

Winner Takes All Chapter 701-710

Chapter 701

Boom!

Chen Dong's face was steeply fierce to the extreme.

Like a raging ferocious beast, he instantly dropped Gu Qingying and directly pounced on Wang Nan Nan.

"You Wang family members, why do you want to harm me at every turn? What exactly do I, Chen Dong, owe you?"

He grabbed Wang Nan Nan's shoulders with both hands and shook them with frantic force.

"Poof!"

Wang Nan Nan spat out a mouthful of blood and said with a laugh, "You are the one who brought this on yourself, you should have thought of today's end when you cheated me out of a divorce in the first place!"

"Cheating you out of a divorce? How did your family ever treat my mother's life as if it were theirs? In your eyes, my mother's life is not as important as your brother's wedding. You and your family, eating human blood and pretending to be victims, are you not afraid of going to the eighteenth circle of hell as ghosts?"

At this moment, Chen Dong was in tears, without any of his usual elegance, just like an ordinary person, as helpless and desperate as when Wang Nan Nan had transferred his mother's last life-saving money.

He hissed and roared, "Your mother dug up my mother's grave, raised my mother's ashes, and now you've killed my wife and children, everything I cherish, you all want to destroy everything, who on earth am I, Chen Dong, to have met you and your family in this life?"

"I've turned away from you all, I'm like a wild dog on the street licking my wounds and building my own paradise to live again, but why do you want to destroy my paradise all over again? It was you who walked into hell yourselves, why do you drag me to it too?"

Wang Nan Nan smiled sadly, her bloodstained lips mumbling, about to speak.

Suddenly.

She then saw that a big hand came pushing across.

Poof!

The biros that was originally inserted in front of her chest, flush into her chest

“Ah!”

Under the night, Chen Dong tilted his head back and roared.

At the beginning, the Wang family treated his mother’s life with disregard and took away the last 200,000 yuan of life-saving money.

It was the divorce he had chosen, and at that time he was as desolate and helpless as a stray dog on the street.

He would have fallen into the abyss if not for the presence of Long Lao, who gave him a glimpse of life.

He licked his wounds and set out again, moving step by step from darkness to light.

To the Wang family, he did not want to bother.

Since he had divorced, he had cut himself off from the Wang family. Once I was a person you loved and ignored, now I am a person you can afford.

He has suffered more than anyone else.

But the Wang family, as if they were maggots on their bones, were pursuing them, pressing them hard.

Who is to blame for the Wang family being reduced to this state?

They are to blame!

A family that has no regard for human life, a family that is used to eating human blood and still feels that it deserves it, is inevitably in ruin.

Even when Wang Nan Nan’s mother dug up her mother’s grave and raised her ashes, he spared Wang Nan Nan a trace of his old feelings.

He thought there would be no more entanglements.

But to his surprise, his soft heartedness at that time had led to the present disaster!

At this moment.

Chen Dong regretted to the extreme.

If he had been a little more cold-blooded at that time, there would not be a scene in front of him today.

“Send it to the hospital.”

The mysterious man’s large hand landed on Chen Dong’s shoulder.

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On the way, the wind sped by.

The car erupted with a roar, rushing towards the Lijin Hospital at breakneck speed.

When Chen Dong arrived at the Lijin Hospital, Dean Liu was already waiting early with the doctors and nurses.

Elder Long, Fan Lu, Lin Lingdong and Lone Wolf were also all present.

Chen Dong hugged Gu Qingying and rushed into the hospital building in a panic: “Save her, save her quickly

The atmosphere around them was stark and solemn.

It was as if it was going to freeze.

Even though everyone was mentally prepared, seeing Gu Qingying’s appearance, they were still shaken to the core.

In particular, Dean Liu’s heart was like a knife, and his eyes were red.

Gu Qingying was put on a rescue vehicle.

Chen Dong and the others pushed the cart together and rushed to the resuscitation room.

On the way, Chen Dong’s five senses were twisting and trembling, snot and tears were flowing, and his nasal passages were so sour that he almost choked.

Fear, panic, helplessness

It was as if death by a thousand cuts and lynching was in the air.

“Stay outside!”

Dean Liu gave a stern rebuke and pushed Chen Dong out of the resuscitation room with one hand.

The big dream then closed tightly and the red light for resuscitation came on.

With a poof, Chen Dong fell to his knees and cried with a headache.

At this moment, his mind rumbled, and there was even a feeling that the sky was falling down.

Tearing his heart out.

Ten thousand arrows piercing his heart.

There was no way to describe his state at this moment.

In the corridor, the atmosphere was solemn and heavy.

Everyone's expressions were so grave that they were at their wit's end.

They all wanted to comfort Chen Dong, but after seeing how Gu Qingying looked, no one knew exactly how to comfort him.

The mysterious man was the only one who asked for a roll of gauze from the nurse, and after wrapping the wound on his chest, he walked up to Fan Lu.

"You are the killer, come out for a walk with me."

Fan Lu snapped out of her shock and grief and looked at the mystery man in confusion.

The mysterious man did not explain, but merely pointed at Chen Dong who was crouching on the ground, or rather, at Chen Dong's feet.

Fan Lu instantly understood and followed the mystery man away.

"It's alright, it's going to be alright, Little Shadow and the baby are going to be alright"

Chen Dong squatted on the ground, holding his head and crying bitterly, as if he was possessed, murmuring incessantly.

A hoarse crying voice.

It made Elder Long, Lin Lingdong and Lone Wolf all look sad and their eyes were red.

Everyone knew exactly how much Chen Dong and Gu Qingying had gone through to get to where they were today.

Misunderstandings, trials and tribulations, hurts, all of these, the two of them have gone through together, hand in hand to build up to this day.

The child in her womb is the fruit of their relationship.

They have seen all the things that have happened during their pregnancy, and they are anxious to see it in their hearts.

It would not be an exaggeration to say that Chen Dong and Gu Qingying had come through life and death together.

But now, when they were about to give birth, something like this happened.

Anyone else would have been heartbroken.

Old man Long, in particular, had tears in his eyes, which flowed down the corners of his eyes without any care.

At this moment, Long Lao seemed to have aged to the point of death and had lost all his usual energy.

He staggered back and leaned against the wall, staring at the lights on the ceiling, his body trembling as he wailed piteously.

“Good heavens, why do you treat my young master and young lady so badly? A few days ago we were discussing the birth, why do you want to make such a calamity, this calamity you make towards the old slave, the old slave is willing to suffer on behalf of the young master and young lady and the young grandson ah

The voice was sorrowful and filled with endless pain.

In the midst of his wailing, Elder Long decrepitly prayed, “God, please make sure that the young lady and the young grandson are safe and sound, old slave is willing to repay with the rest of his life

The words were strong and resounding.

Rather than Lin Lingdong and Lone Wolf, when they heard Elder Long’s wail, they could no longer contain it at this moment, and tears quietly slipped down the corners of their eyes.

And it was at this moment.

The door of the resuscitation room was suddenly opened.

Dean Liu walked out.

Without waiting for the crowd to regain their senses.

Dean Liu looked down directly at Chen Dong on the floor and asked in a stern voice, "The situation is critical, is it better to keep the big one or the small one?"

Chapter 702

A dry, cold voice.

It sounded like a thunderclap in the corridor.

Everyone was stunned in unison.

Elder Long even hid his face and cried in pain.

Chen Dong, on the other hand, crouched on the ground in a daze, motionless, as if he was still.

On one side was his wife, on the other side was his child

Both Lin Lingdong and Lone Wolf's faces were sunken to the extreme.

The choice between a wife and a child would be like cooking oil for anyone!

The air in the corridor seemed to have become sticky and suffocating.

Dean Liu, however, looked at Chen Dong coldly and sternly.

Suddenly.

He kicked Chen Dong with a "bang".

He kicked Chen Dong directly and made him fall to the ground.

"Brother Dong!"

"Mr. Chen!"

"Little Liu!"

Lin Lingdong and Lone Wolf immediately went to help Chen Dong.

On the other hand, Elder Long stared at Dean Liu with a dismayed expression.

Dean Liu did not pay attention to Elder Long, but pointed at Chen Dong and scolded, "Manly man, is it so difficult to ask you to make a decision? Xiao Ying is now lying on

the operating table inside, her life is in danger, what do you think you are doing now? Can you still wait until you've taken your time to think through the pros and cons and prioritise?"

As he scolded, Dean Liu's eyes were red with tears.

His voice trembled with a sobbing tone, "You're just making a decision, I'm Little Shadow's uncle, and I still have to go back into the operating room to finish your decision!"

"I want it all!"

Chen Dong squeezed his throat hard, making an unmistakable hoarse sound.

"Uncle Liu, can you buy some time, I'll immediately issue the Chen Dong Order, I'll immediately ask my father to issue a 'Great Medical Convening Order', I can also ask the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army to issue a '100,000 fire order', and I can also ask the Hong Society to issue a convening order. "

Chen Dong's voice trembled, his sobbing voice made him sound hoarse and incomparable, snotty and tearful while his body felt like a knife.

When he saved Qin Ye, he was able to stir up the clouds of great doctors.

Now he could do the same to save Gu Qingying!

As long as he could save Gu Qingying and the baby, even if it cost him his life, he would not hesitate to do so!

