

Winner Takes All Chapter 711-720

Chapter 711

The words were resounding and the killing intent was majestic.

In an instant, the quiet and peaceful study room was filled with sword shadows and murderous intent.

Chen Daolin was still sitting in his chair, but his body was trembling, and the veins in the corners of his eyes and on his neck were all protruding.

At this moment, Chen Daolin was like a volcano that had erupted.

A rage that could burn the sky!

If others were present, they would have been dumbfounded.

If word of this scene were to get out, it would definitely shock and horrify the world's great families.

The Chen family head had always stood high in the clouds, overlooking all beings.

Out of the corner of his eye, he was calm and collected.

Never before had he been so out of temper and angry?

Even when Chen Dong's life was in danger, even when Li Lan had died, Chen Daolin had never been like this!

But this time, he was truly furious.

There was no other reason.

That was the bloodline of the Chen family, the future of the Chen family, and the blood and bones of his own son!

"Exterminate the clan, exterminate the clan, exterminate the clan!"

Chen Daolin's body trembled as he gritted his teeth and said, "I, Chen Daolin, swear on my life that if the clan is not exterminated, I, Chen Daolin, will die in front of the spirit of my wife!"

In his words, he was determined to kill.

Even if he had to give his life, Chen Dao Lin would not hesitate to do so.

Even the old man on the phone fell silent as he listened.

He, too, had never faced such a fierce anger from Chen Daoling before!

Even though he had prepared himself, it was still beyond expectation.

“Who did this to you?” Chen Daoling looked like a raging lion.

Elder Long was busy saying, “The Gu family.”

The two simple words caused Chen Daolin’s face to freeze in a frenzy of rage.

His pupils suddenly tightened to the extreme.

Even the majestic and monstrous killing intent was silenced in this study room in a

In an instant.

The entire study was silent to the extreme.

It was as if time had stood still.

“Old Master

Elder Long called out softly, “Young Master has already prepared with Elder Gu to thoroughly investigate the Gu family and take revenge.”

“Already set about setting up?”

Chen Daolin spoke slowly, compared to his previous fury, he was a little more calm at this time, even his eyes were a little clearer.

“The old slave has delayed a bit.” Elder Long said.

Chen Daolin’s eyes flickered, his cold and stern face expressionlessly changing as he seemed to be in deep thought.

Nearly five minutes passed in this contemplation.

Eventually.

He spoke in a deep voice, “I will investigate this matter first, and without my orders, no matter what methods you use, you must stop Dong’er from making a move with my in-laws.”

“Master, what exactly is the origin of that Gu family? Could it be a worldly clan that even the old slave has never known about?”

Over the phone, Elder Long’s voice was in disbelief.

“It’s not a worldly clan, it’s just that the involvement is too deep and complicated, and if I don’t bother with them, they have instead written the word death on their foreheads first.”

Chen Daolin’s gaze shifted, profound.

Pop!

Hang up the phone.

Chen Daolin sat indifferently on his chair, the back of his right hand was bruised, squeezing the phone with a click.

A cold, stern, slaughter quietly permeated.

Filling the study, it was like the shadow of a sword and light, as if anyone entering at this moment would be able to strangle and kill.

“Heh!”

Half a day later, Chen Daolin pulled the corners of his mouth and laughed, “Those who have been in hiding for generations, I could still let you live, I didn’t even care if you touched my Dong’er, but now that you have touched my Dong’er’s blood and my Chen family’s bloodline, do you really think that I, Chen Daolin, who has been living in luxury for the past twenty years, can’t move my sword and kill people?”

Snap!

There was a loud bang.

The mobile phone in Chen Daolin’s right hand was crushed hard and shattered.

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Night fell.

Lijin Hospital, however, did not return to peace.

Gu Qingying woke up, and the moment she saw her parents, all her emotions broke out again.

The moment she saw her parents, all her emotions broke down again and she wailed.

Gu Guohua and his wife were also heartbroken and cried together with Gu Qingying.

Inside the ward, the sound of crying echoed.

It was heartbreaking.

Chen Dong was also biting his lips tightly, weeping silently.

Rao Long and Fan Lu were also side-eyed, red-eyed and full of tears.

Everyone's expectations were reduced to nothing in this one night.

One day in heaven, one day in hell.

The dramatic change therein had caught everyone off guard and at the same time made them grieve to the extreme.

Facing Chen Dong, Gu Qingying was the wife.

And facing Gu Guohua and his wife, Gu Qingying was the daughter, and she cried without hiding it, as if she was a child.

Luckily, with Gu Guohua and his wife calming her down, gradually Gu Qingying finally calmed down.

"Little Ying, have some soup, this is what Xiao Lu has been boiling all afternoon, it is most restorative." Gu Qingying's mother carefully held the soup cup and handed it to Gu Qingying.

But Gu Qingying looked depressed and shook her head in a daze: "I don't have an appetite, I don't want to eat."

Gu Qingying's mother looked sad, her eyes hazy with tears as she looked at Gu Qingying, but finally put the soup pot back on the table.

Chen Dong looked at the time and spoke, "Mom and Dad, you have travelled thousands of miles to come here, you have had a long journey, go back to rest with Elder Long and the others early, I will just keep an eye on Xiaoying here."

At these words.

Gu Guohua and his wife shook their heads at the same time.

Gu Guohua said, "Dong'er, your mother and I will keep watch tonight, you are also full of fatigue, go back and rest for the night first."

"No need." Chen Dong shook his head.

His own child was gone.

His pain was no less than Gu Qingying's.

Even when he returned home, he could not sleep.

As a husband, it was impossible for him to bawl out his pain as Gu Qingying had done in front of the crowd.

Because he knew that he had to support Gu Qingying.

This was a catastrophe for both of them, and while they faced it together, he should stand in front of Gu Qingying and endure the endless pain.

All the pain, which could not be vented, could only be swallowed in the stomach.

"Husband, you go back."

Gu Qingying's hollow eyes regained a trace of focus and looked at Chen Dong forlornly, "What will I do now that you've boiled your body?"

"It won't happen." Chen Dong smiled gently and shook his head firmly.

"I want to spend a night alone with Mom and Dad tonight."

Gu Qingying's pale, pretty face suddenly became resolute.

Chen Dong was stunned for a moment before finally nodding his head.

After Chen Dong and the others left.

Gu Guohua sighed and walked out of the ward, going to the stairwell to smoke.

Gu Qingying, on the other hand, took her mother's hand and said almost pleadingly, "Mom, can you hold me and sleep together at night? I'm afraid"

As she pleaded, Gu Qingying's tears flowed out again and her pale lips trembled.

"Okay, mommy is with you, daddy is also here tonight, no fear, no fear."

Her mother looked gloomy, her heartache frowning as she hugged Gu Qingying and slowly lay down on the hospital bed.

Leaning into her mother's arms, Gu Qingying's body was slightly curled up, as if she was a pitiful little cat.

Her mother gently patted Gu Qingying's back and soothed her in a soft voice, just as she had soothed Gu Qingying when she was awakened by nightmares as a child.

The loss of blood and bone was even more terrifying than the nightmare.

Gu Qingying's head was buried in her mother's arms, her teeth clenched on her red lips, but she was still quietly in tears.

Tianmen Mountain Villa.

Chen Dong, who had returned home, did not have the slightest intention of sleeping.

Even though his body was exhausted, and he even felt light-headed because he was too tired.

But he just could not sleep.

He went up to the rooftop alone and looked at the white moon and stars, but his eyes were red: "Baby"

"Have you read the Buddhist scriptures and the Tao Te Ching given to you?"

A hoarse voice rang out.

Chen Dong said without looking back, "How did you get up here?"

"Come up if you want to."

The mysterious man slowly walked over to Chen Dong: "There is bad news and good news, which do you want to hear first?"

Chapter 712

"Bad news!"

Chen Dong said without hesitation.

"Well, it's the same as my thoughts."

The mysterious man nodded, "Listen to the bad news first, so as not to affect the good mood brought by the good news."

Chen Dong smiled bitterly, "Do you think the good news and bad news can affect my mood right now?"

"It can't."

The mysterious man shrugged, and after a pause, said, "The bad news is that the Ancient Dragonfly has returned to the Ancient Family."

"Well, that's not bad news, whether she returns to the Gu Family or not, it will affect the outcome of my final overthrow of the Gu Family, or being overthrown by the Gu Family."

Chen Dong said indifferently, his voice dripping with endless coldness.

The mysterious man's pupils shrank for a moment and shrugged, "The good news is that that Gu Family expert is dead."

With that, he turned and pointed in the direction of the back mountain, "I found his corpse on a path over there, it was already cold and his expression was not in pain, he should have walked peacefully."

Chen Dong raised his eyebrows and glanced at the mysterious man, "You killed someone and still said they walked peacefully, that's a strange statement."

"I guess he walked away so quickly and so peacefully, he should have not spilled the beans about you to Ancient Dragonfly."

The mysterious man rubbed his chin with his right hand and said suspiciously, "According to how Gu Dragonfly brought Wang Nan Nan to the house at that time, she should have been unaware of the Gu family's true purpose of targeting you, and also unaware of Wang Nan Nan's snake heart."

Chen Dong frowned, recalling the few times he had met with Gu Dragonfly.

Gu Dragonfly gave him the impression of a clueless and ignorant oddball, even with a somewhat scattered, casual and well-behaved personality.

If she had been informed, there might not have been those few oddball encounters.

"She should indeed be unaware."

