Winner Takes All Chapter 641-650

Chapter 641

The moon was clear and the stars were sparse.

The city does not fall silent in the latter part of the night, but bursts into an eerie and voluminous life.

Countless cars, scrambling onto the road.

Like stars, they converged into a river of stars and headed towards the Lijin Hospital.

A Chen Dong order, however, triggered the whole city.

Inside the Lijin Hospital.

The cold voice of the nurse asking for blood was heard over and over again.

At this moment, it was no longer possible to talk about the slightest bit of human kindness, but to express the most direct and concise content in the shortest possible time.

Sitting in his wheelchair, Chen Dong's face was slightly pale after 400cc of blood had been drawn.

When he was pushed back to the door of the resuscitation room by Elder Long, Gu Qingying, Zhang Yulan and Lin Lingdong hurriedly greeted him.

Only one foot before the blood draw was completed, the nurse's cold voice rang out again at the back.

The urgent sound of blood being requested was like a big invisible hand, ruthlessly straining everyone's nerves to the breaking point.

Zhang Yulan was terrified and apprehensive, and every now and then a look of determination would appear in her gaze.

Gu Qingying knew what Zhang Yulan wanted to do and always held Zhang Yulan's arm from beginning to end, fearing that the girl would do something stupid when she went mad in anxiety.

"Xiao Lu and Lone Wolf are over there organising blood collection, but as things stand, it's troublesome." Lin Lingdong sat on his wheelchair and took a deep breath, "Or else, I'll call all the brothers from Lingdong's side over here as well?"

"No need!"

Chen Dong refused dryly.

Two simple words, but they caused Lin Lingdong to be stunned.

His eyes flickered a few times, and Lin Lingdong's expression suddenly obscured, as if he understood something.

"What about the blood? Not enough blood, how can we save people?"

The nurse came out again with a sweaty head and anxious eyes.

Zhang Yulan's delicate body trembled and her beautiful eyes instantly looked at Chen Dong in despair, "Brother Dong, is there still a way? Is there still a way to save Qin Ye?"

As she cried, Zhang Yulan's body went limp, and even though she was being held by Gu Qingying's arm, she still knelt on the ground with a "poof".

"Please, Brother Dong, please save Qin Ye, please"

"Stand up!"

Chen Dong's eyebrows twisted, his face flushed with depression, directly interrupted Zhang Yulan's cries and pleas: "Qin Ye is my brother, he is even to save my wife, his life, is my life!"

As the words fell, Chen Dong turned back to Long Lao and said decisively, "Have the nurse come over and smoke again."

What?!

Elder Long and Gu Qingying and Lin Lingdong's faces changed drastically.

"Chen Dong"

"Young Master"

"Chen Dong"

Almost simultaneously, the three of them spoke in unison trying to dissuade.

Anyone wanted to save Qin Ye, especially Gu Qingying, because this life of hers was the one Qin Ye had used to get back.

But Chen Dong's current injuries were equally frightening.

It was already covered in blood and had already been drawn once, if it was drawn again

However.

"I'm just transitioning! What can I do to save my brother if I can't last until the blood bank comes?"

Chen Dong scolded sternly, "My brother can risk his life to save my wife, I save my brother, why can't I risk my life?"

Soon.

The nurse came and drew 200cc of blood again. As the blood flowed out of Chen Dong's body, his face was as pale as Zhang Yulan's, pale to the extreme.

Even Chen Dong could feel a blackness in front of his eyes, his arms and legs were weak and feeble, and he had a feeling of lightness all over his body.

However, in order to reassure Gu Qingying and the others, Chen Dong continued to pretend that he was fine.

Looking at the blood bag being sent into the resuscitation room.

Zhang Yulan and Gu Qingying, who were sitting together, both had tense eyes and tense bodies.

Would it be too late?

Was it really too late?

Even Lin Lingdong, who was sitting in a wheelchair, was frowning and his heart was in his throat.

He subconsciously glanced at Chen Dong, but found that Chen Dong's face was sullen, his brow slightly frowned, and his body exuded an aura of composure.

What exactly was Chen's reliance on?

"Blood! It's not enough, it's not enough!"

The nurse stepped out of the resuscitation room once again, "Dean Liu is leading the entire top team in an all-out effort to resuscitate the patient, you guys give it a go too, a matter of life hanging in the balance, you can't play around!"

Boom!

With a single word, Zhang Yulan's delicate body shook and her entire body was instantly confused.

She could no longer remember exactly how much blood she had used for Qin Ye.

But it must have been a lot, a lot.

Not only hers and Chen Dong's, but also those of people with matching blood types within the Dingtai Company.

But why was the constant flow of blood transfusions still like mud and cattle into the sea?

In an instant, Zhang Yulan's face was covered with panic, her breathing became rapid, and her beautiful eyes burst into tears.

Despair, helplessness and fear enveloped her.

Zhang Yulan turned her gaze towards her only hope – Chen Dong.

At the same time.

Gu Qingying also looked at Chen Dong and asked, forcing down her sobs, "Husband"

"Why hasn't it arrived yet?"

Chen Dong clenched his hands on the handrail and gritted his teeth.

He was calm on the surface, but the panic in his heart was no more than that of Gu Qingying and Zhang Yulan.

It was just that he was clear that now that he had returned, then he had become the backbone of everyone's heart.

The main backbone could not be messed up, once it was messed up, it would all be messed up.

"It should be, soon, right?"

Elder Long smashed his mouth for a moment and murmured gruffly.

One word from both of them.

Let Zhang Yulan fearful and lost, chance really still have a chance?

Suddenly.

Outside the hospital, there came the sound of countless car engines.

If it is daytime, these sounds are not obvious.

But now that the time is approaching late at night and all is quiet, the sound of a car engine converges at a single point and bursts out, but it is extremely obvious.

Like a heavy cannon, it instantly shattered the quiet of the night at Lijin Hospital.

"Here it comes!"

Chen Dong exhaled a heavy breath and relaxed slightly.

Elder Long also smiled as if relieved, "Yu Lan, the blood is here!"

Boom!

Zhang Yulan's delicate body shook, and at this moment, she excitedly ignored her weak and delicate body and directly rose up brazenly.

She broke away from Gu Qingying with one force and ran towards the outside as if she had gone crazy.

Just as Zhang Yulan was running outside.

At the entrance of the Lijin Hospital, there was a complete explosion.

A wave of cars, like a tidal wave, poured directly into the hospital car park after leaving a safe rescue route.

More cars, in turn, were parked on the road outside the hospital.

One after another, they stretched out so far that they could not be seen.

People got out of their cars and ran wildly into Lijin Hospital.

A crowd of over a hundred people is a sea.

But now, the people gathered in front of the Lijin Hospital were more than a hundred?

Even the vehicles were far more than a hundred.

The crowd was surging, and the dense crowd converged into a vast expanse, giving people an extremely powerful shock.

Inside Lijin Hospital.

Whether it was doctors, nurses or patients, they were all confused.

As they looked out at the tide of people coming towards the building, everyone was shocked and stunned, but there was also a sense of fear.

The scene was like a siege of zombies.

It was no small feat!

"What's going on? What the hell do these people want?"

"Holy shit, did Lijin Hospital attract some horrible existence, being targeted like this, is it going to demolish the hospital?"

"Report it, report it, so much trouble, something's going to happen!"

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The murmuring and shrieking sent the whole hospital into a messy environment that shouldn't be in the hospital.

And what makes everyone even more fearful is that the road in the distance, as if a hundred rivers were returning to the sea, there is still a steady stream of cars, converging.

Zhang Yulan didn't get very far.

In fact, she was so weak that she was lucky not to faint, and ran wildly out of the room, stumbling and staggering at an extremely slow pace.

Only, soon, she couldn't even take a staggering step.

For she saw a tide of people!

The hospital corridor was filled to the brim with people.

All of them were in a hurry, marching forward in silence, giving people a great sense of oppression.

Then, a voice suddenly exploded.

"Mr. Chen, Zhou Yanqiu has brought someone here!"

"Mr. Chen, Zhou Zunlong has brought someone here!"

"Mr. Chen,"

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The voices of a leader echoed within the corridor, and although the words were soft, they carried a fiery intent that made people's blood boil.

Zhang Yulan was completely dumbfounded, and at this moment, with hot tears in her eyes and her jade hand covering her mouth, she almost screamed out.

Chen Dong's voice rang out behind her.

"Yu Lan, do you think these people will be enough to fill the blood bank of Lijin Hospital?"

Chapter 642

Chen Dong's voice was very soft.

But it instantly made Zhang Yulan eat a pill of peace of mind, restlessness, fear, this moment dissipated.

Her eyes were hazy with tears as she turned around, biting her red lips with her silver teeth and nodding her head forcefully.

Then.

Her knees went weak and she was about to kneel down to Chen Dong again in public.

Chen Dong had expected this and stretched out his hands to stop Zhang Yulan.

Gu Qingying was busy stepping forward to help Zhang Yulan up.

While Chen Dong said to Elder Long, "Arrange for everyone to go to the blood bank in an orderly manner, in addition, keep the movement down and do not disturb the people inside the hospital."

Elder Long nodded his head.

Immediately, he stepped forward to guide the flow of people brought by Zhou Yanqiu and Zhou Zunlong and others.

Just looking at the crowd of people blocking the corridor, Elder Long felt a big headache.

It was possible to make such a big move without making a sound, but the mere fact that so many people were pouring into the hospital at the same time was already enough to disturb the people inside the hospital.

He did not expect it.

The young master nowadays, with one phone call, had formed the "Chen Dong Order" and called for so many people to come.

