Winner Takes All Chapter 731-740

Chapter 731

"Back off!"

At this moment, Chen Dong's heart seemed to be struck by a sledgehammer as it trembled fiercely.

However.

Ye Linglong, who was blocking in front of him, did not move a muscle.

A clear, cold and determined voice echoed.

"If I retreat, what will you do?"

Facing the onrushing Aros, Ye Linglong could of course retreat.

But she could retreat, but Chen Dong, who was in a wheelchair, could not retreat in time!

Aros was about to deliver a final killing blow before he died.

Once he was close to Chen Dong, he would be facing the wildest strike of a man who knew death!

This was a nightmare!

She was not willing to let Chen Dong suffer such a price.

Therefore, she stood out with determination.

Even if it was only for one second!

One second would be enough for big brother Yuan Yigang to catch up.

Chen Dong's face suddenly turned fierce, and his boundless depression came out horizontally.

He grabbed the handrail with both hands, and at this moment, he was caught in a moment of hesitation.

Stand up?

Not to stand up?

He had fought with Aros and knew Ye Linglong's strength.

The strength of the two was simply not on the same level.

By resisting Aros' death blow, Ye Linglong was undoubtedly putting her life on the line.

This woman was crazy!

In a flash of lightning.

A decision was instantly made in Chen Dong's mind.

He gripped the armrests of his wheelchair with both hands and landed on the ground with both feet.

However.

A big hand smashed into his shoulder with a strong force, causing Chen Dong's slightly raised body to sit back down on the wheelchair.

It was Lin Lingdong!

And that was what stopped him.

The berserk and determined Aros was already approaching.

At this moment, Aros was like a raging Siberian bear, his blue eyes glowing with a crazy scarlet colour.

Chen Dong's heart jumped, but it was too late to stop him.

"Those who stand in my way, die!"

With an explosive roar from Aros.

He plunged headfirst into the ground, his hands braced on the ground, and his right foot drew a perfect parabola in the air with the sound of a whistling strong wind.

The battle axe slashes!

Just like the same!

"Ye Linglong, be careful!"

At this moment, Chen Dong's jaw was splitting and his chest cavity seemed like it was about to burst open.

Inherently, there was a gap in strength between men and women's body types.

A fierce slash from Aros' battle axe, destroying gold and breaking stones was an easy task!

Ye Linglong alone would not be able to stop it!

The wind whistled.

It was as if time had slowed down.

It was not only Chen Dong.

Even Elder Long and the others had their throats tightened at this instant, and a strong feeling of suffocation swept through their bodies.

Yuan Yigang, who followed closely behind Aros, even had his features hideously twisted and his killing intent was overwhelming.

"Linglong, run!"

Yuan Yigang roared and growled.

But Ye Linglong, however, remained motionless.

The strong wind blew her green silk to dance.

However, her pretty face was covered with determination.

Just as she had said before, if she retreated, what would Chen Dong do?

It was a close call.

Ye Linglong let out a humongous shout.

"Trapped Dragon Hand!"

There was no hesitation, determined and decisive.

Her delicate body, at this moment, no longer had the softness of a floating willow leaf, but was like a great mountain moving across, pushing directly towards the battle axe slashing Aros.

Her weak arms were like dragons, bringing up streaks of shadow in the air.

But they were still in stark contrast to Aros' thick right leg.

The next second.

Bang Teen!

Ye Linglong's arms entangled with Aros' angrily slashing right leg.

But the tangle was not able to stop the downward momentum of Aros' right foot's battleaxe slash!

The terrifying force instantly caused Ye Linglong's face to be covered in pain and she let out a grunt.

Bang Teen!

The kick landed blatantly on Ye Linglong's left shoulder.

The fierce force split Ye Linglong on the spot, causing her to be unable to support herself and directly kneel down on both knees.

"Poof!"

A mouthful of blood spurted out from Ye Linglong's mouth, like plum blossoms dotting the ground.

"Not dead?!"

A look of shock abruptly appeared on Aros' berserk and hideous face.

"I'm here, no harm shall come to him!"

Ye Linglong trapped her hands tightly around Aros' right foot that was pressed against her shoulder.

The tone of her voice was determined and resounding.

In this instant, everyone's expressions changed drastically.

Aros' mouth smiled fiercely and his right foot lashed out brazenly, like a python tumbling.

With a bang, he directly broke free from Ye Linglong's hands, and then, without losing momentum, he blatantly charged towards Chen Dong.

"Linglong!"

Looking at Ye Linglong, who was spitting blood, Yuan Yigang, who was close behind him, instantly went blank with a "buzz" in his head.

At this moment, it was as if a volcano had built up in his chest, and as Ye Linglong fell to the ground, it exploded.

"Aros, you deserve to die!"

Clang!

A long sword, without warning, was pulled out directly from Yuan Yigang's back.

