”

“You are indeed sorry.” Chen Dong said.

The tears that were in Jiang Han'er's eyes could not be held back at last and flowed down the corners of her eyes.

Click!

The office door closed.

Chen Dong sat loftily on his wheelchair, his expression cold to the core, with faint anger churning in his eyes.

A few seconds passed.

The office door was pushed open.

Elder Long walked in with an odd expression.

"Come early?" Chen Dong asked.

Elder Long nodded her head, she had heard the conversation between Chen Dong and Jiang Han'er in the office just now.

Appalled and shocked, Elder Long also had some odd thoughts.

After hesitating for a moment, he said, "Isn't such an attitude from Young Master too much, she is at least from the Jiang family."

"The Jiang family? Am I going too far?"

Chen Dong raised his eyebrows, his harsh gaze, causing Long Lao to be stunned, followed by him slowly saying, "If it wasn't for the timely reveal of her heart, do you think it would have been me who went too far, or her? She's just a whim, while I'm married for life!"

"The Jiang family ....." Long Lao was about to say.

In a flash.

Chen Dong's aura changed drastically, as if he was plucking a mountain from the flat earth, and he shot straight up to the sky.

It was majestic, out of sight, and overbearing.

"One mouthful of the Jiang family, would a king and a marquis have more courage than a man? When autumn comes on the eighth day of September, my flowers will bloom and kill all the flowers! The Jiang family ....." is nothing but a district Jiang family."

Boom!

Long Lao's body shook and his expression instantly drifted off.

Chen Dong's words were like rolling thunder, which remained in his ears for a long time.

At this moment, facing Chen Dong.

Rao Long Lao even had the feeling of facing a lofty mountain, a vast sea of smoke.

A domineering and sidelining aura came over him, like a large invisible hand, strangling his throat and suffocating him.

“Go home!”

Until, Chen Dong coldly spat out two words.

Elder Long finally snapped out of his dazed and frightened state.

He gave Chen Dong a profound look.

Young Master's Growth ..... The first person Old Slave had ever seen in his life!

Pushing Chen Dong, he walked downstairs to the Dingtai Company.

A gust of autumnal coolness came with the wind.

A few sycamore trees not far away, the leaves were already a little yellow.

The cool breeze was like a knife, cutting the roots of the leaves and making the yellowing paulownia leaves fall down in a flutter.

Long Lao was lost in a daze, waiting until the autumn came September 8 .....

“September eight” ..... is getting closer and closer!

The eyes deepened and gradually moved to Chen Dong who was sitting on a wheelchair.

Can the young master really leap to become a king and kill all the hundred flowers?

“Phew .....

Exhaling a heavy breath of turbid air from his chest, Elder Long led Chen Dong back to the Tianmen Mountain Villa.

When Chen Dong returned to the villa.

Gu Qingying was sitting in the garden, wearing a loose maternity dress, doing flower arrangements in a quiet and breezy manner.

Fan Lu was beside her, carefully trimming each flower branch and leaf and handing it to Gu Qingying.

Occasionally, if Gu Qingying was not satisfied, Gu Qingying would also pick up the scissors and trim them again.

Seeing Chen Dong.

Gu Qingying smiled sweetly, "Honey, look at the flower arrangement I made, does it look good?"

"Good looking." Chen Dong's remaining anger had not yet subsided, but when faced with Gu Qingying, he still squeezed out a smile.

The forced smile could not be hidden from Gu Qingying.

Gu Qingying's eyebrows knitted as she walked up to Chen Dong with her stomach in her arms, "What's wrong, you look so sad."

## **Chapter 586**

A gentle voice.

A warm feeling flowed through Chen Dong's heart.

The remaining anger that had not subsided also seemed to be soothed with it.

Elder Long called Fan Lu away in due course.

When only Chen Dong and Gu Qingying were left in the garden.

Only then did Chen Dong say, "That woman came to see me just now when she was almost off duty."

Gu Qingying's gaze flickered for a moment, her smile somewhat forced.

She slowly got up and walked towards the garden table, saying carelessly, "It's alright, my husband is so good, it's normal to look for you."

"Hey, why don't you hear me out?"

Chen Dong pushed his wheelchair and followed Gu Qingying to the table with a teasing smile, "Don't you want to know what's going on?"

Gu Qingying responded casually as she inserted flowers, "It's just a photo shoot, a drink and a little less clothing."

As if the jealousy had been tipped over, sourness surged.

Chen Dong hurriedly raised his right hand and swore, "I didn't want to do that."

"Yeah, it's not like the word "fuck" is used to describe these, talents are." Gu Qing Ying twisted her head and looked askance at Chen Dong, her beautiful eyes narrowed with a creepy coldness.

The next second.

Gu Qingying raised the scissors and waved them in front of Chen Dong's eyes.

Then, she slammed downwards.

In a flash of lightning, Chen Dong instinctively clamped his legs together.

Luckily, Gu Qingying's scissors stopped in time and provocatively said, "If you dare to do it, I'll click you!"

"Hiss!"

Chen Dong secretly sucked in a breath of cold air.

Inexplicably, he suddenly felt a cold wind blowing across his crotch.

He smiled sarcastically, "I scolded her away."

"Oh." Gu Qingying turned back and continued to insert flowers, carelessly, repeatedly unconcerned.

Chen Dong glanced at the sharp scissors in Gu Qingying's hand and swallowed a mouthful of saliva with a "thud".

He took another look at Gu Qingying's serene and bland face.

He said with some confusion, "Hey hey, you didn't look like this the other night when you woke up scared by a nightmare and hugged me and cried, why did you lift your trousers and flip out?"