Thinking back to the time when he first met Chen Dong, Elder Long's heart was infinitely saddened.

The golden scale is not a thing in a pond, once it meets the wind and clouds, it turns into a dragon.

A true dragon wrapped in mud only needs a chance to shed the mud, and then it will be able to soar to the nine heavens and straddle the four seas.

In the latter part of the night, the Lijin Hospital was stirred up by the crowds.

On the road outside, an endless stream of traffic came in, stretching for five miles.

People were pouring into the hospital.

Even though everyone tacitly agreed to make as little noise as possible, the countless people converging into a sea of people, even if they were moving in silence, still created a great oppression.

As a steady stream of people poured into Lijin Hospital.

President Liu made an immediate decision and told the off-duty medical staff to return to the hospital immediately.

This was a chance for Qin Ye and a benefit for the Lijin Hospital.

You know that within the frontier, every hospital is in a state of blood stress at all times, and there are even more hospitals that have empty blood banks at all times.

The amount of blood needed to save one person is often a geometric multiple of the amount of blood a person has.

Even Lijin Hospital has difficulty keeping its blood bank full all year round.

But this time, President Liu really saw an opportunity to make the blood bank "rich".

Long Lao, Fan Lu, Lone Wolf and even Lin Lingdong were all pushing wheelchairs to maintain order and direct the flow of people.

Chen Dong, Gu Qingying and Zhang Yulan stayed in front of the resuscitation room.

Waiting in silence.

For one thing, the three of them were not fit to exercise any more, and for another, someone needed to be outside the resuscitation room at all times to prevent unexpected situations, so that they could make immediate decisions.

The blood was plentiful, allowing Zhang Yulan to calm down a little.

But sitting on the chair, her pale face was always facing the resuscitation room, and her eyes were always staring at the red light on the door of the resuscitation room with tears in them.

Her hands, moreover, were tightly clasped together and placed on her chest, as if she was praying silently for Qin Ye.

This scene was watched by Chen Dong and Gu Qingying.

The two wanted to comfort, but they looked at each other and stopped at the same time.

It was difficult for anyone to remain calm when it came to their dearest and beloved ones.

The state that Zhang Yulan was keeping right now was already considered very good.

Squeak

The silence was silent.

The door of the resuscitation room opened again.

Chen Dong's gaze stared.

There is a situation?

Gu Qingying and Zhang Yulan's faces also changed greatly at the same time.

This time, the one who came out was finally not a nurse, but Dean Liu.

The long hours of resuscitation had left Dean Liu sweating profusely and showing his exhaustion.

After taking off his mask, Dean Liu's expression was rare and grave.

His whole face was as if it was a pool of stagnant water.

Seeing Chen Dong, Dean Liu let out a long breath, "Thank God, you finally rushed back, without you calling for this, we wouldn't even have a last chance."

Chen Dong nodded in silence, "Uncle Liu, how is my brother doing?"

"Dean Liu, how is Qin Ye?" Zhang Yulan asked after him in fear.

Dean Liu's gaze was deep as he shook his head, "The situation is very bleak, even though there is enough blood to support him, our place is ultimately a small temple with few Buddhas and limited resource power, so be prepared mentally."

One word.

Instantly, Chen Dong, Gu Qingying and Zhang Yulan's faces changed drastically.

Zhang Yulan even felt a "buzz" in her ears and staggered back.

Gu Qingying woke up and lifted her hand to hold on, but her face instantly changed and she staggered backwards along with Zhang Yulan.

Chen Dong violently twisted his wheelchair and blocked behind the two of them.

Dean Liu's words were like a big invisible hand, pressing everyone's hopes into the abyss of despair.

The meaning was already extremely clear.

But Chen Dong, was still unwilling.

The essence in his eyes flashed with stubbornness and determination.

After Gu Qingying and Zhang Yulan had stabilised themselves, he turned his wheelchair to Dean Liu and asked in a deep voice.

"Uncle Liu, what if the doctors have enough resources?"

The voice was low, but resounding.

Dean Liu was stunned and looked at Chen Dong with a rare smile: "Then there is still a chance to arm wrestle with Yan!"

'Good!"

Chen Dong nodded his head, "Then let's, let's arm wrestle with the King of Hell!"

The words fell.

Under the dismayed gazes of Gu Qingying and Zhang Yulan, Chen Dong turned his wheelchair and walked towards the secluded corner of the stairwell.

After entering the stairwell, Chen Dong had just taken out his mobile phone when his face changed abruptly and his hostility surged.

His pupils, moreover, instantly tightened to the extreme.

"When did you get here?"

Chen Dong scolded in a stern voice, "Or is this where you are waiting for me?"

On the staircase, that familiar figure was sitting on the steps, with a false body that was impenetrable.

Heck, it was the mysterious man!

At this moment, the mysterious man was twirling a cigarette in his hand, with a despondent and despondent look.

Of course, Chen Dong was also aware that a guy who presented himself in a disguise could not really judge his true inner emotions by the emotions visible to the naked eye.

"I'm sorry."

Faced with Chen Dong's stern rebuke, the mysterious man gave a despondent apology, "It is because of me that this scene has come to pass."

The blue veins at the corners of Chen Dong's eyes bulged steeply and jumped wildly.

Anger, in an instant, rose to the sky.

His right hand even fiercely gripped the phone tightly.

He did not understand what kind of danger had happened to Gu Qingying and Qin Ye.

But this statement from the mysterious man now was obviously related to him!

"How on earth can you let me go? Let go of the people around me?"

Chen Dong nearly squeezed his throat as he hissed.

At this moment, his eyes were red, as if he was a man-eating beast with a strong suppressed bloodlust, staring at the mysterious man with a deadly stare.

The mysterious man looked up and said in dismay, "I wasn't the one who hurt Qin Ye and your wife."

"Then what the hell are you apologising for?"

Chen Dong gritted his teeth, "Pretending to come here to apologize and saying that it has nothing to do with you, are you fooling the devil?"

"I"

The mystery man got up and indignantly smashed his cigarette on the ground, "I warned you long ago, I will tell you when this matter has settled down."

After saying that, he walked quickly towards the stairs.

Chen Dong did not chase after him, not to mention ignoring it.

Because he had, right now, more important things to do.

Saving Qin Ye!

Arm wrestling with Yan Wang!

After taking a deep breath and forcing down his anger, Chen Dong dialed the phone.

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Chapter 643

The phone simply rang.

Then it was answered.

"Hello!"

A magnetic, mellow voice.

Chen Dong smiled faintly, "Dad"

"Dong'er!"

On the phone, Chen Daolin's voice lifted abruptly with surprise, "You, you're back?!"

"I'm back, I'm fine."

Chen Dong's voice was low, and did not narrate the story, he directly opened the door and said, "Now I need your help, I have to save my brother."

"Brother?" Chen Daolin gave a puzzled cry, "Qin Ye?"

Chen Dong said, "When I was kidnapped, something happened to Little Shadow, it was Qin Ye who exchanged his life for Little Shadow's, and now Qin Ye's life is hanging by a thread."

He did not say "Chen Tianyang" directly, because when the death sentence was handed down, if the Chen family was still involved, there would be constraints in the subsequent implementation.

"Little Shadow?

Chen Daolin was furious, and even through the phone, Chen Dong still felt a harsh and terrifying killing intent: "Who dares to touch my daughter-in-law and grandson? Damn it!"

"Now is not the time to pursue this, I need to save Qin Ye! I need doctors, lots and lots of doctors, the top great doctors in the whole world!" Chen Dong said urgently.

"Qin Ye has given great credit to my Chen family, leave this matter to me, give me some time."

Pop!

The phone hung up.

Chen Dong let out a long sigh of relief, with the Chen family's appeal and the gathering of great doctors, there should be a chance to arm wrestle with Yan Wang, right?

However, thinking about Qin Ye.

Chen Dong felt that it was still not safe.

He searched out a business card from his body.

The ancient, unadorned black and gold business card.

"Beast, I've mobilised all my strength this time, and my face too, you have to bring me to life, damn it!"

After a moment of hesitation, Chen Dong's gaze was stern, and with a bellowing curse, he dialed Huo Zhenxiao's number.

The call was answered.

"Huo Zhenxiao, this is Chen Dong." Chen Dong was the first to speak.

On the phone, after a second of silence, Huo Zhenxiao said seriously, "This is the leading guard of the 12 Golden Guards of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, speaking to the master?"

Chen Dong: "....."

Gritting his teeth, he said, "Sovereign, I beg you to do me a favour."

Entering the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army had been an accident within an accident.

It started with a personal vendetta, but the peaks and valleys turned around.

Even though he knew that it was because of his uncle Chen Daojun that he had become a relation, Chen Dong's feelings towards Huo Zhenxiao could still not be corrected for a while.

"Just become a leading guard and you're begging me for help?" Huo Zhenxiao said.

Anger flipped in Chen Dong's eyes, "Then I'll ask my uncle to talk to you?"

"You tell me!"

Chen Dong said indignantly, "I need doctors, the top great doctors in the whole world."

If there were ten percent of doctors in the whole world, with the Chen family's prestige they could gather sixty percent, Chen Dong also hoped to rely on the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army to gather the last forty percent.

A lion fights a rabbit with all its might, let alone this time to save Qin Ye and arm wrestle with the King of Hell!

Even if he rallied 98% of the Great Physician, Chen Dong still felt that it would be extremely dangerous!

"The Great Physician is not available."

Huo Zhenxiao's dry response instantly made Chen Dong's heart sink to the bottom.

Without waiting for Chen Dong to speak, Huo Zhenxiao suddenly turned his words around, "However, the military doctor does have one!"

