

## Winner Takes All Chapter 721-730

### Chapter 721

However, Ye Linglong did not break up Yuan Yigang.

Led by Chen Dong and Gu Guohua, Ye Linglong and Yuan Yigang walked into the ward.

A few attendants stood guard outside the ward.

Inside the ward.

With the arrival of Yuan Yigang, the purpose of Ye Linglong's visit seemed more legitimate.

Gu Qingying's expression eased a little, a polite smile on her frail and haggard face.

We chatted for a while.

Yuan Yigang then took Ye Linglong out of the ward on the pretext of letting Gu Qingying rest more.

Chen Dong saw her off, and Elder Long also accompanied her.

But after walking down the corridor and closing the ward door.

Yuan Yigang suddenly thought of a scene from the airport and stopped to pause.

"By the way, the Blood Angels Organisation has a branch in your part of the world?"

Yuan Yigang turned around and frowned as he enquired.

At those words.

Ye Linglong's beautiful eyes were filled with consternation.

Chen Dong and Elder Long, on the other hand, were stunned.

Chen Dong did not know about any Blood Angels Organisation, but there must be a reason for Yuan Yigang to ask now.

He gazed at Elder Long, "Elder Long, do you know?"

Elder Long pondered for a moment and shook his head, "Dragon Leader is joking, this corner of land is not even dedicated to our Chen Family office, how could the Blood Angels Organisation have a branch here?"

Yuan Yigang's eyebrows knitted together and he hesitated a little before finally spitting out the words, "You can ask the people from your Chen Family office to check, the Blood Angels Organisation's Black Hand Aros has arrived here."

"What?!" Elder Long was instantly astonished.

In an instant, the corridor was quiet.

Chen Dong was bewildered, looking at Elder Long's reaction, it should not be a simple matter.

He asked curiously, "What is the Blood Angels Organisation? And that Black Hand Aros."

Yuan Yigang did not say much, but raised his hand to wrap his arm around Ye Linglong's shoulders.

As far as brother and sister were concerned, this move was not the least bit inappropriate.

Ye Linglong's agate nose wrinkled slightly and instinctively tried to struggle.

But as Yuan Yigang's right hand exerted force, she gave up at once.

"Young master, old slave, first settle down Long Long and Lingdong, then I will talk to you."

Elder Long's voice was suddenly low and powerful, and his face was grave.

Chen Dong nodded and watched the few people leave.

He did not enter the ward immediately, so he sat in his wheelchair and leaned against the wall of the corridor outside the ward.

Soon, Elder Long turned back with a gloomy expression.

"Young Master, Old Slave has taken the liberty of settling Long Long and Linglong and the others in a hotel near the hospital."

After a pause, Elder Long added, "Yuan Yigang said that they should be back tomorrow."

“Good.”

Chen Dong nodded, Yuan Yigang and Ye Linglong had personally come all the way here, there was no reason to force the two to stay for much longer.

What’s more, the situation today was indeed not suitable for Ye Linglong to stay much longer.

Rubbing his nose, Chen Dong asked, “Elder Long, what exactly are the Blood Angels Organisation and Black Hand Aros that Yuan Yigang just mentioned?”

Elder Long pondered for a moment and slowly explained.

“The Blood Angels Organization is an organization based in the Western Frontier, similar to the Hong Society, but there is still some difference in strength between the two sides, and in recent years, the Blood Angels have been trying to step out of the Western Frontier world and expand their power territory towards the other side of the ocean, only to be severely taught a lesson by the Hong Society.”

“Although the two sides are not considered to be in an eternal feud, they are still enemies meeting each other, but the Hong Society is so powerful that the Blood Angels have always harboured a grudge, but they do not dare to really tear their faces off with the Hong Society.”

Chen Dong suddenly understood.

He had a rough idea of the Blood Angels’ organisation.

Even if he had been taught to behave by the Hong Society, he did not have the slightest idea of underestimating the Blood Angels Organisation.

After all, with the Hong Society’s power, it would not be dishonourable for the Blood Angels Organisation to lose in the end even if they were to wrestle with the Hong Society.

Being able to gain a foothold in the Western World was a sign of strength!

In the Western World, the status of the Blood Angels is probably the same as that of the Hong Society on the other side of the ocean.

But after leaving the Western Realm, the gap between the two immediately became apparent.

“But it is indeed a bizarre thing for the Blood Angels Organisation’s Black Hand Aros to suddenly descend on this city.”

Long Lao's face was sullen and suspicious, "Black Hand Aros is the head of the Blood Angels' Evil Punishment Department, known for his scheming and ruthlessness, and is in the upper echelon of the Blood Angels' organization.

"The Department of Punishing Evil?"

Chen Dong raised his eyebrows and looked at Elder Long.

Elder Long smiled, "Anything with blood on it is done by Black Hand Aros who leads the men and horses, he is the uncompromising chief of executioners."

The words fell.

Chen Dong then rubbed his nose and lowered his eyebrows in contemplation.

In the corridor, there were only the sounds of people passing by.

Learning about the Blood Angels roughly, and then hearing what Elder Long said about Black Hand Aros.

Although what Elder Long said was simple, it was enough for him to recognise the matter.

If one were to analogise Black Hand Aros' status to that of the Hong Society, Black Hand Aros would be similar to the strongest double-flowered red stick in the Hong Society, commanding all the red sticks everywhere.

Such a position is really not low.

It is not too much to say that it is a true dragon.

Just ..... what is the purpose of such a true dragon to suddenly come to this shallow shoal in a corner of land?

There must be a demon when things go wrong!

After taking a deep breath, Chen Dong said, "Elder Long, arrange for a different room for Little Shadow."

Elder Long's smile froze and he said with a face full of dismay.

"Young master is worried about Aros? Isn't that a bit of a cup of tea?"

Just because of a few words from Yuan Yigang, just because of the arrival of the Blood Angels and Black Hand Aros, to change the ward for Young Lady, wasn't that a bit of a stretch?

The city may be a corner of the world, but it was a relative one, and there were even more than a handful of people in the city.

It was at least a one in a million chance, and one had to deal with it so carefully?

Chen Dong's expression was cold as he said in a deep voice, "Even if it's a cup and bow, we still have to be careful, Little Shadow can't stand the excitement anymore."

Long Lao looked stunned and subconsciously glanced at the closed door of the ward, nodded and turned around to make arrangements.

Chen Dong, on the other hand, returned to the ward.

Gu Qingying was sitting against the hospital bed.

Gu Guohua was sitting on the sofa, pondering.

Li Wanqing, on the other hand, carefully cut the apple into small pieces and handed them to Gu Qingying piece by piece.

"Mom and Dad, Xiaoying, get ready, let's change the ward."

Chen Dong's words instantly caused the three people's eyes to look over at the same time.

"Why do you suddenly need to change wards when you are living in a good place?"

Li Wanqing asked with some consternation, "Dong'er, this body of Xiaoying's right now, one movement is better than another."

Of course, Chen Dong knew about Gu Qingying's body.

But even if it was a cup and bow, he still had to do this more than once.

It was better to be careful than to sail.

It was because of his previous negligence and carelessness time and time again that Gu Qingying had suffered injuries time and again.

This time, he would not allow any variables to appear!

"It's alright, changing to a better ward will also allow Xiaoying to recuperate better."

Chen Dong's gaze was firm and his tone left no room for negotiation at all.

Li Wanqing and Gu Guohua were both stunned.

Gu Guohua could not help but speak up as well.

The Gu Qingying on the hospital bed, however, said weakly, “Mom and Dad, it’s fine, listen to Chen Dong.”

It was just when Chen Dong was changing Gu Qingying’s ward.

Under the Lijin Hospital.

The flow of people was endless.

As the city’s best hospital, daytime was also the time when the hospital gathered the largest number of people.

On the side of the road at the main entrance.

A trench coat figure stopped by the flower bed, shook the cigar ash from his hand and cursed lowly.

“F\*CK, this is a tough assignment .....

## **Chapter 722**

Night falls.

The darkness of the city, which has been bustling all day, falls into a deep sleep.

The hospital in Lijin, however, still maintains its “vitality”.

Ambulances with flashing lights whistle in and out of the hospital gates.

The night wind rustles the trees inside the hospital.

Inside the wards.

The lights were bright.

Chen Dong put his arm around Gu Qingying and watched television.

Gu Guohua and his wife had also gone back to their new ward, which was bigger than the previous one, but there were only two of them, Chen Dong and Gu Qingying.

“Honey, why did you suddenly change the ward?”

These two days of rest had allowed Gu Qingying’s emotions to gradually recover.

Wood has become a boat, the world of adults is learning to accept reality step by step and learn to bear it.

“It’s alright, change to a bigger one for comfort.”

Chen Dong did not intend to tell Gu Qingying about his worries.

If he couldn’t even bear this and had to impose it on Gu Qingying, then he would really be incompetent as a husband.

What’s more, this was indeed a sense of crisis that had arisen for no reason from his cup.

He didn’t want Gu Qingying, who was so weak now, to fall into worry with him.

Gu Qingying tilted her head slightly, her gaze upward, and glanced at Chen Dong.

Muttering, she said, “I don’t believe it, but if you don’t want to say it, then don’t say it.”

She knew Chen Dong, if there was really nothing going on, why did he suddenly change the ward?