Chen Dong exhaled a breath, narrowed his eyes and smiled coldly, "But she is a member of the Gu family, and when things have come to this point, no member of the Gu family would be innocent."

The coldness was as biting and insidious as a mango piercing the bones and entering the marrow.

Even when the mysterious man faced Chen Dong, he could not help but move, the vicious cold wrapped around his body, making him palpitate a little.

“Are you planning to die or not?” The mysterious man asked in a deep voice.

The cold aura in Chen Dong’s eyes was wide: “Don’t advise others to be kind without having suffered, or else the heavens will easily strike you! My wife and children have been affected by this matter, and I, as a husband and soon-to-be father, have to make a decision at a critical moment whether to protect the big or the small.”

“How can I face my wife if I don’t die for such a blood feud? How can I be a husband and a father? How can I console the souls of my children?”

The words were like knives, piercingly cold.

When he said these words, a frost-covered face of Chen Dong emerged with a ruthlessness of extreme madness.

The mystery man subconsciously took a step back and took a deep breath.

“Since things may be hidden for the time being, from a sensible point of view, I still advise you to hold off even if you are not going to die with the Gu family.”

He silently took out a cigarette and placed it at the corner of his mouth, but the right hand holding the lighter trembled lightly under Chen Dong’s gaze, before he lit the flame and lit the cigarette, “The Gu family is not as simple as you think, this matter is very complicated, the involvement is too deep, there is no hatred under the sky that appears for nothing.”

“Heh!”

Chen Dong sneered, “I only care about revenge, which cares about the flood? My child is watching me as a father in the sky!”

The cold and stern voice, like an oath, echoed above the rooftop like a flood of bells.

In a flash.

It made the wind in the autumn night, become like a cold winter month, piercingly powerful.

The mysterious man exhaled a breath of smoke, gave a long pant, turned around and left, “By the way, I asked Elder Long to hand you a few Buddhist scriptures and a copy

of the Tao Te Ching, you can read them more, they will be very helpful to your current state of mind, especially the Tao Te Ching that is a treasure passed down from the old ancestors, it will be of great use to you!”

Looking at the mysterious man who left.

Chen Dong froze for a moment, he did not get the scripture from Elder Long.

The night was dark.

The dim light enveloped Chen Dong, stretching his figure out.

He snorted and slowly turned his wheelchair, looking out into the distant night, and murmured softly, “How can you chant that Buddha when a devil lives in your heart?”

“My Buddha is merciful, but does not bless my wife and children, so who am I to chant, who am I to be still?”

A long time passed.

Chen Dong’s mind gradually calmed down, pushed his wheelchair and turned around to go downstairs.

Elder Long had not yet fallen asleep.

When Chen Dong returned to the first floor, he was seeing Long Lao hovering in front of his bedroom door, holding a parcel in his hand.

“Young master, this is what the mysterious man asked old slave to hand over to you.”

Elder Long stepped forward, he had been hesitating in the afternoon and had finally decided to hand the item over to Chen Dong.

After all, when he had seen the mysterious man’s so-called solution in the afternoon, even Elder Long himself had found it absurd, nothing more than a search for a shred of solace.

But Chen Dong had planted a demon in his heart, and it was better to have solace than no solace at all.

“The Buddhist scripture, the Tao Te Ching?” Chen Dong asked.

“Mm.” Elder Long nodded his head.

Chen Dong smiled, took the package and opened it, picking out the Tao Te Ching from several scriptures the rest of the Buddhist scriptures and returned them all to Elder Long.

“This one copy of the Tao Te Ching is enough.”

“Young master, this was gifted to you by the mysterious man, old slave thinks young master can take them all and read more.”

Elder Long was instantly anxious, he did not tell Chen Dong about the demon he had planted in his heart, but still advised.

“No need.”

Chen Dong waved his hand, placed the Tao Te Ching on his legs and pushed his wheelchair with both hands back to his bedroom, as he was about to enter, he paused for a moment, “The first words of the Tao Te Ching are quite good, Tao can be, Tao, very Tao! Name can be, name, very name! From now on, I, Chen Dong, have my own Tao and my own name, even if it is not very Tao and not very name, I will go forward!”

Bang Teen!

The door of the room closed.

Long Lao stood in the corridor in a daze, his eyes fluttering.

“The Way can be the Way, the Name can be the Name The Way can be, the Way, the very Way! Name can be, name, very name

Long Lao smashed his mouth for a moment, recalling the first words of the Tao Te Ching that Chen Dong had just uttered, the byte pauses were just like very different from the normal byte pauses.

But when he looked back carefully, it was as if he meant something, and he could understand the meaning of it.

Elder Long’s eyes were profound: “The young master’s Dao and his name, how exactly does the young master intend to go about it?”

Looking down at the few Buddhist sutras in his hands.

Elder Long was filled with helplessness and worry.

Buddhist scriptures nourished character, this was also the reason he could figure out why the mysterious man had given Chen Dong Buddhist scriptures.

The state of mind was about character, and if the character was calm, the state of mind was stable.

It was just that Chen Dong did not want the Buddhist scriptures, could he really rely only on the Tao Te Ching?

“Let him be, his mind is already made up.”

Behind him, the hoarse voice of the mysterious man suddenly rang out.

Alarmed, Boss Long turned around abruptly, “When did you come?”

“I have always been here.”

The mysterious man slowly walked up to Elder Long’s side, but his gaze was deep as he looked towards the closed door of Chen Dong’s bedroom and said meaningfully, “This kid, it’s becoming more and more impenetrable.”

Winner Takes All Chapter 713-714

Chapter 713

“Where can’t you see through?”

Elder Long frowned in confusion.

The mysterious man, however, smiled evasively, “Perhaps he himself is a huge variable that is inscrutable.”

After saying that, he turned around and left.

Elder Long froze in place and did not speak.

Half a long time later.

He sighed and turned around to go back to the house.

Inside the bedroom.

The lights were dim.

Chen Dong had not slept, in fact, even though he was tired, he could hardly sleep.

Sitting on the bed, he held a photo album containing pictures of Gu Qingying taken during her pregnancy.

There were pictures of Gu Qingying alone, and there were also pictures of him and Gu together.

The only thing that remained the same was that both of them were focused on Gu Qingying's belly.

This was the fruit of his and Gu Qingying's love.

During their pregnancy in October, he and Gu Qingying had been looking forward to the arrival of the little angel.

Gradually Chen Dong's eyes moistened and drops of tears fell onto the photo as if they were broken pearls, snapping and exploding into a transparent plum blossom.

"Just a little while away, the baby will descend into our family, I will be the father and Little Shadow will be the mother."

Chen Dong longed, but gradually a chill burst from his teary eyes, "Gu family, ready to die without end?"

It was not until the early hours of the morning that Chen Dong closed the album, found a hidden location and hid it with great care.

He did not want Gu Qingying to see the photo album when she returned home.

That would definitely make Gu Qingying heartbroken and grief-stricken.

The miscarriage was already a big enough blow to Gu Qingying.

He had to think of Gu Qingying's body.

Returning to bed, Chen Dong took out the Tao Te Ching and pored over it.

When he was at university, he had spent a long time in the library.

He would not turn down any of the books in the library and would flip through them all.

It was during that time that he built up a rich heritage, which enabled him to find the right people to talk to when he entered society, and to quickly develop a good feeling for each other.

The Tao Te Ching was also a scripture that he had turned to many times, and having turned to it more often, he had his own appreciation of this treasure that had been handed down for thousands of years.

One book, read by ten thousand people, felt by ten thousand people.

The words he had just said to Elder Long were the first words he had comprehended after flipping through the Tao Te Ching again and again.

Gradually, Chen Dong became engrossed into the contents of the Tao Te Ching, the words were simple and not too simple, and he could savour them every time he read them.

As he delved deeper, Chen Dong's mind gradually calmed down.

The sadness that was set off by looking through the photo album just now also gradually disappeared.

The whole person was immersed in the tranquillity of reading.

It was a long night, so long that Chen Dong flipped through the Tao Te Ching three times.

It was a short night, so short that Chen Dong had only gone through the Tao Te Ching three times.

When it was just dawn, Chen Dong closed the sutra and began his daily exercise.

Even if he was grieving and in pain, he had never thought of slacking off on his exercise.

Only by making himself stronger, strong enough, would he be qualified to face danger, not in an impotent rage, but by swinging his fist and shaking it straight through.

This is true whether it is personal strength or the strength of all the resourcefulness combined, Dao.

A systematic devil training, let Chen Dong body muscle lines become more three-dimensional accentuated, teardrop covered every inch of skin, are extremely explosive sense, in the sunrise, gleaming.

“Whew

Chen Dong exhaled a breath and stretched his back.

At the joints of his upper body, there was a crackling sound, just like frying beans.

After a sweaty workout, Chen Dong, who had not slept for two nights, was not exhausted, but felt a sense of relaxation after sweating, and his spirits were much better.

He washed up and went to the dining room on the ground floor.

Fan Lu had already prepared breakfast and Elder Long, Zhang Yulan and Fan Lu were eating.

When they saw Chen Dong, Long Lao, Fan Lu and Zhang Yulan were all startled.

“Young Master, you are up so early?” Elder Long asked.

“Haven’t slept all night.”

Chen Dong shook his head, “I couldn’t sleep, Sister Xiao Lu help me with the dishes, I have to go to the hospital to keep Xiao Ying company after I eat two bites.”