"Yes!" Chen Dong was pleasantly surprised.

"Good, don't worry, the military doctors are not inferior to the great doctors, I will summon the top twelve military doctors from the frontier war zone within our frontier to you, all of them are top-notch and can be called national warriors without equal!"

Huo Zhenxiao no longer squirmed like he did just now, but simply said, "In my name, Huo Zhenxiao."

"Many thanks." Chen Dong was about to hang up the phone.

Huo Zhenxiao asked a follow-up question, "What do you need so many top doctors for?"

"To save my brother!" Chen Dong's face was raging with depression, and his eyes were tumbling with ruthless resentment, "It's all your fucking doing, after kidnapping me, something happened to my family, my brother traded his life for his life to save my wife, and now I have to save my brother!"

On the phone.

After a few seconds of silence.

Huo Zhenxiao's voice lowered: "This matter is what we did to apologize to you, don't worry, in order to redeem ourselves, the twelve military doctors arrived immediately."

It was hard to imagine that the legendary God of War of the Northern Frontier would actually have to apologise to someone for committing himself.

This sentence alone, if it were to get out, would definitely shock all the frontier war zones within the frontier.

Even ordinary people would definitely have their jaws dropped in shock.

After hanging up the phone.

Chen Dong's face was sullen and apprehensive.

Ten percent of the force, should be able to do it?

Chen Dong was not sure, but in order to save Qin Ye, he would do his best at any cost.

Annoyed beyond belief, Chen Dong's eyes were a little scarlet.

Subconsciously, he took out his coat pocket, but it was empty.

Slowly pushing his wheelchair, he walked out of the stairwell and saw Lin Lingdong not far away, he called out.

Lin Lingdong pushed his wheelchair over and Chen Dong asked in a low voice, "Do you have a cigarette?"

"Yes." Lin Lingdong smiled.

Then together with Chen Dong, they pushed the wheelchair into the stairwell and each lit one.

Chen Dong puffed hard in silence.

Lin Lingdong, on the other hand, looked at Chen Dong, holding his cigarette with a deep gaze.

"What are you looking at me for?" Chen Dong asked.

Lin Lingdong said, "I think the mystery man was right when he hinted at me to follow you, you are a righteous man!"

When he heard the word "mystery man", a cold chill spread across Chen Dong's face.

He did not respond, but smoked in silence.

Meanwhile.

The Chen family.

After hanging up Chen Dong's phone call, Chen Daolin did not hesitate for a moment and immediately wrote a "Great Doctor's Summoning Order" by hand, issuing it in the name of the Chen Family with a heavy reward of ten thousand gold.

Qin Ye was saving Gu Qingying's life for a life.

Not only did Chen Dong have to do his utmost to save him, but Chen Daolin also made up his mind instantly when he learned of it.

This was a great merit that continued his lineage, an unparalleled merit that guarded Chen Dong's incense.

He, as a grandfather, would do anything!

Dang!

Chen Daolin immediately called for someone to spread these urgent orders out immediately.

When his cronies saw the urgent order, they were also confused on the spot.

The family head's seal, with its golden post and vermilion letters, was the Chen family's top urgent order!

"Go now!" Chen Daolin slapped his palm on the table and said in a stern voice, "I want the world's great doctors to get ready and leave within half an hour and converge!"

In the barracks of the Great Snow Dragon Riders.

It was snowy and icy.

The cold wind was howling.

And above the barracks, a warplane hovered indefinitely.

"Sovereign, it's already here, why aren't we landing?" A golden guard wondered.

'There are 100,000 urgent military orders!"

Huo Zhenxiao sat in his chair, his face solemn and terrified, causing the eight Golden Guards and Bai Qi to blush.

In the next second, Huo Zhenxiao said in a cold voice, "In my name, Huo Zhenxiao, pass on my one hundred thousand fire urgent military order, the twelve military doctors of the frontier war zone of the frontier move immediately, in a one hundred thousand fire urgent situation, move immediately, those who miss my war opportunity will be dealt with by military law!"

The military order resounded like a thunderclap.

The eight Golden Guards and Bai Qi were struck by lightning at the same time, their faces filled with horror.

"Sovereign, our military doctors from the northern frontier are able to leave immediately, but the military doctors from the other frontiers of the war zone, you are forcing them to transfer with a military order, this is beyond the borders, I am afraid of being disobeyed."

In the face of Jin Wei's reminder, Huo Zhenxiao smiled fiercely.

At this moment, the majestic pressure of a terrified prison swept through.

It caused everyone's faces to pale and chill in fear.

The domineering words echoed through the cabin.

"Disobedience? Then I, Huo Zhenxiao, will go with one person, one horse and one gun to see if they dare to disobey!"

Chapter 644

Inside the Lijin Hospital.

A steady stream of people surrounded the Lijin Hospital.

It was a huge crowd.

The huge noise soon brought attention to this side.

News was sent out incessantly.

There were even journalists from the news media, who arrived at Lijin Hospital under the stars and set up long guns.

"Our station is reporting live that there is still a steady stream of people converging on the Lijin Hospital at this time"

"News 24 hours a day, online for your coverage"

"Shocker! Lizin Hospital draws crowds late at night, is it a loss of humanity or a distortion of morality"

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Countless media longshots focused on the Lijin Hospital.

There are official media serious reports, but also small self-media anchors clamoring for attention and competing for attention.

And all this, Chen Dong did not care.

His only goal – to save Qin Ye!

At any cost, regardless of everything.

Chen Dong pushed his wheelchair back to the door of the resuscitation room.

Gu Qingying and Zhang Yulan, were still waiting anxiously.

As Chen Dong returned, both of them looked at Chen Dong with burning eyes.

"Brother Dong, will it really work?"

Zhang Yulan looked at Chen Dong helplessly.

Chen Dong nodded his head with a firm gaze and did not say much.

Zhang Yulan was already in the midst of a meltdown and extremely emotionally sensitive, so one more word at this time would provoke her fragile nerves if she was not careful.

He asked his father, begged Huo Zhenxiao, and was anxious for the world's great doctors.

This is already the ultimate means he can think of to arm wrestle with Yama.

If that didn't work

No, it will definitely work!

Chen Dong subconsciously clenched his fists.

Seeing Chen Dong nod, Zhang Yulan took a deep breath and seemed to become much calmer, locking his gaze back onto the red light on the doorway of the resuscitation room.

Gu Qingying's face was full of exhaustion and weakness, the guilt in her heart over Qin Ye's accident was unmatched.

If Qin Ye hadn't rushed in, she really didn't dare to imagine what would have happened this night.

Just seeing the blood stains all over Chen Dong's body, Gu Qingying still couldn't help but say, "I'll go get a doctor to bandage your wounds, waiting like this, your body won't be able to take it."

"It's alright."

Chen Dong shook his head, "I have to wait for the beast to come out unharmed before I do."

The words were resounding, determined and irrefutable.

Gu Qingying gritted her silver teeth, "But I'm afraid you won't be able to hold on."

The blood stains on Chen Dong's body at this moment were oozing.

The gauze wrapped around his head was stained with blood.

The blood stained body covered almost all of Chen Dong's body, and underneath the blood stain, Chen Dong's face was a little white and blue.

"It's really alright."

Chen Dong grabbed Gu Qingying's hand and smiled comfortingly.

Of the injuries on his body, the really serious ones were actually from the fight with Bai Qi and the banging of his head against the container.

As for the battle with Huo Zhenxiao, it looked like he had vomited blood badly and the situation was tragic.

But Huo Zhenxiao was merciful at every turn, even when he hit, he was still restraining his dark energy, just making his situation look gruesome, but the extent of his injuries, really very weak.

At Huo Zhenxiao's level, his control of power was already at the highest level, and he was able to control the damage caused to Chen Dong to an extremely fine level.

Seeing Chen Dong's determination, although Gu Qingying was heartbroken, she did not say any more.

At this time.

The door of the resuscitation room opened and Dean Liu came out with a grave expression.

When he saw Chen Dong, he did not say much and asked directly, "How is it going?"

"Dragging!"

Chen Dong said in a deep voice, "Uncle Liu is stalling as long as possible, when the people arrive, we will have enough."

"Who have you invited?" Dean Liu asked curiously.

Chen Dong, however, shook his head, "I don't know, and I'm not sure exactly how many."

What?!

Dean Liu was instantly dumbfounded.

Chen Dong, however, smiled a little awkwardly.

He had asked his father, begged Huo Zhenxiao, and all the extreme power he could call upon had been mobilised.

What the final result he got was, he really didn't know until the end.

There was a two-second hesitation.

Dean Liu nodded heavily and said with a determined gaze, "I'll do my best to stall for as long as I can, but in Qin Ye's current condition, it won't be possible to stall for long, if by any chance"

After a pause, Dean Liu twisted his head to look at the sky outside and said gruffly, "Perhaps it will be able to be delayed until dawn."

After saying that, he also did not look at the faces of Chen Dong and Gu Qingying and Zhang Yulan, turned around and went into the resuscitation room.

With his life hanging in the balance of the resuscitation, Dean Liu's words were not the least bit covered up and euphemistic.

Only by telling the truth would Chen Dong be able to cooperate better.

At the same time, more than anything else, it was so that Chen Dong could be psychologically prepared in advance.

Time slowly passed.

In front of the door of the resuscitation room, there was silence.

The air seemed to freeze.

Chen Dong leaned against the wall, his brows knitted together as he waited in silence.

Gu Qingying was sitting on a bench with Zhang Yulan, worried, nervous and apprehensive.

The long night was short.

But with Qin Ye in the resuscitation room on his mind, every second became extremely long, making it feel like every second was like a year.