"That's how Qin Ye was saved, there are countless great doctors rescuing him, it will definitely work, right Uncle Liu?"

However.

Dean Liu however shook his head, "It's too late, Qin Ye's condition at that time could delay time, Xiao Ying is now not even qualified to delay time, protect the big or protect the small?"

The last sentence contained an angry compulsion.

It instantly caused Chen Dong to freeze.

Time slowly passed by.

All three of Elder Long's gazes were focused on Chen Dong.

Only one could be saved!

It was up to Chen Dong to decide who to protect.

Dean Liu, who had a complicated gaze, was staring at Chen Dong. As Gu Qingying's uncle and a close friend of Gu Guohua, he was in an even more anxious mood.

Finally.

Chen Dong took a deep breath with great force, trying to restore his state of calm.

His eyes became resolute and determined.

He clenched his teeth and forcefully spat out the words from between his teeth, "I want my wife!"

"Good!"

Dean Liu's eyes lit up and he instantly turned around and entered the operating room.

And as the operating room door closed.

The slight "bang" of the door closing was like a heavy hammer that hit Chen Dong's heart with a bang.

He staggered backwards, feeling his strength being drained from his body, his eyes blackened and the sky spinning.

If not for the support of Lin Lingdong and Lone Wolf, Chen Dong would have fallen straight to the ground.

Chen Dong looked at the operating room door with teary eyes and murmured softly, "I'm sorry, I'm sorry baby."

Guilt and self-blame, at this point, seemed like the firmament had collapsed, swallowing Chen Dong completely.

Words could not even describe that feeling.

The old man at the side, Long, even had his body shaken and directly sat down on the chair, his hands covering his head, in pain.

Time passed slowly.

The corridor in front of the door of the resuscitation room was filled with sadness and stung the heart.

The mystery man who had left and Fan Lu walked back, but Fan Lu had an additional wheelchair in front of her.

“Sit in it.”

The mysterious man’s voice was devoid of the slightest emotion as he ordered Chen Dong directly.

Chen Dong’s eyes were red with tears as he looked at the mysterious man.

And Elder Long, Lin Lingdong and Lone Wolf also looked at the mysterious man.

The mysterious man said indifferently, “Are you asking me and Fan Lu to go out just now, for nothing?”

He had just left with Fan Lu because he was worried that there were scouts secretly watching nearby, so that the fact that Chen Dong’s legs were not disabled would not be exposed, so he went out to exterminate the information.

At these words.

Elder Long’s few faces changed one after another.

Everything that had happened tonight was like a thunderbolt from a clear sky that had struck down.

Everyone was in a state of panic.

The mystery man was the only one who still had his wits about him.

Only then did the crowd react to the fact that Chen Dong had stood up!

If this matter were to spread back to the Chen family, I am afraid that it would be a monstrous wave.

“Young master

Long Lao looked at Chen Dong with a sobbing voice.

Chen Dong smiled bitterly, took heavy steps and got into his wheelchair.

The mysterious man asked again, “On the way back, was there anything unusual?”

“All of them were killed!”

Chen Dong threw out a sentence, looking sad and scratching his head in annoyance, "As for the rest, I don't care, if you found it, you found it."

The tone of his voice was dripping with annoyance and an air of disillusionment.

Compared to Gu Qingying, even if the Chen family's gang found out about his pretending to be disabled, so what?

At that time, he only wanted to return to Gu Qingying's side and protect her and the child.

But who knew that even though he had done his best, it had eventually led to the present grief?

"Is this all you have in front of you? Is your heart so weak?"

The mysterious man said coldly.

As soon as the words left his mouth, the dishevelled and grief-stricken Chen Dong instantly exploded.

Anger instantly filled his chest and rushed straight to his head.

His eyes were scarlet as he glared at the mysterious man, "Your heart is as solid as a rock? What is the difference between you and a beast when you can act without sorrow or joy even when you have no regard for the lives of your wife and children?"

He did not wait for the mysterious man to speak.

Chen Dong asked in a stern voice, "You said in a dignified manner that you were secretly protecting me and my family, but have you done so? Last time my wife was kidnapped, it was Qin Ye who used his life to get back, and he is still lying in the ICU."

"And this time, when my wife was kidnapped by someone in secret, where were you? Is your so-called protection that you are now here to advise me not to care about my children's personal feelings and rebuke me for having a weak heart?"

The words were sharp and the anger raged.

In an instant, swords were drawn in the corridor.

Long Lao, Fan Lu, Lin Lingdong and Lone Wolf looked solemn, but did not dissuade Chen Dong, instead they stared at the mysterious man.

To them, the mysterious man's words just now were equally too aggressive.

Not only was Chen Dong's anger raging, but they were also angry.

"Heh! Do you know who I've blocked?"

The mysterious man raised his finger to point at the gauze wrapped around his chest and said in a cold voice, "Do you think that with these injuries I have now, if I couldn't block that person, you would still be here now grieving for your wife and children? Instead of returning home and collecting their bodies?"

As he spoke, the mysterious man raised his finger and pointed at Elder Long and Fan Lu.

Chen Dong's expression choked.

Elder Long and Fan Lu also changed their faces greatly.

Especially Elder Long's heart jerked violently.

He had already understood a thing or two about the strength of the mysterious man, having followed Chen Dong.

An existence that even Kunlun was nowhere near.

Yet in the villa fight, he had been injured like this.

If the mysterious man had not stepped in at that time and allowed that opponent to descend into the villa, the consequences would have been even more tragic than they are now!

Winner Takes All Chapter 703-704

Chapter 703

The corridor.

Dead silence returned.

The air was filled with sadness, tension and worry.

Because of the mystery man's words, no one dwelt on the matter any longer.

Chen Dong was lost in his wheelchair and his eyes were dried up from crying, leaving only scarlet blood.

His eyes were staring straight at the red light of resuscitation on the operating theatre.

And Long Lao Fan Lu and the others, too, looked gloomy and sad as they waited by.

The anxiety made everyone feel as if they were ants on a hot pot.

Zhang Yulan soon rushed over too.

She was with Qin Ye in the ICU tonight and had managed to escape.

Just looking at the red light of resuscitation on the operating room, Zhang Yulan's delicate body shook fiercely and she walked to Chen Dong with weak footsteps.

"Brother Dong, Sister Xiaoying"

Chen Dong's body trembled for a moment, his hollow eyes regained a trace of brilliance, he raised his eyes to Zhang Yulan and smiled sadly.

"Yu Lan, I now know how hard it was for you to sit in this place back then, waiting for Qin Ye."

A word that did not clarify the situation.

But it allowed Zhang Yulan to instantly understand the situation Gu Qingying was in at this moment in the operating room.

It was precarious!

Zhang Yulan's face turned pale, and with hot tears in her eyes, she squatted beside Chen Dong and said comfortingly, "Brother Dong, it's alright, Little Sister Ying will definitely be alright, she will definitely be fine."

She remembered that when Qin Ye was being resuscitated in the operating room, she was so grief-stricken that she was at a loss for words.

It was Gu Qingying and Fan Lu who worked tirelessly and were always by her side.

Moreover, Gu Qingying was still pregnant with her sixth child, but she was still holding on to her and calming her down.

Zhang Yulan had always remembered this kindness.

It was just that she had never expected that, in the blink of an eye, Gu Qingying would be in such a situation.

Although she was comforting Chen Dong.

But at the end of the sentence, Zhang Yulan could not help but bow her head and cry.

“It will be fine, my wife will definitely come out safely.”

Chen Dong echoed Zhang Yulan’s words, his tone was incomparably resolute and his gaze became burning.

As he spoke, his hands clenched into fists, secretly cheering for Gu Qingying in the operating room.

Compared to his previous panic attack, Chen Dong, who had dried up his tears, had gradually regained some sanity.

At least, he was able to hold back all his grief and remain calm on the surface.

This was already the limit of what he could do at this moment.

“Young Master.”

Elder Long walked over to Chen Dong and asked with a sad expression, “This matter, the master and young lady’s mother’s side

“Let’s wait until after Little Shadow is safe and sound.”

Chen Dong’s voice was low to the point, but there was endless anger churning in his eyes.

This moment.

Everyone’s expressions all changed.

They all clearly felt the endless coldness that emanated from Chen Dong’s body after he said those words.

It was as if the temperature in the entire corridor had plummeted to the freezing point.

“Young Master’s meaning is

Elder Long seemed to have an understanding.

Chen Dong raised his head and squinted his eyes at Elder Long: “If Little Shadow can come out unharmed, then that is when I will ask my father to come out and settle the score, and then have my father-in-law and mother-in-law rush here, the two old men will not lose too much heart and mind.”

After a pause, Chen Dong spoke again.

“If Little Shadow cannot come out unharmed, whether or not I ask my father to come out, I will still have to avenge this blood feud at any cost!”

One word came out.

Everyone’s cold hairs exploded, their hearts and minds trembling.

At this moment, Chen Dong’s eyes seemed to be capable of killing a god!

Even Elder Long was scared.

But then, a light laugh suddenly sounded out.

Daoist eyes immediately followed the sound.

The mysterious man laughed softly, “At any cost? If the dome of the sky is pressing down, how can you not spare the price?”

“Then will knock over this dome!”