"Oops!"

Gu Qingying's delicate body trembled, and her pretty face instantly turned scarlet.

She threw the scissors onto the table in shame, turned around and pinched Chen Dong's cheek with both hands, angrily saying, "In front of the baby, can you not drive? At least act like a father, right?"

Chen Dong's cheek was slightly painful, and it was obvious that Gu Qingying had not used any force.

He shifted his gaze down and looked at Gu Qingying's bulging stomach, raising his hand to gently stroke it, "The baby shouldn't be able to hear it, right?"

"Whether it can hear or not, you are not allowed to drive."

Chen Dong was aggrieved, "What's wrong with me and my wife driving?"

"You ....."

Gu Qingying was mortified and grunted indignantly.

Releasing Chen Dong, she stopped paying attention and turned around to continue trimming the flower arrangement.

Chen Dong didn't leave either, smiling and flattering beside him, helping Gu Qingying select flower branches and handing them to Gu Qingying for her to trim.

This scene was tranquil and happy.

Just as Chen Dong was picking out the flower branches, Gu Qingying, who was concentrating on flower arrangement, suddenly asked.

"Husband, did you also suspect me?"

Chen Dong's expression was frozen, and the movement of holding the flower branch, could not help but pause in mid-air.

"No, no." Chen Dong said with a smile.

"I felt it, just before I woke up from a nightmare hugging you and crying, after I was pulled by that person Jiang Han'er called downstairs in the hospital."

Gu Qingying did not look at Chen Dong, staring intently at the vase and the flower branch, only her gaze was flickering violently, "A woman's sixth sense, it's very spiritual."

Damn sixth sense!



Chen Dong instantly grumbled.

However, he immediately put down the flower branch in his hand, held Gu Qingying's hand, and said from the bottom of his heart, "I'm sorry."

As soon as the words left his mouth.

Gu Qingying's eyes clearly dimmed for a few moments.

After a few seconds of silence.

Gu Qingying squeezed out a smile and said, "It's alright ah, but it won't be the next time!"

"Good!"

Gu Qingying smiled and snuggled into Chen Dong's arms, softly saying, "You must remember, you are the sky for me and the baby, the baby and I are your harbour, even if the whole world betrays you, I will take the baby with me, steadfastly support you behind me and wait for you to come home."

Chen Dong froze, his eyes fluttering.

Gu Qingying's gentle words were like a heavy hammer that ruthlessly smashed into the soft spot of his heart.

At this moment, his heart was overwhelmed.

His chest was even more congested.

Only after having it, did he know the pain of losing it.

Having cherished it, one knows the despair of being abandoned.

Having experienced it, one realises how hard it all is to come by.

When you have experienced a lot, you can have it again and be cherished again, then you will know what is valuable.

The so-called happiness ..... is just like that, right?

"What's wrong?"

Gu Qingying burst out of Chen Dong's arms and looked at Chen Dong who was dazed and lost in thought.

Chen Dong took a deep breath, glanced his head aside, and said with a smile, "No, it's nothing."

However, Gu Qingying did not notice that as Chen Dong glanced his head aside, those eyes, which were as deep as black holes, were rippling.

Midnight.

After Chen Dong had soothed Gu Qingying into sleep, he was slow to fall asleep.

He sat in his wheelchair and went to the rooftop, carrying a dozen beers along with him.

It had been a long time since he had relaxed on the rooftop.

Only, when he entered the rooftop, he was shocked to find that Old Man Long was lying on a recliner, beer in hand, dazed and lost in thought.

"Elder Long, you couldn't sleep either?"

Chen Dong smiled and pushed his wheelchair over.

"Young master?!"

Long Lao was surprised for a moment and hurriedly got up, helping Chen Dong to sit down on the recliner and lie down.

He then settled onto the swing chair at the side and smiled blandly, "Didn't the young master not sleep either?"

"I couldn't sleep, I always feel like my mind has been a bit muddled since that incident in which Lin Lingdong was instructed by Chen Tianyang to assassinate him."

Chen Dong frowned, puzzled.

"Old slave is also pondering over this matter."

Elder Long looked at Chen Dong and said with deep eyes, "Old slave was thinking about what the note that the mysterious man left for young master really meant."

"What does it mean?"

Chen Dong rubbed his nose and snorted, "He is the most suspected in the whole conspiracy, that note I don't care about now, it is just a deliberate attempt to split me and Little Shadow, as for the purpose, I don't know."

When he returned to Tianmen Mountain Villa from Dingtai Company in the afternoon, Chen Dong told Elder Long about the ragged note.

Elder Long rubbed his nose and said, "Indeed, that mysterious person is now the most suspicious, but old slave always feels fishy."

Saying that, Elder Long tilted his head and took a sip of beer.

Then he raised his right index finger, "First, that mysterious man helped the young master recruit Lin Lingdong, and in the mountains, saved the young master and Lin Lingdong's lives before finally killing the Jiang family."

"In this matter, to say that the mysterious man deliberately led the trouble to the east, allowing the Jiang family to send down a heavenly punishment on the young master, is really biased and truly suspicious."

Chen Dong did not refute.

What had happened in the deep mountain forest was still fresh in his mind.

Reasoning.

Although Chen Dong had pride in his heart.

But the situation at that time, since that mysterious man was able to penetrate a stone into the tree trunk and frighten away that Jiang family member who had been expelled from the Jiang family, was also proof enough that he was able to manage to penetrate a stone into Chen Dong's head in the circumstances at that time.

If he could have killed him instead of killing him, he would have planted the evidence.