Compared to the silence in front of the resuscitation room.

Elsewhere in the hospital, especially in front of the blood bank and the Lijin Hospital, it was a different story.

There was a huge crowd of people.

In the midst of the silence, rushing into the Lijin Hospital.

Even though everyone was restraining themselves from making a sound, the smallest of noises were loud enough to make a noise.

Time passes slowly.

As countless media outlets broadcasted the news.

The people of the city were also kept awake by the sudden arrival of this "disturbance".

Silently, countless eyes were focused on Lijin Hospital.

Even if they are not at home, they are still learning about it and following it through various media means.

Rumble

In the silent night sky, a thunderous explosion suddenly rang out.

In an instant, it ripped through the dead silence above the firmament.

The boom echoed and carried at breakneck speed over the Lizin Hospital.

"What's happened?"

"What's in the sky?"

"Holy shit, what the hell is going on tonight? Why is there more and more commotion at Lijin Hospital?"

.

Countless cries of curiosity and horror exploded one after another.

Everyone inside Lijin Hospital, in particular, was dumbfounded as the rolling thunderous roar appeared.

The tide of people outside the Lijin Hospital even gave a start as curious and astonished eyes tilted their heads towards the pitch black sky.

The door to the resuscitation room.

Chen Dong smiled with relief: "Here it is!"

At these words.

Gu Qingying and Zhang Yulan's eyes shone brightly at the same time, their hearts and minds lifted.

Just not waiting for the booming sound on the night sky to fade away, an even more shocking scene occurred.

Rumble

Rumble

A thunderous roar exploded in the sky one after another.

The road booms, converging together, echoed the night sky and exploded all over the city.

It was as if a thunderstorm was approaching.

The whole city is frightened, the hearts and minds of the people, scalp numb.

"Warplanes, it's all the sound of warplanes!"

In front of the Lijin Hospital, in the silence, a cry of alarm exploded.

It was from a military enthusiast.

One sound came out and a hundred followed.

In an instant, the front of the Lijin Hospital was abuzz with people and shouts.

The next second.

The next moment, people saw a powerful warplane slowly lowering its altitude, covering the night sky over the Lijin Hospital.

Winner Takes All Chapter 645-646

Chapter 645

The thunderous roar of warplanes ravaged the night sky and exploded across the city.

The city's attention was drawn to it.

It was like a heavy bomb, instantly making the city sleepless under the night.

The whole city was in a state of shock and fear.

As the warplanes lowered their altitude, the terrifying pressure of the sky collapsed, causing the crowd in front of the Lijin Hospital to fall to a dead silence after the shouts and whistles.

Looking at the warplanes, everyone was dumbfounded, like a man in the back.

Tonight.

They were asleep when they were awakened by a phone call that blood was needed.

No one resisted the rescue, by and large.

Upon arriving at the Lizin Hospital and seeing the endless tide of people, everyone was appalled at the magnitude of this blood donation to save lives.

But when everyone saw the warplanes pressing down overhead, only then did they finally react to what it meant to be a real masterstroke!

Which gods were the people saved this time?

For a while, while shocked and appalled, a doubt rose in everyone's heart at the same time.

The warplane did not land.

The terrain in front of the Lijin Hospital was not suitable for landing either.

After lowering to a certain height, a rope ladder was lowered, and the figures descended to the ground along the ladder.

Looking at the people who came down from the warplane, they immediately rushed towards the hospital in a hurry.

Everyone poured out all their attention.

Shock, horror, confusion, disbelief and even a hint of fear.

All sorts of emotions wrapped around everyone.

The media people who had set up their long guns outside were also in an eerie daze at this point.

Ten thousand people donated blood.

Warplanes arrive.

Who is being rescued at Lijin Hospital this evening?

Suddenly, a middle-aged media man's head snapped from behind the camera to the side.

He pushed the glasses on the bridge of his nose incredulously, looked at a figure descending from the warplane and exclaimed abruptly.

"A national warrior! Is that the titan of medicine, Doctor A. Zhong?!"

Boom!

The moment the words were spoken, it was instantly like a bomb was thrown into the crowd.

Shouts of shock and shrillness suddenly exploded.

"Doctor Zhong? My God, he's the titan at the top of the medical pyramid!"

"Holy shit! I recognise him, apart from Doctor Zhong, there's also the 'Sage of Surgery' Hua Yinan!"

"Look, isn't that the one who is internationally renowned and employed as a professor by major medical schools, Zhang Nan Guo?"

.

In the crowd, anyone who recognized the man who came down from the warplane was shocked and struck by lightning.

Even those who didn't know each other followed suit with a shrill cry of shock.

They might not know each name by face, but they definitely knew them by name.

These people, all of them, were the most prestigious great doctors in the whole world!

They are known as national warriors!

Even a single stomp of the foot can cause the world's medical community to tremble three times!

Such a lineup can be called the top and strongest lineup in the world of medicine.

"This is a unique gathering of stars!

At the same time, the doubts in everyone's mind became even stronger.

That is tonight Lijin Hospital in the end to save which way God?

The fact is that the hospital has been able to attract 10,000 people to donate blood, warplanes to arrive, and national doctors to gather overnight, if not gods, what else could it be?

After the media woke up, they all aimed their long guns at the doctors who were hurrying into the hospital, flashing their lights, instantly lighting up the whole area in front of Lijin Hospital as bright as day.

"Film it, film it! Such a medical line-up, the first in the world, when this news is released, it will definitely shock the world!"

"Holy shit, someone press the shutter for me, my hand is shaking a bit, it's too powerful, too scary!"

"Big news, shocking news, even the top conference in the medical field, it's hard to gather all the great doctors of the country, right?"

The media went crazy.

But while they were frantic, they didn't notice.

A silent figure emerged from the crowd.

There were those who weaved in and out of the crowd, and there were a few who quietly circled around to the media's 'position'.

Inside Lijin Hospital.

The door to the resuscitation room was rudely opened.

President Liu ran out with astonishment on his face, looking at Chen Dong and exclaiming, "Chen Dong, who did you call? Why are there warplanes roaring outside with so much noise?"

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Chen Dong rubbed his nose and smiled meaningfully, "Maybe it's called the God of Heaven descending from the medical world."

What?!

Dean Liu's body trembled and his eyes were filled with shock.

The next second.

"Doctor Zhong A has come to save the people!"

A mellow voice suddenly came from the end of the corridor.

The voice was old, but majestic and powerful.

"Boom!"

The stunned Dean Liu's body shook and was struck by lightning in an instant.

His eyes were wide with shock as he looked towards the end of the corridor where the voice came from.

At this moment, his body trembled uncontrollably as he blurted out, "Master Master has come out?"

Chen Dong was instantly astonished.

"Uncle Liu, you are under the tutelage of Zhong Medical A?"

Dean Liu did not hide and nodded his head forcefully.

He struggled to take a deep breath, trying his best to keep himself calm, and then said, "My master is old and has not come out of the mountain for three years, and has not shown mercy again, I, I did not expect that he would come out of the mountain tonight in his armour"

At this moment, Dean Liu's eyes were red with excitement.

The words had just fallen.

Dean Liu then saw a white-robed, slightly hunched figure appear at the end of the corridor.

"Disciple respectfully welcomes Master!"

Dean Liu ran towards Doctor Zhong A in a panic.

However, no sooner had his feet taken a step.

Then Doctor A sternly scolded, "You mediocre disciple! Save a life, don't force yourself to be polite!"

The voice was as loud as a thunderclap.

Dean Liu stayed put on the spot, not moving.

Only.

Another voice came from the end of the corridor.

"Hua Yin An has come to the rescue!"

Boom!

Dean Liu's body shook again, his face full of disbelief.

His hands instantly clenched into fists, "Surgical sage, Hua Yinan? The number one surgeon in the world?"

He did not wait for the shock to subside.

Voices came from the end of the corridor one after another.

"Zhang Nanguo has come to save him!"

'Sun Yuchen has come to the rescue!"

•••••

Dean Liu was completely dumbfounded, and even with his status, his eyes were red at this moment, his face full of shock and his gaze dumbfounded.

He was a titan of the medical world, but in front of these people, he was only a junior.

There were different levels of seniority and different levels of expertise.

At the top medical conferences, even if Dean Liu attended, he would probably sit at the bottom and listen to these big names give their speeches, and rarely made it to the stage.

And tonight, it was all here!

Only, before he could recover from his shock.

Another voice, thick and powerful, exploded out of nowhere.

"Northern frontier military doctor, Ge Qingshan, come to the rescue in response to orders!"

"Northern frontier military doctor, Li Changsheng, fulfill the order to come to the rescue!"

.

Boom!

Dean Liu's tiger body shook, and at this moment, it even felt like a dream.

Not only was the great doctor, but even the military doctor had come too?

With such a line-up, he was certain that no medical meeting in the world could ever come up with such a superb line-up!

Shocked and in a trance, Dean Liu raised his hand and fiercely pinched his face to confirm that it was not a dream or an illusion.

His eyes were red and his gaze was burning as he looked at Chen Dong with excitement.

Sensing Dean Liu's gaze, Chen Dong said firmly, "Can you arm wrestle with the King of Hell?"

"All the gods and goddesses in the sky will go down, this arm wrestle, it's a sure thing!"

Dean Liu nodded heavily, and the exhaustion and weakness that had lingered on his face was now swept away.

Next to him were Gu Qingying and Zhang Yulan, who had long since fallen into a dazed trance.

As Dean Liu led the team back to the resuscitation room.

The two finally came back to their senses.

Gu Qingying looked at Chen Dong with shocked eyes, she had never thought that her husband, could have such a terrifying energy.

Poof!