Her body, the tossing and turning of changing rooms was all wear and tear on her, if nothing was wrong, Chen Dong would never disregard her body just because it was more comfortable.

After a pause, Gu Qingying pointed to the ward door and said, “Do you really plan to let Lone Wolf and Brother Lingdong and the others guard outside overnight? Lingdong brother’s injuries haven’t completely recovered yet.”

“It’s alright.”

Chen Dong gently nodded a kiss on Gu Qingying’s forehead, and his right index finger gently scraped across the bridge of Gu Qingying’s nose, “Don’t be a curious baby, little fool, rest early.”

In fact, it was not only Lone Wolf and Lin Lingdong.

Even Fan Lu and Long Lao were there.

But it was because of their high and low strength that he had arranged for Lone Wolf and Lin Lingdong to be outside the door, a hint of comfort.

The real protection, on the other hand, was further away, with Elder Long and Fan Lu.

Now the most powerful bodyguard, Kunlun had just entered the general ward and would need time to recover.

One could only hope to entrust the safety to Elder Long and Fan Lu.

"I'm afraid of having nightmares." Gu Qingying said with a palpitating heart, "The baby, the baby will always look for its mother in its dreams."

Chen Dong's heart gave a vicious and sharp pain.

He squeezed out a smile, "Then watch TV with me and sleep again when you really can't hold on anymore, everything will be fine with your husband around."

"Mmm."

.....

Outside the hospital room.

Lin Lingdong had a cigarette in the corner of his mouth and handed another one to Lone Wolf.

Lone Wolf hesitated for a moment, "This is not good, right? The hospital doesn't allow smoking."

"What are you afraid of? We are the only VIP ward on this floor, are you still afraid of affecting anyone?" Lin Lingdong said with a profound gaze.

Lone Wolf looked to the left and right of the corridor, because Chen Dong's sudden change of rooms had froze all the VIP wards on this top floor, leaving them with only this one ward.

Such a move was not considered a big deal, but if it was just to allow Gu Qingying to recuperate, it would seem a little incomprehensible to onlookers.

However, Lone Wolf still took the cigarette from Lin Lingdong's hand, it was really hard to sit dull like this during the long night.

After lighting the cigarette.

Lone Wolf exhaled a heavy puff of smoke and his drowsy head cleared a few points.

He murmured, "This time, it really is one thing after another, I feel as if there has been no respite since your accident, one after another."



Lin Lingdong shrugged his shoulders and smiled noncommittally with his cigarette in his mouth.

After a pause, he looked at Lone Wolf: "By the way, how did you first follow Brother Dong?"

"Me?"

Lone Wolf looked solemn and smiled to himself, "At first I just wanted an identity that would stand under the sun."

He twisted his head to look at Lin Lingdong who was frozen in shock, "Does it seem unbelievable?"

Lin Lingdong nodded.

Lone Wolf continued, "In fact, I know very well that when Mr. Chen has come to his present glorious stage, my strength is only enough to do odd jobs, he has a gathering of dragons and tigers around him, Qin Ye and Qin Xiao Qian to help him in business, Long Lao as his military advisor in planning, and you, Brother Kunlun, Sister Xiao Lu and the others in force."

Lin Lingdong did not refute.

Even, in his heart, Lone Wolf was really not very strong.

As the former king of the underground in Lingdong, he had killed his way to the "throne".

Even if Lone Wolf was a fighter in the underground boxing world, in his eyes, his strength was not good enough.

But such a person had become Chen Dong's close friend.

It was really a blessing!

Lone Wolf rubbed his face, "Initially, I met Brother Dong because I thought he was not an ordinary person, and he could give me an identity under the sun, so I followed him, who knew that Brother Dong would go higher and higher, and I got to where I am today along with him, which at the beginning, I really did not expect."

"To put it politely, I owe my success today to Brother Dong, which is a blessing from my ancestors."

Lin Lingdong smiled and raised his hand to pat Lone Wolf's shoulder, "It's alright, perhaps you will be even more accomplished in the future."

These words did not come out of his mouth casually, but from his heart.

Since ancient times, those who follow the dragon have always soared to the ninth heaven along with the dragon.

Regardless of the person's ability, the choice of being a follower of the dragon alone was enough to grant him the possibility of lifting his wings.

"Actually, I'm quite inferior, it's always hard for me to watch so much happen during this time and I can't help Brother Dong do as much as possible."

Lone Wolf blamed himself and let out a long, long sigh, "Brother Dong has made me what I am today, and I gave this life to Brother Dong a long time ago, so even if I had to die for Brother Dong, I would still feel better in my heart."

The sigh echoed in the corridor.

However, Lin Lingdong did not answer, why did he not feel the same way?

Meanwhile.

The moon was dark and the wind was high.

A trench-coated figure, with a cigar in his mouth, was strolling into the Lijin Hospital.

And as the figure advanced.

The night breeze around him became noisy, blowing the trenchcoat loudly.

The darkness in the sky seemed to slowly engulf the Lejeune Hospital as the man advanced.

"The killing ..... is about to begin, God please forgive me for my sins."

The road.

Ye Linglong walked quickly towards the Lijin Hospital.

Behind her, Yuan Yigang's face was as gloomy as water, even permeated with anger.

Seeing Ye Linglong walking as fast as she could, he scolded in a stern voice, "Ye Linglong, are you not even listening to me, your big brother, anymore? You are no longer a child!"

"But I have to do something, right?"

Ye Linglong's footsteps did not stop, and there was some anger on her beautiful face as well, "He is an elder of the Yuan generation, you can ignore dogma in vain, but I have been taught dogma by you since I was young, I can't ignore it in vain."

"You are not incapable of ignoring dogma in vain, you are incapable of ignoring Chen Dong in vain!"

Yuan Yigang angrily rebuked, "I am now ordering you, as the leader of the Hong Society, to return to the hotel with me immediately, and tomorrow at dawn, immediately bid farewell to Chen Dong and return to the Hong Society headquarters with me!"

## Winner Takes All Chapter 723-724

### Chapter 723

An angry rebuke exploded like thunder.

Ye Linglong stopped abruptly in her tracks and stopped where she was.

For a moment, her eyes rippled.

Ever since she was a child, she had always regarded Yuan Yigang as her brother, and their feelings for each other were more like brother and sister than brother and sister.

Yuan Yigang had never reprimanded her in such a way either.

"Come home with me!"

Yuan Yigang walked behind Ye Linglong and coldly grabbed Ye Linglong's hand: "This matter, hold off, there are many things, you don't understand!"

"I understand, big brother!"

Ye Linglong suddenly turned around, her eyes glistening with tears, teary-eyed, "I know what you and grandpa are thinking, do you not want the Hong Society to get involved with Chen Dong and the Gu Family too quickly?"

Yuan Yigang froze, and his cold eyes, suddenly flickered for a moment.

Because Ye Linglong ..... was right!

He and Ye Yuanqiu knew more, in more detail, more thoroughly.

That was why they preferred to ignore dogma in vain and conceal Chen Dong, an ancestor of the Hong Society's Yuanzi generation.

The matter of Chen Dong and the Gu Family, but anyone who was aware of the Gu Family would choose to hold off, allowing this monstrous wave to coalesce into a whirlpool that would arrive as late as possible.

The next second.

Ye Linglong grabbed Yuan Yigang's hand with both hands, tears falling like rain, and said with a sobbing voice.

"Just because I knew, I did not spill the truth about big brother and grandfather even when I was the first to reach Chen Dong, and used a more euphemistic tone to tell Chen Dong the clues I knew from you and grandfather."

"Linglong, listen to brother, let's go home."

Yuan Yigang's face was sullen, his character had never liked the sheepish explanations of children's love.

Suddenly.

Ye Linglong's knees went weak and with a poof, she knelt on the ground.

As she cried, she begged, "Please, big brother, let me have another look, I want to be there tonight, have you seen him during the day? His face is so haggard and he has lost so much weight."

Yuan Yigang looked sullen.

He narrowed his eyes, "You didn't used to be like this, Linglong, you used to be the jewel of the Hong Society, the one who stood tall and treated everyone under his skirt with disdain."

"Please, big brother." Ye Linglong did not respond and continued to plead.

"What is it about him that makes you so enchanted?" Yuan Yigang completely exploded and angrily flung away Ye Linglong's hands.

Ye Linglong knelt on the ground, tears flowing, but her gaze was lost in thought.

The salty taste of tears flowed between her red lips as she smiled sadly, "Yes, what exactly makes me obsessed about him? That's why I wanted to get closer, to find out that answer."

"You ....." Yuan Yigang instantly had a feeling of indignation like a lump in his throat, a breath that could not come up.

Looking at Ye Linglong's sorrowful and crying appearance.

After stopping for a few seconds, Yuan Yigang finally chose to be soft-hearted: "I will go with you, but remember, he is already married, it is impossible for you and him, all you can do is not to disturb!"

"Mm, don't disturb."

Ye Linglong nodded her head forcefully.

Then revealing a delighted smile, she got up and gave Yuan Yigang a strong hug, "Thank you, brother."

"Damn girl."

Yuan Yigang scolded fiercely in anger.

"Even if you die, you are still brother's sister." Ye Linglong wiped away her tears, took Yuan Yigang's arm and walked towards the Lijin Hospital.

Meanwhile.

In the stairwell of the top floor of Lijin Hospital, Elder Long sat beside the doorway of the corridor, concentrating on his book.