Rubbing his nose, Chen Dong calmly asked, "What about the second?"

## **Winner Takes All Chapter 587-588**

### **Chapter 587**

Elder Long pondered for a moment.

Slowly, he raised a second finger, "That Jiang family member is someone who has been expelled from the Jiang family tree, in other words, is no longer a member of the Jiang family, such a human life is not worth mentioning in the eyes of either the Chen family or the Jiang family, it is like a mole."

Chen Dong nodded, his gaze profound.

A Jiang family member who was not part of the Jiang family tree was insignificant.

If the mystery man was really the murderer, using such a person with the mere surname of Jiang in an attempt to draw in trouble and plant evidence was another case of taking off one's trousers and farting – a superfluous act.

In that situation, it would have been more cost-effective to go around in such a big circle with the intention of having the Jiang family kill Chen Dong, rather than having the mystery man simply end Chen Dong with a stone in the mountains.

“What if the mystery man wasn't the mastermind behind it? What if he is really helping me?” Chen Dong said.

Elder Long slowly raised a third finger, “The third is that the favored mystery man is now the most suspected, and ..... there is still that note he left for the young master to corroborate.”

Chen Dong scratched his head in distress.

What Elder Long said was exactly what he had been confused about.

From Lin Lingdong's assassination, to the appearance of Jiang's family, and onwards, until now, everything could be woven together to form a complete vein.

But no matter how much he thought about it, there were always flaws and abruptness in this complete vein.

It was as if in a pool of clear water, there were always a few inexplicable clumps of sewage that could not be dispersed.

Chen Dong took a deep breath and pushed down his disorganised thoughts.

Shrugging his shoulders, “I can't figure it out for the time being, maybe if I leave it for a while, I'll be able to get to the bottom of it.”

Elder Long nodded and drained the bottle of wine, then picked up the wine Chen Dong had brought up, opened two bottles and handed one to Chen Dong.

“Now, we can only let the bullets fly for a little longer.”

Chen Dong took a sip of his beer, drinking it again in the autumn with a few more chills.

He grinned, suppressing the coolness in his mouth, and asked, “The fact that I didn't die should have caused quite a stir in the Chen family, right?”

The words had just fallen.

Elder Long suddenly couldn't help but laugh.

Holding back his laughter, he slowly said, "The night Old Slave and Young Master left, Old Madam Chen directly vomited blood and fainted, Chen Tiansheng got a gilded coffin to carry into the Old Madam's courtyard, only for the dragon rope tying the gilded coffin to break, shaking the household slaves carrying the coffin on the spot and causing everyone to be injured and wailing."

"Oh?"

Chen Dong raised his eyebrows and laughed, incomparably happy, tilted his head and downed the bottle of wine, laughing, "Everyone thought that I, Chen Dong, would surely die, but I didn't know that I could walk out of the meeting room alive, how good would it be if Old Madam Chen vomited blood and died of anger on the spot?"

Elder Long continued, "Chen Dao's relatives thought the young master had died and ran ahead of him to mourn for the master, only to be chastised by the master and rolled straight out of the parlour in an unbearable mess."

"Chicken dog waste, Chen Dao pro is really retarded." Chen Dong's gaze was morose, speaking bluntly to this uncle, who was a close blood relative.

Elder Long stretched out and gently swayed his swing chair, "That night, the Chen family was calm on the surface, but in fact, everyone had already been shocked, if not for the old master pressing across the mansion, I'm afraid that the curses would have already rushed to the sky."

The words seemed to be sentimental and somewhat gloomy.

Chen Dong looked at Elder Long and smiled helplessly, "The magnificent Chen family, since we have chosen this path, we can only rely on our father for shelter, as for that lineage under his command, it really doesn't matter."

These words were not made up by Chen Dong.

The few times he had visited the Chen family, he had seen it all.

The people who really decided the important matters of the Chen family were the ones who could enter the council hall.

In particular, Mrs Chen's line was the most powerful.

If it were not for his father's blessing, not to mention whether the members of his faction would help Chen Dong, even if they did, they would not be able to play a decisive role.

It is always just the top few who decide the big picture.

The big game is only the game of those few people.

The factions under their command are all pawns, driven by their hands.

What's more, my father's situation in the Chen family is extremely difficult.

Even Chen Daoxin's "brother" is so brain-damaged and retarded that he's turning his elbow to the outside, giving his support to Mrs. Chen's faction.

Chen Dong can still see the situation clearly, let alone Long Lao who is always close to Chen Daolin's side.

The situation of the Chen family was clearer to Elder Long than Chen Dong, which was why he let out this sigh.

There was a long silence.

Elder Long suddenly smiled, "Young Master, you seem to have forgotten one thing."

"Hm?"

Chen Dong raised his eyebrows and looked at Elder Long.

Long Lao narrowed his eyes and burst out with a biting killing intent as he spat out three words from between his teeth, "Chen Tianyang!"

The moment the words left his mouth.

The cool breeze on the rooftop suddenly surged with killing intent.

The air temperature all instantly became ice-cold and bone chilling.

Chen Dong rubbed his nose and laughed strangely, "Aren't you still very hesitant?"

"No more hesitation, it is hard to be a great man if you look ahead and back, the old slave has been honest for twenty years, but he is a bit used to being honest."

Long Lao said firmly, "But this is a matter of the Chen family's iron law, if we really want to do it, we have to think it over, if the Chen family catches a hold of it, Chen Tianyang's status as the heir alone would be enough for even the old master not to be able to protect the young master."