Zhang Yulan knelt on the ground and said gratefully, "Thank you Brother Dong, thank you Brother Dong, Qin Ye is saved, he is saved."

Chapter 646

"He's my brother!"

Chen Dong said from the bottom of his heart.

Gu Qingying hurriedly helped Zhang Yulan up.

The three of them leaned to the side and watched as one of the top doctors entered the resuscitation room.

Chen Dong's gaze was deep and silent.

The fact that all the Gods and Buddhas in the sky had gone down was indeed inspiring.

However, he knew clearly that the Heavenly Gods and Buddhas were only arm wrestling with the King of Hell, and the final outcome was full of all kinds of changes; everything still depended on Qin Ye's own destiny.

"The beast full of heavenly gods and Buddhas, when the brother has invited you, you have to get well!"

This is what Chen Dong's heart said.

After taking a deep breath, Chen Dong raised his hand and rubbed his face.

His eyes burned with determination.

At this time, Elder Long hurriedly arrived.

In a low voice, he said, "Young Master, the media has been asked to delete the videos and photos taken, as well as everyone at the scene, and we are now trying to delete the videos and photos."

'That's good."

Chen Dong nodded, "Tonight's commotion is too big, once it spreads out, the impact will be immeasurable, let's try to keep it dripping."

Late at night, 10,000 people donated blood.

A warplane arrived over the hospital.

A gathering of great doctors, far better than any medical conference.

Each event is enough to make a big news story.

Not to mention the fact that it was three events in one.

If the events of this night were to break out, the consequences would be incalculable.

The means to save Qin Ye had now reached its limit.

It was also time to consider the impact.

There was no way to control the filming from a distance, and even if it spread, Chen Dong didn't care because it would only be an approximation and netizens would only be able to make up their brains.

But the filming from close by, that would be the real deal, and this immeasurable impact had to be curbed to the best of his ability.

"Young master has invited the Gods and Buddhas of the Full Sky to come down personally this time, boy Qin will definitely be able to get better."

Elder Long said with emotion, "If Young Master hadn't returned, no one would have been able to use such a gesture, even Old Slave wouldn't have thought of it."

Chen Dong did not respond.

He had come back at the right time too.

If he had been a little later, there might not even have been a chance to grab this last chance of life for Qin Ye.

Elder Long might have been able to beg his father to gather the great doctors of the world, but on Huo Zhenxiao's side, his father was also too far out of reach.

Everything was so just right.

He had just returned as the head guard of the 12 Golden Guards of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, when he came across this terrible news, so he had the opportunity to request Huo Zhenxiao.

The other side.

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Inside the mountain villa, there was silence.

Chen Tianyang was seated in his wheelchair, his expression cold and stern, the fierce light in his eyes showing.

He was like a lion in the throes of rage, with the last vestiges of his sanity suppressing his anger and threatening to explode at any moment.

The servants and guards in front of him were all on their knees, chilled to the bone, their backs chilling.

Some of them were even wounded and in a state of disarray.

Click!

With one force, the red wine glass in Chen Tianyang's hand shattered into pieces, and the scarlet red wine, muddy with glass dregs, slid down from his hand.

Even though the glass dregs pierced the skin of Chen Tianyang's hand, he seemed to be unaware of it.

"Heh!"

Chen Tianyang suddenly laughed, just this laugh.

But it made all the servants and guards present feel like the sound of a fatal Sanskrit.

"Good, very good! I don't want my life, I don't want to leave you guards, I want you to pour out your nest to chase a pregnant woman a poisoned dead waste, but you have given me face and come back with a dozen people."

A cold, murderous voice echoed through the living room.

Chen Tianyang tilted his head, his gaze seemingly able to pierce the roof and look into the night sky.

He had, just now, heard the same sound of warplanes.

And there was more than one.

That deafening roar like rolling thunder sweeping through the air.

In the stillness of the night, it was really hard to ignore.

What's more, when all the warplanes approached the city, they all lowered their altitude, making it even more difficult to hide the roar.

"Young Master Tian Yang, it's not that we are incompetent, it's that something went wrong on the chase."

One of the slave guards said bravely, "Halfway through the chase, Elder Dragon brought someone with him, and three helicopters, we really had trouble resisting, we were lucky to get so many people back."

"Mmmmmmmm, I understand you."

Chen Tianyang nodded in relief, his gaze looking at the slave escort, soft to the core.

Bang!

The sound of gunfire exploded.

Blood splattered.

The slave guards shivered in fear at the same time and prostrated themselves on the ground in unison, shivering.

And the slave guard who had just opened his mouth had his face completely disfigured and blood flowing everywhere.

There was a poof!

The corpse fell to the ground.

Chen Tianyang shook his pistol, blew the hot air from the muzzle and laughed: "Right, I understand you, you have to understand understand me too, it's better to die."

The laugh was like a ghost.

It made all the servants and guards' hair stand on end and their hearts rise to their throats.

Immediately after.

Chen Tianyang asked, "When you escaped back, you didn't reveal your trail, did you?"

There was dead silence for a few seconds.

Finally, one of the slave guards once again spoke up bravely, "No, no, we scattered and ran around when we escaped, and only when we had completely shaken off the helicopter did we carefully return to Young Master's side."

"That's good."

The worry in Chen Tianyang's heart stepped down.

His eyes burned as he looked outside and said in a deep voice, "Tonight, what exactly happened? Why are so many warplanes arriving?"

A slave guard said with trepidation, "Young master, when we returned, we got word that Qin Ye had gone to the Lijin Hospital, and these warplanes, too, had gone to the Lijin Hospital."

"Eh?"

Chen Tianyang's eyes turned hostile, "Interesting, really interesting, is that wild bastard Chen Dong planning to use all his strength to save that scum? It's a pity that he won't be able to save it, the poison I use doesn't give people a chance to live."

"Also young master, when we kidnapped Gu Qingying, Chen Dong should indeed have disappeared, that's why it was Qin Ye who came to the rescue."

Chen Tianyang rubbed his chin and smiled fiercely, "Making such a big commotion out now, it should be the return of that wild seed, right?"

While laughing fiercely, there was resignation and anger in Chen Tianyang's eyes.

He was so close!

Just a little bit closer to killing that wild bastard Chen Dong.

If he hadn't disappeared, if he was still around, he would have come to save that bitch Gu Qingying, and then everything would have been fine!

However.

In the next second, Chen Tianyang shook the gun in his hand, like a bloodthirsty beast, killing intent raging in his eyes: "Now that he's back, what if we all pounce into the Lijin Hospital? Everyone is busy saving people, there shouldn't be anyone to protect that wild bastard, right?"

At those words.

All the slave guards looked frozen.

Now the Lijin Hospital had become the centre of a whirlpool in the whole city.

Chen Tianyang's decision would indeed be able to kill Chen Dong with a high chance.

But by doing so, all of them present, one by one, would not be able to return.

It was a case of dying together.

However.

At this moment, Chen Tianyang's mobile phone suddenly received a text message from an unfamiliar number.

As soon as he saw the content of the text message, the fierceness and madness on Chen Tianyang's face instantly dissipated.

The text message content was simple.

"This is a serious matter, return quickly!"

Winner Takes All Chapter 647-648

Chapter 647

Looking at the content of the brief text message.

Chen Tianyang's face was gloomy and his gaze was sullen.

The right hand that held the phone had veins protruding from its fingers.

Things are serious, return quickly?

Chen Tianyang found it amusing.

He had spared no expense and vowed to drag Chen Dong down with him to hell, and now six simple words, he was asked to return?

Could it be any funnier?

Seeing Chen Tianyang laugh, the dozen of slaves who were prostrating on the ground were even more shivering and sweating like rain.

This smile gave them the creeps.

However.

Just as Chen Tianyang was about to put down his phone, another text message was sent over.

"Grandma's own order! Return quickly!"

The smile on Chen Tianyang's face froze and his gaze became indecisive.

He did not care who the person who sent this text message was.

He had already made up his mind that he would die and fight to the death with Chen Dong, so he didn't need to care about the follow-up.

But now, the grandmother's pro-order, that would have to be treated in a different light.

After he had been issued a mission by the Darknet Hidden Killers, the only person who had given him any support was his grandmother, who hadn't been kind to him in the past.

He didn't even care about what his own brother Chen Tiansheng said.

But Old Madam Chen's orders, he still had to respect.

"Grandma couldn't possibly harm me."

Chen Tianyang had an instant decision, "Pack up and return to the Chen family immediately."

At those words.

The dozen or so slave guards instantly breathed a secret sigh of relief, as if relieved.

Five minutes later.

A few cars drove away from the Villa in great numbers.

The Chen family.

Inside the small courtyard.

Chen Tiansheng and Chen Yufei were sitting opposite each other.

Chen Yufei put down her mobile phone and looked at Chen Tiansheng with dismay, "Brother Tiansheng, has something really happened?"

"Something has happened!"

Chen Tiansheng pushed the glasses on the bridge of his nose and said in a deep voice, "The family head himself has ordered that the great doctors of the world be summoned."

"This, how is this possible? Which elder of the family has had an accident?" Chen Yu Fei exclaimed in shock.

Those who could make the family head call for the world's great doctors by personal order could only be the elders of the family who were in high positions of power, and those who would endanger the foundation of the Chen family if something happened.
Ordinary people, even the heir to the Chen family, would not be able to have this kind of treatment.

The Chen family is high in the clouds and indeed has an unparalleled power of appeal.

But calling on the great doctors of the world means something else.

A great doctor saves lives and helps the injured, and holds the lifeblood of people.

Such an existence, even when called upon by the Chen family, has to pay a price.