The look of despondency and gloom was obvious to anyone who could see it at a glance.

After breakfast, the group rushed to the Lijin Hospital.

When Chen Dong walked into the ward.

Gu Qingying was sitting on the hospital bed lost in thought, her face full of haggardness, her face still pale.

The couple, Gu Guohua, were also sitting on the sofa in exhaustion.

“Mom and Dad, wife.”

Chen Dong called out softly.

Gu Guohua and his wife looked at Chen Dong at the same time, and then looked at Gu Qingying on the hospital bed.

In response to Chen Dong’s soft shout, Gu Qingying did not move, ignoring it.

The couple looked gloomy at the same time.

“Xiao Lu, Yu Lan, you guys help uncle persuade Xiao Ying, Dong’er come out with us.” Gu Guohua sighed, got up and helped his wife to walk out.

On the corridor.

Gu Qingying’s mother sat dishevelled and despondent on a chair, secretly wiping her tears.

“Dad, what happened last night?” Chen Dong asked.

Gu Guohua sighed and said heartbreakingly, "Last night, Xiaoying had several nightmares, all of which woke her up with fright, and then she hugged your mother and cried, tossing and turning until the latter part of the night, when Xiaoying simply stayed awake until now."

How was this going to work?

Chen Dong's brows knitted in worry.

This time, Gu Qingying's body had been greatly depleted, not only from the miscarriage, but also from the damage Wang Nan Nan had done to her body.

At this rate, how would Gu Qingying's body recover?

Taking a deep breath, Chen Dong glanced at the exhausted Gu Guohua and then at his mother who was secretly wiping her tears.

He said, "Mom and Dad, you have also stayed up all night, go home and rest, I will keep watch at the hospital for the next few days, you can just come over during the day."

"But we, the old couple, can't bear to see Little Shadow like this." The mother sobbed.

Chen Dong shook his head, "I will take care of Xiaoying, you guys are getting old, it hurts your health to stay up like this all the time."

Gu Guohua sighed and reluctantly nodded his head in agreement.

He then said with a deep gaze, "How is your investigation going? I have used all the contacts I could, and even had the cheek to ask Old Meng to open the back door, but I couldn't find the slightest clue about the Gu family."

Chen Dong could not hide the look of astonishment in his eyes.

He knew that his father-in-law had made his fortune from the city, and was an international player, and now Qing Ying International was a major capital force in the international arena.

And with his father-in-law's human resource base, once unleashed, the intelligence power, was absolutely huge.

Even if it's a family, it's all under your nose.

This is all, but they can't find out a single clue about the Gu family?

"I'll let Elder Long be looking into it." Chen Dong said in a pensive voice.

Then he pushed open the ward door and called Elder Long out.

Elder Long looked torn and his gaze fluttered.

Facing the stares of Chen Dong and Gu Guohua.

He gritted his teeth and said, "Young master, put it on hold."

Hold off?!

The moment the words left his mouth, Chen Dong and Gu Guohua froze at the same time.

A depressed qi covered both of their faces at the same time.

Sensing the change in the two of them, Elder Long pleaded, "This is Master's intention, Master is personally investigating, but for you to suppress your anger for the time being, Young Master."

Suppressing his anger?

Chen Dong suddenly felt amused.

He snorted and a cold aura exploded in his eyes as he said coldly, "He was able to suppress his anger and leave us, mother and son, back then, so he thinks that I am like him and can leave my wife and children alone?"

Chapter 714

The chill was bitterly cold, and it entered the marrow of his bones.

As Chen Dong's words left his mouth, the corners of his mouth slowly turned upwards, revealing a cold smile that seeped through.

His eyes burned like a sword piercing the heart.

Gu Guohua and Elder Long were both startled, their sweat hairs standing on end.

Gu Guohua asked Long Lao: "What exactly does the in-laws mean? Xiao Ying is his daughter-in-law, and his grandson is his own grandson!"

Compared to Chen Dong, the aged and mature Gu Guohua appeared a little more calm.

He did not believe that Chen Daoling could still sit still after such a catastrophe had befallen the glorious Chen family, the bloodline of the family head.

There must be something inside such a “cowering” request.

Otherwise, based on Chen Dao Lin’s skill in defending Chen Dong, it would not be reasonable for Chen Dao Lin to be so calm at this time.

Long Lao’s gaze was profound as he said in a deep voice, “His Lordship did not say much, he only said that the Gu family was very involved, too deep and too complicated.”

“With just that one sentence, you want me to hold off?”

Without waiting for Gu Guohua’s response, Chen Dong’s face was filled with a cold smile, “He has known the details of the Gu family for a long time, but he refused to reveal half a word from the beginning to the end.

Rao Gu Guohua’s face had become extremely ugly at this point.

He could calmly surmise that Chen Daoling must have another inside story.

But such a statement could be described as perfunctory!

As a father, his own daughter had suffered such a catastrophe, how could he hold off on taking revenge just because of such a remark?

And yet.

There was a poof!

Elder Long knelt directly in front of Chen Dong and Gu Guohua, pleading, “Young Master, Elder Gu, please, you must calm down and suspend the matter of revenge!”

“Master knows precisely the reason for the Gu family, so he must be considering things from the bigger picture, there must be a reason he cannot say!”

The sudden scene caused Gu Guohua’s face to change greatly.

Chen Dong, on the other hand, had a thick layer of cold frost steeply covering his face.

“Elder Long, you are going to block me like this?”

Feeling the insidious coldness emanating from Chen Dong’s body, Elder Long felt like he was in the middle of an icy sky and snow, his body was so cold that there was no trace of temperature.

However, in his red eyes, he was incomparably determined.

Long Lao said in a deep voice, "Even if I have to risk my old slave's life, I implore Young Master to hold off, this is Master's order!"

"Slot!"

Chen Dong squeezed out a word from between his teeth.

At the side, Gu Guohua's brow was furrowed into a "Chuan" frown, his gaze deep and thoughtful.

"Young master"

Long Lao continued to plead.

But before he could say anything, Chen Dong waved his hand brazenly and said, "Elder Long, this is my wife and son's revenge, not to mention you, even if Chen Daolin himself came, it would be impossible to stop me!"

Instead of addressing his father with respect, he addressed the three words Chen Daoling directly.

At this moment, Chen Dong was furious to the extreme.

His eyes were even as red as blood as he stared deadly at Elder Long.

At these words.

Elder Long looked gloomy and sad, his lips mouthing.

Facing Chen Dong at this moment, he actually felt at a loss as to how to dissuade him.

On one side was Chen Dong, who had already planted a demon in his heart and was obsessed with revenge, and on the other side was Chen Daoling's order, how should he choose?

At this moment.

"Dong'er, Elder Long is already stopping it with his life."

Gu Guohua suddenly spoke up, and his originally tightly furrowed brow relaxed.

Chen Dong's face froze and he looked at Gu Guohua in surprise, "Dad, even you think we should hold off?"

He did not know why Chen Daolin had let Elder Long stop him from taking revenge immediately with his life because his enemy was the Gu family.

But Gu Guohua's current reaction left him bewildered and puzzled.

He was Gu Qingying's own father!

"Your father has his reasons."

Gu Guohua said in a deep voice, "Elder Long stopped it with his life, should we let Elder Long die in front of us? It's fine to suspend revenge, but what should be investigated, we must investigate thoroughly to the end!"

At the end of his sentence, his words fiercely turned, revealing incomparable determination and solemnity.

Chen Dong's eyes flashed.

Looking at Gu Guohua, he was lost in thought.

In a trance, he suddenly felt his chest cavity was clogged up as if it was stuffed with stones.

He had always worked hard, just to protect those around him and give them everything better.

But as he grew up and became stronger step by step, instead of protecting the people around him, they were put in danger again and again because of him.

Now, his wife is seriously injured, his child is miscarried, his wife and child are all his scales, the scales are moved, and he actually has to hold off on revenge.

So what is the meaning of my constant efforts to become stronger?

Chen Dong's gaze suddenly became bewildered.

He was indeed getting stronger, but reality was going against the reason he had gotten stronger in the first place.

"Young master"

With red eyes, Long Lao wailed and pleaded with tears in his eyes.

"Hehe"

Chen Dong suddenly laughed, a smile filled with bitterness and helplessness.

At this moment, he suddenly felt a huge pain of being killed by a thousand cuts.

“I became strong in order to protect my parents, wife and children, my brothers and friends, and now that I have really become strong, instead of being able to protect them, I have to be like a shrinking turtle and hold off on forbearance, which is really funny when you think about it.”

Chen Dong waved his hand, looking despondent and gloomy, “It’s alright, just hold off, I won’t ask him to help me investigate the Gu family anymore, if I keep asking, maybe he won’t even let me investigate.”

“How can we investigate without going through your father?”

Gu Guohua could understand how Chen Dong was feeling right now, and even if he wasn’t more experienced than Chen Dong, he wouldn’t have forced down this bite of anger.

However, Chen Dong’s decision made Gu Guohua a little at a loss.

He had already used all his strength and had found nothing about the Gu family’s clues.

If he didn’t rely on the Chen family again

“Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, Hong Hui!”

Chen Dong spat out the two appellations, a cold aura exploding in his eyes, these were the two biggest bases he relied on nowadays, apart from the Chen Family.

He did not know why Huo Zhenxiao and Ye Yuanqiu had gone out of their way to pull him in, even going so far as to promise a high position.

But it seemed through the incident of killing Ye Tianyang last time that if they really wanted to take revenge, the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army and the Hong Society would definitely not stand by indifferently either.