The cold light instantly stirred the entire corridor.

The monstrous killing intent, like countless sharp needles, pierced into everyone's pores.

Feeling the killing intent.

Enveloped by the cold light.

Aros instantly seemed to sink into the abyss of despair.

He stopped in his tracks.

He turned around.

Instinctively, he wanted to fend off the furious Yuan Yigang.

However.

The cold light stirred.

Yuan Yigang's body was suddenly surrounded by a gust of strong wind, blowing his robes to rattling.

At this moment.

Not only Aros, but even Chen Dong, Elder Long, and the mysterious man all seemed to have only that long, cold, piercing blade left in their eyes.

"Slaying God One Blade Slash!"

Boom!

The long, cold and biting blade carried a boundless killing intent.

It slashed at Aros with the mighty wind.

It was violent and overbearing, destroying everything.

Facing this slash.

Aros' fierce and crazy features froze.

Poof!

The long, cold light blade, without the slightest hindrance, slashed all the way down.

Thud!

The long blade slashed down to the ground with a terrifying force, instantly cracking the ground tiles inch by inch.

The wind from the long blade even blew Chen Dong and Lin Lingdong's skin as if they had been cut, causing severe pain!

Silence!

The entire corridor was deadly quiet.

The only thing that echoed was the sound of Yuan Yigang's panting, aggravated by his rage.

Yuan Yigang bowed, holding his sword with both hands, the tip of which fell to the ground.

His back rose and fell high, as if he were a bloodthirsty and raging beast.

Exuding a terrifyingly great oppression that made everyone tremble with fear.

The mysterious man was spared.

As the blade fell, he couldn't help but stand up, and a slight sound of recoiling cold air escaped from the corner of his mouth.

A pair of pupils, gazing at Yuan Yigang, even tightened a little.

Even the cigarette pinched in his hand, also noiselessly, pinched deflated.

Pfft!

Pfft!

The sound of two things smashing into a pool of blood broke the dead silence.

Everyone was in shock, horrified, unable to come back to their senses for a long time, their nostrils raging into the sickeningly thick smell of blood.

"Linglong."

Yuan Yigang put down his long sword and turned to embrace Ye Linglong who had fallen to the ground.

Chen Dong stared at Yuan Yigang in a daze, the shock he had just received from the slash was like a thunderbolt from a clear sky.

In his ears, Lin Lingdong's shocked questioning voice suddenly rang out.

"Brother Dong, is there really someone in this world who can slash that slash just now?"

Even though Lin Lingdong's strength was not as strong as everyone present, he still felt the terror of that slash.

The long blade was destroying the astral wind, treating everything as if it was nothing.

It was as if it could slice through everything, destroying and destroying, overwhelming and unparalleled.

Even the astral wind raised by the long blade caused people to feel the pain of being cut by a knife.

This made Lin Lingdong think of a word to describe the painful image of the astral wind that had just hit his face – blade qi!

"Didn't you see it with your own eyes?"

Chen Dong's gaze flickered as he returned to his senses, and as he spoke, he also let out the breath that he had been holding in his chest cavity and blocking.

Chapter 732

Yuan Yigang directly carried Ye Linglong, who had fainted, down the stairs.

The light on this top floor at this moment, if ordinary people were to see it, they would definitely faint to death from fear.

The mysterious man, on the other hand, got up, one by one, and helped Fan Lu and the injured nurse down the stairs.

When passing by Long Lao, the mysterious man did not forget to explain, "Ladies first, you are a man wait a little."

The corners of Long Lao's mouth were noisy, he actually wanted to say that he was an old man.

But when he looked at the mysterious man's cross face, which took the explanation as a notice, he held back again.

The corridor.

The smell of blood was so thick that it made people sick.

The scene on the floor was even creepier.

Yuan Yigang's slash truly contained anger to the extreme.

This slash should be considered the limit of his strength, right?

Even though the corridor was quiet and had returned to peace, he still felt like he was in a dream.

Asking himself, even with his strength, a full power slash would definitely not have the power of Yuan Yigang's slash.

It was just as Lin Lingdong had questioned.

This slash was beyond the normal range of perception.

It just didn't seem like something that a person could slash out.

"Leader of the Hong Society, today I am convinced by what I have seen."

Lin Lingdong sighed in heartfelt admiration.

He was once also the underground king of Lingdong and held himself to be very high in force, but he was faced with Yuan Yigang just now.

Not to belittle himself, Lin Lingdong really felt a sense of panic that he was so small as to be dust.

However.

The words had just fallen.

Chen Dong suddenly turned his wheelchair, and when his face was facing Lin Lingdong, it was endlessly frosty.

Being gazed at by Chen Dong, Lin Lingdong's mind instantly flinched and his body tensed up.

"I know you were doing me a favour just now, but the same thing, I don't want there to be a next time."