Chen Dong knew that the mysterious man meant something, but his words were incomparably determined and resounding.

The voice echoed.

The mysterious man’s brow tightened into a “Chuan” frown.

He said in a deep voice, “Do you not even think about the consequences?”

“Heh!”

Chen Dong pulled the corners of his mouth and gave a fierce laugh, “I took this path to be the winner, to wear the crown of the Chen family, to sit on the throne of the Chen family, but all this was for my mother, for my wife and child.”

“With my mother gone, and Xiao Ying and the child in this situation, what consequences do you think I’m considering?”

A cold, harsh, even frantic voice echoed through the corridor.

Every word, like thunder, exploded in everyone’s ears.

“For Little Shadow, I am willing to give up the whole world!”

The mysterious man’s body shook and his pupils suddenly tightened to the extreme.

At this moment, his mouth was slightly open, but he could not speak.

He could clearly feel the majestic killing intent emanating from Chen Dong's body, as well as the resolute and ruthless madness.

Therefore, he had no doubt about the truth of Chen Dong's words.

Under the shocked gazes of the crowd.

The corners of Chen Dong's mouth outlined a crazy and ruthless smile as he slowly lowered his head and narrowed his eyes as he murmured, "For Little Shadow, I can give up the whole world, what are the consequences? I just want revenge!"

This scene.

Looking at Zhang Yulan, Lin Lingdong and the others, their jaws dropped.

At this moment, Chen Dong gave them a feeling as if he had suddenly changed into a different person.

That cold, ruthless and violent feeling was like a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood, a monstrous tsunami that engulfed the sky and earth.

It gave everyone the great terror of being in the middle of a sea of blood and dry bones.

"Mr. Chen"

Fan Lu's face sank as he took a step forward, raising his hand to press Chen Dong's shoulder for comfort.

But diagonally, a big old hand was grabbing Fan Lu's wrist.

Fan Lu looked at Elder Long in shock, but Elder Long shook his head with a grave face and a deep gaze.

With that, Elder Long pulled Fan Lu and turned to look at the mysterious man at the same time.

The three of them turned around and walked towards the end of the corridor.

Walking into the stairwell.

The mysterious man took out two cigarettes, handed one to Long Lao, and then lit another one himself.

After taking a hard puff, half of the cigarette held on the mysterious man's mouth turned into ashes.

He said in a deep voice, "Now do you know the reason why I just rebuked him for having a weak heart?"

Elder Long and Fan Lu looked at each other.

At the same time, they nodded their heads.

Earlier, both of them were as angry as they could be at the mysterious man's words.

However, after experiencing the change in Chen Dong just now, they were suddenly enlightened.

Just now, the mysterious man's rebuke was not to blame Chen Dong for being disorderly because of Gu Qingying, but to use a merciless rebuke to wake Chen Dong up to keep his heart!

It only takes one thing to change a person, a change of heart, or even something as small as a single word.

If you have a rock-solid heart, you will be able to keep your heart and mind intact, and you will still be able to handle it with aplomb in the face of a monumental change.

But if you can't hold on, the change will be a complete change of face.

What's more, all three of them are trainers, with the best physique and fighting skills.

As for the state of mind, the three also understood it more thoroughly than Lin Lingdong and the others.

"Phew"

Long Lao exhaled a breath of smoke and said with tears in his old eyes, "I have long since seen that Young Madam is Young Master's greatest weakness, but just now, I was so preoccupied with worrying about Young Madam that I had neglected Young Master, this is Old Slave's sin!"

At the end of his sentence, Elder Long's voice was incomparably poignant.

"I'm afraid that Mr. Chen's state of mind has been turned upside down this time." Fan Lu was also frowning and worried.

Only.

The words had just left his mouth.

The mysterious man, however, inhaled half of his cigarette in one gulp, flicked his finger and flicked the cigarette away, and said in a deep voice, "It's not just a change in his state of mind, he's planting a demon in his dao heart!"

Chapter 704

Daoist heart seeding?!

Elder Long and Fan Lu were horrified and looked at the mysterious man in amazement at the same time.

One of them had read all the floating worlds, and the other was a top assassin who was well known on the Death List of the Hidden Killers Organization.

But both of them were inferior to the Mystic in terms of combat strength, as they asked themselves.

A person's combat strength is measured in a comprehensive manner, not just in terms of physical strength and fighting skills.

So in this respect, the Mystic had become an authority in their minds.

Obviously, what the mysterious man said about the Daoist heart planting demons was above the change of heart state.

This was a realm that neither Elder Long nor Fan Lu had ever touched.

The mysterious man twirled his cigarette to himself, and when he saw that there were few cigarettes left, he snapped his fingers and re-lit another one.

At this moment, he was extraordinarily addicted to smoking.

He lit the cigarette and took another hard puff.

Only then did the mysterious man slowly say, "A martial artist's state of mind determines the combat power that a martial artist can explode in training and also in actual combat, focus, mind like water, superiority like water, no self, these are all states of mind, and no self, at least from what I can see at my current level, is already the highest state of mind."

After a pause, he said, "No-self is not-self, and in battle there is naturally no enemy or friend, attacking with faith, with a casual hand, and in casual spontaneity, achieving the final victory."

At these words.

Long Lao and Fan Lu looked at each other, both seeing the slightest doubt in each other's eyes.

They did not understand the mysterious man's words.

The mysterious man laughed lightly and waved his hand, "I have not yet reached the realm of no-self either, so it is normal for you not to understand if I speak to you now, but the Daoist Heart Planting Demon"

As the smoke exhaled from his mouth, the mysterious man's entire aura swooped and changed.

An extremely powerful suppression swept out from his body.

It made the air in this stairwell seem to become sticky to the extreme.

"To plant a devil in the heart of the Tao is tantamount to planting a devil seed in your heart, no matter what state of mind you are in, you may trigger this devil seed to open its shell and grow wildly, entering the state of a devil, even if you are in the highest state of selflessness, once you trigger the devil seed, you will become selfless, and have a devil! "

Every word was like a cone, piercing straight to the heart.

Long Lao and Fan Lu were trembling with sweat as they listened to the mysterious man's words, their hearts twitching and beating wildly.

The faces of both of them, too, finally stared in fear to the extreme.

Long Lao's lips mouthed in fear, "It means that the young master will fall into a state of madness at all times, and his actions will not be controlled by his reason nor his consciousness?"

"That's more or less how you can understand it."

The mysterious man's voice was low, suppressed and grave, and the words he spoke made both Long Lao and Fan Lu suffocate terribly: "Both Buddhism and Taoism have records of demons, demons are born for killing, killing heaven and earth killing all living creatures, parents, wives, children, friends and feet, all can be killed once they go mad"

Silence.

A piece of dead silence.

Long Lao and Fan Lu were stunned on the spot.

With their mouths slightly open, even though their chests were heaving violently and they were breathing hard, it still felt like there was no air entering their lungs and they were suffocating badly.

A wave of bad chills ran from the soles of their feet to the sky, and their bodies were paralysed by a wave of numbness.

The mystery man's words were like a demon planted in Chen Dong's heart, which could turn him into a pure killing machine!

The kind that has no sanity!

At this moment, the two men no longer even cared about Gu Qingying, who was being resuscitated in the operating theatre.

This was because they both realised that Chen Dong's current situation was even more serious than Gu Qingying's.

Although he was fine for the time being, this was the seed of a potentially horrific scourge!

Gu Qingying was already being rescued by Dean Liu with all his might after Chen Dong had made the decision to protect the Great.

And Chen Dong now, the Daoist heart seeding does not even have a chance to salvage!

Kill the sky kill the earth kill all living creatures, parents, wives, children, friends, hands and feet can be killed, this is the real key to make Long Lao and Fan Lu gutted heart fear!

This is the real key to chilling Elder Long and Fan Lu's hearts! "Planting a demon in his heart is like placing a switch in Chen Dong's heart, which can be triggered by external stimuli or by Chen Dong's own instability."

The mysterious man's voice gradually became hoarser and hoarser, as if he was squeezing his throat with all his might: "Now, just planting a demon in his heart is fine, but if he does not control it properly and goes crazy again and again, in the end, his heart will truly become a demon."

"There is no way to eliminate the demon of the dao heart?" Long Lao's fists were clenched, and the corners of his eyes kept throbbing, veins protruding.

He was Chen Daolin's family slave, and even more so, he was the key to aiding Chen Dong.

Even though he had seen the world, he had no hesitation in asserting that Chen Dong was the best person in the world!

Although they were not master and servant, Elder Long and Chen Dong were already more than family.

Now with such a shocking news, the late old man's heart was like a knife and his guilt was unbearable.

"No."

The mysterious man shook his head dryly and decisively, "There is no way to completely eliminate the Daoist demon, at least that I know of, or perhaps I am alone in knowing that there is a way and I do not know it."

This statement was deliberately comforting to anyone who could hear it.

Long Lao's eyes swished red, his old eyes filled with tears, his body trembled, and he squatted on the ground with his hands covering his head, sobbing in a low voice.

And Fan Lu was also lost in thought as she leaned against the wall, bracing herself to keep her limp body from squatting on the floor.