Noon that day.

With Chen Dong’s two phone calls dialed out.

The northern frontier.

The wind and snow chilled the sky.

The fierce wind mixed with ice and snow was like a sharp knife, not only cutting people’s faces, but also cutting this side of space in a dappled and blurred manner.

In the distance.

In the distance, snow bursts and waves of snow are piling up, pushing towards this side.
With the sound of horses' hooves.

A line of iron horsemen bravely broke through the snow and wind.

Phew

Huo Zhenxiao was the first to take the lead, standing up with his horse.

The domineering lookout aura instantly seemed to make the surrounding wind and snow lurch.

"The Gu family, this Gu family still want to do it again and again?"

Huo Zhenxiao's gaze was morose, with a rare bit of gloom between his brows.

And after him, the Golden Guards came forward.

"Sovereign, that Gu family"

The Golden Guards were all dragon and phoenix existences above ten thousand people, and they all took Huo Zhenxiao's words clearly, Huo Zhenxiao clearly knew about this Gu family!

However.

However, Huo Zhenxiao's eyes were cold as he looked askance at the Golden Guards and said in a deep voice, "What ancient family? I don't know."

A look, a word.

Instantly, all the curious minds of the Golden Guards were suppressed.

All the Golden Guards bowed their heads in fear, not daring to look at Huo Zhenxiao.

On the other side of the ocean.

The Hong Society's headquarters, in the ancestral mansion.

At this moment, a violent quarrel broke out, and there were even sounds of smashing things in the house.

"Linglong, how dare you, do you really think grandpa doesn't dare to punish you?" Ye Yuanqiu snarled in anger and frustration.

Immediately after, Ye Linglong's voice with a crying tone rang out.

"Grandpa, it was that Gu family that caused Xiao Ying to miscarry and the child to die, they committed such a bloodbath, you obviously knew about it, why are you not going to tell Chen Dong about the Gu family?"

Winner Takes All Chapter 715-716

Chapter 715

Inside the hall.

There was a mess everywhere, porcelain broken all over the place, and scattered scattered painting scrolls.

Ye Linglong's eyes were red, full of incomprehension and even some aggression.

When Chen Dong came to the phone, she happened to be next to her grandfather and knew exactly what the call was about.

But afterwards, her grandfather's reaction made her cry out for Chen Dong.

Grandpa had clearly known!

After hanging up Chen Dong's phone, whether it was his face or his words, he clearly knew about the Gu family.

But in the end, Grandpa's decision was to not tell Chen Dong!

What is this?

That was Chen Dong's blood feud!

His wife, who was about to give birth, had her baby miscarried and died, and he had even walked through the door of a ghost.

No one else would have tolerated such a great grudge.

However, as Chen Dong was an ancestor of the Hong Society's Yuan generation, in the face of such a blood feud, the Hong Society should have stood behind Chen Dong at the first opportunity, but Grandpa, with everyone from the Hong Society, had quietly moved away from behind Chen Dong!

Looking across at his grandfather, whose face was red but whose gaze was endlessly cold, Ye Linglong's red lips trembled lightly, "Grandfather, you are the ancestral elder of

the Hong Society, do you still remember the Hong Society's dogma that you taught me when I was a child?"

Ye Yuanqiu's eyes flashed and he took a deep breath, saying to Ye Linglong in a serious tone, "Linglong, you should not be impetuous!"

"It's not that I'm being impetuous!"

Ye Linglong waved her hand in anger and said in a sharp, stern voice, "One of the Hong Society's dogmas is that if you join our Society, you are my brother, and if your brother is in trouble, you will be supported from all sides! Grandpa, this is what you taught me word by word when I was little, but now, what are you doing?"

The shrill and harsh whistle, the rebuke and mockery.

It caused Ye Yuanqiu's face to look embarrassed to the extreme.

His face was red and his breath was heavy.

On the contrary, Ye Yuanqiu was still unable to refute Ye Linglong's words.

This was indeed one of the Hong Society's dogmas, and one of the most important ones!

As an ancestral elder of the Hong Society, he was supreme, and even the Dragon Head had to give respect to him.

It can be said that he is the soul of the Hong Society, and he can also be said to be the role model for everyone in the Society.

Every word and deed should be in accordance with the dogma.

But now he has gone back on his word!

Or in front of his own granddaughter.

This made Ye Yuanqiu feel a sense of shame that stuck in his throat and burned all over his body.

"Grandpa, why don't you say something?"

Ye Linglong smiled ruefully, "Chen Dong was the one you single-handedly brought into the Hong Society, and it was also you and the Dragon Head who negotiated together to grant him the status of Ancestor of the Yuan Zi generation. Now, well, the titled Ancestor of the Yuan Zi generation has been planted with the blood feud of killing his wife and son, and you, the one who single-handedly created Chen Dong's status of

Ancestor of the Yuan Zi generation, actually chose to turn a deaf ear and know but not speak? ”

“How can you still convince the public like this? When word spreads through the Hong Society, how will those people still respect you as an ancestor? They will say you are not worthy!”

The last four words were almost said through clenched teeth.

However.

Ye Yuanqiu’s body shook violently.

In an instant, it was as if it had been set on fire.

The hunched body walked quickly in front of Ye Linglong.

Snap!

The hand rose and fell with great force.

A slap.

In an instant, half of Ye Linglong’s face was swollen and red, and the corner of her mouth was even tinged with a trace of blood.

“You disobedient and unfilial dead girl, are you now rushing to turn against grandpa?”

Ye Yuanqiu stared at Ye Linglong in anger, breathing heavily, “Today’s incident will be ignored even if you spread the word to the Hong Society and make all Hong Society people disrespect me, the old man!”

“You can’t fool around with this!”

Ye Linglong looked piteous, red and tearful eyes looked at the furious Ye Yuanqiu, suddenly some strange.

Is this really the grandfather who has always doted on me?

Why did he suddenly become so cold-blooded?

Why could the Hong Society’s only Yuan character ancestor abandon his majesty and set aside his dogma?

“I’m not fooling around, I’m upholding the prestige of the Hong Society!”

Ye Linglong said stubbornly, her gaze burning as she met Ye Yuanqiu's angry gaze.

The words fell.

She angrily walked towards the outside.

"Ye Linglong, stop right there, if you act in anger again, don't blame me for banning your feet!"

Ye Yuanqiu was furious, and he was truly helpless against his only real granddaughter.

The slap just now was already the heaviest punishment he could think of for Ye Linglong.

"I'm not being impetuous!"

Ye Linglong's footsteps did not stop, and her gaze was incomparably firm at this moment.

"If it was someone else, would you have done so?"

Ye Yuanqiu's body trembled with anger and gritted her teeth, "It's just that Chen Dong is the one your heart belongs to, so this love of yours is still not an act of willfulness?"

In an instant.

Ye Linglong's footsteps stopped and her gaze drifted up.

She did not deny that she liked Chen Dong.

This matter had already been seen by Grandpa and Yuan Yigang when Chen Dong was over here.

But the four words of love, very simple, were like four sharp blades that stabbed into her heart with a poof.

It instantly caused Ye Linglong's heart to ache sharply, and at the same time, she was in a dazed trance.

"That little mind of yours, you still want to conceal it from the old man?"

Ye Yuanqiu's cold, stern voice came from behind him, piercing with sadness, "Linglong, ah, you are the daughter of the Hong Society, why have you ever stooped so low?"

In the living room, the atmosphere became abruptly dangling.

At that very moment.

Yuan Yigang hurriedly walked in.

Looking at the wreckage all over the living room, Yuan Yigang glanced at Ye Linglong in astonishment.

Although Ye Linglong's nature was jumpy, she had always been filial to her grandfather, not so much that this scene was happening before her eyes.

"What's happened? I heard them say that the commotion was quite loud, so I rushed over here." Yuan Yigang inquired.

The moment the words left his mouth.

Ye Linglong's delicate body trembled instantly, and tears swished out as she aggressively held onto Yuan Yigang's arm and said, "Big brother, grandfather, he has put the Hong Society's dogma at risk, he wants to violate it."

"What?"

Yuan Yigang was a bit taken aback.

It was Ye Yuanqiu who sighed, "Yigang, you've come just in time, let's close the door, let's not talk about the Hong Society, let's pretend we're talking about family matters."

Yuan Yigang's eyes were full of doubt, but he still turned around and closed the living room door behind him.

Only then did he look at Ye Yuanqiu in confusion.

"Ancestor, what's wrong? Why is it a dogma and a family matter again?"

Ye Yuanqiu raised his hand, rubbed his temples which were swollen with anger by Ye Linglong, and slowly said, "When it's a family matter to say, you still can't fall under the notorious name of violating dogma, this dead girl Linglong dares to say anything outside, now that we are talking about family matters, it's none of her business."

After a pause, Ye Yuanqiu said in a deep voice: "Chen Dong had an accident, his wife was close to giving birth, she was murdered, the child miscarried and died, his wife also just came out of the ICU, just out of danger."

Boom!

Yuan Yigang was struck by lightning, his eyes narrowed abruptly and his killing intent poured out.

His right hand clenched with a bang, even causing a slight burst of air.

The sound of slaughter echoed through the living room.

“He should be killed!”

At the side, Ye Linglong’s eyes lit up and she looked at Yuan Yigang with delight and admiration.

Big brother was worthy of being the leader.

When something happened to someone from the Hong Society, this was how he should react!