Chen Dong's voice was as cold and harsh as frost, and his bones entered the marrow.

Lin Lingdong's lips were noisy: "No, just now, if"

Chen Dong shook his head: "I don't want to owe her, what you just stopped did work for my good, but it also made me owe her, do you know how to pay back what you owe a woman?"

Lin Lingdong froze.

He was not stupid, so naturally he could hear the words in Chen Dong's words.

It was just that he had no idea of the entanglement between Chen Dong and Ye Linglong.

It was also all instinct just now, an almost cold-blooded instinct that drove him to stop Chen Dong from getting up and resisting.

"Clear this place out somehow."

Chen Dong silently pushed his wheelchair back into the ward.

After closing the ward door, inside and outside the ward, it was like two worlds.

Only on Chen Dong's face, the depressed anger was still hard to dispel.

In his mind, that scene from earlier always came to mind.

A delicate body, but like a great mountain, resolutely stood in front of him.

How can I repay such a favour?

It could not be repaid!

If Lin Lingdong had not stopped that moment of truth, he would have decisively chosen to expose the fact that his legs were able to stand to Ye Linglong and Yuan Yigang.

He was an ancestor of the Hong Society's Yuanzi generation.

He was in the same boat as Ye Linglong and Yuan Yigang.

The chances of revealing this bottom card would have been extremely small.

Even if it did get leaked out, it would be better than owing a woman's life.

In particular, he knew what Ye Linglong had in mind.

Her heart was tied, so she was not afraid to die!

Under this heaven, money debts are easy to repay, but human favours are hard to repay.

What's more, it was a favor from a woman with a different kind of heart.

"Hoo"

Chen Dong exhaled a heavy breath and propelled his wheelchair to the hospital bed.

He did not go to bed, but was at the edge of the bed, quietly looking at the sleeping Gu Qingying.

The biggest reason why he didn't wake Gu Qingying up from the big commotion outside just now was that he had prepared earplugs for Gu Qingying in advance in order to let her sleep peacefully.

Gu Qingying had been woken up frequently by nightmares in the past two days, and still slept little enough. Switching to the top floor to live alone was also because Chen Dong was worried that Gu Qingying, with this little sleep, would be woken up again by other movements.

However, recalling the afternoon's cup and bow, Chen Dong still cried out for luck.

If he hadn't taken Yuan Yigang's words into his ears and been careful, the situation tonight would definitely not have been as easy as it is now.

Although Aros' appearance had indeed caught people off guard.

So much so that both Long Lao and Fan Lu were instantly put down, along with Lone Wolf and that little nurse.

But in this separate penthouse, Chen Dong was sure of dealing with Aros, not to mention the mysterious man who was always in the shadows.

Only, if it was in the previous ward.

It was the ordinary patients around him who really hamstrung him.

With Aros' calculations and ruthlessness, perhaps it would not be just the little nurse who would be affected tonight.

As he thought about it, Chen Dong's gaze deepened and his brow furrowed in thought.

Knock, knock.

A soft knock sounded on the door.

The mysterious man walked in and whispered, "The people are all being rescued, that girl is fine, she was just shaken by a huge force, she vomited blood from internal injuries, and some bone fractures on her shoulder blades, it is really impressive."

The last word of praise.

It fell on Chen Dong's ears, but it was a bit strange.

He slowly turned around and shook his head, "This is what I owe her."

"Let's not talk about that, Yuan Yigang is outside." The mysterious man waved his hand.

Outside the corridor.

It had cleared up in such a short time.

Yuan Yigang was sitting on a corridor chair, his expression solemn, his brow still lingering with anger.

"Dragon head."

Chen Dong sat in his wheelchair, allowing the mysterious man to propel him closer.

Yuan Yigang took a look at Chen Dong's legs and his gaze was deep.

Chen Dong froze for a moment.

Followed closely.

Yuan Yigang exhaled a heavy breath and said in a deep voice, "For the sake of your disabled legs, I will not bother with you about Linglong, but please remember."

With that, he raised his right hand and shook it gently, his words resounding, "Never let a woman stand in your way, that is not called a man, a man is called a eunuch."

Chen Dong's brow stretched out and he nodded, "I remember."

However.

The mysterious man was the one who said coldly, "It was the little girl herself who stood in front of Chen Dong just now."

Chen Dong: "? 0?"

This is not fucking like picking a fight, right?

Sure enough.

As soon as the words left his mouth.

Yuan Yigang jerked his head up and looked at the mysterious man angrily.

The mysterious man shrugged indifferently, "I didn't say anything wrong."

In an instant, the smell of gunpowder intensified.

Yuan Yigang pulled the corners of his mouth, no longer paying attention to the mysterious man, and turned to look at Chen Dong with a deep gaze.