"In fact, even each time he goes mad, there is a great uncertainty as to whether he can return to his normal state, I can only say that there is a way to give him a chance of waking up from his mad state, but that way the chances will fall off a cliff as the number of times he goes mad increases."

The mystery man did not hold back in the slightest, and all he could do to comfort him was simply that one sentence.

This matter was no small matter, and the slightest concealment or soft-hearted comfort could lead to a huge crisis down the road.

It is not terrible for an ordinary person to have a demon in his heart, in fact, it is impossible for an ordinary person to have a demon in his heart, he can only have a problem with his nerves and become a psychopath.

Only a martial artist, with a refined state of mind, would have an endlessly tiny probability of planting a demon in his heart.

Unfortunately, because of his wife and son, Chen Dong happened to have this infinitesimal chance.

With Chen Dong's growth rate, his physique, fighting skills and so on and even his combat instincts, he is a top talent among martial artists, and for such a person to have his heart planted in a demon is extremely dangerous.

Not to mention, he also has a Chen family heir identity, in the future if he is at the helm of the Chen family, the dao heart planting demons then

This point, spare the mystery man himself are a bit back cold.

That's why his heart was like a rock at this time, and he spilled everything out.

"Old slave failed in his duty, old slave deserves to die, old slave has no words to see madam even if he goes to the yellow spring"

Inside the stairwell, Long Lao's guttural wails echoed.

Guilt and self-blame rushed in like a huge river.

The mysterious man raised his hand and flicked away his cigarette: "The Daoist heart seeding demon, and the matter of the two leg disabilities, all of them should be concealed, even Chen Daolin, don't tell him about Chen Dong's heart seeding demon for the time being."

"What?"

Elder Long's red and tearful eyes were filled with confusion.

"The fewer people who know, the better." The mysterious man said in a deep voice, "With his legs disabled, Chen Dong still has a chance of competing for the head of the family, but the Chen family will never allow him to plant a demon in his heart, and in any power, anyone who knows about the demon planting in his heart will not be allowed to do so! Can you conclude that no one in the Chen family knows about it?"

Elder Long was stunned, he was not sure.

Fan Lu said in a deep voice, "As long as we keep our mouths shut, no matter if it's a Daoist demon or a double leg disability, we will be able to reveal nothing tonight. Elder Long and I have already cleaned up the killers at Tianmen Mountain Villa, and Young Master has also cleaned up the killers surrounding him. All we need is for Elder Dragon to use some power to erase any traces of Chen along the way tonight, and that will be enough to cover our ears."

"I'll get on it." Knowing the importance of the matter, Elder Long forced himself to hold back his grief and got up to leave.

However.

The mysterious man suddenly said, "One got away!"

Winner Takes All Chapter 705-706

Chapter 705

Boom!

The mysterious man's words were like a bolt from the blue.

Elder Long and Fan Lu's faces changed with a loud bang.

Both of them stared at the mysterious man in shock.

Their eyes simultaneously fell on the injuries on the mysterious man's chest.

The assassin from the villa, the assassin from the Dingtai Company, and the spy outside the hospital had indeed all been killed.

But the one who had been killing with the mysterious man

"That person got away?"

Even though he already had the answer in his mind, Elder Long still asked apprehensively.

When something happened at Tianmen Mountain Villa, the mysterious man had only initially killed a killer and thrown it into the villa to show the alarm, and had never shown himself in the melee and killings afterwards.

Just now the mysterious man had also explained that he hadn't shown up because he was blocking the strongest of that killer.

"Hmm."

The mysterious man stretched helplessly.

At this moment, even though all of his body was disguised, Elder Long and Fan Lu could still clearly detect the helplessness and melancholy that radiated from him.

A man had run away!

This meant that the fact that Chen Dong's legs were not disabled would most likely be exposed.

Even if Chen Dong was not at the Tianmen Mountain Villa at that time.

But as soon as the expert who had run away got better and probed the final outcome of this matter tonight, nine times out of ten, he would be suspicious.

And let the old lady Chen and others pay attention to the vigilance, just will be enough to this hint of suspicion leaked out!

This and not afraid of thieves to steal is the same reason, thieves steal, all from the initial trace of the mind just.

The best way to protect a secret is to have a dead person.

If the killers tonight, all dead, even if the forces behind the killers to find out the final outcome of this matter, without knowing exactly what happened, will not put the suspicion on Chen Dong, who is disabled in both legs.

But now goodness knows, this one got away!

In the midst of Long Lao and Fan Lu's apprehension and anxiety.

The mysterious man suddenly said, "Do you think that God will bless and run away the one who died halfway?"

Elder Long and Fan Lu were stunned at the same time.

Elder Long smiled bitterly, "You fought with him, you should know best whether he will die or not."

The mysterious man looked down at the thick gauze wrapped around his chest and spoke a truth that made everyone despair.

"Should, I suppose not? Even though I stabbed the knife into his heart, didn't he also take the blue-eyed girl away? Even if he died, before he died, there was enough to tell the news to that blue-eyed girl and bring it back to the Gu family."

The Gu Family?!

Elder Long's pupils suddenly tightened, and a dense anger that was like a tsunami rose up to the sky.

Even he did not know much about the Gu Family.

This assassination tonight was the Gu Family's way of targeting them all for no reason.

The girl called Gu Dragonfly, Long Lao and Fan Lu had been alerted, but the assassination had come so swiftly that the girl had been completely ignored at the back.

When it was over, the Ancient Dragonfly had indeed disappeared as well.

The mysterious man said in a deep voice, "Be prepared for both, either rest easy or wait for the news to be exposed and the Chen family's group of people to go crazy with the assassination."

At the sound of the voice, the stairwell was abruptly silent.

The air was stern, and as cold as bone marrow.

By the time Elder Long and Fan Lu came back to their senses, the mysterious man had already pushed open the door of the stairwell.

Elder Long hurriedly called out to the mysterious man and asked in a deep voice, "What is the origin of that Gu family?"

"The one who killed Chen Dong." The mysterious man dropped the words.

"What kind of answer is that?" Fan Lu was stunned.

Elder Long, however, smiled bitterly and said helplessly, "He just doesn't want to tell you about me."

In front of the door of the resuscitation room.

The red light was still on.

The atmosphere was stagnant and solemn.

The red light on the door of the resuscitation room seemed to be a burning red sharp knife, slowly scraping across everyone's heartstrings.

When Elder Long and Fan Lu returned to the door of the resuscitation room, they saw that Chen Dong had calmed down.

Only that handsome face was always covered with frost, cold and stern.

Within this short period of time, Chen Dong had changed a lot.

So much so that Elder Long and Fan Lu, who knew the truth, had even sunk to the bottom of their hearts.

The Chen Dong of the past would only be like this when he was angry or when his bottom line was jumped.

When he was calm, he gave people a feeling as warm as the wind and as warm as the sun.

Steady, mature, calm and collected, calm and collected, and so on are the adjectives that Elder Long and the others around him used to give to Chen Dong.

They were also the most intuitive feelings they had about Chen Dong's character.

Now, even in his calm state, Chen Dong was sitting quietly in his wheelchair, without sorrow or joy, without moving.

His body still emits an icy coldness that makes people's hair stand on end, as if he has become a gaping hole in hell, constantly spewing out the cold wind from the depths of the Nine Underworlds.

Even a glance at it gave one a sense of palpitation and fear.

Elder Long and Fan Lu walked over to Chen Dong.

"Young Master." Elder Long spoke.

"Wait."

Chen Dong spat out two words, but his gaze cast a sidelong glance at Elder Long.

A cold, stern, unemotional gaze pierced straight into Elder Long's heart, causing Elder Long's pupils to suddenly tighten to the extreme.

"Good, good"

Long Lao took a step back, swept past Chen Dong's line of sight, turned his gaze to the resuscitation red light on the operating room, his fists clenched, and secretly prayed.

The young lady must pull through!

Otherwise the young master's first madness, I'm afraid it's about to open up!

The mystery man said very bluntly, once the dao heart has planted a demon, under strong stimulation or if the person is not in a strong state of mind, he will go crazy, and crazy once, the next time not only the probability of going crazy is greater, the chances of awakening will also become smaller.

It's like Pandora's box, opened once, and it only gets scarier from there.

No one left.

In the corridor, all eyes were fixed on the operating theatre door.

The only one who could be said to be the most calm was the mysterious man.

Chen Dong sat calmly in his wheelchair, his gaze like a falcon, cold and stern like a sword, waiting quietly.

Fear and panic, collapse and grief, ferocious frenzy and then now bizarre calm, in a short period of time, Chen Dong's mind ebbed and flowed with a great deal of excitement.

"Little Shadow you will definitely be able to pull through, hubby believes in you!"

This was the thought in Chen Dong's mind.

Time passes slowly.

Tonight's Lijin Hospital was extraordinarily quiet.

It was just the crowd in the corridor, but their hearts were hanging high and they were apprehensive.

They were waiting on pins and needles.

As the darkest hour before dawn approaches, the atmosphere in the corridor becomes more and more frozen.

All eyes were glued to the light on the door of the resuscitation room.

That was the only way they could now know what was going on inside the operating theatre.

Finally.

As the darkness faded and a hint of fish-belly white gradually appeared in the sky.

Snap!

The red light on the operating room for resuscitation went out in the silence, as if it made a sound.