And not far away, Fan Lu sat cross-legged on the floor, her eyes closed.

On the whole floor, there was only one ward, and only a few of them, so it also made this floor, extraordinarily quiet.

Dingdong!

The lift suddenly sounded.

Fan Lu, who had her eyes closed, opened her eyes and stared at the lift that reached this floor with a sober gaze, alert.

She slowly got up and placed her right hand on her waist, gripping the dagger while slowly moving to the bow and arrow placed on the table and chair.

And Long Lao, at the door of the staircase, turned his attention back to the lift entrance.

As the lift doors opened, a white clad nurse pushed a trolley of medicines out.

The alert Fan Lu and Elder Long's eyebrows relaxed at the same time.

The nurse, who was a little shaken by Fan Lu's stare, busily said, "It's to refill Miss Gu's nutritional fluids, there's one last set of fluids tonight."

"Go on."

Fan Lu pointed to the room and loosened the dagger at her waist with her right hand, then sat down next to the bow and arrow on the chair.

And Long Lao bowed his head and continued to concentrate on his book.

He was old, yet he had never given up learning, as the saying goes, learning is like rowing against the current, if you don't advance, you will fall back, and tirelessly learning to recharge your energy is the best way to maintain your abilities.

"That's a good pose, when this fiasco is over, ask the beast to try it together."

Long Lao smashed his mouth for a moment and continued to turn the page, his eyes lighting up, "Oh yo yo, this is a better pose!"

Everything fell back to normal.

In fact, no one was on their guard to the highest level.

Because whether it was Elder Long or Fan Lu, both knew that these arrangements tonight were the result of Chen Dong's cup of tea, after being cautious to the extreme.

"Elder Long, are you hungry? Do you want to order a snack?"

Fan Lu ignored the nurse lady who was pushing the cart to the ward, and instead turned her head to look at Elder Long at the stairway.

However.

Just as the words echoed in the corridor.

Bang!

The door of the stairwell, which had been tightly closed, without warning, as if it had been bombarded by a cannonball, the entire door directly collapsed.

Long Lao, who was looking up at Fan Lu, was caught off guard and could not dodge in time.

With a thud, he was knocked out of the room by the collapsing door and spat out a mouthful of blood on the wall.

He struggled twice, but could not get up.

Almost simultaneously.

A tall figure in a long, wide beige coat came out of the stairwell.

No hesitation.

Not a single word.

Not even the slightest fancy.

The tall figure raised his right hand and aimed directly at Fan Lu, who was standing in the middle of the corridor.

Whoosh!

A sleeved arrow tore through the air and struck towards Fan Lu at breakneck speed.

It all changed abruptly in the space of a breath.

Fan Lu's expression changed dramatically.

His pupils suddenly tightened to the extreme.

The only thing that remained in his vision was the sharp, cold arrow in his sleeve.

In a flash of lightning.

Almost instinctively, she fell backwards and lowered her back, as if she were a gazelle, narrowly avoiding the sleeve arrow.

However, the strong wind caused by the arrow flying at high speed still tore her face apart.

"Ah!"

A miserable scream suddenly exploded in the corridor.

Fan Lu was horrified and leaned back so that her vision could see exactly where the sleeve arrow was flying.

The sharp, unparalleled sleeve arrow pierced right through the chest of the nurse lady who was about to walk to the front of the ward.

Blood, like a fountain, rendered the air and spilled down to the ground.

“Damn it!”

Looking at the nurse collapsing in a pool of blood.

Fan Lu instantly burst out in anger, fiercely gritting her teeth, she forcefully twisted her body by the strength of her waist and moved directly on top of the seat, grabbing the bow and arrow with one hand.

However.

No sooner had she opened her bow than the light in front of her suddenly dimmed.

A tall figure stood before her, a sneer of disdain curving the corners of his mouth.

“Sorry lady, God forbid you should resist.”

Bang!

Click!

As the tall figure kicked out, Fan Lu’s right hand holding the bow and arrow instantly bent strangely, accompanied by a fracture sound.

All this was as fast as lightning.

It was only a few seconds before and after.

Fan Lu’s delicate body instantly trembled and her head was covered in sweat.

Almost instinctively, she made a fist with her left hand and swung it directly at the blond man in front of her.

However.

Bang Teen!

An unexpected punch blatantly smashed into Fan Lu’s chest.

The force was so strong that it directly smashed Fan Lu to the ground, and his chest was even slightly dented.

And in the distance, Long Lao, who was sitting on the ground spitting blood, even wailed with his mouth full of blood, “Xiao Lu, he is Black Hand Aros!”

**Chapter 724**



“Poof!”

A large mouthful of fresh blood spurted out of Fan Lu’s mouth.

Elder Long’s alarming reminder caused a shocked look to appear on her fiercely white face.

A cup and a bow and a snake?

Had it really come true?

The two heavy blows had left Fan Lu barely able to stand up.

And indeed, Aros stopped paying attention to Fan Lu after his fist collapsed his chest.

Instead, he collapsed right over Fan Lu and walked towards the ward.

He was alone, and this time he had come to accomplish his goal.

In Aros’ eyes, all the others were mere ants, dead or alive, he didn’t care, he just needed these people, not to stop him from completing his mission.

Onward.

Aros hummed a tune under his breath, which was particularly clear in the empty corridor.

To the tune, his hands waved casually.

There was a sense of loose, reckless ease about him.

It was as if he was a medieval gentleman, dancing to the music.

As he stepped over the body of the nurse who had fallen in a pool of blood, he didn’t forget to turn around and smash his lips, “Oh my God, God can keep you alright, if you die, then you don’t deserve to be blessed by God.”

A playful voice, but one that was endlessly cold-blooded.

He waved his hands as if he were dancing, humming a tune towards the ward, his azure eyes blazing with cold light.

“Stop him!”

Long Lao was furious, covering his chest and leaning against the wall as he slowly braced himself to stand up.

Like Fan Lu, he hadn't expected in any way that Chen Dong's cup and bow would actually turn into reality.

With such a surprise attack, it was fortunate that Chen Dong had changed the ward in advance to have the time to delay and stop it at this point.

If it had been in the previous ward .....

Long Lao did not even dare to think about the final result.

The lightning was on.

Fan Lu ruthlessly gritted her teeth, propped herself up on the seat beside the corridor with one hand, forcing herself to endure the severe pain and stubbornly get up.

But just as she was about to stand up, her body straightened up.

A sharp pain suddenly swept through her body from her right shoulder blade.

The pain caused Fan Lu's face to change and she let out a muffled grunt.

Her eyes stared, and vaguely, it was as if she saw an almost transparent thread, stretching across the air, emitting an extremely faint cold light under the light.

"Fish scale thread?!"

Fan Lu's mind shook as she fiercely looked at Elder Long, who was charging this way, with fierce facial features, and roared, "Stop, Elder Long!"

What?!

The wildly running Elder Long was horrified.

Faced with Fan Lu's warning, he almost instinctively stopped in his tracks.

And at that moment, it was only a stone's throw away from Fan Lu.

The air seemed to stand still for a moment.

Long Lao loomed still and stopped in place, but a sharp pain like a pin prick came from the nape of his neck.

This pain caused Elder Long's pupils to instantly tighten to the extreme.

Subconsciously, he raised his hand to touch his neck and took a step back.

In his hand was a fine blood stain.

It was .....

Elder Long instantly had a tingling sensation all over his body, and he stared at the air in front of him with round eyes, horrified.

Vaguely, he saw faint blood and water stretched across the air, wrapped in an extremely fine silk thread.

Also just as his gaze locked, the blood water on the thread finally coalesced into a single drop, slowly dripping down towards the ground.

This scene caused Elder Long's scalp to explode.

It was so close!

If he had been any faster, with the speed he had just charged forward, he would definitely have been killed in an instant!

The fish scale thread was an assassination weapon loved by countless killers!

In a trance, Long Lao's pupils shrank, suddenly thinking of the scattered and casual manner in which Aros had moved forward just now.

It looked like he was humming and dancing, but in reality, he was using his voice to suppress it, and between the casual waves of his hands, he had set up a heavenly net in this corridor!

"Ah!"

Fan Lu on the ground, forcing himself to endure the severe pain, let out an explosive roar with a hideous face.

With his left hand, he gripped the longbow on the chair and slashed brazenly into the air in front of him.

In an instant.

A cluster of tiny sparks erupted, and at the same time a slight sound like a broken wire rang out in the air.

The movement was heard.

Aros' scattered colour disappeared, and he turned back to look at Fan Lu and Elder Long in astonishment.

“I can’t believe you guys found out, but it’s too late.”

What?!

Fan Lu, who was wielding his longbow to slash the fish scale line, froze.

The old man’s face was also a bit alarmed.

Following closely, Aros spread his hands and smiled proudly, “I have coated the fish scale line with mandrake toxin, of course, the little amount you touch will definitely not send you to God, but ..... will be incapacitated.”

The moment the words were spoken.

Long Lao and Fan Lu’s bodies instantly shook.

Almost simultaneously.

A strong paralyzing sensation suddenly appeared, like a rushing river, sweeping through their entire bodies extremely quickly.

Because of his old age, Elder Long had no ability to resist this paralysis.

Almost as soon as the paralysis appeared, his body went limp and he sat down on the ground, unable to move.