"You are a few years older than Linglong, you have experienced more, and you can see what Linglong is thinking, but I am Linglong's elder brother, I hope that you, don't hurt Linglong, otherwise I don't care if you are an Ancestor of the Yuan Zi generation."

Finished speaking.

Yuan Yigang got up and left, "I will take care of Linglong downstairs, and I will leave on a special flight at dawn, if there are any clues about the Gu family, I will pass them on to you."

"Many thanks, Dragon Head."

Chen Dong watched Yuan Yigang walk towards the lift, and then gave the mysterious man a helpless look.

As if he knew what Chen Dong wanted to say, the mysterious man stretched his hand, "What's the fear? It's not like he can beat me anyway?"

Chen Dong: "……"

Yuan Yigang, who had just walked into the lift, also heard these words and instantly looked sulking.

With his right thumb, he pressed the button to close the lift door with a fierce creak.

Winner Takes All Chapter 733-734

Chapter 733

It was late at night.

But neither Chen Dong nor the mystery man was asleep.

The two were in the corridor, one in a wheelchair, the other in a corridor chair, silently smoking cigarettes.

An Aros had made no one available around him.

Only Chen Dong and the mysterious man were able to protect Gu Qingying.

Sitting in the corridor and smoking, they were also worried about what other dangers might follow.

The smoke was lingering.

Chen Dong suddenly said, "According to your character, you shouldn't have provoked the dragon head that much just now."

He raised his eyes to look at the mysterious man.

The mysterious man did speak a bit indelicately at times.

But people had a number in their hearts.

Just now, Yuan Yigang was so enraged because of Ye Linglong that he used all his strength and slashed Aros.

Even though the incident was over, the residual anger on his face was obvious to everyone.

How could the mystery man say such barbed words?

"On purpose."

The mystery man shook the ashes of his cigarette and said in a deep voice, "He just took a look at your legs, guess if he knew about you not being disabled?"

Chen Dong was stunned.

Just now, he had froze, also because of the instant alert that was born when Yuan Yigang stared at his legs.

"I don't think so, in the heat of the moment I just landed on my legs, and then I was pressed back by Lin Lingdong." Chen Dong said hesitantly.

"Let's hope not."

The mysterious man nodded and added, "I said that because I actually wanted to provoke him and use my anger to cover up his suspicions for the time being, and when he is gone and cannot see you, this small amount of suspicion can gradually be dispelled."

After a pause, he smiled, "Actually, I also wanted to provoke him, to fight with him, to try out his skills, it has been years since I had this desire to actively fight with someone."

Chen Dong was speechless for a while.

As expected, when bad guys made bad things happen, they must have a stomach full of bad farts.

However, the mysterious man's words also caused Chen Dong to once again recall the image of Yuan Yigang's slash just now.

To be honest, this was not the first time he had seen Yuan Yigang perform the God Killing Slash.

But this time, it really gave him a feeling of shock and fear.

That slash seemed to be able to slaughter heaven and earth!

With such a domineering slash, it was no wonder that the mysterious man had the desire to fight Yuan Yigang.

Following closely.

The mysterious man took out another cigarette, lent it to renew the flame and took a puff before asking, "I see that you look like you have something on your mind, what are you thinking about?"

Chen Dong did not hide and said straight to the point: "I was thinking, is the Gu family the same force that flew a helicopter to assassinate me in Desert North? Also, why did the Blood Angels of the Western World somehow try to kill me, and once they did so, they were still king bomb level experts?"

That power, Chen Dong had always been curious and had always wanted to explore.

But nowadays, the only one that could overlap with that power, as far as he could remember, was the Gu Family.

If it was really the Gu Family, the hidden power was revealed, and even if he held off on taking revenge, he would have more strength to resist than before when he did not know who the other party was.

"No."

The mysterious man shook his head, two simple words that instantly made Chen Dong's heart sink to the bottom.

Chen Dong looked at the mysterious man in panic and disorientation, "No? In other words, the Gu family, the mysterious forces, and the Blood Angels, all three of them are watching me? All want to kill me?"

When he asked this, Chen Dong even felt that it was absurd bullshit.

What kind of person was he?

Was he worthy of being targeted by these three terrifying forces that were as vast as a sea of smoke and as lofty as a great prison, bent on killing him?

The Gu Family, a once vanished clan.

Mysterious forces, although unobtrusive, were definitely not weaker than the Gu Family, otherwise how could they dare to defy the pressure of their father, the Chen Family, and make a move against him?

There is also the Blood Angels organisation, which in the Western world can be the equivalent of the Hong Society's sole hand in the other side of the ocean.

Even though the Blood Angels Organisation was a great deal weaker than the Hong Society, it didn't mean that it was really weak in the slightest!

"No, no, no, you're thinking too much."

The mysterious man waved his hand and said in a calm tone, "You have to be confident, there are more than three people who are staring at you and want you dead."