"Little Shadow!"

Chen Dong, whose face was as cold as frost and stern, finally had a change in his expression.

The eyes that had long since dried up from tears also swished red and rippled with this soft shout.

At the same time.

Elder Long, Fan Lu, Zhang Yulan, Lin Lingdong and Lone Wolf all had a tremor in their bodies as well.

Even the mysterious man, who had been carefree all night, could not help but stare at the operating theatre door.

Chapter 706

Drops drops

The heart rate detector sounds in an orderly fashion.

On the screen, the green ripples rise and fall smoothly.

This is the only sound in the ward, too.

The air is thick with the smell of sterile water.

And at this moment, in front of the hospital bed, there were human figures.

Chen Dong was sitting in his wheelchair, leaning against the side of the bed, his hands holding Gu Qingying's left hand to his lips.

His eyes were red and glistening with tears.

His expression was gentle, but his teary eyes were full of determination.

This scene.

It made Elder Long and Fan Lu's hearts and minds a little more solid as they watched.

This was the biggest change on Chen Dong's face from last night to now.

From cold and stern like frost, to the slightest tenderness now.

Such a change was not unusual for ordinary people.

But to Chen Dong, who had planted a demon in his dao heart, it was a huge change.

Because of one person, the state of mind of the Daoist demon was changed.

With such power, I was afraid that only Gu Qingying alone could manage to make Chen Dong change.

Lin Lingdong and the others waited on the sidelines.

Zhang Yulan's shellfish teeth were clenching her red lips, her hands were clenched together, and her eyes were flooded with tears as if she was cheering for Gu Qingying.

The mystery man was still sitting carelessly in front of the windowsill, twirling an unlit cigarette in his hand.

Creak

The door to the sick bay opened.

Dean Liu, who hadn't slept all night and was exhausted, walked in with a pair of panda eyes.

Seeing so many people standing in the ward, he frowned slightly, but did not say much, but walked behind Chen Dong.

His right hand gently patted Chen Dong's shoulder, "Relax, it's already fine, fortunately you made your decision fast enough at that time, anyone would feel sorry about the child, and please forgive Uncle Liu's attitude at that time, this kind of thing, as a medical worker, even if I was Xiao Ying's uncle, it was impossible for me to make a decision for her."

"Only you as a husband."

Chen Dong looked back and smiled faintly, "I know, it's hard for Uncle Liu."

Although they were smiling, both Elder Long and Fan Lu could detect just how different Chen Dong's smile was nowadays, from how different it really was before.

This perception, however, was in response to the premise that they knew Chen Dong had planted a demon in his heart.

To the untrained eye, Chen Dong's smile had not really changed much.

Dean Liu sighed and took a heartfelt glance at Gu Qingying on the bed.

Only he knew just how much danger Gu Qingying had gone through last night.

As an uncle, he was heartbroken.

But he was also clear that since Gu Qingying had chosen to be with Chen Dong, the risks that Chen Dong faced would be borne alongside him as his wife.

This was an inevitable fact!

“Uncle Liu, when will Xiaoying wake up?” Chen Dong asked.

“Should be able to wake up today, we fought for a quick surgery time, so no greater danger will happen yet.”

Dean Liu paused and added, “Also, on this matter of Little Shadow, I have just taken the liberty of informing Gu Guohua and his wife, they are Little Shadow’s biological parents, it’s time to tell them that something so significant has happened, and now they are ready to rush over.”

At those words.

Elder Long and the others’ faces changed one after another.

Chen Dong, however, nodded, “Thank you Uncle Liu, even if Uncle Liu doesn’t tell his father-in-law and mother-in-law, I will still wait for Little Shadow to wake up and inform them.”

This was not a matter for the two of them as a couple.

Rather, it was a matter shared by all three families.

Gu Qingying was the jewel of his father-in-law and mother-in-law, and had been highly pampered since she was young, and after she became pregnant, not only he, not only his father Chen Daolin, but also his father-in-law and mother-in-law, were all expecting the little one to come.

Now that something like this has happened, it is undoubtedly shocking news for all three families.

It would be the greatest disrespect not to inform.

After a pause, Chen Dong said, “Uncle Liu, you have worked hard all night, go back early and rest, I will just keep watch here.”

Dean Liu nodded and did not say much, after taking a heartfelt glance at Gu Qingying, he turned around and left.

Following closely.

Chen Dong looked at Elder Long and the others again.

After a night of fighting, Elder Long and Fan Lu were fortunately only lightly injured and were not seriously injured after bandaging, but the torment of the night was a huge drain on anyone's body.

He was about to send everyone home to rest.

The mysterious man who had been sitting carelessly on the window sill was instead walking dryly towards the outside of the ward.

"Things have smoothed out, so it's time for me to go."

Chen Dong looked at the mysterious man with a cold expression.

And Elder Long and the others also paid attention.

"Walking to where?" Chen Dong asked.

"Hidden in the dark of course, it's not good for me to stay in the sun all the time."

The mysterious man kept his footsteps and his voice was hoarse.

Chen Dong asked coldly, "You are not going to reveal your original face to me?"

"Me hiding in the darkness is actually the same thing as me deliberately disguising myself all over, I can't stay under the sun for too long."

The mysterious man dropped a sentence and directly opened the ward door to leave.

Chen Dong's brows were tightly knitted and his face was as cold as frost.

His eyes gazed coldly and sternly at the ward door for a few seconds, before he returned to his senses and swept over Elder Long and the others.

"Everyone has worked hard all night, go home and rest, I'll just keep watch here alone."

"Young master, old slave is not hard work, old slave accompany young master."

Elder Long was the first to refuse, as a slave, he had been sent by Chen Daolin to assist Chen Dong, but now something of this magnitude had happened, he could hardly be blamed.

This was a serious crime of losing a bloodline!

"Brother Dong, I'm not tired either, I want to wait for Little Sister Ying to wake up."

“Mr. Chen, I’m not tired either, this night is nothing, when I was a killer in the past, it was even more torturous than this, just let me stay.”

“Mr. Chen

“Brother Dong

All the people did not want to leave.

However, Chen Dong said coldly, “My words, not listening?”

A questioning sentence instantly caused the temperature in the ward to plummet.

Everyone’s expressions changed drastically.

Especially Long Lao and Fan Lu, their hearts were beating wildly.

“My wife, I will guard, you guys go back to sleep, there are still a lot of things to do, Qin Ye and Kunlun are both still in the ICU, have you forgotten?”

Chen Dong’s voice was cold and stern, his words did not give the slightest chance to refute.

Long Lao was busy nodding in agreement, “What young master said is true, we will go back to rest here, please rest assured that young master will take care of young madam, we will take care of the rest of the matters.”

As Long Lao turned and left.

Fan Lu and Lin Lingdong and Lone Wolf also turned around one after another.

Zhang Yulan took a teary-eyed glance at the unconscious Gu Qingying on the hospital bed, hesitated for a moment, but still turned around and left.

Inside the ward.

In the blink of an eye, only Chen Dong and Gu Qingying were left.

Chen Dong, who was as cold as frost, gradually softened his expression.

It was as if the iceberg had melted, and the look in Gu Qingying’s eyes was as soft as water.

He leaned against the side of the bed, his hands once again picked up Gu Qingying’s left hand and placed it on his lips, murmuring in a low voice, “Little fool, I’m sorry.”

As he spoke, he gently lifted his right hand and carefully stroked the few strands of green silk in front of Gu Qingying's forehead, behind his ear.

Looking at Gu Qingying's pale face, and the tightly knitted brows.

Chen Dong's heart was twisting like a knife.

Tears, quietly slipped down from the corners of his eyes.

He forced the crowd away because he did not want them to see him in tears at this moment.

He was a husband and a father.

He had been through a night of misery.

Even if he was strong, his heart was already bloodied and bruised.

No pain?

That's a lie!

He hurt more than anyone else and wanted to cry more than anyone else.

Suddenly.

Chen Dong's expression was stunned.

He held Gu Qingying's left hand with both hands and clearly felt the fingertips of Gu Qingying's left hand move gently.

Winner Takes All Chapter 707-708

Chapter 707

A very slight tremor.

But Chen Dong's hands felt it clearly.

"Wife"

Chen Dong softly shouted softly.

At this moment, his face was no longer cold and frosty.

Excitement, ecstasy, tenderness and relief

If Elder Long and Fan Lu were around, they would definitely have dropped their jaws to the ground in shock.

The Chen Dong at this moment was really the Daoist heart seeding demon that the mysterious man had spoken of?

As Chen Dong let out a soft cry.

Gu Qingying's eyelashes trembled gently and her eyelids twitched as if she was raising them with force.

Seeing this, Chen Dong hurriedly lowered his head and wiped away the tears in his eyes.

He could not cry.

He could not let Gu Qingying watch him cry.

As a husband, he had to support Gu Qingying.

As a parent, when Gu Qingying woke up and learnt the truth, her pain would definitely not be weaker than his, and would even be stronger.

If he didn't wipe his tears clean at this moment, how would he go and wipe Gu Qingying's tears for her later?

Finally.

Gu Qingying's eyes opened.

Hollow, dull, staring at the ceiling.

A strong sense of strangeness swept through Gu Qingying's heart.