Only his facial features were distorted to the point of rage, and he used his last bit of strength to growl, “Protect the young master!”

This growl was used to alert Lone Wolf and Lin Lingdong at the door.

He knew that Lone Wolf and the wheelchair-bound Lin Lingdong were no match for Aros.

But by growling, he was not really asking the two to hold off Aros.

Rather, he was buying time for Chen Dong in the ward!

In fact, with the short momentary burst of surprise attack just now.

The Lone Wolf and Lin Lingdong at the entrance of the ward had also discovered the battle long ago.

It was just that the two of them could never have imagined that a top line-up like Long Lao plus Fan Lu, facing Aros alone, would decide the outcome of the battle so quickly!

There was no death!

But to be able to incapacitate both Long Lao and Fan Lu in such a short period of time.

This would have been a jaw-dropping feat!

One step, one camp, one calculated step!

Aros slowly turned around, as if he were a bloodthirsty Shura, licked the corners of his mouth and narrowed his eyes as he gazed at Lone Wolf and Lin Lingdong who were coming towards him.

He laughed disdainfully, "Merciful God, why does the chief have to let me carry out such a cruel task, the old and the sick, I have no difficulty at all in disposing of them, as long as I take care of you two, Chen Dong, that invalid, is a plaything in my hands."

As he spoke, he slowly raised his right hand and shook it in the air, "As long as I twist it like this, his head will have to be ripped off by me."

A harsh and despicable disdainful remark.

It made Lone Wolf and Lin Lingdong's faces sunken and their expressions stern.

"Lone Wolf, push me over!"

Lin Lingdong suddenly let out a stern shout.

But Lone Wolf ignored it, and with an explosive roar, like a running thunder, he rushed directly towards Aros.

But the moment he stepped forward.

Aros, who was laughing, suddenly raised his right hand.

Whoosh!

A sleeve arrow broke through the air.

Lone Wolf's face changed drastically, his gaze froze, and he instantly deflected his body, narrowly but narrowly watching the cold and harsh sleeve arrow fly past his eyes.

"Be careful!"

Lin Lingdong's reminder instantly caused Lone Wolf's heart to sink to the bottom.

Without waiting for him to turn around, the corner of his eye caught a glimpse of a black shadow coming at breakneck speed.

Bang!

The fierce fist blade instantly landed on Lone Wolf's face.

In an instant, the terrifying explosive force caused Lone Wolf to fly backwards as if he was a broken sandbag.

But he didn't wait for his whole body to fly out of the air.

Aros, however, took a step forward and grabbed Lone Wolf's arm, relying on his powerful force to counteract the inertia of Lone Wolf's flight.

He then threw a fancy over-the-shoulder slam.

Bang!

The Lone Wolf's entire body was viciously thrown to the ground.

The terrifying impact even made the ground tremble a little.

With this blow, Lone Wolf's somewhat deformed face was stained with blood, but he passed out on the spot.

Instant second!

"Lone Wolf ....."

Lin Lingdong sat in his wheelchair and roared with rage.

The words had just left his mouth.

Aros clapped his hands together and calmly pulled out a cigar and lit it, sticking his hands in the pockets of his personal vest, holding the cigarette in his mouth and strutting towards Lin Lingdong.

Out of the corner of his eye, he was rampant and disdainful.

A playful laugh echoed through the corridor, "Hey, dead cripple, you look even more unbeatable than this guy."

## **Winner Takes All Chapter 725-726**

### **Chapter 725**

Teasing at the same time.

The way Aros looked at Lin Lingdong was as if he was looking at a mole.

Between his eyebrows, he did not conceal the look of disdain.

He was the Black Hand Aros of the Blood Angels' Organisation, and he was in charge of the Punishment of Evil Sect, not only because of his ruthless and sinister mind, but also because of his extremely strong personal combat power.

His battle prowess was the only criterion that determined his standing in the Blood Angels' organisation.

A man in a wheelchair was no different from a mole or a dead dog in Aros' eyes.

Lin Lingdong's jealousy was splitting.

Sitting in his wheelchair, his hands gripping the armrests, his whole body was in a frenzied and hideous state.

Like a raging lion, he stared deadly at Aros.

And not far away.

Long Lao and Fan Lu, who had long since lost their mobility due to the Mandala poison, were now looking at Lin Lingdong in despair.

Lone Wolf and Lin Lingdong were the last gate to protect Chen Dong and Gu Qingying.

They hadn't thought that the two could actually stop Aros.

But the fact that Lone Wolf had been instantly seconded by Aros in a single glance was truly unbelievable.

Once the Lone Wolf fell.

The remaining Lin Lingdong, if he was uninjured, might have had the possibility to delay.

But Lin Lingdong in his wheelchair, in the eyes of Elder Long and Fan Lu, his combat power was not even comparable to that of Lone Wolf.

"I'm here, Mr. Chen is here!"

Suddenly, killing intent tumbled in Lin Lingdong's eyes as he squeezed a decisive word out of his teeth.

The next second.

He violently pushed the wheelchair rollers with both hands.

The wheelchair instantly exploded into a speed that made people's jaws drop.

"Dead dog!"

Aros held a cigar in his mouth, his face full of disdain.

Looking at the rushing Lin Lingdong, a faint smile of contempt spread across his face.

The next second.

Like a fierce beast moving forward, Aros brazenly bowed and smashed his fist directly into Lin Lingdong's chest.

There was no dodge.

Not to mention the slightest fancy.

A purely heavy punch.

To him, facing a disabled man in a wheelchair, the slightest dodge or fancy would be the greatest insult to himself.

Bang!

There was an explosive sound.

"Poof!"

Even though Lin Lingdong's left hand instinctively resisted Aros' heavy fist, under the huge force, the heavy fist still landed on his chest with his left hand and collapsed.

A mouthful of blood gushed out instantly.

Aros, however, as if he had anticipated the trajectory, flicked around and dodged Lin Lingdong's spurt of blood.

At the same time, his knife-sharp face showed an extremely disgusted look as he cursed "Shit"!

However.

"Die!"



It was as if a life-threatening voice was coming from the depths of the Nine Underworlds.

It instantly made Aros feel a strong threat of death.

His strong combat instincts made him make the perfect decision to dodge in an instant.

Retreat!

But a powerful dragging force from his right wrist instantly made Aros' pupils tighten to the extreme.

At the same time.

While Lin Lingdong's left hand was pulling Aros' wrist with all his might, his right hand was holding a cold and sharp short knife, and he swung it directly towards Aros.

He was once the underground king of Lingdong.

He didn't get that status by flattery or by slithering around.

Rather, he had relied on his wrist, from the lowest level, and walked up step by step bathed in blood.

By any means necessary!

It was an instinct engraved into Lin Lingdong's bones as he became the underground king of Lingdong.

As long as he could survive, crushing his opponents and spitting blood from injuries was nothing at all.

Buzz!

The short blade cut through the long air, bringing forth an ear-piercing buzzing sound.

At this moment, Lin Lingdong's expression was as cold and stern as a viper on the hunt, and his body exuded a cold, stern look that sent chills down one's spine.

Even Aros was in a bit of a panic at this moment.

"Ah!"

In the nick of time, looking at the knife, Aros roared like a wild animal.

The muscles in his right arm were at their peak.

With a violent outburst of power, his entire right arm was like a python dragon as it twisted up brazenly, breaking free from Lin Lingdong's restraint.

However.

The timing of his retreat was ultimately a moment too slow.

Poof!

The short knife cut straight through Aros' right arm, bringing up a large amount of blood.

Staggering back, Aros' entire body was in a state of shock and explosion.

His left hand was deadly covering his right arm, and in his fury, the look in his eyes at Lin Lingdong was even more full of killing intent.

Disgrace!

A great disgrace!

He was the ruler of the Blood Angels' Evil Punishment Department, the Black Hand Aros, who everyone was afraid of.

Just a moment ago, he had treated Lin Lingdong like a dead dog, not giving him a second thought.

But in the blink of an eye, the punk he treated like a dead dog had almost killed him!

Not far away, Elder Long and Fan Lu were also filled with shock at this moment, their eyes full of disbelief.

Even though their bodies could not move, their facial expressions could still be controlled, no, after Lin Lingdong wielded his sword, their facial expressions also fell into a state of loss of control, apart from being shocked, they were still shocked.

It was completely beyond expectation!

In the eyes of Elder Long and Fan Lu.

That brief exchange of blows just now.

If not for the last moment, Aros had exploded with terrifying power and even made the decision to abandon his car and protect his marshal.

The slash that Lin Lingdong wielded would have had at least a 70% chance of causing Aros to perish on the spot!

Such a slash, in Lin Lingdong's present state, was already the limit.

Compare it to Aros.

He was worthy of the praise of "a body of flesh and blood, comparable to that of a god"!

"Death, death, you are the first person I want to kill tonight, apart from my target!"

The stab wound on his right arm was not fatal, but the pain and the blood made him furious with shame and rage.

Like a raging beast, he charged at Lin Lingdong with his arms flailing.

The berserk, murderous pressure.

It made the corners of Lin Lingdong's mouth curl up into an odd smile.

He did not retreat, nor did he move in any way.

He just casually tossed the blood-stained short sword in his hand towards his back.

Then, with an odd smile, he slowly closed his eyes.

The slash just now was already his limit.

One missed slash and he was already doomed to die.