At the same time, she also despised Ye Yuanqiu for a moment.

The next second.

Ye Yuanqiu gave an odd smile, “The Gu family moved!”

Silence.

There was a dead silence.

With this one sentence out.

Ye Linglong could even clearly feel that the harsh killing intent enveloping Yuan Yigang’s surroundings was rapidly weakening.

She raised her eyes to look at Yuan Yigang’s face.

The previous solemnity had quietly turned into gravity.

And the pupils tightened for a moment.

Subconsciously, she looked down at Yuan Yigang’s right fist again.

That right fist, which could only squeeze out an airburst sound, had, at some point, loosened.

Was this fear?

The leader of the Hong Society, the God of Killers Yuan Yigang was afraid of the Gu family?

Chapter 716

“Linglong, this is a family matter.”

Yuan Yigang slowly turned his head and looked intently at the shocked Ye Linglong, “As a big brother, I think your grandfather did the right thing, this is something that we really shouldn’t, at least for the time being, tell Chen Dong about.”

“Why?”

Ye Linglong was completely shocked and looked at Yuan Yigang in disbelief, “What exactly is the origin of that Gu family? Why do you and grandfather have to ignore dogma in vain, big brother?”

After Ye Yuanqiu hung up the phone with Chen Dong, her words involved a few sentences about the Gu Family, but the few sentences were extremely shallow, and she simply did not know the reason from her grandfather’s words.

An unexplained Gu family was the one that made the two people in the highest positions of the Hong Society simultaneously disregard dogma.

It was simply absurd!

“That is a family that has disappeared for many years, or a sectarian of sorts.”

Yuan Yigang slowly spat out the words with a gloomy expression, “Let’s not tell Chen Dong about this for the time being, it’s better to hold off on this matter.”

Apparently, he knew as much as Ye Yuanqiu did.

By preference, he just did not tell Ye Linglong.

Ye Linglong was completely dumbfounded.

At this moment, facing Ye Yuanqiu and Yuan Yigang, she suddenly had a feeling that her three views had collapsed.

Ever since he was a child, his grandfather had taught him to memorise the Hong Society’s dogma, and the leading Yuan Yigang had fulfilled the dogma countless times.

But today, the so-called rock-like dogma was treated as a family matter by the two men, who simply ignored it and discarded it.

In a trance, Ye Linglong murmured, “But that’s a blood feud that concerns Chen Dong’s wife and son, Chen Dong is the ancestor of our Hong Society’s Yuanzi generation.”

“That won’t do either.”

Yuan Yigang's words were as resolute as Ye Yuanqiu's.

Ye Linglong's delicate body trembled and she looked at Yuan Yigang with tearful eyes, "Why?"

"How can there be so many reasons in the world? In the world of adults, there are no whys, only pros and cons."

Yuan Yigang said in a deep voice, his words were harsh, cold and indifferent.

Ye Linglong was in a trance, and felt that Yuan Yigang's words were like a heavy hammer that hit her heart hard.

Half a minute later.

"I know."

Ye Linglong lost her soul and answered, her tone weak and feeble.

Then she walked towards the outside.

After Ye Linglong left.

Yuan Yigang walked up to Ye Yuanqiu and said worriedly, "That family has disappeared for so many years, and now they have even popped up and pointed their swords at Chen Dong's wife and children, are they no longer afraid of death?"

"Anyone is afraid of death, but not when their interests are greater than their lives."

Ye Yuanqiu's voice was deep and gloomy as he lightly stroked his beard and lamented, "An eventful year, I hope the decision I made will not spill over to the Hong Society."

Yuan Yigang's expression was solemn.

He was clear that Ye Yuanqiu was referring to the matter of drawing Chen Dong into the Hong Society and becoming an Ancestor of the Yuan character generation.

"It shouldn't be that bad." Yuan Yigang said comfortingly.

Ye Yuanqiu shook his head, his eyes deep, "Hard to say, but it depends on how high Chen Dong, the golden dragon, can actually fly, it's about that damned family, even if it's the blood feud of his wife and son, we have to let Chen Dong hold off, seeking stability not haste."

"But in doing so, we do defy dogma in vain, and when it comes to family matters, both of our faces are burning." Yuan Yigang smiled awkwardly.

Ye Yuanqiu smiled bitterly and lowered his head.

It was at this moment.

A member's voice rang out abruptly from outside the room.

"Dragon Leader and Ancestor, it's not good, Ye Hongstick has grabbed the car and gone to the airport!"

Boom!

In an instant, Ye Yuanqiu and Yuan Yigang were simultaneously startled.

"It's bad, chase!"

Ye Yuanqiu stomped his foot fiercely in anger and hurriedly ran outside.

And Yuan Yigang even had a sullen face as he overtook Ye Yuanqiu with giant strides and rushed out.

The information the two of them had revealed to Ye Linglong about the Gu family was very little, not even enough to be decisive.

But at this moment, Ye Linglong should never go to Chen Dong's side either!

Two minutes later.

The vast caravan of people rushed out of the Mountain River Association Hall in unison.

The voluminous formation froze the entire Chinatown, causing people to retreat and stare in horror.

After the caravan had left Chinatown, the whole place was silent.

The Shan He Guild Hall was silent.

Only, in the remote corner of the ancestral mansion.

Ye Linglong slowly pushed a member out from behind the rockery.

She put down the dagger in her hand and smiled faintly, "Thank you brother."

"Ye red stick, you, you want to stab me or not?"

The man said fearfully, the situation had just forced him to shout out that one sentence by Ye Linglong, transferring everyone.

But if, when everyone returned, the leader and the ancestor together investigated this matter thoroughly, he could hardly be blamed, even if he was coerced.

“I’m sorry, I’ve dragged you into this, but don’t worry, I’ll protect you when you’re in trouble!”

Ye Linglong said apologetically.

However the words had not yet ended.

The man suddenly looked ruthless and grabbed the dagger in Ye Linglong’s hand.

There was a poof!

The dagger pierced directly into the thigh, dripping with blood.

“Are you crazy?” Ye Linglong was so shocked that her face turned pale.

The man smiled bitterly, “It’s true coercion to suffer a little injury, so I can deliver, Ye Hong stick you go, if you’re late, you’ll miss your horse.”

“Many thanks!”

Ye Linglong gave a solemn fist clasp and quickly ran towards the outside of the Shanhe Guild Hall.

She knew that if she really escaped with great fanfare, she wouldn’t be able to reach the airport at all.

Even if she reached the airport, all it would take was a phone call from Dragon Head or Elder Zu, and the plane would have to delay its departure, and she would still have to be caught back.

Now that something big has happened to Chen Dong, all she can think about is Chen Dong, not to mention the fact that she has just been shocked by her grandfather and Yuan Yigang.

No matter what, she had to rush to Chen Dong’s place!

Just as Ye Linglong had expected.

When Yuan Yigang was still on the road, a phone call was made directly to the airport to delay the departure.

But when the hoards of cars arrived at the airport, everyone was confused.

“No? How could there be none?”

Ye Yuanqiu’s brow was furrowed.

Suddenly, he jerked his head up to look at Yuan Yigang.

And Yuan Yigang also looked at him at the same time as if he had some understanding.

“Front, that girl Linglong didn’t take the plane!”

Ye Yuanqiu was furious and pounded his chest.

Yuan Yigang said in a deep voice, “I’ll immediately order the waterways to be blocked, Linglong doesn’t take the plane, if she wants to leave, she will definitely take the waterways, or even stow away.”

“It’s too late!”

Ye Yuanqiu wailed, “That girl has calculated everything just now, the time we took to come to the airport was enough for her to take the water route to another city to take a plane back, once the water route is gone, it will be a mud and ox into the sea, our Hong Society can’t seal off this side of the land, right?”

Yuan Yigang’s face sank, helpless and a little uneasy at the same time.

The Hong Society was very powerful, but it was not so powerful that it could overshadow the sky!

But if Ye Linglong were to get in front of Chen Dong and tell him those few words, the matter would be in complete trouble.

For one, it might not be possible to delay Chen Dong’s revenge.

Two, the Hong Society might be about to create a rift in their relationship with Chen Dong!

Both of these things, Yuan Yigang did not want to see.

After taking a deep breath, Yuan Yigang said, “Elder Ancestor, why don’t I leave immediately and try to reach Chen Dong before Linglong does?”

“Good!” Without hesitation, Ye Yuanqiu answered in one word.

Winner Takes All Chapter 717-718

Chapter 717

Night falls.

Chen Dong took the soup brought by Fan Lu, blew it spoonful by spoonful so that it was not hot, and then carefully fed it into Gu Qingying's mouth.

Gu Qingying was very resistant to eating, and her whole body seemed to have lost its soul.

But under the forcefulness of Chen Dong and Gu Guohua, the couple eventually chose to eat a little.

It took a long time to finally finish the cup of soup.

Chen Dong took a tissue and wiped the corner of Gu Qingying's mouth, smiling gently and said, "You take a rest first, I'll go out and talk to Long Lao about something, I'll let my parents go home tonight, I'll stay here with you."

Gu Qingying nodded her head.

Only then did Chen Dong turn around and push his wheelchair to the corridor.

Long Lao was sitting on a chair waiting.

Seeing Chen Dong, he got up and said, "Young master, Kunlun is already out of the ICU."

Chen Dong's expression was gloomy.

When he was first hijacked by the Twelve Golden Guards, Kun Lun had relied hard on his flesh and blood to shake the Twelve Golden Guards, and in the end, he had froze and killed three of them.