Since he had decided to support Chen Dong in killing Chen Tianyang, he had not gone so far as to act impulsively.

Chen Tianyang's status as an "heir" made the assassination a dangerous one.

If he was not careful, he would fall into the path of no return!

But if there is a careful plan and the right time, what can't the heir ..... kill?

Beneath the throne, white bones abound, is what he told Chen Dong himself.

It's not like ..... Chen Daolin hadn't killed when he was competing for the position of family head back then.

Chen Dong smiled coldly and rubbed his nose, his brow gradually tightening.

Lying on a recliner, looking out at the starry sky.

Smashing his mouth for a moment, he said, "As long as Chen Tianyang walks out of the Chen family, there are ten thousand ways to kill him, but what if he doesn't walk out of the Chen family?"

Elder Long's expression was stunned and his brows were locked.

A low voice, then rang out, "If Chen Tianyang doesn't walk out of the Chen Clan, ten thousand ways can't kill him, and even if he is killed, it will still result in a fish dying."

"Then we can only wait."

Chen Dong smiled bitterly, "It's funny to think about it, when others wanted to kill my father, the titular Chen family head, they were able to hire assassins to arrive at the Chen family and put my father, the family head, in a position of nine deaths, now it's more difficult to kill an heir than the family head."

The words just fell.

"Hm?!"

Elder Long raised his eyebrows, and a sharp aura exploded in his obscure eyes.

Almost simultaneously, Chen Dong's gaze also flickered as if he had an understanding.

Chen Dong suddenly turned his head and locked eyes with Elder Long's.

His eyes flickered and he was glowing.

A few seconds passed.

Both of them said in unison, "Darknet, Hidden Kill!"

Compared to a blatant assassination, or a covertly set-up siege, as long as Chen Tianyang did not set foot outside the Chen Family, it would be difficult to carry out.

But the Dark Network, Hidden Killers, was a very different matter!

When Chen Dong was initially hunted down by the Li family in Kyoto with a Darknet Hidden Kill order, he was made to wander through the ghost gate several times.

It was a place ..... where the sun could not cover!

“Just, which force under our command should be allowed to issue it?” Long Lao hesitated, “Although the Hidden Kill Organization is able to release assassination missionaries anonymously, but it is better to be careful, old slave thinks it is better not to have the forces under our command to release it.”

Chen Dong waved his hand and smiled strangely, “I already have someone in mind, my dad ..... helped me prepare for it a long time ago.”

## **Chapter 588**

“What?!”

Elder Long was unprepared and looked at Chen Dong with a puzzled face.

Chen Dong gave a non-committal and quirky smile.

His eyes were profound.

If he used that power to issue a mission to the Darknet Hidden Kill Organization, he should ..... be able to conceal it from the world, right?

For nearly a week afterwards, Chen Dong always had two points and one line, going back and forth between the company and home, and from time to time, he would also take time to visit Lin Lingdong.

Everything seemed to be ordinary and uneventful.

It was early this morning.

Chen Dong left the Tianmen Mountain villa early with Elder Long and Kunlun and headed for the airport.

Unlike the trip to the Chen family, this time, with the previous experience, Chen Dong felt that it was safer to take Kunlun with him.



When he went to the Chen family, it was a natural disaster that could not be stopped by human power.

But on this trip, if there was danger, human power could also stop human power.

After rushing to the airport on the outskirts of the city and boarding the plane.

Long Lao finally couldn't contain the doubt in his heart, "Young Master, where exactly are we going on this trip?"

From that night a week ago when the decision was made, until now.

Chen Dong had never revealed half a bit of information, even when he set off just now, he had not mentioned it to Gu Qingying and Fan Lu.

Chen Dong rubbed his nose, "Desert North, Jun Lin Group!"

Elder Long and Kunlun were instantly shocked.

The next second.

Elder Long revealed a pleased look, "Shame, shame, my old slave actually didn't think there was this good card, if I use this card to issue a mission, it would be extremely difficult for the Chen Clan to trace it even if they wanted to!"

One must know.

When Chen Daoling had disappeared, the Chen family had not been able to find out where Chen Daoling had gone even though they had done everything they could.

Even Chen Dong, who had slowly worked out the clues from a few traces, had gone to the Desert North Group and hit the nail on the head.

The King's Landing Group, at least in terms of volume, is also a ten billion dollar company.

It is a leading company in the north of the country.

If such an existence was not dug nine feet deep, it would have been extremely difficult for the Chen family's intelligence force to trace the source.

What's more, the power itself, in picking the force that issued the mission, was simply sailing carefully to circumvent the one percent chance of being discovered.

At the same time as he was delighted, Elder Long was also suddenly enlightened.

“Young master deliberately waited for a week before setting off, just to try to cover the tracks of today’s trip?”

Chen Dong nodded unapologetically, “The Jiang family has just failed to kill me, and the whole Chen family has been shaken, so there are probably many eyes on me. If I were to be impatient and head to the desert immediately without stopping, I would definitely be detected.

Long Lao nodded approvingly.

Last time, he had gone to the north of the desert in search of Chen Daoling.

With Chen Daolin’s return, the matter of the Jun Lin Group could soon be concealed.

However, this time, the trip to Desolate North was for the Jun Lin Group to go to the Darknet Hidden Kill Group to issue a mission to assassinate Chen Tianyao.

Without caution, it would inevitably involve the whole body.

“Has the plane’s journey been concealed?” Chen Dong suddenly asked, he had specifically instructed Elder Long before his departure.

Elder Long nodded, “Some power was used, but the journey was successfully concealed.”