"I hope that ..... the time bought by this slash is enough for Chen."

This was the thought in Lin Lingdong's mind.

Just as he closed his eyes, he could even feel the astral wind that was pounding in his face because of Aros' running.

It was as if ..... was a cold wind blowing out from the depths of the Nine Underworlds.

It allowed him to clearly feel that death was infinitely closer.

Clanging .....

Lin Lingdong heard the sound of the short sword falling to the ground.

At the same time.

The sound of Aros' raging roar and the whistling of the wind from the falling fist blade also rang in his ears.

“This life is a payback to Mr. Chen.”

Lin Lingdong’s expression was subdued, and the odd smile on his face grew brighter and brighter.

However.

Bang Teen!

In the nick of time, the sound of a banging door suddenly exploded.

Whoosh!

At the same time, a breaking wind whistled and echoed through the corridor.

Aros’ iron fist came to a screeching halt without warning, just a stone’s throw from Lin Lingdong’s face.

No matter how much the muscles of that iron fist graced up and exploded, it never dropped half an inch.

And then.

A playful laugh sounded.

“Black Hand Aros ..... might have to change his name to Broken Hand Aros .....

## **Chapter 726**

A teasing laugh echoed down the corridor.

It sent shivers down everyone’s spine.

Lin Lingdong, who was ready to meet his death, opened his eyes with a jerk.

Instead, he saw Aros’ grim, horrified face.

The blue eyes of Aros were no longer focused on him, but on his right wrist.

Lin Lingdong’s gaze shifted slightly and he was instantly shocked.

He clearly saw that Aros’ right wrist was wrapped in a coil of thin, almost transparent silk threads.

The threads were so taut and straight that Aros’ iron fist could no longer drop half an inch.

Mr. Chen?

Lin Lingdong was instantly ecstatic and turned around to look.

The door to the ward was already open.

Chen Dong was sitting in his wheelchair, right at the door.

And Chen Dong's right hand, at this moment, was also slightly raised, apparently in a stalemate with Aros.

Behind him, Gu Qingying was still lying quietly on the hospital bed, asleep.

It was as if the commotion in the corridor just now did not exist at all.

Chen Dong smiled faintly, "Fortunately, I was prepared, otherwise it would have been a great sin to disturb my wife's rest."

At the end of his sentence, his voice, unexpectedly, turned grim and cold.

The smile on his face also caused Aros and Lin Lingdong to look at his back with a chill.

Not far away.

Elder Long and Fan Lu were overjoyed.

It was true that Lone Wolf and Lin Lingdong could not stop Aros.

But Chen Dong ..... was another story!

However.

"Ah!"

With an explosive roar without warning, Aros swung his left fist and blatantly blasted at Lin Lingdong.

The sudden punch was like a tarzan pressing down.

In an instant, it made Lin Lingdong fall into hell.

"Watch out!"

Chen Dong's expression was hostile as his right hand blatantly yanked the fish scale line.

However.

Just at the moment he shockingly warned Lin Lingdong.

The left fist that Aros had originally thrown at Lin Lingdong turned around and directly suppressed the fish scale thread that was wrapped around his right wrist with an elbow strike.

“Break it for me!”

The tongue thundered in spring.

Aros' left hand poured all its strength into the fish scale line, while quickly making a roll to counteract the cut of the fish scale line on his right wrist.

Surrounding Wei to save Zhao?

Chen Dong's pupils tightened, but he was fiercely ruthless.

His right hand exploded with great force, and with the force of Aros breaking free from the fish scale line, he quickly leaned directly towards Lin Lingdong.

“Back off!”

With a snap, Chen Dong's left hand grabbed Lin Lingdong's wheelchair and blatantly dragged Lin Lingdong out towards his back.

Bang!

Almost simultaneously.

A sudden explosion sounded above Aros' hands, which were like the tumbling of a python dragon.

The fish scale thread originally wrapped around his left hand and right wrist was broken off by him.

This scene.

Chen Dong, Long Lao and Fan Lu were all shaken to the core.

Fish scale thread was a favourite weapon of assassins.

It is imperceptible and kills people invisibly.

But the toughness and sharpness of fish scale wire is definitely not comparable to ordinary steel wire, and the toughness of the two is very different.

Fish scale wire was created to kill, and in the perception of almost all killers, it is impossible for fish scale wire to be broken by human flesh!

But now, Aros had done it!

Even though his arms were covered in cuts and blood from churning the fish scale threads.

But he ..... still did it!

As the fish scale threads broke off.

The remaining ones were extremely quickly retrieved into the organ box on Chen Dong's right wrist.

Chen Dong sat on his wheelchair, quietly looking at Aros, after a short moment of surprise, he once again returned to the ancient well of calm.

Aros did not attack immediately.

Instead, his hands dropped and he let the blood drip to the ground.

The tall figure was slightly hunched over, mouth slightly open, breathing heavily.

His sweat and blood-stained face was no longer the reckless dissipation of a moment ago, but only an almost distorted exhaustion.

Phew .....

Hoo .....

Hoo .....

The corridor echoed with the sound of Aros panting like a bull.

It was the limit of his ability to keep his right hand.

But breaking the fish-scale thread had taken most of his strength.

Like a ferocious beast, Aros' eyes were bloodshot, staring deadly at Chen Dong in front of him.

The calmness on Chen Dong's face made him furious.

Aros spat on the ground and laughed fiercely, "Death is near and you can still be so calm, are you ready to meet God?"

A disabled man in a wheelchair really had no fighting power to speak of for Aros.

Even a few seconds ago, Chen Dong had almost taken away one of his wrists with the Fish Scale Line.

But it was still difficult to stop Aros from treating Chen Dong with contempt.

All information showed that Chen Dong had been disabled since his trip across the ocean and could only rely on a wheelchair.

Anyone would find it difficult to curb their contempt when confronted with a disabled person.

The Fishscale Line assassins were strong.

But after experiencing it once, Aros was fully confident that he would never be assassinated a second time by the Fishscale Threads' confinement.

This was his confidence in his own strength.

It was by virtue of his strength that he had stepped up to the position of the leader of the Blood Angels Organisation's Evil Punishment Department, and with the name "Aros the Black Hand", he was able to scare the enemies in all directions.

However.

"Heh!"

Chen Dong suddenly shook his head and laughed lightly: "I really don't have any interest in a gorilla going to see God."

The words were harsh and contemptuous.

Aros' expression choked.

His pupils suddenly tightened to the point of no return.

This cripple, on the verge of death, still has the audacity to mock me?

Not waiting for Aros to speak.

Chen Dong suddenly lifted his left hand and snapped his fingers.



“Mystery man, come out to kill the gorilla?”

While a calm and playful laugh rang out, Chen Dong’s eyes were narrowed, emitting an endless coldness.

It caused Aros’ sweat to instantly explode.

From the initial cups and bows to the reality in the twinkling of an eye.

Chen Dong’s mind did not even have much ripple.

He only had a handful of caution centred on Gu Qingying’s safety and security.

Even if things happened into reality, he knew that the mysterious man was nearby, and as long as the mysterious man existed, what was a mere Aros worth?

What?!

Aros’ face paled, and a strong feeling of palpitation came over him.

Almost subconsciously, he took two steps backwards, his eyes sweeping around warily.

However.

Just as he was backing up, a cold, stern voice suddenly sounded behind him.

“I think, you can take care of it yourself, no one will notice.”

Aros’ tiger body shook and his expression flashed away in steep horror and fear.

He turned around brazenly and saw a pale figure standing at the stairs.

But that figure, the moment he looked away, gave him a sense of panic at the prospect of a terrifying prison.

Killing intent!

An endless killing intent!

Aros instantly knew where his sense of panic was coming from.

It was because of this judgement that his panic grew even stronger, like a tsunami.

He had always used his killing intent to make others feel this sense of panic.

But now, facing a pale figure, the two sides had switched places.

Chen Dong looked at the mysterious man helplessly and shrugged his shoulders, "Since you have said so, then I will respectfully do as I am told."

Aros' face changed greatly once again.

He turned to look at Chen Dong, and then his five senses tensed to the limit, his mouth opened wide and instinctively wanted to exclaim, but when he looked at Chen Dong in front of him, he had the feeling of being strangled by a large invisible hand.

The words that came to the top of his throat could not be spoken.

This .....

God ..... how could this happen?

## **Winner Takes All Chapter 727-728**

### **Chapter 727**

Under the dumbfounded gaze of Aros.

Chen Dong slowly stood up from his wheelchair.

His movements were soothing and unhurried.

There was no trace of disability.

It was this scene that struck Aros like a bolt from the blue.

One of the key requirements for their organisation, the Blood Angels, to be able to stand tall in the Western world was their extremely strong intelligence network.

What's more, for this operational mission.

He had also synthesised a lot of intelligence, but all of them proved that Chen Dong was in a disabled state.

When he arrived, Aros had scoffed at the idea of an existence like him going to kill a disabled person, it was like killing a chicken with a bull's-eye.

But he was also clear that the reason the headquarters sent him was not to kill a chicken with a bull's-eye, but that only he could easily break through the protection around Chen Dong.

But now ..... the intelligence had failed!

It had been concealed from the powerful intelligence network of the Blood Angels organisation, and from the intelligence network of those forces from which he had obtained the information.

Damn!

God, how the hell did he do that?

click ..... click .....