You know, the Twelve Golden Guards were almost the highest fighting force in the Great Snow Dragon Cavalry!

Those were the commanders handpicked by Huo Zhenxiao from among 300,000 men, truly one in ten thousand!

The battlefield Kunlun fought was truly against the odds!

Chen Dong had fought with the Dragon Head Guard Bai Qi and knew the strength of the Golden Guard, even though Bai Qi was the Dragon Head Guard, there should not be much difference between his strength and that of the Golden Guard.

At that time, he was already in danger of facing Bai Qi.

Kunlun, on the other hand, was alone at the time, facing the Golden Guards' siege.

And to have survived, it was just as Dean Liu had said, relying on his own invincible will and creation.

But thinking of Gu Qingying, Chen Dong suppressed the thoughts in his mind and said, "Let's go and see tomorrow, I'm not comfortable with Xiao Ying being alone in the ward."

"Good." Elder Long nodded his head.

Chen Dong followed closely and said, "I think something is odd, whether it is the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army or the Hong Association, there is actually no clue about the Gu Family."

Elder Long looked stunned, his brows locked in silence.

Chen Dong said calmly, "You guys forced me to hold off on taking revenge, but you didn't say that I wasn't allowed to investigate the Gu Family thoroughly!"

At these words.

Elder Long's expression eased a little and murmured, "It is indeed odd, whether it is the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army or the Hong Society, neither is weaker than the world's clans, their sleight of hand should not be far behind even if it is not as good as the full force of the Chen Family's intelligence agency, neither has the slightest clue of the Gu Family, this matter is indeed bizarre."

"Has there been any news from Chen Daolin's side?"

Chen Dong suddenly asked.

Elder Long's pupils shrank and looked at Chen Dong in dismay, wanting to speak but not to.

He knew that the way Chen Daoling had acted in this matter had caused a huge gap in Chen Dong's heart.

Otherwise, why would Chen Dong suddenly call him by his first name?

"There is no news." Elder Long said helplessly with bitterness in his heart.

"Well, you should go home early and rest, I'm going to accompany Little Shadow."

Chen Dong frowned tightly as he turned around and entered the ward.

Looking at the tightly closed ward door.

Long Lao looked forlorn and sorrowful as he let out a long sigh and murmured softly, "The son does not know his father's suffering, the father protects his son but does not speak, when exactly will the old master and the young master be able to completely make up for the gap of twenty years?"

Inside the sickroom.

Chen Dong was lying on the hospital bed, hugging Gu Qingying.

Gradually, the sound of even breathing rang out in his arms.

Chen Dong, however, did not feel the slightest bit sleepy and looked at the ceiling, pondering.

His father would not tell him the information about the Gu family.

The Great Snow Dragon Riding Army and the Hong Society had no clue either.

The three strongest cards he relied on were now all invalid.

This left Chen Dong with a feeling of being closed off.

Facing the Gu Family and not even being able to understand it, such a feeling of being closed and suffocated made his chest clogged up.

Previously, he had thought about revenge, but now he did not even have the means to understand his enemy.

At the same time, he felt a strong wave of guilt and remorse.

Chen Dong glanced down at Gu Qingying in his arms, his gaze deep.

But with this one look.

He clearly saw Gu Qingying's eyebrows suddenly twist to the extreme.

A look of pain and panic also appeared on her pale face.

The body that was curled up in his arms was trembling gently.

Soon, dense beads of sweat seeped out from Gu Qingying's forehead.

This scene scared Chen Dong's heart into his throat.

“Little Ying

He tried to wake Gu Qingying up.

But Gu Qingying did not move, and while trembling with fear, she suddenly raised her hand and tightly grabbed his wrist.

Even, the nails were somewhat embedded into the flesh.

Immediately afterwards, a panicked and painful murmuring sound came out of Gu Qingying's mouth, “Baby baby

Along with the murmur, two lines of tears slid down the corners of her eyes.

Chen Dong looked as if his heart was twisting like a knife.

He was about to continue calling out to Gu Qingying.

“Ah!”

Gu Qingying in his arms suddenly let out a scream and opened his eyes violently.

“It's alright, I'm here, it's just a nightmare

Chen Dong hurriedly soothed.

But as soon as Chen Dong, who had woken up with a start, saw Chen Dong, he burst into tears, “It wasn't a dream, husband, it wasn't a dream, I saw the baby, he was covered in blood right there, he was crying and asking why I didn't want him anymore, ooooooooooooo

The sobs of grief and pain tore his heart out.

In an instant, Gu Qingying became a tearful person crying, her delicate body trembling.

Chen Dong's expression froze and he even felt a little suffocated.

Gu Qingying's words seemed like a big invisible hand, choking his throat so fiercely that it even felt like it was squeezing the air in his lungs.

Words could not even describe that feeling.

In a trance, Chen Dong's nasal cavity was also sore and sore, and his eyes were red.

However, he continued to hold it back and gently comforted Gu Qingying.

Gradually, when Gu Qingying's emotions calmed down.

Chen Dong asked in a soft voice, "Last night you kept being woken up with nightmares like this?"

"Mm."

Gu Qingying nodded her head while sobbing.

"It's alright, the baby won't blame us, relax, the most important thing now is to take care of your body." Chen Dong did not dare to look at Gu Qingying, tilting his head back to look at the ceiling, trying hard to hold back the tears in his eyes from flowing out.

But Gu Qingying, however, was clenching her silver teeth and forcing back her sobs, "But I blame myself, I blame myself for not protecting the baby."

Chen Dong took a deep breath, trying to calm his emotions, and lowered his head and nodded a kiss on Gu Qingying's forehead: "I don't blame you, you've done a great and wonderful job, if you want to blame me, you can only blame me for not being a good father and husband.

Gentle reassurance, gently rubbing the back.

After Gu Qingying's emotions calmed down, she slowly fell asleep again.

She was too weak, when her nerves were tense and she was immersed in pain, even falling asleep was a nightmare, but when her emotions calmed down, her weak body was not strong enough to support her to keep her eyes open.

This night.

Chen Dong did not fall asleep.

Because just like last night, Gu Qingying did not fall asleep for long before she would be awakened by nightmares.

Even though Gu Qingying was not awakened, she was still wailing in pain in her sleep.

After dawn.

Gu Guohua and his wife, Fan Lu, Elder Long, Zhang Yulan and others arrived as scheduled.

Chen Dong still fed Gu Qingying carefully, but when the meal was over, a WeChat was sent to Chen Dong's phone.

“Pick me up at the airport, I have important news for you, Ye Linglong.”

Chapter 718

Important news?

Chen Dong’s mind was lifted.

Only on the first foot did he ask the Hong Society to help him investigate the Gu Family.

In the back foot, Ye Linglong came personally, did she know about the Gu Family?

If it was something else, Chen Dong would never be willing to leave Gu Qingying by half a step at this moment, but if it was about the Gu Family, then it would be a different story.

He was hesitating.

The phone sent a WeChat message again.

“The Gu family!”

The two simple words instantly made Chen Dong settle on the idea.

“Husband, what’s the matter?”

Gu Qingying asked worriedly when she saw Chen Dong frozen in thought.

“No, it’s nothing, I’m going out later, Mom, Dad and Sister Xiao Lu will take care of you.”
Chen Dong squeezed out a small smile.

“Mm.”

There was some loss in Gu Qingying’s eyes.

After greeting Gu Guohua and his wife, Chen Dong left the ward with Elder Long.

After waiting for Chen Dong to leave.

Fan Lu and Zhang Yulan were also busy taking care of Kunlun Qin Ye and the others.

Gu Guohua was a little annoyed, “Xiao Ying is in such a state, what else could make him go out at this moment?”

“Aiya, just don’t be an ass, will you?” Li Wanqing scolded.

Gu Qingying also squeezed out a smile and explained, "Dad, Chen Dong is also having a hard time these days, if it wasn't something important, he definitely wouldn't have left."

Important?

Gu Guohua scoffed, what could be more important than his own daughter now?

It's not like the Gu family's clues could be traced

Wait!

Gu Guohua was instantly shocked, could it be that the Gu family had a clue?

Outside the Lijin Hospital.

After getting into the car, Long Lao asked, "Young master, where are you going?"

"To pick up someone at the airport on the outskirts of the city." Chen Dong said.

"Who?"

"Ye Linglong."

Elder Long's expression changed, back when he was over there in the other side of the ocean, what Ye Linglong had in mind for Chen Dong could not escape his eyes.

If it was usual, it was not much.

But now the words

Long Lao couldn't help but remind, "Young Madam is still in the hospital, isn't it untimely to go pick up Ye Linglong now?"

Chen Dong rubbed his nose and said calmly, "She came to deliver the Gu family's clue."

Outside the airport on the outskirts of the city.

The Rolls Royce pulled into the car park.

Elder Long had a complicated look on his face.

On the one hand, it was Chen Daoling's strict order to stop Chen Dong from immediately retaliating against the Gu Family, and since he wanted to stop it, he would prefer to make Chen Dong unable to even probe the Gu Family's clues, and being confused was the best way to stop it.

On the contrary, Chen Daolin had indeed not ordered him to stop Chen Dong from probing the Gu Family either, and with Chen Dong's anger, there would perhaps be an even greater backlash if he was not even allowed to investigate.

Earlier, when he heard Chen Dong say that the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army and the Hong Society could not find out any clues about the Gu Family, Elder Long actually had a few moments of fluke in his heart to steal joy.