She murmured offhandedly, "Is this hell?"

Her voice was very soft, so weak that it was as low as a mosquito's whisper.

But Chen Dong could still hear it clearly.

He hurriedly held Gu Qingying's hand with both hands, his eyes red, forcing tears to swirl in his eyes, and smiled gently, "Little fool, what are you talking about? It's at the hospital, you're fine."

Gu Qingying's eyes gradually regained focus and she slowly turned her head to look at Chen Dong beside her.

When Chen Dong's appearance was imprinted into her eyes, the frown that had been tightly knitted finally stretched out, as if she had found a backbone, a place to rely on and a harbour all of a sudden.

"It's okay, it's all in the past, it's already okay."

Chen Dong smiled tenderly, his eyes red, tears always in his eyes.

Suddenly.

Gu Qingying's pale face fiercely surfaced in horror.

"The baby, the baby"

Her hands instantly tried to feel towards her stomach.

It was just that her left hand was held by Chen Dong, and even with more force, she did not break free.

Pfft!

In her excitement, her right hand directly shook off the liquid needle inserted in the back of her hand, even bringing up drops of blood.

This scene was so sudden that Chen Dong was too late to stop it.

Gu Qingying's right hand, the back of which was stained with blood, had fallen to her stomach.

The once high bulge, which Gu Qingying was now stroking with one hand, was flat.

This touch was instantly like a big thunderbolt that struck Gu Qingying's body brazenly.

Her eyes instantly went round and swished red as tears spilled out.

Shouting in horror and despair, she said, "Baby, baby"

As she shouted, her right hand was still stroking.

It was flat and flat, no more bulges.

Even as she stroked, a sharp pain swept through her body from her belly.

Tears were proclaimed from her eyes, and in an instant, Gu Qing Ying cried into a tearful person.

Her delicate body trembled and she struggled desperately, her features nearly twisted and distorted, her whole body went crazy.

“Baby baby my baby

The quiet ward was instantly broken by Gu Qingying’s desperate and painful cries.

“Husband, baby, our baby

“Where’s the baby? Where did my baby go?”

“Oooooooooo husband, the baby is gone, the baby is gone

.....

Chen Dong’s face changed drastically and he recklessly jumped onto Gu Qingying’s body and pressed down on her.

“Wife, it’s okay, there’s still me, the baby is gone, I’m sorry, it’s my fault!”

Only by pressing like this could Gu Qingying avoid pulling the wounds on her body because she was struggling too hard.

After a night of resuscitation, Gu Qingying was still carrying wounds on her body.

“Oooooooooo baby, husband, our baby

Gu Qingying’s hoarse cries echoed through the ward.

She desperately tried to struggle to sit up, she wanted to take a look at her stomach.

But Chen Dong was pressing down on her body, tightly imprisoning her, making it impossible for her to move at all.

The pain, the despair, the heart like a knife twist, like a lynching

The pain of carrying a baby in October is something that only a mother can understand clearly.

Inside her belly, it is her own flesh and blood, coalescing little by little.

The fact that you have to endure the pain of October and wait for your child to fall into the ground is definitely a worthwhile and the most wonderful happiness in the world for every mother under the sky.

Even during her pregnancy, Gu Qingying had already prepared all the items for her child, and had even gone out of her way to prick her fingers countless times to knit clothes for her child.

All the expectations were just waiting for the moment when the child was born and the angel came.

But now, all the beauty and expectation has been shattered with a crash.

For Gu Qingying, as a mother, the pain was worse than killing her.

She fought tooth and nail to keep her baby alive, even if she died.

But everything she had done had eventually turned to nothing.

Such a great pain is difficult to understand if you are not a mother.

The cries echoed and tore at the heart.

It was as if a red-hot knife was cutting through Chen Dong's whole body.

Chen Dong lay on top of Gu Qingying's body, clenching his teeth and pressing his hands against Gu Qingying's hands as he held her.

Even though he had already anticipated this scene.

But when it really happened, he realized that he had no other way to soothe Gu Qingying than to hug her and say, "It's okay, I'm here".

Chen Dong's eyes were red and tears came out of his eyes.

But he did not dare to make a sound, and buried his head completely between Gu Qingying's neck, his teeth clenching his lips.

The slightest hint of blood flowed into his mouth.

Chen Dong was still soothing: "I'm sorry wife, it's my uselessness, I didn't protect you two mothers"

Deep in love, Chen Dong wailed hoarsely.

From childhood to adulthood, for more than twenty years, he had been gritting his teeth and forging ahead, moving step by step from the darkness to the light.

Never once had he been so frustrated that he spat out the words "I am useless, I am incompetent".

But now, as a husband, Chen Dong has finally admitted his defeat!

Guilt, remorse and grief were like a tsunami that engulfed him and left him suffocating and desperate.

“The baby I want the baby, oooooooooo God, why did you take away my baby, why didn't you take me away?”

Crying to the end, Gu Qingying suddenly wailed shrilly with grief and anger.

Her eyes were red, and the thick tears still couldn't hide the anger in her eyes.

Her features twisted and she gritted her teeth.

She said to Chen Dong in pain, “Husband, why can't my life be exchanged for the baby? Oooooooooo I'd rather die as long as the baby can live”

“You are not allowed to say such silly things, I only want you, even if I give up the whole world, I still want you!”

Chen Dong raised his head, tears blurring his vision, his lips stained with a hint of blood: “I made the choice, I let protect you and gave up the baby, it was me, I'm to blame for everything”

“You, why didn't you protect the baby?”

Gu Qingying cried in despair, her delicate body trembling terribly: “I, I could have died! That's our baby ah”

Chapter 708

A heartbreaking wail.

The determination was heartbreaking.

Chen Dong fought back the tears that came to his eyes, the corners of his bloodstained mouth trembling gently, “But I only want you, even if the sky falls, I only want you.”

“If the child is gone, let's have another one. I know that's selfish of me and not something a father should say, but if I lose you, then what's the point of my future?”

“What's the difference between losing you and burying me before I die?”

If it was said that the appearance of Elder Long at the beginning had shown him a glimmer of light, turning what had been darkness, into black and white.

Then Gu Qingying's reckless and righteous return to his side was to add colour to his black and white world.

A scene of memories, all engraved in his heart.

It was only through the trials and tribulations of the first marriage that Chen Dong realized more clearly how true Gu Qingying's feelings for him really were.

When he made the decision last night.

He had indeed hesitated.

Anyone else would have hesitated about such a matter.

Even for a second, it would have been hesitation.

But when he was kicked by Dean Liu, his hesitation was gone, and all that was left in his mind was Gu Qingying.

Without the child, both he and Gu Qingying would suffer, both would have their hearts cut like a knife and their bodies cooked like oil.

But without Gu Qingying, Chen Dong was certain that his world would once again be black and white, no, it would simply be dark.

Gu Qingying was stunned, tears flowing like water, unable to stop.

It was only the movement of struggling that gradually weakened.

She had no strength left.

Weak to the extreme, in great grief, she was gradually unable to struggle.

It was only the look in her eyes at Chen Dong that carried a hint of hatred.

Chen Dong could see clearly that the hint of hatred was like a sharp sword that pierced through his heart.

He said, "Please forgive me for being selfish, so selfish that I only want you."

The words had just fallen.

Gu Qingying suddenly raised her head.

Poof!

Silver teeth bit down on Chen Dong's shoulder.

In an instant, a cone of pain entered the bone and marrow.

Chen Dong let out a muffled grunt but did not resist, his gaze determinedly enduring, allowing Gu Qingying to bite.

A bite that contained anger and hatred.

Chen Dong could even feel the movement of Gu Qingying's teeth rubbing and chewing on his flesh, and could hear the slight crunching sound.

If this can make you feel better, I will!

Chen Dong thought in his heart, closing his eyes and suffering in silence.

He was clear about Gu Qingying's pain, and suffering this bite in silence was also his way of sharing the pain for her.

As a husband, but failed to protect his wife and children, this bite, was simply not enough!

"Ooooo oooooooooo"

Gu Qingying's mouth bit down on Chen Dong's shoulder, and a whimpering and sobbing sound gradually emitted from her mouth.

Chen Dong could clearly feel that the pressure on his shoulder had been relieved a lot.

In its place, Gu Qingying's increasingly howling cries of pain were heard.

Chen Dong tried to adjust his posture, then slowly lifted his arms to hug Gu Qingying, his right hand gently rubbing Gu Qingying's back.

"I'm sorry, it's my husband's fault, it's my husband who didn't protect you two mothers."

"I know you tried very hard to protect the child, but the decision was made by me, everything is my fault."

"I just want you, the baby is gone, as long as you are well, we can still have another, it was my incompetence that kept the little angel from coming to our family"

.....

The voice was soothing, permeated with strong self-blame.

The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what you're doing.

He had worked overtime yesterday in order to take a full day to spend with Gu Qingying and the child today.

But he could never have dreamed that this overtime work would cause him and Gu Qingying to lose their child.

If he hadn't worked overtime at that time, but had been at home, perhaps this scene would not have happened at all now.

No, even if the assassination had happened last night.

He would have been able to protect Gu Qingying better by being there.

And he would also have forcibly prevented Gu Qingying from seeing Wang Nan Nan and Gu Dragonfly.