Chen Dong slowly moved his arms and legs, a sound resounding from his joints, clearly echoing in the silent corridor.

A soft sound, but like a loud bell striking Aros' ears, brought him back to his senses quickly.

"It's been a long time since I've had a good fight."

Chen Dong's expression gradually turned grim, and his narrowed eyes were filled with a cold aura: "What a coincidence that you have come to kill me at this moment, I have been in a bad mood recently, so bad that I can use you as an outlet to vent some anger."

A bitter chill poured over Aros with every word.

At this moment, Aros' heart jumped, and when he faced Chen Dong, he suddenly felt like he was facing the underworld.

Cold, violent, ruthless and bloodthirsty .....

Even meeting Chen Dong's gaze, Aros seemed to see the churning sea of blood in Chen Dong's eyes.

"Are you ready ....."?

A laugh like the one Aros had teased Elder Long and the others with before issued from Chen Dong's mouth.

The next second.

Buzz!

Like an arrow off the string, Chen Dong set off a fierce wind and rushed directly towards Aros.

How fast!

Aros' expression changed drastically and his eyes instantly froze to the extreme.

His combat instincts made him suppress his fear in an instant and he swung his bloodstained arms towards Chen Dong.

Bang Teen!

One punch against the other.

Nothing fancy.

But it made a loud sound like a bomb explosion.

Aros' tiger body shook violently as he clearly felt a fierce and terrifying force surging along his fist, extending all the way to his torso, causing his entire right arm to go numb.

"The force is too weak!"

Chen Dong sneered.

But his body was like a fierce beast, bullying his way up, his fists and feet greeting Aros like a fierce storm in an instant.

Aros' entire body was in a state of shock and explosion.

Just one punch against the other made his heart rise to his throat.

Not only was the intelligence wrong.

The combat power that Chen Dong had exploded at this moment had spared him from feeling an incomparably strong sense of crisis.

But ..... had investigated Chen Dong's biography before!

Was the intelligence ..... wrong again?

In fear and panic, Aros swung his blood-stained arms repeatedly, and in the face of Chen Dong's stormy blasts, he fell into a downward spiral in the blink of an eye.

He was in a state of passive defence and retreat.

There was no stalemate, no difference between the two.

In the blink of an eye, the battle evolved into pure crushing, with one side bombarding indiscriminately and the other struggling to defend.

Whether it was Elder Long or Fan Lu, or Lin Lingdong, they were all dumbfounded.

They were the ones who had truly seen Chen Dong grow.

Especially Elder Long, who was a witness to Chen Dong's growth from nothing to something.

Just this growth rate was ..... truly terrifying!

It was so terrifying that it made Elder Long, the witness, feel as if he was dreaming and unreal.

Compared to Elder Long.

Fan Lu's shock was not the least bit weak.

This was because she and Elder Long had only known Chen Dong before and after.

As a top assassin of the Hidden Kill Organisation's Death Ranking, when she first saw Chen Dong training, she had the mentality of watching a child play.

But how long had it been since that man, whom she once regarded as a child, had grown to such a smacking point!

As for Lin Lingdong, when she met Chen Dong, Chen Dong's battle prowess was already extremely strong.

But now that she had witnessed Chen Dong with her own eyes, she still had the feeling of a butterfly breaking out of its cocoon.

To know.

It was not an ordinary person who was now fighting against Chen Dong.

Rather, he was the leader of the Blood Angels, an organisation comparable to the Hong Society in the Western world, and the leader of the Department of Punishing Evil, the infamous "Black Hand Aros"!

In the Western world, this name has scared countless people.

No one dared to underestimate Aros' combat power.

To be able to kill a lone wolf in an instant was not a big feat.

But to be able to make a top assassin on the Death Ranking of the Hidden Killers Organisation, and to make a living fossil Elder of the Hong Society's Yuan Generation

immobilised, these were already two of his most glorious achievements that were close at hand.

With these two records in his possession, it was enough to prove Aros' terrifying battle power.

But now, being overwhelmed!

Even the mysterious man's eyes exploded with astonishment.

Stopping at the doorway of the stairwell, the mysterious man murmured softly, "His growth is like opening Pandora's Box ....."

A soft murmur, but the tone was meaningful and extremely odd.

Only this murmur was not heard by the bystanders.

"FUCK, FUCK, FUCK!"

Aros' eyes were bloodshot, like a bloodthirsty beast, and he roared in anger.

Finally, his pupils clenched.

He caught a break.

Without a moment's hesitation.

Aros stepped forward and took a lunge with his right foot.

At the same time, his right hand moved across like a python dragon, and with a whistle, he threw a swinging punch at Chen Dong's face.

Just this punch.

He was sure that he would make Chen Dong fall to the ground.

However.

The corners of Chen Dong's cold, indifferent and hostile face suddenly turned up.

What?

Aros' heart shook.

The next second.

“Eight Extremes Iron Mountain Lean!”

With a thunderous roar.

Aros then felt Chen Dong’s figure in front of him blur abruptly.

Almost at the same time, he felt a terrifying force slam into his body, as if he had been ruthlessly knocked off his feet by a speeding lorry.

Bang Teen!

Aros flew straight out and landed heavily on the ground, as if the ground was trembling.

“Pfft!”

Once he landed on the ground, Aros’ face turned pale and a large mouthful of blood spurted out, his entire body was in a dazed and confused state.

Fear, more like countless small insects, quickly crawled all over his pale, blood-stained face.

Chen Dong stood tall in his place and looked at Aros with a sinister look, “Is the flaw you thought was a flaw really a flaw?”

He had deliberately revealed the flaw just now in order to execute a “Eight Extremes Iron Mountain Lean” to seriously injure Aros.

However, Chen Dong also knew that if the “Eight Extremes Iron Mountain Lean” did not disable Aros, then the real battle would follow.

Because he knew clearly that the powerful crush just now was based on Aros’ shock and panic.

It was based on Aros’ state of shock and panic.

His sudden rise to his feet and his sudden display of terrifying combat power were enough to make Aros shocked and confused.

Now, the brief pause in the fight was enough to bring Aros out of his shock.

But it was enough to pull Aros out of his state of shock and panic.

Sure enough!

“Whew!”

Aros exhaled heavily and slowly got to his feet.

Even though his body was bloodstained and in a mess, his scarlet eyes had finally regained their calmness from the panic and uncertainty of a moment ago.

Like the tossing waves of the sea, they returned to a pool of dead water in the blink of an eye.

He viciously spat a mouthful of blood froth on the ground: "God told me that trepidation would bring me death and that fighting to the death would be the only way to live, next, God should choose you to be his most faithful servant ....."

## **Chapter 728**

A cold, stern voice.

It was like the sound of a hypnotic Sanskrit.

Only it came from the mouth of Aros.

When these words came out.

Fan Lu, Elder Long and Lin Lingdong all looked solemn.

The mysterious man was the only one who smiled and gave a slight shake of his head.

"Hoo ....."

Aros did not immediately start attacking, but slowly shook his blood-stained arms.

Because of the winding of the fish scale threads earlier, his arms were quite heavily injured, littered with wounds and dripping with blood.

Just now, he had been suppressed by Chen Dong.

It was not only because of the collapse of his mind, but also because of the injuries to his hands.

At this moment, with the shaking of his arms, which were like two pythons, the muscles began to graze and relax in a rhythmic manner, and the blood flowed down his arms, only that the flowing speed was able to slow down with the naked eye.

Such a change.

It made Chen Dong a little dismayed.



This was using the muscles to forcefully curb the blood loss?

Before this, Chen Dong had never thought that there was such a tactic.

Now that he saw it, he could not help but be secretly shocked.

To what extent should one have trained their muscles to be able to manipulate them so freely?

Boom!

Suddenly, the muscles of Aros's arms burst into a fierce grave and trembled.

Out of nowhere, a slight chirping sound of air rang out.

The next second.

There was no shouting, no extra movement.

As if he was the god of death, Aros instantly burst into speed to the limit and charged towards Chen Dong.

"Finally, I can fight without fear!"

Chen Dong's heart and soul were uplifted, and the gloom on his face grew thicker and thicker.

Even while sitting on top of his wheelchair, he had never given up on his devilish training.

This had allowed him to return to his peak state extremely quickly after his previous decline in battle power, and he had even refined a lot more.

The time had finally come to verify the rewards of his unrelenting dedication.

Buzz!

In his vision, Aros' arms swept across from the left and right at the same time.

Like two pythons, they tightened their bodies and drew towards him.

Chen Dong's muscles in both arms steeply graved up, raising both arms directly and blocking out.

There was a bang!

Arms collided.

The muscles on Chen Dong's arms instantly rose up inch by inch, and the muscles, which did not appear to be violent, exploded out with unparalleled explosive power as they exerted force.

In an instant, Aros' arms were blocked in place, unable to advance an inch.

But this stalemate did not last even a second.

Aros's expression suddenly snapped.

He bent down and slammed his head into Chen Dong's chest with a thud.

Chen Dong's eyebrows knitted together and a painful look appeared instantly, feeling a blockage in his chest as he staggered back.

In his sight, Aros did not pause for a moment.

Like a fierce beast, he chased after him directly while he was still alive, hocking his bones into the marrow.

His movements were fluid, without a hint of stagnation.

His fists and kicks were decisive, without any delay.

It was as if every move was born from the heart and moved at will.