Ordinary money is no longer enough, but a favour from the Chen family!

A favor is better than ten thousand gold!

Only, words out, Chen Yu Fei leaned over and looked at the phone.

Just now, Chen Tiansheng hurriedly came and asked her to use a new card to inform Chen Tianyang.

Although Chen Tianyang's whereabouts were hidden, Chen Yufei had sensed a hint and knew that Chen Tianyang had gone with his sword pointing at Chen Dong.

If it was the elders of the family, the Chen family would have been shaken by now.

It is impossible to still be calm and still.

Could it be that

Chen Yu Fei's beautiful eyes instantly went round and looked at Chen Tiansheng in shock: "Tian Yang got it?"

"Don't know yet."

Chen Tiansheng did not hide and shook his head, "The family head issued the Great Doctor's summoning order without informing anyone, but if it can make the family head make such a fuss, I think it's nine out of ten."

"Then Brother Tiansheng falsely passed on the grandma's pro-order and asked Tian Yang to come back, isn't he throwing himself into the net at this point?" Chen Yu Fei said.

"Bet!"

Chen Tiansheng said in a deep voice: "Let's bet on whether that boy Tian Yang will act stealthily enough this time. If he returns home in time and acts stealthily, the family head may be able to conceal the matter afterwards."

After a pause, Chen Tiansheng added, "If he cannot conceal it from the world, we can only blame Tian Yang for not having enough fortune."

After saying this, Chen Tiansheng got up and left.

Although he was sure that Old Lady Chen and Chen Dao Ping were "no poison, no husband".

However, since the bones were broken, he couldn't just stand by and watch this matter.

At the critical moment, he could remind her once and help her secretly, which was his limit as a brother.

Now he is caught between Old Lady Chen and Chen Daolin, and his goal is to be the head of the family, so he has to make trade-offs when he acts.

There is indeed no husband without poison.

Chen Yufei froze in place, as if she were a wooden chicken.

As she watched Chen Tiansheng leave, she was suddenly chilled to the bone and murmured in a low voice, "Tiansheng, can you really conceal this from the world?"

Meanwhile.

Inside the family head's study.

Chen Daolin was sitting with a cigarette between his fingertips, smoke curling up.

Opposite him sits Old Lady Chen, who is holding a dragon head staff.

The old lady is seated in a dignified manner, her expression cold.

Inside the study, the atmosphere is eerily solemn.

They had been staring at each other like this for nearly half an hour.

The cigarette burned out.

Chen Daolin extinguished his cigarette and lit another one, took a light puff and slowly exhaled the smoke.

His eyes looked through the smoke at the old lady opposite him.

Chen Daolin smiled teasingly, "Sanniang, the hazards of second-hand smoke, you can't stand it at your age."

"My old bones are not as unbearable as you make them out to be." Old Mrs Chen's eyes twisted at the corners.

Chen Daolin smiled teasingly, picked up the cigarette case and handed one to Old Mrs. Chen: "One then?"

"You"

The corners of Old Mrs. Chen's eyes jumped wildly, gritting her teeth, "Chen Daoling, you are the head of the family, how come you are just like that rascal in the marketplace?"

"I'm smoking and you call me a rascal too?" Chen Daolin's smile disappeared and he said in a deep voice, "Sanniang, I am the one in charge, if you scold me like that, don't blame me for getting mad."

Dang!

Old Madam Chen stomped her dragon head staff, "Then why don't you kill the old body?"

"Sanniang is serious, just because I smoke and Sanniang scolded me, I have to kill Sanniang, wouldn't Sanniang be too good to kill then." Chen Daolin said.

Bastard!

Rascal!

Wasted as the head of the Chen family!

Old Mrs. Chen's heart pounded wildly in anger and she exhaled loudly.

Her eyes even looked as if they were about to eat someone.

She gritted her teeth and said, "Let me ask you, what exactly is the purpose of the Great Doctor's Summoning Order you sent out? Do you know how many favours the Chen family has to suffer for nothing by issuing this Great Physician's Summoning Order?"

"Do you also know how much this favour will cost my family when we return it in the future?"

A thousand pieces of gold have a price, but favours are priceless.

With a series of questions, Old Mrs. Chen instantly took the moral high ground, as if the oldest senior had issued the most righteous voice of anger against the reckless actions of an ignorant junior.

"I know! But it had to be sent!"

Chen Daolin's gaze was stern, and he sat on his seat with a majestic aura.

In a flash.

A piercing chill was released from his body abruptly.

A cold, stern voice issued from between Chen Daolin's teeth.

"Then may I ask Sanniang, I am the Chen family head, how come I am not issuing this great medical summoning order when it concerns my son?"

Boom!

With a single sentence, it instantly made Old Madam Chen stand frozen on the spot.

The anger on her face had not yet subsided, but the veins at the corners of her eyes had narrowed a few points.

It was only this change, which was extremely tiny, that was hard for anyone to notice.

"Good, good, good!"

Old Mrs. Chen gritted her teeth and shouted three good words in a row, and then said, "Chen Daolin, Chen Dong is your own son, so I can't control him, and you have never obeyed me, but I remind you, this great doctor's summons has been issued, and the favours owed to you should be repaid by you, Chen Daolin, in the future. "

Chapter 648

Save the Son?

Chen Daolin's mind dawned on him.

Does the old bastard think that I issued the "Great Doctor's Call" to save Chen Dong?

Chen Daolin smiled coldly, "This is not something that Sanniang needs to worry about!"

"With your words, that's enough!"

Old Mrs. Chen turned around angrily, leaning on her dragon head staff and walking out.

Only as she turned, the raging anger that had been on her face dissipated, and the corners of her wrinkled mouth turned up in a smug smile.

At the door, Chen Daoxing waited quietly.

When he saw Old Lady Chen, he was about to ask.

But Old Lady Chen's expression was solemn: "Dog, follow the old body!"

With a single word, Chen Daoping was frightened and confused, so he hastily shut up and helped Old Madam Chen to leave.

Chen Daoling sat on a chair and watched Old Madam Chen and Chen Daoping leave, before murmuring in a low voice, "The old man didn't understand the situation, so he came to me right away, why is she in such a hurry this time?"

Inside Old Lady Chen's residence.

The sound of sutras being chanted in the Buddha Hall was in full swing.

Old Mrs. Chen believes in Buddhism and even if she is not chanting sutras and fasting in the Buddha Hall, she still makes the sound of sutras in the hall to appear dignified.

When Old Mrs. Chen and Chen Daoping returned to the residence, they went straight into the Buddha Hall.

"Dao Ping, close the door!"

As soon as she stepped into the Buddha Hall, Old Mrs. Chen could not contain her excitement.

Dazed and confused, Chen Daoping turned to close the door.

When he turned back again, he found that Old Mrs. Chen had already knelt on the futon and bowed her hands to the golden Buddha statue.

Old Mrs. Chen was full of excitement and smiles as she bowed her hands to the Buddha, and then heavily kowtowed three times to the golden Buddha statue.

Even though it was not yet dawn and it was not yet time to chant the sutra at two o'clock in the morning and evening.

Only after the solemn kowtow did Old Mrs. Chen straighten up, her old face full of ecstasy, her mouth unable to close up with a smile.

"Mother, what is going on?" Chen Daoping asked.

Old Mrs. Chen smiled and said, "We got it! Tian Yang has finally lived up to all expectations, he's got it!"

Boom!

Chen Dao Ping's body shook and his eyes exploded with light.

In an instant.

A smile as excited and ecstatic as Old Lady Chen's appeared on his face as well.

"Really, really got it?"

Even though the words came out of Old Lady Chen's mouth, Chen Daoping still felt like he was dreaming.

Happiness had come too quickly.

So fast that it caught people off guard, so fast that they couldn't believe it.

"Really, it is indeed true!"

Old Mrs. Chen said in a deep voice, "Chen Daoling himself admitted that issuing the Great Medical Convening Order was for Chen Dong, think about it, if Tian Yang hadn't won, would Chen Daoling have gone to such lengths to issue the Great Medical Convening Order if he hadn't done it for that wild bastard Chen Dong?"

"No!"

Chen Daoping shook his head sharply.

The cost of a "Great Physician's Summoning Order" was too great!

If the order was issued, as long as there was a doctor present, all of them would have a favour to the Chen family.

This is a price that no one would be willing to pay if they were not a powerful pillar of the Chen family.

"Hoo hoo"

In his excitement, Chen Daoping took one deep breath to calm himself down.

He was filled with a rapturous smile as he arched his hand and cupped his fist at Old Lady Chen: "Congratulations Ma, congratulations Ma, this time we've finally gotten rid of the big pest in our hearts!"

"Yes, yes!"

She knelt on the futon, looked at the golden Buddha statue and said in an emotional tone, "Ever since that wild bastard Chen Dong appeared, the old body has had no peace at night, but now, with the blessing of the Buddha, we have finally allowed Tian Yang to become a success, and from now on, we can rest easy."

The long-winded sentiments echoed through the Buddha Hall.

At this moment, neither Old Lady Chen nor Chen Dao Ping ever thought of using their powers to find out what was going on.

For in both of their minds, it was no longer necessary.

The greatest information had already been revealed by Chen Daoling and the "Great Physician's Summoning Order".

What was the point of pursuing it further?

It would be redundant and make a fool of himself!

"Congratulations on this!"

Old Mrs Chen said happily, "Quickly, go and get Tiansheng to come here too, the three of us should celebrate this matter and have a drink to console the spirit of Tian Yang."

Chen Daoping did not object to the celebration.

But after looking at the sky outside, he hesitated and said, "Mum, it's late at night and it's not yet light, so drinking at this time is not good for your health."