As he said that, Elder Long smiled to himself, “We’ll be nakedly black on this trip, in case we fall down in the air, no one will even know that something happened to us.”

“Great luck, what are you talking about, Elder Long?”

Kunlun grumbled at Elder Long.

As a former mercenary king, he had been through the sands of war and had climbed out from the dead countless times, Kunlun was still very superstitious about the word “auspicious”.

Long Lao smiled sarcastically and said nothing more.

Soon, the plane took off.

Chen Dong looked out of the window at the sea of clouds and his mind wandered.

I have envisioned many times the image of using the King’s Landing Group again.

But I never thought that so soon, it would be the use of the King’s Landing Group by issuing a hidden killing mission.

Rubbing his nose.

Chen Dong smiled coldly, “Chen Tianyang, when you experience the maggot-like density of the Hidden Kill Group’s assassinations, hovering in front of the ghostly gates of life and death, will you regret acting as a shit-stirrer when the Jiang Family descended on the Chen Family?”

Granted, from the very beginning when the Jiang family descended on the Chen family, they had already ascertained the truth and were not destined to rain down heavenly punishment on Chen Dong.

However, Chen Tianyang acting as a shit-stirrer and stirring up trouble from it was a real presence.

Even if it seems that Chen Tianyang’s previous actions were as ugly as a clown.

But his heart should be punished!

The man ..... should be killed!

.....

Chen family.

Inside the small courtyard.

“Ah-choo!”

Chen Tianyang sneezed heavily and rubbed his nose, “It’s cool in autumn, you still can’t catch a cold?”

Inexplicably, a chill swept through his body.

He subconsciously wrapped his clothes around him and looked at the wutong leaves that were scattered in the small courtyard.

“Chen Dong ah Chen Dong ..... this time the Jiang family let you escape, you really made our Chen family jaws drop.”

Chen Tianyang said with a morose gaze and killing intent, “Because you’re a wild cripple, angry grandmother has vomited blood and fainted, this account alone, whether it’s grandmother, or Brother Tiansheng and Uncle Dao Ping, should want to eat you alive.”

Speaking of this, the cold smile on Chen Tianyang’s face grew thicker and thicker.

On the other side.

Inside the Chen family's Buddhist hall.

The sound of chanting sutras was incessant, accompanied by the golden statue of Buddha.

The sandalwood incense lingered.

The entire Buddha Hall was serene and peaceful.

Old Mrs Chen sits on her knees on a futon, facing the golden statue of Buddha, twirling her beads and chanting sutras.

Having been so angry that she vomited blood and fainted that day, she woke up, and to this day, her pale face is still a little pale and reveals a sense of weakness.

As she chanted, she would occasionally cough and her brow was furrowed.

In a peaceful Buddhist hall, the chanting Old Lady Chen is anything but peaceful.

Chen Dao Ping and Chen Tiansheng, who were at the side, looked at the appearance of Old Lady Chen and felt worried.

But neither of them dared to try to persuade her.

They both knew that the old lady had been in a terrible temper for a while since she had woken up after her fainting spell.

It was as if she was a barrel of dynamite that would explode if she was not careful!

Pop!

Suddenly, Old Madam Chen's eyes opened with a tightly knitted brow, her eyes raging with anger, her face full of annoyance and impatience, and she fiercely smashed the Buddha beads on the ground.

The Buddha beads scattered in response and rolled all over the floor.

"Mum!"

"Grandma!"

Chen Dao Ping and Chen Tiansheng were terrified and chilled to the bone.

“Chen Dong ..... cough ..... Chen Dong ..... you wild cripple, you, cough... . what exactly is your relationship with the King of Hell, for, why? Why does he just not accept you?”

The angry roar was interspersed with several violent coughs.

The next second.

Old Mrs. Chen rose tremblingly and stared angrily at the golden Buddha statue towering over her.

Gritting her teeth, she said, “Good for you Buddha, the old body has been sincerely dedicated, shaped into a golden body, chanting sutras in the morning and evening, burning three incense sticks in the morning and evening, bathing and fasting, can’t you, a Buddha, still not be able to fight the King of Hell and send that wild cripple to hell?”

“Mother, calm your anger!”

Chen Daoping persuaded with a brave face.

Old Mrs. Chen’s hunched body trembled and coughed violently a few more times.

Suddenly, her ears twitched and she heard a rattling in the courtyard outside.

She turned around suddenly and scolded with a grimace, “Which one of you is moving that gold-plated coffin again?”

“Mum, the coffin has to be taken out, it’s unlucky to have it in the courtyard!” Chen Daoping said.

“If Chen Dong doesn’t die, then it’s inauspicious!”

Old Mrs. Chen gritted her teeth and looked angrily at Chen Daoping and Chen Tiansheng, “Remember, the coffin is in the courtyard, it’s a shame, a shame that wakes us up!”

After Chen Daoping and Chen Tiansheng answered in fear.

Old Mrs. Chen looked cold and waved her hand, “Take the few dogs that packed the coffin and bury them for the old body, don’t kill them don’t see any blood, today is the first day of the month, the old body is vegetarian and cannot see blood ..... Amitabha Buddha.”

## Winner Takes All Chapter 589-590

### Chapter 589

The plane landed at the airport.

Chen Dong and the three of them had just stepped out of the airport.

They saw a row of large Mercedes-Benz Gs, parked at the side of the airport road, more than twenty of them, no small amount of noise!

Sitting on his wheelchair, he frowned slightly.

In his line of sight, the Zheng family head and Zheng Junlin were hurriedly trotting towards this side.

Seeing Chen Dong, Zheng Junlin's heart was agitated.