Chen Dong waved his fists and kicks, bringing with him the sound of residual shadows and buzzing sounds as he blatantly faced I Aros.

As Chen Dong had expected, Aros was much stronger than he had been earlier.

The battle also changed from the previous all-round crushing to a neck-and-neck affair.

Bang Bang Bang .....

The sound of fists and feet colliding into flesh echoed through the corridor.

Each sound seemed to be a heavy hammer that struck the heart of Elder Long and the others.

The blood gradually boiled.

Such a fight was sound and dripping.

There was no training style sparring, point to point.

But because they were not even close, every time they struck, they were able to “hit the spot”.

The fist-to-flesh blasts are more than any other martial arts action in the film, and the blood and violence are so visually stunning.

The corners of Chen Dong’s mouth were also dripping with blood, but his expression was always in a sinister state, his eyes like a fierce beast locking onto its prey, never changing in the slightest from start to finish.

His fists and feet were swinging, either wide open or blocking and cloaking.

And it was as if Aros had also entered a state of concentration, and the more he fought, the more rigid his hands and feet and body became, and the smoother he became.

Even, from the eyes of Long Lao and Fan Lu, Chen Dong was actually at a slight disadvantage.

And in Lin Lingdong’s eyes, Chen Dong even came close several times.

Only, such emotions.

As the mysterious man sat calmly and comfortably on the corridor seat between Elder Long and Fan Lu, after lighting a cigarette, both Elder Long and Fan Lu were stunned.

They were unable to move their bodies, but their gazes were simultaneously directed at the mysterious man who was smoking.

The mysterious man seemed to have expected this.

He calmly exhaled a puff of smoke and said calmly, “Chen Dong has the upper hand.”

What?!

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

The mystery man’s voice was only loud enough for them both to hear, but to them both, it was indeed like a thunderbolt.

The mysterious man held a cigarette in his right hand and leaned lazily in his chair, pointing at Chen Dong and Aros who were engaged in a battle.

“Aros is injured in both arms and uses his muscles to control the rate of blood loss, but he cannot avoid the wear and tear on both arms from his wounds, his current rigid

fighting style is nothing more than forcing himself to endure his wounds and trying to make a quick decision.”

“And Chen Dong seems to be blocking and defending mostly, but in reality, he is deliberately guiding Aros’ attack and choosing to defend himself. To put it bluntly, the dominance of this battle is still in Chen Dong’s hands.”

A calm and hoarse voice rang out in the ears of Elder Long and Fan Lu.

Although the two could not move, although they could not speak.

But their pupils dilated at the same time, revealing a look of disbelief.

However, the words came from the mysterious person, and neither of them could refute them.

The difference between realms is a matter of vision.

Even Fan Lu, the top assassin on the Death List of the Hidden Killers Organisation, felt like a grain of rice facing the glory of the white moon when he faced the mysterious man.

In other words, the mystery man’s words were like an irrefutable authority!

Just ..... what was Chen Dong’s purpose in doing so?

Horrified, both Elder Long and Fan Lu were puzzled in their hearts.

As if the mystery man had expected this, he shook the ashes of his cigarette in his hand and laughed softly: “He should be stealing Aros’ fighting techniques, or rather observing and comprehending Aros’ combat experience, or perhaps he is stealing a glimpse of Aros’ means of controlling his muscles, this kid ..... is simply a chicken thief. ”

Boom!

The puzzled Long Lao was instantly struck by lightning.

Deliberately guide the battle into a stalemate stage, taking the opportunity to navigate the enemy’s sleight of hand on all fronts.

How deep a calculus did this ..... have to be?

How great is the verve?

Is Chen Dong really as the mystery man said?

The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what you want to do.

The mystery man's words could not be refuted, but was Chen Dong really as the mystery man had said?

The mysterious man crossed his legs: "Mastering the long techniques of the barbarians to control them, Chen Dong is quite clever!"

The words had just fallen.

In the corridor, a chilling and teasing laugh suddenly rang out.

"We've almost learned enough, it's time to finish!"

Boom!

The moment these words appeared, they instantly echoed in Elder Long and Fan Lu's ears like rolling thunder.

Was it really ..... who was stealing the lessons?

Bang Teen!

In the next second, a loud sound echoed.

Elder Long and Fan Lu's eyes hurriedly looked from the mysterious man to where the battle was.

As the two looked away.

Aros was already like a broken pocket, flying backwards in the air .....

## **Winner Takes All Chapter 729-730**

### **Chapter 729**

At this moment, time seemed to be slowed down.

Both Elder Long and Fan Lu had eyes like a torch and deep experience.

At a glance, the two instantly distinguished.

The fighting technique that Chen Dong had blown away Aros was exactly the same one that Aros had used on Chen Dong before!

This also instantly confirmed what the mysterious man had speculated earlier.

In an instant.

Elder Long and Fan Lu's scalps tingled, and the two of them even ignored Aros who had flown out, leaving only Chen Dong in their sight.

Compared to Aros' defeat of Chen Dong, it was apparently Chen Dong's stealing of Aros' fighting skills that was more shocking!

One must know that just now was not a one-on-one teaching.

Rather, it was a real fight to the death.

To be able to be in the middle of a life and death match and still have the presence of mind to steal the fighting skills of his enemy step by step was simply mind-boggling.

Putting aside the almost demonic comprehension of talent.

This spirit alone, which could ignore life and death, was not something that ordinary people could possess.

Bang Teen!

Aros fell heavily to the ground, blood gushing out from his mouth like a fountain.

With this fall, time, which seemed to have been slowed down, finally returned to normal.

At this moment, Aros was lying on the ground, and his heart was even more in a state of shock and disbelief than his serious injuries and blood.

Stealing?

He stole my fighting skills?

God, is this a man or a demon?

A series of questions surfaced in Aros' mind.

"Phew ....."

Chen Dong exhaled a breath and slowly moved his arms, shaking them as Aros had done before, but his eyes showed clarity.

"You control the muscles, should not be the whole body control, but rely on the best control of a few muscles, to push in turn, just like the waves of the sea, one wave pushing the other, to achieve control of all the muscles in both arms, right?"

A calm voice that echoed down the corridor.

It instantly caused the shock and disbelief in Aros' eyes to reach its peak.

He looked at Chen Dong.

At this moment, he was at a loss for words and fear.

It was as if the person standing in front of him was not a human being, but a cold-blooded and demonic demon god.

“It's like this .....

Chen Dong smiled faintly, and his shaking arms gave a fierce

In an instant.

All the muscles on his arms grinded up as if they were a raised rock, and with a speed visible to the naked eye, a wave of moving and pushing appeared in a short instant.

Crunch .....

There was a squelching sound as the muscles pushed and squeezed.

BOOM!

In the next instant, a chiming sound exploded violently.

It was not a loud sound, but when it reached Aros' ears, it sounded like a thunderclap.

Fear, panic, horror and shock .....

The method of controlling his muscles was a compromise that he had learned after more than ten years of research and countless attempts.

In fact, there was not one martial artist in a million who could truly control the muscles of his entire body.

But in combat, a martial artist's ability to effectively mobilise more muscles for an explosion does not only bring about an increase in combat power, but also has more unexpected benefits.

For example, he can rely on his muscles to forcefully slow down the blood loss from the numerous wounds on his arms.

When a martial artist reaches the “limit” of his realm, he can only continue to improve by accumulating small and subtle details.

Most martial artists, when they reach the “limit” that is difficult to break through, choose to try to control their muscles.

An ordinary martial artist would only try to control one muscle at a time, advancing step by step.

But the compromise he came up with was to be able to rely on the limited number of muscles he could control to push out other muscles, even if the effect was far less than the explosive power of muscle control, this “compromise” would allow Aros’ muscles to explode with more explosive power.

But .....

The method of muscle control that he, Aros, has spent more than ten years, countless attempts and majestic efforts to develop.

How could he have learned it in a single battle by this guy in front of him?

Damn it!

Merciful God, how did you put such a demon on earth?

At this moment, Aros fell into deep self-doubt.

Even lying on the ground, his whole body was in a trance and his eyes had become drifting.

The same shock.

It was not only Elder Long and Fan Lu and Lin Lingdong.

Even the mysterious man could not help but let out a startled sound.

The mysterious man’s ancient wellless eyes rarely burst out with a strange colour as he looked at Chen Dong in astonishment.

“His talent, does it have no limit?”

The mysterious man murmured in a low voice, his voice as low as a mosquito’s whisper, only he himself could hear it.

With his strength, he was naturally able to control his muscles as well.



And because of this, he knew how difficult it really was to control muscles.

Chen Dong, on the other hand, had learnt it in just one engagement.

It was like copying, just by looking at it, he had directly copied this difficult muscle control, in its original form.

Such a talent is terrifying as hell!

Crunching ..... crunching .....

The corridor echoed with the subtle sound of muscles squeezing.

Such a subtle sound, if it were usual, would be difficult to hear at all.

But now that the corridor was silent and deadly still, it also made the sound extraordinarily clear.

The muscles in Chen Dong's arms were writhing in a way that was visible to the naked eye, as if they were tiny waves, cascading.

He slowly walked towards Aros on the ground, his expression proud, but his gaze was grim to the core.

"I suppose that's it?"

Aros' tiger body shook, and his knife-like face finally changed.