"Nonsense! This is a great joy, when it floats, it's good for my health, it's a good thing!" Old Mrs. Chen glared, but then could not restrain herself from laughing again.

Chen Daoping laughed along with her, and without further ado, turned around and walked out of the Buddha Hall.

Drinking wine at this time of the day was indeed bad for Old Madam Chen's health.

But it was only reasonable to indulge once in a while in such a happy event.

Soon after, Chen Tiansheng also arrived at the news.

Even though he was as dark and deep as he was, he could not hide his excited and ecstatic smile as he walked into the Buddha Hall with Chen Daoping's wine.

He had no idea what the outcome would be.

Even after he first heard about it, he immediately borrowed Chen Yu Fei's hand and used his new number to send a message to Chen Tianyang, falsely asking Chen Tianyang to return on the orders of Old Madam Chen herself.

In fact, it was also with the attitude of gambling that Chen Tianyang was still alive, as a mere show of hands from his own brother.

If Chen Tianyang returned alive, then he would continue to gamble on whether Chen Tianyang could conceal his death from the world.

If Chen Tianyang is already dead and can't come back, he, as an older brother, has done his duty and has a clear conscience.

Now, from the mouth of old Mrs. Chen and Chen Daoping, Chen Tiansheng learned that Chen Dong had an accident, but Chen Tiansheng was thrilled and overjoyed.

Because this is the lifeblood of whether he can become the head of the Chen family!

Chen Dong was a roadblock on his way to becoming the head of the family, Chen Tiansheng.

If Chen Dong does not die, his chances of becoming the family head are slim.

Once Chen Dong was dead, and with the old lady holding the banner, his chances of becoming the family head would rocket geometrically!

As soon as Chen Tiansheng entered the Buddha Hall, Old Lady Chen immediately looked sad and wailed, "Tiansheng's grandson, this is a great celebration for us, but a great sorrow for Tian Yang."

She wept bitterly and painfully.

On the other side, Chen Daoping, holding a glass of wine, watched in silence.

Chen Tiansheng hurriedly went forward and knelt in front of Old Mrs. Chen, holding her up, "Grandma, it's alright, it's alright, just as you taught me, Tian Yang was helping me, and I owe Tian Yang."

"Yes, Tian Yang sacrificed his life for you to eliminate a great evil, Tian Yang's grandson is the lucky star of our Chen family!" Old Mrs. Chen nodded her head in pain, pretended to wipe her tears and lamented, "Tiansheng, you are Tian Yang's own brother, when you become the head of the family, you must invite Tian Yang into the ancestral shrine."

Hearing the words "become the head of the family", Chen Tiansheng's eyes immediately glowed.

He nodded vigorously, "I will, Grandma."

Old Madam Chen waved to Chen Daoping.

Chen Daoping understood and opened the wine and poured three glasses.

Old Mrs. Chen raised her glass and said, "This wine, to celebrate and to mourn the great work of Heavenly Parenting."

After saying this, she poured it out on the floor.

Chen Tiansheng and Chen Daoping did the same thing.

As soon as the second glass of wine was re-poured, the three of them had big smiles on their faces.

After the mourning, it was time to celebrate.

Inside the Buddha Hall, playful laughter echoed, overlapping with the woozy sound of scripture for a long time.

Gradually the sky began to lighten

Winner Takes All Chapter 649-650

Chapter 649

A night of hangovers.

Old Mrs. Chen was too weak to drink and fell into a deep sleep.

Chen Dao Ping and Chen Tiansheng, hooked up with each other, frequently raised their glasses.

Their drunken eyes are dazed and full of alcohol, but they do not even care about their elders and children.

Looking outside, the sky was gradually getting lighter.

Chen Tiansheng stretched hard, but instead of feeling the slightest bit sleepy after a night of hangover, he was in high spirits.

He was excited, ecstatic and in control.

With the death of Chen Dong, his talent and ability, and with the banner of Old Lady Chen, there would be no more rivals in the Chen family succession.

The position of family head is just around the corner!

All he needs to do now is wait until the day of Chen Daolin's birthday.

That would be the glorious moment when he would ascend to the throne of the family head.

Even in his drunken daze, Chen Tiansheng was already envisioning what a glorious scene that day would be.

The glory of ten thousand feet.

The world will be watching.

Countless gentry flocked to the throne and bowed down to him.

The thrill of power, just thinking about it, made his heart soar.

A text message rang on his mobile phone.

Chen Tiansheng picked up his phone and glanced at it, and a few moments of clarity surfaced in his hazy drunken eyes.

"Uncle Dao Ping, rest early, it's dawn, I should go back too."

Chen Tiansheng slowly got up and shook off his dizzy head before staggering out of the residence.

Chen Daoping looked at Chen Tiansheng, who had left, with hazy eyes.

It was only after Chen Tiansheng disappeared that he let out a drunken laugh, with endless coldness in his eyes, and murmured softly, "Happy, really happy!"

Inside the small courtyard.

Chen Yu Fei apprehensively looked at Chen Tianyang who had just returned.

Looking at Chen Tianyang, apprehensive, at the same time, she secretly exclaimed some fluke and shock.

To be able to kill Chen Dong in his full defence and still come back unharmed.

For the first time, Chen Tianyang impressed Chen Yufei.

One must know that back then, Chen Dong had also been issued assassination missions by the Darknet Hidden Kill Organisation.

What those experts on the Death List were unable to do, was surprisingly done by Chen Tianyang.

What was even more crucial was that Chen Tianyang had done it when he had also been issued an assassination mission by the Darknet Hidden Kill Organisation.

This alone made Chen Tianyang's trip unparalleled!

"So, it was you who falsely passed on Grandma's pro-order?"

Chen Tianyang sat in his wheelchair, his gaze morose and his face as cold as frost.

The first time he returned to the Chen family, Chen Yufei rushed over, so he quickly linked the urgent summons to Chen Yufei.

"It's Brother Tiansheng." Chen Yu Fei said, "He asked me to falsely pass on Grandma's own order, hoping that you could return quietly and escape this disaster by concealing it from the heavens."

"Conceal it from Heaven?"

Chen Tianyang's gaze was hostile.

At that very moment.

The courtyard door was pushed open.

The drunken Chen Tiansheng walked in, and his eyes under his gold-rimmed glasses shone brightly the moment he saw Chen Tianyang.

He stumbled on his feet and ran in front of Chen Tianyang, reeking of alcohol.

"Brother, I'm so glad you're back!"

Snap!

Chen Tianyang opened the hands that Chen Tiansheng was about to embrace.

The atmosphere was instantly awkward.

Chen Tiansheng froze.

Chen Yu Fei was also filled with dismay.

Chen Tianyang, on the other hand, was staring at Chen Tiansheng with arrogance and indifference, "You really expect me to come back? Don't be hypocritical."

Chen Tiansheng's glasses went red with a swish.

It was true that he had asked Chen Yufei to falsely pass on the old lady's own order, and there was a great deal of gambling involved.

But to see his own brother return proved that his first step was the right gamble!

But now Chen Tianyang's attitude towards him chilled him to the bone.

Chen Tiansheng gritted his teeth and said, "Tianyang, I am your own brother, how could I not look forward to your return? Do you know that if you kill Chen Dong, if you escape outside, you will not be able to escape the family head's pursuit at all, instead you leave with a hidden trail and come back with a hidden trail, there is still a chance to conceal your death, as long as you conceal your death, Chen Dong's death will have nothing to do with you, and you will be safe and sound."

Said Chen Tiansheng, pointing his backhand outwards, his eyes red with righteous anger.

"Do you know now, for such a felony, how much I asked Concubine Yu to call you back, and how much I, as a brother, have endured? Once things wear out, it's me, Chen Tiansheng, who carries it all alone!"

At the end of his speech, Chen Tiansheng almost roared out, but his remaining sanity still allowed him to restrain his voice.

On the side, Chen Yu Fei also stared at Chen Tianyang with some annoyance.

Chen Tiansheng had taken a huge risk to spy out a chance of survival for Chen Tianyang, and now Chen Tianyang still had this kind of attitude.

Wasn't this a white-eyed wolf, a dog biting Lü Dongbin and not knowing the heart of a good man?

The meaning of Chen Tiansheng's words was that even if it was worn out, he would be the one to resist.

But Chen Yu Fei knew clearly that even if Chen Tiansheng took all the blame for this matter, she would still be more or less implicated in the punishment.

Even so, she had done what Chen Tiansheng said before without hesitation.

But when Chen Tiansheng came back, up to now, she hadn't even given a single word of gratitude!

The small courtyard in the early morning.

The smell of gunpowder instantly intensified.

Facing the angry Chen Tiansheng and Chen Yufei.

Chen Tianyang's gaze flickered for a moment, then he shook his head and snorted, "Kill? Who told you that I had already killed Chen Dong?"

Boom!

The cold snort of laughter instantly exploded like a big thunderbolt.

Chen Tiansheng and Chen Yufei's faces changed drastically on the spot and they fell into a daze, dumbfounded.

Three seconds of silence followed.

Chen Tiansheng's drunkenness instantly dissipated cleanly as he asked with a face full of panic and disbelief, "You, what did you say? You, say it again!"

At this moment, Chen Tiansheng's heart was racing.

"I said, Chen Dong is not dead!" Chen Tianyang said.

The moment the words left his mouth.

Chen Tiansheng, who was full of panic, instantly went weak and staggered backwards two steps.

At this moment, the drunkenness was all gone.

In its place was an endless dizziness.

The sky was spinning and the earth was spinning.

There was a blackness in front of his eyes.

Chen Tiansheng's entire body was about to explode.