He knew that the reason why he had gained status in the Zheng Family again was all thanks to Chen Dong.

At the beginning of his life in the Zheng family, the best people from the side branches were able to yell at him, and even his father, who was the head of the family, treated him coldly.

A meeting with Chen Dong was the one that turned his status in the Zheng family upside down.

“Brother Dong .....

However.

Zheng Junlin had just opened his mouth to say hello.

Chen Dong suddenly said in a deep voice, “Who told you to make such a big show?”

At the sound of his words.

The Zheng family head and Zheng Junlin froze at the same time.

The father and son looked at each other.

Was it big?

It wasn't big at all!

The Zheng family was considered to be the “emperor of the land” in the north of the desert, so the 20-odd Mercedes-Benz Gs driving the road was nothing compared to the last birthday banquet of the Zheng family's head.

However, the Zheng family head still smiled apologetically, "Sorry Mr. Chen, we just want to do our best to show our welcome and respect to you."

Chen Dong's brow furrowed tightly.

Such respect was killing people!

He had come on this trip in secret, even if the plane flight trail had been concealed.

The purpose was to minimise the chances of being found out when issuing a Darknet stealth kill mission.

Now, as soon as he landed, the Zheng family was greeted by more than 20 luxury cars with a big show. If he was exposed, then everything he had done before would be a waste of time.

Even before he came, he had specially instructed Zheng Junlin, but he still made a commotion.

He rubbed his nose.

Chen Dong said coldly and sternly, "Get in the car and evacuate this place as soon as possible."

Kunlun immediately pushed Chen Dong and walked towards the Mercedes-Benz Big G with Elder Long.

The Zheng Family Master and Zheng Junlin looked at each other.

The Zheng family head, who had a clear mind, looked at the stunned Zheng Junlin and asked, "Junlin, what did Mr. Chen explain to you before he came?"

Zheng Junlin thought for a while and said, "He told me to drive to the airport to pick him up and to remember to spread out."

The Zheng family head: "....."

In an instant, he raised his hand and wanted to slap Zheng Junlin.

He was so scared that Zheng Junlin shrank his neck.

The Zheng family head gritted his teeth and said, "You douchebag, Mr. Chen has instructed not to spread out, why are you still asking me to make a spectacle out of it?"

"Spread out?"

Zheng Junlin pointed aggressively at the two dozen Mercedes-Benz Gs, "Isn't this our family's basic operation?"

The Zheng family head was speechless for a while, his face turning blue and red.

This defeatist thing .....

In order to make Zheng Junlin's position in the Zheng family unbreakable, the Zheng family head was naturally happy to see Zheng Junlin and Chen Dong getting close.

The fact that Chen Dong also seems to be more willing to approach Zheng Junlin is evidenced by the fact that this time he came and informed Zheng Junlin by phone.

The Zheng family head did not have the slightest problem with this.

But this precious son of his, he doesn't do things right!

"Why don't you follow me!"

The Zheng family head kicked Zheng Junlin in the buttocks.

After getting into the car.

Two dozen Mercedes-Benz Big Gs drove away from the airport in great numbers.

Chen Dong was in a car with Kunlun, Elder Long and the Zheng Family Master, while Zheng Junlin was kicked by the Zheng Family Master in the back of that car.

Looking at the cold and stern looking Chen Dong, the Zheng family head was tense and his hands were clenched together.

As a minister of Chen Daoling's dragon, he was able to get to where he was today because of his dragon's merit, which was given by Chen Daoling.

The man in front of him was a genuine ..... young master!

A welcome ceremony, on the contrary, froze Chen Dong to show such a cold face.

"The next one will not be an example."

Chen Dong indifferently spat out four words, breaking the tranquility within the car.

The Zheng family head instantly breathed a secret sigh of relief and nodded his head busily, "Yes, yes, yes, I will definitely keep Mr. Chen's words in mind."

There was a pause.



The Zheng family head raised his eyes to look at Chen Dong and said with a smile, "Mr. Chen, what is the reason for you to come to the Jun Lin Group in secret this time?"

"Long Lao Kunlun, I will sleep for a while, call me when I arrive."

Chen Dong did not pay any attention, but simply leaned back in his wheelchair and closed his eyes and faked sleep.

The Zheng family head was instantly stunned.

Then it dawned on him.

It was probably because the occasion at hand was not suitable for him to talk about it, that was why Mr. Chen had ignored him so much, right?

After thinking about it, the Zheng family head stopped asking questions and instead chatted idly with Elder Long and Kunlun.

The Zheng Family.

The spacious manor house stood above the desert.

As the number one local family, it deserved to be the leader of the leader.

In this corner of the world, it could even be said to be a miniature shadow of the gap between the Chen family and the magnate families.

In comparison to the local giants, the Zheng family's status is similar to that of the Chen family in the eyes of the giants.

Every day, countless people visit their doors.

Cars and horses came and went.

But today.

The magnificent Zheng Family was a solemn and solemn place.

There was no longer the usual stream of people and traffic at the entrance.

This is a personal order from the ..... Zheng family head.

The family's headmaster personally ordered that they would welcome their guests and close their doors for a day!

As two dozen Mercedes-Benz big Gs drove into the car park.

Because of Chen Dong's displeasure, the Zheng family head had informed everyone in advance that he must not cause the slightest ruckus.

Getting out of the car.

Kunlun then pushed Chen Dong, with Elder Long following closely behind, into the Zheng family.

The two Zheng family heads and Zheng Junlin, father and son, followed quietly.