It was just that all this was just hypothetical, and the grief had been forged into fact.

Inside the ward, the sound of Gu Qingying's cries always echoed.

As time passed, the cries gradually weakened.

The miscarriage she had just suffered, coupled with her great grief, had left Gu Qingying's weak body, which was not strong enough to hold on for long.

Gradually.

Gu Qingying lay on Chen Dong's shoulder and fell asleep.

It was after her strength had been exhausted, she was no longer able to support herself, and was almost as if she had passed out.

And the mouth that was biting tightly on Chen Dong's shoulder also relaxed.

Chen Dong did not move, his hands still gently rubbing Gu Qingying's back, as if he was soothing a child to sleep, gently rubbing.

His eyes were still red, and he still couldn't stop the tears from flowing.

The tears from last night had already dried up, but Gu Qingying's reaction just now had caused his dried up tears to mist up again.

Boom click!

A lightning bolt ripped through the dome of the sky that had been gloomy and depressing all morning.

Thunder rolled.

The wind howled.

Pouring rain, with this thunder and lightning, came crashing down on the city.

An autumn rain is a cold one, a green and a yellow and a first year.

The sudden storm took away the heat of autumn and gradually ushered in the biting cold of winter.

The dark clouds that had been dense all morning, as the storm poured down, the clouds fell, also making the sky, as dark as night.

The sky and the earth became hazy.

As was the grief within Chen Dong at this time.

The rain was tears.

The thunder was pain.

The gale was a heartbreaking, heartbreaking grief.

Chen Dong slowly helped Gu Qingying to lie down on the hospital bed as he sat back in his wheelchair.

Just now he didn't even care too much, he only wanted to hold Gu Qingying down so that she wouldn't struggle and cause more harm.

Dotingly and gently, he stroked Gu Qingying's messy, tear-dampened hair behind her ear.

Chen Dong lowered his head and nodded a gentle kiss on Gu Qingying's forehead, then pushed the wheelchair and turned around to leave the ward, calling the nurse to re-apply the liquid needle to Gu Qingying.

When everything was done again, the ward was once again calm.

Chen Dong sat on the wheelchair, looking at Gu Qingying and weeping silently.

Gu Qingying was lying on the hospital bed, her eyebrows were once again knitted together, her pale, bloodless face, even when she was asleep, was still in pain.

For a woman, a miscarriage was the equivalent of a severe injury that scraped the bones and tore the flesh.

And all this, Chen Dong could not help Gu Qingying share.

He had promised Gu Qingying: you use your life as a bet, I will never let you lose.

He had also made a vow to let Gu Qingying be the happiest woman.

But now, he was unable to protect Gu Qingying, allowing her to be hurt time and time again, and even now even the child

Pain, guilt, self-blame

Boom click!

Chen Dong looked out into the darkening sky, and in the heavy rain, he could vaguely see the lightning that was winding through the sky and about to disappear after the loud thunder.

He wanted to cry, but he didn't want to wake up Gu Qingying.

The little fool needed more rest.

The thunderstorm and the rain and the wind would not wake Gu Qingying.

But his cries would definitely wake up Gu Qingying.

Chen Dong pushed his wheelchair and went to the window, facing the storm, tears streaming down his face, forcing his cries into the thunder and the storm, crying hoarsely in his throat.

Winner Takes All Chapter 709-710

Chapter 709

Outside the window it is stormy.

Inside the ward, it was silent.

Chen Dong was not sleeping, so he sat in his wheelchair, his eyes red as he watched over Gu Qingying.

Even when she was asleep, Gu Qingying's brows were knitted together and her face was in pain.

The pain of losing a son.

For both Chen Dong and Gu Qingying, it was terrible news.

After all the hard work of carrying a child in October, this was the result.

No one could accept it.

But as a husband, Chen Dong knew that he had to take care of Gu Qingying now, both emotionally and physically.

The heavy fatigue of not sleeping all night could not stop him from staying awake and watching over Gu Qingying.

It was only Gu Qingying's appearance that made Chen Dong's heart twist like a knife.

His face, which was already pale and bloodless, was not only in pain, but also drained and haggard.

It was as if it had aged by more than a dozen years in this one night.

"I'm sorry"

Chen Dong murmured a word, his reddened eyes, however, gradually narrowed emptily, revealing an endless coldness.

Ruthless, crazy.

In the blink of an eye, Chen Dong seemed to have changed as if he had become a different person.

His face was as cold as frost, cold and stern to the extreme.

"Harming my wife and son, the Gu Family has a blood feud that will not be shared with the heavens!"

A hoarse voice was squeezed out between his throat.

Pop!

Chen Dong's right hand fell on the armrest of the wheelchair, with a force, the original plastic wrapped armrest, in response to the sound of cracks exploded.

Chen Dong's right hand squeezed the armrest, and the veins on the back of his hand looked like a gnarled earthworm.

He did not even notice that the gnarled tendons along the back of his hand and up his small arm were gradually becoming a slight reddish colour, which was particularly opaque.

It had been raining for a long time.

Gu Qingying had also been asleep.

In a state of extreme weakness, the best way for the human body to recover is to sleep.

Chen Dong had been watching over her.

It was not until the sky was dark and dusk that the torrential rain finally stopped abruptly.

The blue sky was like a wash and the dusky sunset was gradually sinking into the sky.

Creak

The door of the ward opened gently.

Chen Dong looked up wearily.

Long Lao walked in first, closely followed by Gu Guohua and his wife who were full of panic and worry.

And after the two, Fan Lu also walked in carrying a thermos bucket.

As soon as they entered the room.

As soon as Gu Guohua and his wife saw Gu Qingying on the hospital bed, their eyes swished red and filled with tears as they hurriedly jumped to the bedside.

Chen Dong made a silent gesture, "Mom and Dad, let Xiaoying take a good rest, she is very weak now."

"You"

Gu Guohua blushed and glared at Chen Dong in annoyance, raising his hand to fall, but was stopped by his wife.

Chen Dong had no thought of dodging.

Gu Qingying had been the jewel of his father-in-law and mother-in-law since she was a child.

Now that such a big thing had happened to her, her father and mother-in-law's hearts must be dripping with blood.

Not to mention a beating, even if they gave him two knives, he would not have the slightest resentment.

The situation Gu Qingying is in now is his husband's fault for not doing his duty as a husband to protect her.

"Calm down, go out with Dong'er and talk properly."

Gu Qingying's mother held back her tears and scolded Gu Guohua, "Do you think it was Dong'er who wanted this to happen? He's more distressed about Little Shadow than either of us."

"Thank you, mum."

Chen Dong was sincerely grateful.

Only by truly experiencing it could one know just how forgiving Gu Qingying's mother was to be able to say such words of relief at this moment.

The corridor.

Chen Dong pushed his wheelchair and leaned against the wall.

Gu Guohua was full of anger and turned around brazenly as soon as he exited the ward and closed the door.

Slap!

A slap landed on Chen Dong's face.

Chen Dong did not dodge or dodge, and half of his face quickly became red and swollen.

This scene immediately drew the astonished attention of the people in the corridor.

Slap!

Without a word, Gu Guohua slapped Chen Dong's face again.

The force was so strong that Chen Dong's head was deflected.

The two slaps fell.

Only then did Gu Guohua hold back his anger and said with red eyes, "These two slaps, one is from me on behalf of Xiaoying, why did you, as a husband, let your wife fall to such a state?"

"The other slap is from us, the old couple, Little Shadow was our precious daughter from childhood to adulthood, we entrusted our precious daughter to you at first, but you have taken one step at a time, what has become of my precious daughter?"

The words were low and heartbreaking.

As he spoke, the tears in the corners of Gu Guohua's eyes could no longer be contained and flowed down the corners of his eyes.

But at his age, he immediately turned his back to Chen Dong and lifted his hand to wipe away the tears at the corner of his eyes.

His voice trembled as he said, "Do you know? Do you know how long your mother and I have been waiting for our grandchildren? When we were about to give birth, your mother and I had already prepared everything for Xiaoying and the baby, but now"

The pain was immense, and there was even a hint of crying in his voice.

Chen Dong's face was painful, guilt and self-blame surging up.

It was as if his chest was stuffed with stones and blocked to the extreme.

Compared to the slap on his face, his heart hurt more at this point, so much so that he could ignore the redness on his face.

It was as if his heart had been pierced by a red-hot knife.

Gu Guohua's words, word for word, even as a parent, were already impartial to him, maintaining the utmost restraint.

"I'm sorry, dad, it's all my fault for not protecting Xiaoying."

Chen Dong felt guilty to the extreme, his nostrils sour as he bowed his head to Gu Guohua.

"Hoo"

Gu Guohua, who had his back to Chen Dong, exhaled a heavy breath, then turned around with a stern look, "Who did this?"

When the couple received the call from Dean Liu, both of them were struck by a bolt from the blue and panicked on the spot.

Dean Liu didn't go into details.

The two of them also packed their bags and rushed over as quickly as they could.

As for what had happened, Gu Guohua was not clear up to now.

“Gu Family!”

Chen Dong said in a deep voice, his face as cold as frost at this moment, killing intent surging in his eyes, “Dad, this blood feud, I will personally take revenge for Xiao Ying and the baby!”

“The Gu family?”