But now Ye Linglong had come to his door personally!

And Chen Dong, who was sitting in the back row, his eyes also revealed his expectation.

He was forced to hold off on taking revenge.

But that did not mean that he could tolerate not knowing anything about the Gu family.

If he didn't even know what the enemy was like, then how could he take revenge?

Ye Linglong's arrival gave him hope.

Soon, Elder Long spotted Ye Linglong walking out of the airport.

He got out of the car and welcomed Ye Linglong into the car.

"Where are the traveling gifts?"

There were no old friend-style pleasantries or superficial greetings.

Instead, he started off with a somewhat odd query.

Ye Linglong shrugged, "I came in too much of a hurry, I didn't prepare any salutations, I planned to go back after I told you the news."

"Oh, go ahead then, finish just in time to catch the next flight." Chen Dong said.

Ye Linglong: "....."

This guy, when will he stop being angry?

Elder Long: "? 0?"

Chen Dong shrugged, "You know, I'm not interested in anything other than revenge for my wife and son right now."

Ye Linglong shrugged, pretending as if nothing was wrong, and said, "Alright, I also want to visit Little Shadow, about the Gu family, let's talk on the way."

"Good."

Chen Dong nodded his head in response.

Elder Long started the car up and drove onto the road.

"What clues about the Gu family?" Chen Dong asked directly.

Ye Linglong pondered for a while, and eventually changed to a euphemism.

"In fact, our Hong Society didn't really find nothing, it's just that what we found out, grandpa thought it was dispensable and irrelevant, as for more it couldn't be found out, so we could only tell you that there were no clues."

Chen Dong looked at Ye Linglong with cold eyes, "You came just to tell me about this dispensable and insignificant clue?"

"It's mainly because I'm worried about Little Shadow and you." Ye Linglong said.

Chen Dong did not respond.

On the contrary, Long Lao, who was driving, gave Ye Linglong a deep look through the rear-view mirror.

Following closely, Ye Linglong continued, "That Gu family, it's a gatekeeper, a vanished gatekeeper to be exact."

"A vanished gatekeeper?" Chen Dong frowned in confusion.

Ye Linglong continued, "I didn't find out exactly, anyway, when this Gu family was in its heyday, it was a scenic gatekeeper, right, these differences between gentry family gatekeepers, you should be clear, right?"

Chen Dong nodded his head.

He had learnt about it before.

Several titles, seemingly the same, were in fact still different.

The most inferior gentry, its uppermost family, then gatehouse, and then above that was the world family gatehouse.

The same title, but with a strict hierarchy.

The Chen family, for example, was a lineage family, a title that was presumably imposed in order to fall between the lineage family and the lineage family.

The root of the problem is that the Chen family has the strength of a family, but lacks the longevity of a family.

It took a thousand years of prosperity before it could be called a lineage gatehouse.

However, when this ancient family existed back then, it was a gatekeeper, which surprised Chen Dong a lot.

The heritage is not shallow!

“I heard from grandfather that at that time, the Gu family also had a deep friendship with the Chen family, after all, although the Chen family ruled the bull’s ear of the world’s gentry, but the Gu family was not weak at all, not to say ruling the bull’s ear, at least it was also a terrifying existence of the bull’s head section.”

After a pause, Ye Linglong continued, “But then for some unknown reason, the Gu family suddenly disappeared, so much so that today many, many people do not know of the existence of this Gu family, even the gentry are rarely known, unless they are those who have a deep heritage stretching for a long time and have actually experienced the time when the Gu family gentry existed.”

Chen Dong did not speak, but looked at Ye Linglong and waited for the following.

And Ye Linglong also stared at Chen Dong, silent.

“And then?”

Elder Long, who was driving the car, asked.

He was also somewhat curious about this Gu family, after all, this family, even he was not sure about it.

“There is no then.” Ye Linglong said.

Elder Long: “.....”

Chen Dong snorted, “It is indeed dispensable and irrelevant.”

The words had just fallen.

Ye Linglong suddenly raised an eyebrow and said, “By the way, grandfather found out that this Gu family seems to be not honorable when it became a stage of development

and growth of a sectarian family, it seems to have disappeared because of that dishonorable past as well.”

Chen Dong raised his eyebrows, pondering.

Inside the car, there was silence.

Just as the Rolls-Royce was heading to the Lijin Hospital.

The airport on the outskirts of the city.

A private jet landed on the runway.

Yuan Yigang, who was dressed in a long black trench coat, stepped out of the plane and took out his mobile phone to try to dial Ye Linglong’s number, but it was switched off.

He frowned and stood at the side of the runway waiting.

Soon, a burly man came running over in a hurry, “Dragon head, Ye Hong stick has left the airport.”

As soon as the words came out, Yuan Yigang instantly twitched as the blue veins bulged out of the corners of his eyes.

Was it too late?

Winner Takes All Chapter 719-720

Chapter 719

On the runway of the airport.

Yuan Yigang’s black trench coat was blown by the wind and rattled.

Without a sound, a great oppression swept out, enveloping the several attendants around him.

The several attendants all looked horrified, as if they were imprisoned, unable to move.

“Let’s go.”

Yuan Yigang spoke in a deep voice and took the lead to walk towards the outside of the airport.

Several of his followers hurriedly followed, chilling as if they were frightened, who all sensed the oppression emanating from Yuan Yigang's body.

No one was aware of the landing of a private jet inside the airport.

Inside the airport lobby, people were still coming and going, and it was very busy.

When Yuan Yigang led his men into the airport hall, his cold and resolute face still attracted the attention of many people.

However, at this moment, Yuan Yigang was so preoccupied with Ye Linglong that his footsteps flew so fast that the few attendants behind him could not keep up.

However, just as Yuan Yigang was about to step out of the airport hall.

His footsteps, abruptly stopped.

"Hm?!"

Yuan Yigang's eyes flashed with a brilliant aura, and his sullen face suddenly looked towards a spot at the exit of the hall, and instantly locked onto a figure in the crowd.

With a solemn expression, he quickly followed towards that figure.

Several of his followers looked at each other with dismay and incomprehension.

But at once they followed closely behind.

Walking out of the airport hall.

Yuan Yigang led his men to follow closely behind the man, who also seemed to have spotted Yuan Yigang and the others, but did not look back, but instead led the group, without haste, to an isolated corner.

"Hey, old friend, how nice to see you in this place."

The man in front of him, suddenly turned around, all smiles.

He was dressed in a beige trench coat and a duck-tongued hat, his body exuding the manners of a noble medieval gentleman, his deep blue eyes seeming to attract everything, and his sun-like, warm smile seeming to warm the heart.

His face is razor-sharp, his hair blond.

Even in middle age, he still exudes the endless charm of a mature man.

“Aros, how did you get here?”

Yuan Yigang gazed at the blond man with cold eyes, his expression cold, but without the slightest hint of a smile.

“Friend, to meet here, don’t you think it’s a kind of fate?”

Aros spread his hands out, wearing black leather gloves on his hands, and walked casually and spontaneously towards Yuan Yigang, while his right hand reached into his pocket, pulled out a cigar, lit it and took a puff.

When he reached Yuan Yigang, he slowly exhaled the cigar smoke from his mouth into Yuan Yigang’s face.

It was provocative and dripping with provocation.

This scene made the entourage behind Yuan Yigang look cold and stern.

Anger was tumultuous.

However.

No sooner had the retinue made their move.

Miso!

A cold light abruptly streaked through the air, stabbing everyone and narrowing their eyes at the same time.

When Yuan Yigang lowered his right hand.

The cigar that Aros was holding in his mouth was broken in two, one fell to the ground, while the other was still in Aros’ mouth.

A lightning fast strike.

No one in the room had time to react.

When they saw the situation clearly.

Several of the attendants simultaneously drew a cold breath from their backs.

Even Aros, the man in question, had a flash of shock in his eyes.

“I hate the stench of your breath.”

Yuan Yigang's expression was cold and stern to the extreme, and his eyes were bursting with a bitter killing intent as he slowly shook the short knife in his hand, "Blood Angels' trash, their mouths all stink of blood mixed with the taste of cigars, it's disgusting, if you don't back off, I guarantee that the next slash will make your head fly out of your neck."

"My God, Yuan Yigang are you crazy? I was just saying hello to you!"

Aros removed the half-finished cigar from his mouth and stepped back rather annoyed, while sticking his hands in the pockets of his waistcoat, which was wrapped tightly around his form, "You're a madman, an old friend meets and greets you, and you turn the knife on me? My God, that's just intolerable."

"Heh!"

Yuan Yigang snorted and said with contempt, "What qualifications do you have to greet me, Black Hand Aros? Even if I were to greet you, it would be my turn to smoke a cigar and spit the smoke into the face of the leader of your Blood Angels organisation."

His words were domineering, out of the corner of his eye.

He had no regard for this blond man!

With these words, Aros' face sank, and his blue eyes glowed with anger, like a furious beast.

Yuan Yigang, however, was oblivious and led his men straight past Aros and towards the car park.

From the beginning to the end, he didn't even give Aros a single glance.

This kind of disregard made Aros' anger flare up.

Although he was not the leader of the Blood Angels, he was still in the upper echelons of the Blood Angels.

To think that he would be ignored?

"Yuan Yigang"

Infuriated, Aros turned around angrily.

The words were not yet out.

Whoosh!

A whistle, accompanied by a cold light, came abruptly to his face.