As for the rest of the people, they were all strictly ordered by the Zheng Family Head to get off the car afterwards.

The family head's study.

It was the exclusive place for the family head to deal with his affairs.

It is not normally used to receive outside guests.

At this moment, Chen Dong was sitting in his wheelchair, while Elder Long and Kunlun stood to his left and right.

The Zheng family head sat at the desk in silence, looking at Chen Dong respectfully.

Zheng Junlin, on the other hand, had someone make tea and pour water.

Everything, at Chen Dong's request, was uneventful.

It was not even the usual treatment that the Zheng Family would give to an ordinary and distinguished guest.

This made the Zheng family head sweat in his heart.

Only, when the person making the tea entered the study.

Chen Dong could not help but have the corners of his eyes jump.

Zheng Junxian!

The last time they parted, Zheng Junxian's status in the Zheng Family had fallen to the ground, and Chen Dong had heard that Zheng Junxian had been stripped of all the rights and resources of the Zheng Family by the Zheng Family Master on the spot.

However, he had never thought that Zheng Junxian had actually become ..... a slave in the Zheng family.

The once popular next head of the family was now a slave of the Zheng Family .....  
This was inevitably saddening.

“Mr. Chen?!”

When Zheng Junxian saw Chen Dong, he was also horrified.

Everything that he had today was thanks to Chen Dong!

After being shocked, deep in Zheng Junxian’s eyes, a flash of resentment passed.

Even so, Chen Dong clearly sensed it.

He turned up the corner of his mouth slightly and ignored it.

It was Zheng Junlin who chided, “Zheng Junxian, are you stupid? I asked you to make tea, why are you shouting?”

Zheng Junxian’s body shook and he lowered his head, his eyes narrowed like a shadowy viper, glowing with an incomparable resentment.

“I’m sorry, Young Master Jun Lin.”

Zheng Junxian lowered his head and carefully made tea.

The entire time, Chen Dong’s gaze was fixed on Zheng Junxian, his gaze deep and his mouth tinged with a strange smile that seemed to be absent.

Kunlun, too, wrinkled his brows and gazed at Zheng Junxian for a few moments.

Subconsciously, Kun Lun leaned against the side of Chen Dong’s wheelchair.

When Zheng Junxian finished pouring the tea and left.

Chen Dong told Kun Lun and Elder Long to go and stand guard outside the door.

This scene caused both the Zheng family head and Zheng Junlin to gaze up.

“Brother Dong, this is my father’s study, no one dares to go near it.” Zheng Junlin said.

“The matter is very big, one has to be careful.”

Chen Dong had always been careful, and he would not allow the slightest negligence on his part to cause everything he had planned to fall through the cracks.

Zheng Junlin was about to speak.

The Zheng family head, who was sitting at the desk, suddenly shot a sharp aura in his eyes.

A stern voice: "Jun Lin, get out and stand outside."

"Dad, I ....." Zheng Junlin was bewildered, but when he saw the solemn expression of the Zheng family head, he immediately shrank his neck and walked out.

After closing the door.

The Zheng family head smiled sarcastically, "Sorry Mr. Chen, Jun Lin is young and doesn't know what to do, I'm afraid he'll mess up Mr.'s big event."

## Chapter 590

Chen Dong smiled faintly.

Immediately following, the Zheng family head inquired with a grave expression on his face, "Dare I ask Mr. Chen, what exactly is the matter that you have come in secret this time?"

"There is a matter of request." Chen Dong said.

The Zheng family head's face changed dramatically and he rose abruptly, saying fearfully, "Mr. Chen, please feel free to ask for anything, there is no need for a request."

Even the people in the clan thought that the Zheng Family Head was the sole responsibility of the Zheng Family Head for getting to where they were today.

However, only the Zheng family head was clear that he relied on Chen Daoling's support to get to where he was today.

And he ....., knows exactly what he and the Zheng family, and even Zheng Junlin in the future, should do when he becomes the family head.

A puppet is always a puppet.

How dare he allow his master to beg?

Chen Dong smiled and raised his hand to indicate for the Zheng family head to sit down.

Then with a solemn expression, he said, "I have come on this trip to ask Family Head Zheng to help me go to the Darknet Hidden Kill Organisation to issue an assassination mission to kill a person."

“Kill who?”

The Zheng family head was horrified and startled.

Being in charge of the ten billion Zheng family, he had also heard about the Darknet and the Hidden Kill Organisation.

But for even Chen Dong to fake his hand and hide his identity to go to the Darknet Hidden Kill Organisation to issue an assassination mission, then the person being killed was definitely not simple!

Chen Dong rubbed his nose and pushed his wheelchair to the Zheng Family Head's side.

Close to his ear, he whispered a word to the Zheng Family Head.

Boom!

The Zheng Family Master's tiger body shook, dumbfounded, and even his face turned a little white.

“Mr. Chen ..... this, this ..... is a death sentence!”

Because of the panic, even the Zheng family's master could hardly keep his tone calm at this moment.

The magnificent Chen family, high in the clouds, all the world's wealth.

Such an existence, any one of the clan, is high above, the status is noble, but whenever an outsider is injured, the Chen family will not sit idly by.

What's more, ..... is the heir to the Chen family!

With this status, it was enough to trigger the Chen family's monstrous anger and boundless killing intent!

“If I'm not afraid, what are you afraid of?”

Chen Dong raised his eyebrows and smiled coldly, “The Darknet Hidden Kill Organization, is able to conceal the identity of the person who issued the mission, you need not worry.”

The Zheng family head was frowning, the look of trepidation on his face was undisguised.