Gu Guohua's body shook, his eyebrows knitted tightly.

But suddenly, he felt a vicious chill come over his face and envelop his entire body.

He glanced at Chen Dong in astonishment, at this moment, it was as if a cold wind was blowing out from the depths of the Nine Mysteries, even he felt creepy.

How could Dong'er have such a strong sense of oppression?

Gu Guohua's heart and soul shook, but he forcibly suppressed the bad chill in his body and said in a deep voice, “This Gu family, what is its origin?”

Chen Dong froze for a moment.

“Dad, you don't know either?”

He did not evade and directly said the name of the Gu family, also thinking that Gu Guohua had traveled across the international market and should know something about the gentry families in the whole world.

But Gu Guohua's response, let Chen Dong disappointed at the same time, but also some confusion, this Gu family in the end is how mysterious?

“I don't know, I've never heard of it.”

Gu Guohua shook his head and said with a sober and solemn face, “But the gentry that are exposed to the public all over the world are like a carp in the river, and there are not a few gentry families that hide in the shadows to raise their strength and keep a low profile.”

After a pause, Gu Guowei's gaze became steeply determined.

“Investigate! Use all your strength to thoroughly investigate this Gu family!”

“My Gu Guohua’s precious daughter, who I have never been able to spare a single blow to since she was a child, has now been harmed like this, I will make this Gu family pay the price even if I have to give up all my family fortune!”

Faced with Gu Guohua’s indignant momentum, Chen Dong only coldly responded with one word.

“Kill!”

Chapter 710

It was a moment of unprecedented understanding between two men.

A moment of determination.

Above the corridor, killing intent stirred.

As a father and a husband, what kind of man is he if he can still hold his tongue when his daughter and wife are suffering from such a calamity?

What kind of man is a man if he cowered to such a point?

At this moment.

Elder Long came out of the ward.

Sensing the killing intent on Chen Dong and Gu Guohua, Elder Long’s expression froze.

“A decision has been made?”

Chen Dong and Gu Guohua looked at Elder Long at the same time.

Gu Guohua said, “Does Elder Long think that there is still a need for a decision in this matter?”

“No need!” Chen Dong echoed, endlessly cold, causing his entire person to turn cold and fierce.

“I’m sorry.”

Elder Long smiled apologetically.

This matter, indeed, did not need to be decided.

It was a man who encountered such a thing and also had already made up his mind the moment it happened.

What's more, neither Chen Dong nor Gu Guohua was a man who was afraid of his own life, or who looked ahead and back.

Gu Qingying is Chen Dong's scales of rebellion, and Gu Guohua's scales of rebellion.

A dragon's scales will kill you if you touch them!

This is no longer about reason, reckless impulsiveness and other emotions.

Rather, it was instinct!

After a pause, Long Lao said, "But old slave does have a word for you, now that young madam has just passed the danger, old slave thinks that young master and Gu Lao, should suspend the burning anger of the sky and take care of young madam best first."

"Check first!"

Gu Guohua revealed a heartbroken look, gritting his teeth and throwing out two words, he went into the ward.

Chen Dong narrowed his eyes and looked at Elder Long: "These words of yours are very ill-timed."

Although his heart had changed greatly, that creepy and gloomy coldness emanating from his body was indeed intimidating.

But to have a demon in one's dao heart does not mean that one is in a state of madness at all times.

Reason and thought are all present.

After something like this had happened, when he and his father-in-law had made the driest decision together.

It was not unwise of Elder Long to come out and say such things, but it seemed superfluous.

Long Lao gave an odd smile, "Old slave just thinks that this matter has to be taken slowly, the Gu family is too mysterious, young master still please go in and take care of young lady, old slave report this matter to master, if we are to investigate the Gu family thoroughly, we have to rely on master's wrist."

"Good!"

Chen Dong did not say much and pushed his wheelchair into the ward.

A family so mysterious that even Elder Long and Gu Guohua had never heard of it, thus triggering an inexplicable assassination against him.

This matter had a tail and no head, and Elder Long was right, to be too hasty would only constrain him at every turn.

When Chen Dong entered the ward.

Elder Long frowned slightly, "Young master's state of mind is uncertain."

Sighing, he took out his mobile phone and flipped out an unfamiliar number.

It was left to him by the mysterious man.

It could only be contacted once.

One of the untimely words that Elder Long had just uttered was indeed because he was afraid that the Gu Family was too mysterious, and the other was also worried about Chen Dong.

If the Daoist heart planted a demon and was manipulated too quickly, it was possible that Chen Dong's current state of mind would collapse.

Once mad, it would be harmful to anyone and no one would be the beneficiary!

Elder Long dialed the phone.

When it was answered, a hoarse voice rang out, "I'm nearby."

"I know, but I need your solution for the young master to smooth out his mind."

"Come downstairs in ten minutes."

Snap!

The phone hung up.

Elder Long hesitated for a moment and pressed the dial button again.

Only this time, a blind tone rang out from the phone.

"Is it still true that you can only be contacted once?"

Elder Long laughed dumbly and stepped downstairs.

It didn't take long to wait.

A little girl would walk up to Elder Long and handed him the parcel she was holding in her hand.

"Old grandpa, an old grandpa asked me to give it to you just now."

Long Lao froze for a moment and raised his eyes to look around, so careful?

Just around the corner, preferring to fake it even so as not to expose it out?

Long Lao took the parcel and pulled out a hundred yuan and handed it to the little girl.

Only after the little girl left did he then unwrap the parcel.

Only once he saw the contents inside, Elder Long's face sank.

It was a thick pile of parcels.

Inside it was actually Buddhist scriptures!

A book of Buddhist scriptures overlapped together.

Looking at it, Elder Long was dumbfounded, and the corners of his eyes were wildly bruised.

"This is the way to smooth out the young master's mind?"

Elder Long suddenly felt the urge to curse as he busily rummaged through one Buddhist sutra after another.

When he found the last one, it was finally not a Buddhist scripture.

Instead, it was the Tao Te Ching.

"Damn it!"

Rao Long couldn't help but curse his mother at this moment.

But since the mysterious man had sent it, it was better than nothing, so perhaps the only way was to let the young master chant the sutra day after day and use it to calm his mind?

While comforting himself, Elder Long was also inwardly torn with melancholy.

The mysterious man had said that there was a way to help Chen Dong calm his mind, but now a few Buddhist sutras and a copy of the Tao Te Ching had become the solution, which was proof enough that even the mysterious man was helpless to help Chen Dong's Daoist demon.

The few effective solutions were more like self-psychological comfort.

"If the young master has really gone mad, does the mystic really have a way to drag him back?"

For a moment, Elder Long was anxious and apprehensive.

Taking a deep breath, he raised his eyes to look at the sky.

Elder Long wrapped the Buddhist sutra and the Tao Te Ching back up, then he took out his mobile phone and dialled Chen Daoling.

This matter was about the Chen family bloodline!

Elder Long had already foreseen Chen Daoling's burning anger!

.....

Nightfall.

The autumn mood was dense.

Inside the study, the lights were bright.

Chen Daolin was concentrating on various matters.

The Chen family was in charge of the world's wealth, and the entire world was under its control, so every day, affairs of all sizes were as numerous as a carp in a river.

The major rulers of the Chen family have already allocated as much as they can, but the matters that are brought to Chen Daolin's desk are still overwhelming.

It was not much different from the Emperor's day-to-day management.

After twenty years, Chen Daolin had become accustomed to this kind of day-to-day management.

While he was at the helm of the Chen family and enjoyed the glory of power and wealth, he also had to work hard behind the scenes and put in the effort.

Pay and reward have never been equal, but in the position of the Chen family head, they are.

As the mobile phone rang, Chen Dao Lin's thoughts were taken away from his concentration.

Chen Daolin's thoughts were pulled out of his concentration.

A glance was taken at the phone's caller ID.

It was none other than Elder Long.

He rubbed the bridge of his sore nose and picked up the call.

"Elder Long, is there something wrong?"

"Master, something big has happened at home."

Over the phone, Elder Long's voice was incomparably low.

With a single word, it instantly made Chen Daolin freeze, the home that Elder Long spoke of was naturally Chen Dong's home.

Without waiting to pursue the question, the voice of Elder Long in the phone suddenly took on a crying tone, his voice trembling as he wailed.

"Master, something has happened to the young lady, she was miscarried by a traitor, and her little grandson is gone!"

Boom!

At this moment, Chen Daolin was struck by lightning and froze on the spot.

There was no sound.

His body gradually trembled and his eyes crawled with blood.

Rage!

Infinite rage!

In this instant, it was as if anger swept through his entire body, wanting to completely incinerate Chen Daolin.

On the phone, the sound of Elder Long's wailing sobs still echoed.

When it fell on Chen Daolin's ears, it was no less than a sharp knife cutting his heart!

The Chen family bloodline, his Chen Daolin's grandson, had just been lost?

"Ah!"

The next second.

A roar like a lion's roar suddenly erupted in the study.

Bang!

Chen Daolin's palm landed on the desk, and a hole was directly blown out of the solid wood desk with a "boom".

The killing intent stirred and stirred.

Chen Daolin looked mad and said in a stern voice, "Who has harmed my Chen family line? I will destroy his entire clan!"