Boom!

Chen Dong was struck by lightning, and his heart instantly contracted to the extreme.

More than three?

"Who else? How fucking excellent have I become?"

Chen Dong felt his chest clogging up at this moment, gritting his teeth and bursting out a rare foul mouth.

"There are many secrets in you, but I can't tell you because it's too involved."

The mysterious man responded to Chen Dong with an extremely indebted remark.

Chen Dong instantly felt the urge to spray a mouthful of old blood on the mystery man's face.

However, the mysterious man did not seem to be aware of it, murmuring to himself, "The Blood Angels' organization is actually easy to deal with, a mere chicken and a dog, hiding in the shadows of the sun and revealing itself in the shadows.

A soft murmur, a cloud of lightness.

It was as if in the mysterious man's mouth, the so-called bloodshed of the entire top echelon of the Blood Angels was as simple as washing and cooking.

Hearing this, Chen Dong smacked his lips for a moment.

"The really hard part is the Gu Family and the other forces."

The mysterious man deflated his mouth, "A group of people who don't even stay in the dark corners are hiding under the mud, and there is no way to cleanse them with blood."

Chen Dong suddenly understood the mysterious man's words.

In the end.

It was still the situation of the major powers and the reason for hiding.

The Blood Angels Organisation was strong, rooted in the Western Frontier and had only one hand in the sky.

Even if they were not allowed to be on the stage and see the light, they could still be found in the shadows.

If you can find them, you can solve them.

These forces of the Gu family, on the other hand, are all in the dark until now, and even if they are killing again, they are always hidden extremely deep.

This kind, if you want to solve it, you can't even solve it.

"Hold off on taking revenge on the Gu family, those who achieve great things can endure what ordinary people cannot."

The mysterious man got up and patted Chen Dong's shoulder, saying meaningfully, "At least, you have to wait until after your father's big birthday, after you have truly ascended the throne and established yourself as the next family head, before you take revenge."

So long?

Chen Dong's face was sunken to the extreme, his hands quietly clenched into fists, veins protruding.

He had already chosen to accept a stay of revenge.

But he did not accept that he had to wait such a long time.

Now that Gu Qingying was still in hospital and the child had been lost, this was undoubtedly a gut-wrenching pain for him.

If he let such a bloodthirsty enemy get away with it for so long, how could he be a father? How can he be a husband?

"Even if I really defeated all the successors on my father's birthday and established that I am the winner and the next Chen family head, what does that have to do with my revenge? My father will still be in charge of the Chen family, and I am taking over after he retires." Chen Dong stared reluctantly at the mysterious man.

"It has a lot to do with that!"

The mysterious man laughed, "The relationship is in name only, the relationship is in name only!"

Chen Dong frowned, full of doubts.

The mysterious man explained, "Once you defeat all the successors and are publicly established as the next Chen family head, then your position in the Chen family will finally be rightfully yours, and it is witnessed by all the heads of power, Old Lady Chen and the others cannot even renege on it if they want to."

"At that time, you will be the Chen family, the Chen family will be you, and if you want to take revenge, you will be able to mobilise all the powers of the Chen family in name only!"

Chen Dong revealed a look of enlightenment.

The mysterious man gently patted Chen Dong's shoulder, "Do you understand now? Before the final winner is established, you are not only in the eyes of the Chen family, but also in the eyes of all the powers, you are your father's wild child, although that hurts you, but reality is that cold."

The mysterious man's heavy voice echoed within the corridor.

"So, during this period of time, you develop yourself as much as you can, and against the assassinations of those forces, you will have to endure them like a stray dog on the street, gritting your teeth and enduring them until the day of your father's birthday, after you succeed in winning as the king, then will be the time for you to show your fangs."

Chapter 734

The mystery man is gone.

Not really gone, but hidden in a dark corner.

He said it himself, not to be too exposed to the light.

Chen Dong was still sitting on the corridor bench, still cupping the half-box of cigarettes the mystery man had handed him in his hand.

For some reason, he was getting more and more addicted to smoking these days.

When he had first gotten together with Gu Qingying, he had once quit smoking because Gu Qingying hated the smell of smoke, but now, the bitterness and resentment in his heart might only be exhaled through the smoke.

He looked despondent and his brows were locked.

Chen Dong melancholy re-lit one.

He certainly understood what the mystery man meant.

Today, he was nothing more than the illegitimate son of the Chen family head, a wild child in the eyes of everyone.

Even if Teng Long Jiu Xiao, the strength under his command was no longer weaker than that of a powerful family, it was still difficult to get rid of the word "wild child".

It was too difficult to deal with the Gu family and those shadowy forces, it was as difficult as ascending to heaven.

And when the day of his father's birthday comes, he will have defeated all the heirs and become the next Chen family head in full view of everyone.

At that time, what he could mobilise would be all the power of the Chen family!