Chen Dong's words were spoken with ease, but the Zheng Family Head understood the stakes and horrors involved.

Inside the study, silence could listen to a needle.

The air was stern.

Chen Dong did not rush, holding his tea and gently sipping it.

When he had initially decided to kill Chen Tianyang, even Elder Long was hesitant.

Not to mention the ..... Zheng family head.

This was picking the tiger's whiskers, and the slightest mistake would land him in the tiger's mouth and his corpse would not survive.

But from the moment Chen Tianyang secretly acted as a shit-stirrer when the Jiang family descended on the Chen family.

In Chen Dong's heart, he had already given Chen Tianyang a death sentence.

His heart deserved to be put to death, and his person deserved to be killed!

Chen Dong would hesitate to treat an innocent person.

But when it came to his enemies, those who had repeatedly tried to kill him, he was not so wary that he did not even dare to think of killing them.

To be merciful to his enemies would be the greatest cruelty to himself.

"Hoo ....."

When Chen Dong had almost finished his cup of tea, the Zheng family head finally exhaled a long breath.

At this moment, his gaze was clear and there was no longer the indecision he had just felt.

With a faint smile, the Zheng Family Master nodded, "This matter, the Zheng Family takes it."

"Good then, it will be released this evening."

Chen Dong nodded, satisfied with the Zheng Family Master's attitude.

The Zheng Family Master did not hesitate any longer and agreed straight away.

After a pause, the Zheng Family Head swept away the gloom he had just felt and said with a smile, "I have already ordered the chef in my house to set up a banquet this evening, so I would also like to ask Mr. Chen to treat you to a stay in my house this evening."

The words were low.

If these words were to get out, they would definitely shock the entire local upper class circle.

How could the Zheng family ever be so lowly?

In this northern part of the desert, countless people had hoped that when they visited the Zheng family, they would be fortunate enough to stay with them for one night.

But now, the Zheng family had to beg for the honour of staying here!

"Good."

Chen Dong did not refuse and nodded his head in response.

The matter had already been decided, so there was no need to talk about the latter.

If the Zheng family head could be supported by his father, Chen Dong still believed in his ability.

Walking out of the room, Chen Dong, Elder Long and Kunlun then went straight to the bedroom that had been arranged.

As Chen Dong left, the Zheng Family Head's expression rose in despondency and hid his face with a sigh.

Zheng Junlin saw the Zheng Family Head's face and walked into the study, closing the door before asking curiously, "Dad, what exactly did Brother Dong say to you?"

The Zheng family head glanced at Zheng Junlin, he was a hundred and twenty times more uneasy about Zheng Junlin's mouth.

If this matter were to get out, it would be enough to bring about the destruction of the Zheng family.

Taking a deep breath, the Zheng family head said cryptically, "Pawn the gun!"

"Pawn a gun?" Zheng Junlin said in dismay, "Brother Dong wouldn't let our Zheng family be a gun, would he?"

“What do you know, how many people want to be this gun but still can't be, go and accompany Mr. Chen and the others.”

With a stern shout, the Zheng family head chased away Zheng Junlin.

Sitting in front of the desk, the Zheng family head was full of sorrow, with helplessness in his eyes.

Although Chen Dong said that he was not afraid.

However, the Zheng family head knew clearly that if Chen Dong was really not worried, how could he fake his Zheng family's hand?

Although the Darknet Hidden Killers could conceal the identity of the person who issued the mission, there were a few strands that would eventually be found out, not to mention that the assassination was of the Chen Family heir.

Even if the odds were one in a thousand, it was now up to the Zheng Family to help block Chen Dong!

“Eating the ruler's wealth, carrying the ruler's worries ah .....” the Zheng family head let out a long sigh.

On the other side.

Chen Dong declined the arrangement of a room for each person, choosing to squeeze into a room with Elder Long and Kunlun.

He was still ostensibly disabled now, and if there was danger, it would be “troublesome” to stay in the room alone after all.

“Young master, that Zheng Junxian is not right.” Kunlun said soberly once the Zheng family had left.

“I thought I was the only one who thought something was wrong.”

Chen Dong rubbed his nose and gave an odd smile.

On the other hand, Elder Long at the side had a sullen look on his face, as he had been chatting with the Zheng family head instead of Chen Dong, but had not paid attention.

Kunlun said proudly, “At least I am also a soldier king who crawled out from the pile of the dead, I can still distinguish clearly between resentment and killing intent.”

Chen Dong nodded, this was also the reason why he had been keeping a close eye on Zheng Junxian just now.



Lifting his finger to point at the door, Chen Dong said, "Jun Lin should be coming over, just ask him later."

The words had just fallen.

Knock, knock, knock.

A knock sounded at the door.

"Brother Dong, it's Jun Lin, can I come in?"

Kunlun stepped forward and opened the door.

Zheng Junlin walked in with a playful smile, only for the smile on his face to diminish by a few points after seeing Chen Dong's legs.

He had spotted Chen Dong from the moment he walked out of the airport.

It was just that Chen Dong's cold sternness had prevented him from asking.

It was only now that he had the time.

"Brother Dong, your leg ....." Zheng Junlin asked.

Chen Dong smiled, "It's fine, it's just an accident, it's already a miracle that people are alive."

Zheng Junlin's face changed and his eyes instantly swished red: "Then will he be able to stand up in the future?"

Chen Dong smiled noncommittally.

But in Zheng Junlin's eyes, it was clear that Chen Dong was forcing a smile on his face.

"Jun Lin, what is going on with Zheng Jun Xian then?" Chen Dong duly changed the subject.