Looking at Chen Dong, the slight squeezing sound of his muscles was like a slap in the face, slapping him hard.

An undisguised humiliation!

It was as if his name, "Black Hand Aros", had been trampled into the mud like a stink bug.

"God is calling you!"

Aros's face went into a fierce grimace, his blue eyes snapping round.

Almost simultaneously.

His tiger torso flipped violently, and his entire body was like a fierce beast as he pounced directly towards Chen Dong with his arms and legs.

"Muscle control, not bad indeed."

Facing the blatantly lunging Aros, Chen Dong looked cold and stern, but he did not dodge, controlling the muscles of his arms to squirm, like a python, and smashed into Aros blatantly.

It was a powerful, fierce and overwhelming blow.

As his arms swung into the air, they even brought forth an ear-splitting whistle.

However, just as Chen Dong's arms were about to strike Aros.

The prostrate Aros instantly twisted his waist.

In an unbelievable angle, with his hands on the ground and his legs raised, he fell directly into the air towards Chen Dong, his right foot tensed up straight, like a battle axe, and slashed down directly towards the top of Chen Dong's head.

A sudden change of heart.

Chen Dong's gaze froze.

He hurriedly bent his arms and crossed them above his head, directly facing Aros' right foot with a brutal stance.

Bang!

There was a loud sound.

It was like a cannonball landing on the ground.

Aros' battle-axe like right foot contained a majestic force.

Even Chen Dong looked painful in an instant.

Under the tremendous force, Chen Dong's body bowed and his feet stuck to the ground, and he slid backwards six or seven metres by the kick.

The fierce battle came to a screeching halt.

Chen Dong's face turned red and his eyebrows knitted together, his arms trembling with pain from the furious strike of the battle axe.

"In the name of Aros the Black Hand, I vow to kill you today!"

The opposite side of Aros, who had won a blow, was instantly arrogant.

However.

Just as Aros was about to continue charging towards Chen Dong.

A sound broke through the dense murderous atmosphere in the corridor.

Dingdong!

The sudden sound of the lift startled everyone.

## **Chapter 730**

As the lift doors opened.

Everyone's expression changed drastically.

"Brother Dong!"

Lin Lingdong let out an explosive cry, his face sullen and tense.

Chen Dong was also caught in a tangle at this moment.

On the one hand, he had to fight Aros, which was a rare opportunity to fight.

Since disguising his disability, there were very few battles he could engage in to cover the Chen family's ears.

Battles like this where he could fight to his heart's content and still not be discovered were even more rare.

Combat power, only in a real battle, in which blood flew and fists hit flesh, could one improve the fastest and discover deficiencies.

But if he did not give up at this point, the visitor would inevitably discover that he was not disabled.

Once exposed!

At his father's birthday feast, there would no longer be a bottom card to manoeuvre around.

More crucially, he did not want to kill innocent people.

There was a flash of lightning.

Behind Chen Dong, there was a sudden "bang".

Immediately afterwards, there was the sound of a wheelchair rolling.

It was Lin Lingdong who kicked over.

In the distance, Long Lao and Fan Lu, who were unable to move, also looked grave, their pupils tightened to the extreme.

Chen Dong's expression was solemn, when he broke off, he broke off!

He immediately abandoned Aros in front of him, turned around brazenly and settled directly onto the wheelchair.

At the same time, the mysterious man who had been sitting on a chair in the corridor, smoking calmly, also stood up.

It was clear to everyone.

Compared to hiding the disability and leaving this bottom card behind.

A mere Aros was not worth mentioning at all!

Throwing away his cigarette, the mysterious man bellowed, "Here's your opponent!"

Just as Aros turned to look at the mystery man.

The lift door, at last, opened.

"Ah!"

A shriek immediately came out of the lift.

Chen Dong, who was sitting in his wheelchair, was instantly distraught.

This was ..... Ye Linglong's voice!

Damn, how did she rush over at this time?

The thought had just started.

Ye Linglong and Yuan Yigang walked out from the lift.

After being caught off guard just now, Ye Linglong also quickly calmed down at this time.

She was one of the Hong Society's two red rods, and had seen a lot of bloodshed, so she was able to adapt to everything around her very quickly when she was mentally prepared.

However, both Ye Linglong and Yuan Yigang's faces were sunken to the core, and there was a stern and cold look on their faces.

The scene in the corridor was clearly aimed at Chen Dong!

Yuan Yigang gazed at Aros with cold eyes, "Blackhand Aros, do you want to die for touching my Hong Society's Yuanzi elders?"

"Yuan Yigang?!"

Seeing Yuan Yigang, Aros was instantly startled.

Of course, he knew that Chen Dong was a Hong Society Yuan Dynasty Elder, in fact, from the time he met Yuan Yigang by chance at the airport, he knew for sure that Yuan Yigang was here for Chen Dong.

That was why he had purposely timed his assassination at night, partly to make things easier, and partly to avoid Yuan Yigang.

After all, in his opinion, even if Yuan Yigang had come for Chen Dong, he could not be guarding him all the time.

He would have to leave in the middle of the night after all!

It so happened that everything that had been anticipated had gone wrong at that moment.

The whole assassination tonight, except for the initial release of Long Lao Fan Lu and the others, which he had expected, did not happen as he had expected.

Just as Aros and Yuan Yigang were confronting each other.

Ye Linglong quickly ran up to Chen Dong and looked him up and down. When she saw the wretched state of Chen Dong's body, her eyebrows furrowed to the extreme and heartache flashed in her eyes.

She hurriedly asked, "Are you alright?"

"It's fine, Elder Long and the others are very well protected."

Chen Dong shook his head and asked, "It's so late, what are you and Dragon Head doing here?"

When he asked this, he was extremely helpless in his heart.

If it wasn't for Ye Linglong and Yuan Yigang, he would have had exactly more time to engage Aros and also hammer his combat experience even more solidly.

The sudden arrival of the two men completely disrupted his plans.

"I wanted to come and keep you guys company, after all, tomorrow my big brother and I will be going back." Ye Linglong had a somewhat complicated expression, and ultimately chose to accept Yuan Yigang's previous decision.

"Well, it's just the right time to give a hand."

Chen Dong shifted his gaze away from Ye Linglong's face, he did not dare to look more.

It was because the complexity on that pretty face was too obvious, so obvious that he was somewhat at a loss as to how to respond.

"The chance encounter at the airport was just a casual reminder from me, but I didn't expect you to actually dare to come here."

Yuan Yigang's expression was cold and stern as he slowly moved his hands and wrists.

In an instant.

A majestic killing intent surged out from his body like a great river breaking its banks.

The air around him seemed to freeze instantly under the raging murderous intent.

Aros' heart beat wildly, his eyes narrowed, and the veins at the corners of his eyes twitched.

This assassination had completely exceeded his expectations.

The fact that Chen Dong was not disabled had already made him suffer.

Not to mention, the man with the fake face who was always sitting on a chair smoking not far away.

Now add to that a Hung Society leader.

The reputation of the God of Killers, Yuan Yigang, was far greater than that of Black Hand Aros, who was the most powerful man in the Western world, but the God of Killers, Yuan Yigang, was the most powerful man in the world!

What the hell is there to kill?

It was at this moment.

The mysterious man who had risen shrugged his shoulders and sat back in his chair.

He said hoarsely, "Since you are the leader of the Hong Society, and you were present when the ancestor of the Yuan character generation was assassinated, it is your turn to fight in this battle."

Yuan Yigang looked towards the mysterious man.

The expression on his cold face could not help but stiffen, his pupils tightening in a moment of shock.

Even though the mysterious man was sitting on the chair.

However, Yuan Yigang still felt a sense of oppression.

It was derived from his perception, instantly sensing the feeling of danger that the mysterious man brought to him.

"Alright, senior rest, junior will come."

Yuan Yigang's words carried respect, without the slightest bit of rudeness.

As the leader of the Hong Society and used to seeing great waves, his mind was, long ago, no longer young and impetuous.

There were not many people who could make him sense danger instantly.

Such a person, a respectful cry is better than being rude.

Just ..... how could Chen Dong have such a high ranking person by his side?

It was also when Yuan Yigang's heart was in doubt.

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

The wind in front of him suddenly whistled.

Yuan Yigang woke up with a start, and saw that the black-handed Aros who was standing in front of him was gone.

Not good!

Yuan Yigang's expression changed drastically, and without the slightest hesitation, he rushed straight towards the direction where Chen Dong was.

However, he was a step too late after all!

When a high fighter fights, one step too late, one step too late!

“Give me death!”

Aros seized this only breakthrough.

Yuan Yigang’s arrival made it clear to him that the assassination could not be carried out tonight, but it also completely cut off his way of escape.

A Yuan Yigang and a mystery man, those two, were the ones who could leave his corpse here and give his soul to God.

Since he could not escape, he would carry out the assassination to the end!

Even if he died, as long as he killed Chen Dong, then everything tonight, in Aros’ mind, would be worth it!

In his sight, Chen Dong and Ye Linglong were getting closer and closer.

Aros’ entire body was in a state of trapped madness.

Sensing the determined death intent bursting out from Aros’ body.

Chen Dong’s expression froze.

Subconsciously, he gripped the armrests of his wheelchair with both hands and was about to retreat.

But at this moment.

At this moment, a silhouette suddenly rushed in front of him.

The delicate figure was like a lofty mountain, standing in front of him without rebellion.