Fangs revealed, eating people and drinking blood.

The Gu Family, Blood Angels and other forces would be much easier to deal with.

"Perhaps father is thinking the same way?"

Chen Dong murmured softly, rubbing his hands fiercely over his face.

He turned his head to look at the ward where Gu Qingying was.

The overwhelming feeling of guilt seemed like a red-hot sharp knife cutting through his entire body.

If it was as the mystery man had said, then how was he going to face Gu Qingying? How could he face his father-in-law and mother-in-law? How could he face his lost child?

A multitude of thoughts filled Chen Dong's mind like a long, dense ball of thread.

His eyes were sometimes cold, sometimes violent, and sometimes even more hollow.

The aura of his body even changed from time to time.

In the quietness.

Chen Dong took out the Tao Te Ching given by the mysterious man and carefully flipped through it.

The concise content, word by word, was like a heavy hammer hitting his heart, and gradually Chen Dong's emotions calmed down.

It was while Chen Dong was savouring the Tao Te Ching.

Not far away, a ward door quietly opened a crack.

The mysterious man looked at Chen Dong who was sitting on the bench and flipping through the sutra, his eyebrows slightly wrinkled and he murmured with some surprise, "The Buddhist sutra is useless, does the Tao Te Ching have miraculous effects?"

The night passed quickly.

When the sky dawned.

Yuan Yigang walked to the top floor.

Chen Dong had not slept all night, but had shifted from the corridor bench, to the top of his wheelchair as the daylight was breaking.

So when Yuan Yigang came upstairs, he did not notice the slightest abnormality.

When he saw Yuan Yigang, Chen Dong said, "Dragon head, are you leaving?"

"Well, it's all packed up."

Yuan Yigang nodded: "Linglong is not seriously injured, after a simple treatment there will be no delay in the trip, when we return, I will arrange for her to receive treatment, besides, you don't need to send it off, take good care of your wife."

When he said the word "wife" at the end, Yuan Yigang deliberately increased the tone of his voice.

It seemed to be a reminder to Chen Dong.

Chen Dong nodded his head and cupped his fist, "A long way to go, forgive me for not seeing you off, thank you to the Dragon Head and Ye Hong Stick this time."

Yuan Yigang looked cold and his gaze flickered for a moment, as if he was hesitating about something.

Three seconds later, his gaze became resolute as he slowly spoke, "Wife and son's blood feud, I know I can't dissuade you, but personally, I suggest you, hold off!"

Chen Dong frowned at Yuan Yigang.

Yuan Yigang shrugged his shoulders, "But any hidden great power, an existence that can avoid the Hong Society's probes, rushing to revenge is really not a wise move, it is never too late for a gentleman to take revenge."

He knew the information of the Gu Family, which he could not conveniently spill out, and could only use such a cryptic tone, expecting to achieve the purpose of persuading Chen Dong.

After saying that, Yuan Yigang waved his hand, turned around and left.

Chen Dong did not see him off and stayed where he was, his brow furrowed.

His mind, which had calmed down after a night of reading the Tao Te Ching, had become volatile again with Yuan Yigang's words.

Everyone knows how to judge the situation.

But the four words were easy to say, but too difficult to do.

He, Chen Dong, could not even put aside his wife and son's blood feud because he was afraid of the pressure and the danger he faced.

Such a man is a lord who can take what he wants and put it aside by any means necessary!

In any generation, they can stand at the top of the tide and ride the waves.

Chen Dong raised his hand and rubbed his nose, murmuring in a depressed manner, "I can do whatever it takes, but I really can't be a lord in my own right."

Suppressing his emotions, Chen Dong still turned around and pushed his wheelchair towards the ward.

Gu Qingying had slept peacefully for a rare night, and he had to be in front of her when Gu Qingying woke up.

It was only when Chen Dong entered the ward.

He was a little stunned.

Gu Qingying had already woken up, and was sitting on the bed with a sleepy and slackeyed look.

"Awake so early?"

Looking at Gu Qingying, who was as lazy as a kitten, all of Chen Dong's emotions turned into tenderness.

To him, it was really a blessing to see Gu Qingying with a sleepy and lazy look for the past two days.

"Well, I didn't have any nightmares all night, I slept soundly."

Gu Qingying nodded, raised her finger to point at the earplugs on the bedside table and frowned, "When did you put these earplugs in my ears?"

Chen Dong glanced at the earplugs and smiled gently, "I stuffed them in when you were sleeping last night, so that you could sleep a little more."

Saying that, Chen Dong raised his hand and scratched the bridge of Gu Qingying's nose and said with a smile, "You're up so early, Sister Xiao Lu hasn't brought breakfast yet, why don't you sleep for a while?"

Gu Qingying calmly shook her head, but the look in Chen Dong's eyes suddenly became heartbroken.