How could this happen?

How could he not have died?

Chen Tiansheng raised his hand and clenched his fist, smashing his head twice with force.

His eyes swished red, as if he was a wild beast in a rage.

There was no longer any semblance of the usual gloom and depth.

Chen Tiansheng staggered and lunged in front of Chen Tianyang, grabbing him by the shoulders and questioning him as if he were hysterical, "Why isn't he dead? Why isn't he dead? He deserved to die! Obviously the family head had already issued a 'Great Doctor Summoning Order' for him, if you didn't let anything happen to him, then what is this call to the world's great doctors in the past for?"

As he spoke, Chen Tiansheng suddenly pulled up the corners of his mouth and laughed.

The smile was crazy and hideous, and it was creepy to look at.

"Tian Yang, you're lying to brother, aren't you? You wanted to give brother a surprise, so you said that on purpose, didn't you? Chen Dong's life was actually hanging by a thread, and the Great Physician of the World had gone over there to save him, right?"

A series of questions manifested the horror and trepidation in Chen Tiansheng's heart at this moment.

However.

Slap!

Chen Tianyang raised his hand and slapped Chen Tiansheng on the hand, saying indifferently.

"Don't be funny, dear brother! I'm not fucking interested in creating any surprises for you, rather, if you hadn't falsely passed on the grandmother's own order, I would have probably gone to kill Chen Dong again by now, that the world's great doctors converged and went to be called by Chen Dong to save the life of his brother, that father-slaying scum of the Qin family!"

Chen Tiansheng froze.

At this moment, his face shifted red and white, and the light in his eyes exploded.

As for Chen Yu Fei, she also raised her jade hand to cover her red lips in disbelief, forcing herself to hold back from screaming out.

The silence of the courtyard.

The silence of the Chen family.

In the early morning, everything seemed peaceful and quiet.

But the next second.

"Ah!"

Chen Tiansheng leaned up to the sky and let out a shrill roar.

Like a bomb, it instantly shattered the tranquility and peace of the Chen Family.

Chapter 650

Inside the Buddha Hall.

The sandalwood incense lingers.

Chen Dao was lying flat on the futon, sleeping soundly.

Bang!

Chen Tiansheng banged open the door of the Buddha Hall like a madman.

The sleeping Chen Daoping was instantly awakened, and when he saw the reckless Chen Tiansheng, a look of impatience appeared on his face.

"Chen Tiansheng, what are you mad about?"

"Uncle Dao Ping, something's wrong."

Chen Tiansheng jumped in front of Chen Daoping and grabbed him with his trembling right hand, saying with red eyes, "He's not dead, he's not dead, he's not dead."

Chen Daoping's body shook and shock appeared in his eyes.

"Who's not dead?"

"Chen, Chen Dong!"

Chen Tiansheng looked back to make sure that no one was outside before he whispered.

Boom!

Chen Daoping was struck by lightning.

The dizziness of his hangover instantly disappeared and his entire body came to its senses.

He stared at Chen Tiansheng with round eyes, not daring to believe, "How is it possible, the family head's Great Doctor's summoning order had all been sent, and the news was confirmed by my mother herself at the family head's place."

Shock was shock.

Chen Daoping was still forcibly restraining his voice as he said this.

This matter, when placed on an ordinary Chen family member, he was not even afraid.

Even if it was placed on the Chen family's heir, he would be able to take it in stride.

But this matter was directed at Chen Dong!

Against the family head's own son!

Even though the entire Chen family was considered to be a wild child, Chen Daolin had always protected Chen Dong despite everything.

Not to mention the fact that this time, he had killed his own son!

Chen Tiansheng trembled with his right hand, pushed the glasses on the bridge of his nose and said in a panic: "Really not dead, Tian, Tian Yang came back, he, he said it himself."

Even the deepest of cities, the most calculating, hiding their hearts.

At this moment Chen Tiansheng could hardly contain it.

The early morning celebration, the early morning drunkenness.

It was still vivid in my mind at this moment.

Even before he met Chen Tianyang, his dream of a million years of glory and glory was still haunting him.

However, Chen Tianyang's words were like countless sharp needles, fiercely bursting his dream.

He had celebrated his success for nothing!

The wine had been wasted!

The dream had been in vain!

It was as if everything that happened in the early hours of last night was just a ridiculous dream.

"How did he come back? Why is he not dead?"

Chen Daoping blurted out, his forehead veins bulging out like earthworms.

The next second.

Chen Daoping rose in anger and dragged Chen Tiansheng towards Old Madam Chen's bedroom, "Follow me, follow me to call my mother."

Things were monstrous!

Chen Daoping no longer had the heart to pursue why Chen Tianyang had not returned.

The most urgent matter was that Chen Dong was not dead!

Bang!

There was no knock on the door.

Chen Daoping directly pushed open the door.

Inside the classical and luxurious bedroom.

Old Mrs. Chen opened her eyes with a sulking expression, looking at Chen Daoping and Chen Tiansheng like a furious tigress.

"No big or small, no rules, what do you want?"

She was too old and frail to withstand staying up all night.

What's more, in her ecstatic excitement last night, she had also indulged in a lot of wine and drank a lot of wine.

At this moment, her beautiful dream was disturbed, causing Old Mrs. Chen to become furious.

"Mum! Something's wrong!"

Chen Daoping wailed, gritting his teeth and struggling to suppress his voice from his throat, "Chen Dong isn't dead!"

What?!

The furious old lady Chen was horrified and shocked.

Her old and frail body was instantly like a spring at this moment, and she sat up from the bed.

Her face, full of folds, trembled fiercely.

A murderous light even burst from her eyes.

"What's going on? Tell me clearly for the old body, how come that wild bastard is not dead?"

"Chen Tianyang has returned, he told the natural born himself!"

Chen Dao Ping's face was full of veins protruding out.

"Go, come with me to see Tianyang immediately!"

Old Mrs. Chen jumped out of bed, shocked and angry, where was her old age?

In a hurry, even Chen Daoping and Chen Tiansheng were somewhat unable to catch up with Old Mrs. Chen's pace.

It was early in the morning.

The three of them rushed into the small courtyard of Chen Tianyang in a hurry.

As soon as they saw Chen Tianyang in the courtyard, all of Mrs Chen's features turned fierce, and her fierce light was revealed.

Her heart also sank to the bottom in an instant.

"Grandma!"

When Chen Tianyang saw Old Madam Chen, a smile immediately appeared on his cold face.

However.

Old Mrs. Chen, leaning on her dragon head crutch, rushed to Chen Tianyang.

Slap!

A slap ruthlessly smacked Chen Tianyang's face.

"You bastard, why did you come back?"

A sentence full of anger instantly caused Chen Tianyang to fall into a daze.

Chen Yu Fei, who was at the side, was even more frightened and lost her face.

She was initially favoured by Old Madam Chen, and among the younger generations of the Chen family, she was also the closest to Old Madam Chen.

This was the first time she had seen such a shocking anger!

"Grandma, I ……"

Chen Tianyang covered the swollen half of his face and opened his mouth to explain.

Instead, Old Mrs. Chen said in a stern voice, "Why did you come back when you were told to kill Chen Dong? Do you know how dangerous it is for you to come back now?"

Chen Tianyang was stunned, and his heart, which had been cooled by a slap, suddenly warmed a little.

Was Grandma worried about my safety, and that's why she was so furious?

Old Madam Chen's expression changed as she continued to ask, "Old body asks you, how is that wild son of Chen Dong doing?"

Chen Tianyang busily said, "There was an accident, Chen Dong was missing when we went there, so I grabbed Gu Qingying to threaten Chen Dong to show himself, but Chen Dong didn't come, what came was that father-slaying scum from the Qin family in Xishu, he saved Gu Qingying!"

"Not dead? Really not dead? That bastard is still alive and well?"

Old Mrs. Chen gritted her teeth and stomped her dragon head walking stick fiercely.

"No, that whatever Great Doctor's summoning order was also Chen Dong's to save that father-slaying scum!"

Boom!

Old Lady Chen's jealousy was splitting, and it was as if she wanted to eat someone at this moment.

Suddenly, her body swayed and staggered backwards, falling straight towards the ground.

'Grandma!"

"Mum!"

Chen Tiansheng and Chen Daoping pounced on her and held Old Mrs. Chen.

Old Mrs. Chen felt the sky spinning, her left hand pressed fiercely against her forehead, her old face unable to hide the thunderous explosion of anger.

The celebration in front of the Buddha Hall in the early hours of the morning seemed to have become a joke!

Chen Tianyang's return was like a slap in her face.

It should have been investigated!

It should have been investigated first!

It was too early to be happy, and she had lost face!

Old Mrs Chen was trembling, her body was on fire, but at the same time, she realised a crucial point.

The eyes glanced morosely at Chen Tianyang.

This matter is now tricky!

"Dao Ping, come with me to see the family head! Tian Sheng guard the small courtyard and mobilize manpower to prevent Tian Yang from being assassinated by the Darknet Hidden Killers, meanwhile Tian Yang must not leave the small courtyard for half a step!"

After giving the order in a cold voice, Old Madam Chen left the courtyard with the help of Chen Daoping.

After walking out of the small courtyard.

Chen Daoping said in a deep voice, "Mom, it's really not wise to go see the family head now."

"What do you know?"

Old Mrs. Chen's face was full of hostility, where was there any semblance of the peacefulness of her faith in Buddhism, narrowing her eyes, her gaze was cold: "If you strike first, you will suffer later, that trash Chen Tianyang did not do his job well, and if he does not see the family head in this matter, is he not waiting to be implicated, to fall deep into the mire, to be caught by the family head?"