In an instant, Aros's sweat stood on end and he felt a sense of unprecedented death crisis.

In a flash of lightning, he sidestepped on pure instinct.

The cold light sliced against his face and a sharp, tearing pain appeared on the bridge of his nose.

Thud!

There was an explosive sound.

The short blade that had swept through the air plunged into the wall behind Aros with almost frenzied momentum, halfway into the wall.

At that moment.

Aros' entire body froze, his sweat standing on end, as if he had fallen into a hole in the ice, and his bones were scared.

It was so close!

This was so close, this slash would have taken him to God!

Immediately afterwards, Yuan Yigang's cold and domineering voice rang out.

"Aros, I don't know what you Blood Angels sent this black hand of yours here for, but remember, we have a saying that a good dog doesn't stand in the way, my God of Killing Slash cannot be stopped by this black dog of yours!"

The words were harsh, like countless sharp needles piercing into Aros' eardrums.

In an instant, Aros' face turned red and his ears turned red with anger.

But he did not dare to retort.

Because he knew that there was a gap between himself and this leader!

He was no match for him in a head-to-head fight.

But his nickname is "Black Hand Aros", and the Black Hand is never used head-on.

The first time I saw Yuan Yigang fade out of sight.

The first time I saw him, I saw him.

The red face of Aros gradually changed.

The azure eyes narrowed into a slit, emitting an endless chill.

As if they were hyenas on the savannah, greedy, shadowy and sinister

“My God, what a rarity, that the leader of the Hong Society would descend to this place and arrange this chance meeting between me and him, what on earth is he doing here?”

Aros stuck out his tongue and licked the corner of his mouth, “Yuan Yigang, it is true that I am no match for you head on, but if I really want to kill you, I have ten thousand ways to send you to God in the dark.”

As he spoke.

Aros took a deep breath, held half a cigar on his mouth and relit it.

With that, he pulled a photograph out of his pocket.

It was a wedding photograph.

Chapter 720

The car was on its way to the Lijin Hospital.

Yuan Yigang always had a sullen face, looking out of the window, his gaze deep and thoughtful.

And the entourage, too, frowned one after another.

That oppression emanating from Yuan Yigang's body had never dissipated since he got off the plane.

Especially after the chance encounter with the “Black Hand Aros” of the Blood Angels, it had become even stronger.

But no one dared to ask.

Inside the car, there was silence.

Lijin Hospital.

When Chen Dong brought Ye Linglong into the ward.

The atmosphere in the ward suddenly became strange.

It was as if the air was freezing.

Gu Guohua and his wife looked sullen.

“Why are you here?”

At the beginning, across the ocean, because of Chen Dong, they also got to know Ye Linglong.

However, the couple were both a little displeased with the sudden arrival of Ye Linglong.

Gu Qingying had just had a miscarriage, and Chen Dong, who was the husband, had gone out for a trip and brought this woman with him, what did this mean?

Gu Qingying, who was on the hospital bed, also had a twinkle in her eyes and looked at Chen Dong in dismay.

“Mom and Dad, Xiaoying, Ye Linglong has come over specifically to tell us some clues about the Gu family.”

Chen Dong explained.

The faces of Gu Guohua and his wife eased up a little.

Immediately after, Ye Linglong took another gift and heartily walked towards Gu Qingying, “Xiaoying, I came over specifically on this trip because I also learned about you and wanted to come over to see you.”

“Thank you.”

Gu Qingying smiled politely.

To Ye Linglong, she always looked at her eyes.

There were some things that she did not mention, it did not mean that she did not know, it did not mean that she could not see it.

Same as a woman.

Looking at a person’s eyes, what kind of heart is carried.

Gu Qingying knew it well.

At least in her eyes, Ye Linglong’s eyes would shine when she looked at Chen Dong.

“Wife, you stay with Xiaoying, I’ll talk to Dong’er and the others outside.”

Gu Guohua got up at once, he was at a loss for the Gu family, now Ye Linglong’s appearance had shown him the light, so he couldn’t wait to find out.

The matter of Gu Qingying had made Gu Guohua’s heart twist like a knife.

As a father, how could he leave the matter at that?

Even if he had sold Chen Daolin’s face and put off taking revenge, his mind was the same as Chen Dong’s. Putting it off did not mean putting it down completely now.

Knowing one’s enemy and knowing oneself would win a hundred battles.

Even if he held off on taking revenge, he still had to know clearly in advance what kind of existence the Gu family was.

In the corridor.

Ye Linglong recounted what she had just said to Chen Dong and Elder Long to Gu Guohua without missing a beat.

After hearing this, Gu Guohua’s brows knitted together and his face turned strange.

“Uncle, I know that all these clues are dispensable and insignificant.”

Ye Linglong said with some embarrassment, “But this is also the only clue that can probe into the Gu family nowadays, so when grandfather thought it was insignificant and didn’t tell you guys, I thought about it and it was better than nothing, so that’s why I made this trip specifically, and also visited Little Shadow by the way.”

Gu Guohua did not rush to respond to Ye Linglong.

In fact, he also felt that these clues were really dispensable and insignificant.

There was only one point.

“Whew!”

Gu Guohua exhaled a heavy breath of turbid air, squeezed out a smile and said, “Thank you for providing the clues, it is not dispensable and insignificant, at least these clues of yours have let us know what kind of existence the Gu family really is.”

This, was the only key information he had stripped out from Ye Linglong’s clues.

A luxurious family clan.

How could he not have expected that the Gu Family was actually in the line of gatekeepers?

Even if it was a once-vanished sectarian, it was still a sectarian!

Chen Dong on the side also looked at Gu Guohua with a stony brow.

Indeed, the gentry family sects were the strongest.

And putting aside this terrified Danyue of the Chen family, whether it was Chen Dong or Gu Guohua, they were actually only considered gentry.

Even if they were once vanished gateways, but a thin camel is bigger than a horse, and there are still three pounds of nails in scrap iron, now that the Gu family dares to revive out, it must have its own bottom, and once the Gu family completely explodes out of its bottom, that might, too, is by no means something that small gateways can look up to.

Ye Linglong's gaze flickered, hesitated, and her red lips mouthed.

"That, can I stay over here for a while? With such a big thing happening, Little Shadow must be in a lot of pain, and I have one more person over here to help, and I can also tell you guys immediately once there's any more news from the Hong Society."

As she said this, Ye Linglong's gaze lowered, with a feeling of being a thief.

This time, she had swindled and disobeyed her grandfather and Yuan Yigang's orders and escaped to come here.

Moreover, she had also revealed that both her grandfather and Yuan Yigang had willingly ignored the dogma of the Hong Society and concealed everything from Chen Dong.

If she went back right now, she would definitely be punished heavily.

Not to mention that she really wanted to stay for a while longer.

Even if it was just for company.

At these words.

Chen Dong and Gu Guohua's faces looked a little strange at the same time.

Gu Guohua frowned slightly.

On the other hand, Chen Dong said to Gu Guohua, "Dad, listen to you."

After saying that, he was about to turn around and go into the ward.

Ye Linglong, who was a thief, heard these words and suddenly raised her head, staring at Chen Dong in astonishment.

This guy, even if he was a friend, he shouldn't be so perfunctory and rude, right?

Gu Guohua, on the other hand, was a little hesitant.

Chen Dong's words were clearly putting the decision into his hands.

This was already Chen Dong making his intentions clear.

However.

Just at this moment.

"Linglong!"

An angry shout came violently from the end of the corridor.

This angry shout also caused Chen Dong, who was about to push the door into the ward, to abruptly stop in his tracks.

Ye Linglong and Gu Guohua both looked at the sound at the same time.

When they looked, Ye Linglong immediately lost her expression, as if she was a scared kitten, and moved across the room, tugging Chen Dong with her jade hand and hiding directly behind him, letting him act as a shield.

Chen Dong looked at Yuan Yigang, who looked cold and oppressive, and was a bit stunned.

Why had the dragon head come over personally?

At this moment, Yuan Yigang's heart sank to the bottom, how could he and Ye Yuanqiu not expect that the clues about the Gu family had been spilled enough, so little that it could be completely said that it was not enough to decide things.

Yet Ye Linglong still ran over regardless because of this clue.

He and Ye Yuanqiu had disregarded dogma and concealed it from Chen Dong because for the time being they did not want Chen Dong to immediately set off a reprisal, and at the same time they did not want to involve the Hong Society in the centre of this swirling storm.

But with Ye Linglong's one impulse, all the calculations fell through.

"Dragon Head."

Chen Dong shouted calmly.

Yuan Yigang stopped in front of Chen Dong and arched his hand and cupped his fist, "Greetings, Ancestor."

The two were actually not far apart in age, but both appeared extraordinarily courteous and polite because of their status.

Following closely behind.

Yuan Yigang took a deep breath, forcibly suppressing the anger in his heart as he cast a sidelong glance at the ward door.

In a deep voice, he said, "We also know what happened to Elder Zu's wife, so we rushed over here, also wanting to visit Elder Zu and his wife, but who knew that this girl Linglong, completely disobeyed orders and ran off on her own first in a flash."

With one sentence, he disguised his purpose and also explained the reason why he had angrily drunk Ye Linglong just now.

Chen Dong and Gu Guohua did not notice anything.

Instead, it was Ye Linglong, who poked her little head out from beside Chen Dong's shoulder and looked at Yuan Yigang with astonishment.

My mum brother's ability to tell lies with his eyes open is so good?

This is not even blushing?

The shameless!