Chen Dong was a bit stunned and confused by the change in Gu Qingying's eyes, staring at him.

"What's wrong?"

He asked in a soft voice.

The moment the words left his mouth.

He was instantly a little confused.

This was because he clearly saw that Gu Qingying's eyes were gradually fogging up.

The next second.

A voice with a crying tone echoed through the ward.

"Husband, hold off."

Boom!

In a flash, Chen Dong was struck by lightning.

He stared at Gu Qingying with a face full of astonishment, his entire body was in a state of bewilderment.

"You woke up early and heard it all?"

Gu Qingying lowered her head, her delicate body trembling as she slowly rubbed into Chen Dong's arms.

Even as she was sobbing, she still spoke with difficulty, "Put it down for now, Yuan Yigang is right, even their forces can't detect the existence of intelligence, your rash aggressiveness like this will put you in greater danger."

As he spoke.

Gu Qingying held Chen Dong's neck with both hands, with some force.

"Ooooooooo baby is gone, I don't want you to be in any more danger."

"As long as you are well, this matter, we can wait, we can even give up"

The cry in his arms was like a sharp knife digging into his heart.

At this moment, the bewildered Chen Dong suddenly had a feeling that the sky was spinning.

The eyes were even blackened for a while.

He felt the trembling of the delicate body in his arms.

Chen Dong's eyes swished red, and quietly, tears filled his eyes.

Guilt was like a tidal wave, making it hard for him to bear

Gu Qingying had done too much for him, endured too much.

He knew Gu Qingying's pain, and to be able to make such a decision was worse than death for Gu Qingying.

But Gu Qingying did it after all!

Listening to the crumbling cries from Gu Qingying in his arms.

Chen Dong's nasal cavity was instantly sour to the extreme, and a strong feeling of suffocation came rushing in.

His chest felt as if it was completely blocked.

He was lucky to have such a wife in his tenth life!

Winner Takes All Chapter 735-736

Chapter 735

Rather, Chen Dong was unable to make such a choice.

Even though, everyone was advising him to hold off.

But Gu Qingying had made such a choice instead of him.

He did not even dare to imagine how much pain Gu Qingying had gone through in the very short time between hearing his conversation with Yuan Yigang and making the choice.

Words should not be able to imagine that kind of pain!

The crying continued for a long time.

As Gu Qingying's sobs diminished, Chen Dong also forced himself to hold back his tears.

He did not want Gu Qingying to see the picture of him at this moment, still weak.

When Gu Guohua and his wife arrived at the hospital.

Learned of the decision.

The couple was first stunned, and then they were both furious.

Gu Guohua even slapped Chen Dong's face with a fierce slap.

"Chen Dong, are you a man or not? I was really blind when I let Xiaoying marry you!"

The roar shook his ears and his anger surged.

He had already blocked everything, and he was going to take revenge for his daughter at the expense of his family.

Overnight.

Chen Dong, who was his husband, had actually changed his mind.

This was undoubtedly a heavy bomb for Gu Guohua, absolutely unbearable.

Even Li Wanqing, who had always been a gentle person, had a face full of frost when she heard Chen Dong's decision, and no longer had her usual warmth.

She said in a deep voice, "Chen Dong, when we first let Xiaoying marry you, we could see that you two were in love and that you could give Xiaoying happiness, but what about you?"

"After the marriage, one thing after another, how much have you put Xiaoying through? How much have you let her suffer? As a husband, don't you feel bad for doing this? Now, even if you don't care about Xiaoying, you still have to take care of the child that died young, that's your flesh and blood!"

A series of questioning, hissing.

Li Wanqing's body was trembling uncontrollably due to her anger.

Chen Dong's entire body was dumbfounded.

His face was pale.

Faced with Gu Guohua and Li Wanqing's questioning and scolding, he lowered his head and did not retort.

Because father-in-law and mother-in-law were right to scold!

He had promised Gu Qingying, but after getting married until now, Gu Qingying was hurt time and time again and paid for him time and time again.

As a man, it was simply shameful to let his woman carry so much.

Yet.

Gu Qingying's voice with a crying voice interrupted Gu Guohua and Li Wanqing's anger.

"Mom and Dad, this is my own decision!"

Boom!

Gu Guohua and Li Wanqing were dumbfounded on the spot.

The couple still had remnants of anger on their faces, while looking at Gu Qingying incredulously.

My God!

What had happened to their daughter?

How could she make such a decision when she was so grief-stricken that she couldn't think about her food?

Facing the questioning gaze of her parents.

Two lines of tears crossed Gu Qingying's pale face as she said ruefully, "I made the decision on my own, because we don't even know what kind of existence the Gu family is, and rashly taking revenge would only put Chen Dong and dad in danger."

"Little Shadow, daddy is not afraid!"

Gu Guohua's old face reddened as if he was an aged lion king, his anger churning, "From the moment something happened to you, daddy vowed to gamble his entire fortune to avenge you, because you are my daughter!"

"No!"

Gu Qingying shook her head resolutely, "My child is gone, I don't want to put my parents and husband's lives in danger because of me and my child."

The resolute words were like needles piercing the eardrums.

This moment.

Gu Guohua and Li Wanqing both had red eyes and tears streaming down their faces.

As parents, they knew just how much pain Gu Qingying had endured when she uttered those words.

Because they were in the same position as Gu Qingying, they were both standing in the parents' shoes.

Inside the ward, grief pervaded.

It was only at Gu Qingying's insistence that Gu Guohua and Li Wanqing finally had no choice but to agree.

But the couple had the same idea as Chen Dong: it was fine to hold off on revenge, but it was definitely a priority to find out exactly what was going on with the Gu family.

Nowadays, it was no longer a case of knowing one's enemy and knowing oneself.

Rather, it is the least one can do to understand the opponent, with only such humble requirements.

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The week after.

Chen Dong, Gu Guohua and Li Wanqing were all at the hospital taking care of Gu Qingying every inch of the way.

Gu Qingying's injuries also recovered quickly.

Every day, people came and went in the ward.

Not only were there people who interacted with Chen Dong, but there were also Gu Guohua's close friends and close associates.

Lord Meng and Zheng Guodian were all among them.

However, as Gu Guohua's best friends, Lord Meng and Zheng Guote reacted extremely violently compared to their ordinary friends.

As soon as they arrived at the ward, they scolded Chen Dong like a storm.

Chen Dong put up with all of this and did not feel the slightest bit of anger.

Because he knew that both of them were angry because they loved Gu Qingying.

From the perspective of the elders and juniors, Chen Dong could not be the least bit displeased with the two elders, and it was indeed his husband's responsibility for Gu Qingying's accident.

On the other hand, Kunlun's recovery speed was also smacking people's lips, and even Dean Liu was in awe.

Even the time of discharge from the hospital was arranged by Dean Liu to be on the same day as Gu Qingying.

As for Qin Ye, his condition had finally stabilised and he was pushed into the general ward the day before Gu Qingying and Kunlun were discharged.

And to follow, there was only a long and endless wait!

In response, Chen Dong and Zhang Yulan, as well as everyone else, had never given up, nor had they ever despaired.

Everyone was convinced that Qin Ye would be able to wake up!

This day was the time for Gu Qingying and Kunlun to be discharged from the hospital.

It was early in the morning.

Elder Long and Fan Lu went through the discharge procedures.

Chen Dong and the others had also packed up their things for the two.

After the discharge formalities, everyone returned to Tianmen Mountain Villa.

After a week of recuperation, Gu Qingying had recovered well, both physically and mentally.

As soon as she entered the home, she stretched and took a deep breath hard: "It's still good to have the air at home, the hospital always smells like sterilised water."

Looking at Gu Qingying.

Whether it was Chen Dong or Gu Guohua, both husband and wife, their hearts were a little more solid.

"Alright, alright, today is the big day, I bought a whole bunch of dishes yesterday, so I'm going to cook a few sumptuous meals today to celebrate."

Fan Lu clapped her hands and smiled joyfully.

On the side, Kun Lun, who was so badly injured, still looked a little white even after being discharged from the hospital.

He smiled faintly, "Go, I'll help you."

"You rest you, Tie Bean who stepped back at the ghost gate, do you really think that if Dean Liu allows you to be discharged from the hospital, you will immediately be alive and well?"

Fan Lu snapped at Kun Lun.

Kunlun froze at once.

After Fan Lu led the way into the villa.

Chen Dong, Gu Qingying and the others were all looking at Kunlun with a smirk.

"Brother Kunlun, Sister Xiao Lu is heartbroken for you." Gu Qingying said.

Kunlun looked at Gu Qingying in dismay, "Wasn't she lecturing me? Where's the heartache?"

In a flash.

Gu Qingying, Chen Dong, Rao Long and Gu Guohua, the couple, were all stunned.

Had Tie Nan Nan gone to this extent?

Chen Dong rubbed his nose helplessly, "Brother Kunlun, during the time of your accident, Sister Xiao Lu has not shed many tears for you, do you really not understand or not?"

Kunlun's gaze flickered for a few moments and hesitantly said, "Then why don't I go and help out? The girl said no, it seems like she doesn't really want it, so it's better if I go help her boil some water?"

Chen Dong: "....."

Slap!

Long Lao slapped a slap on his head, no longer having the face to look at it anymore.

And Gu Qingying shook her head helplessly, holding Gu Guohua and Li Wanqing: "Mom and Dad, help me clean up my room, right?"

Everyone walked into the villa in unison.

Leaving Kunlun behind, standing alone in the wind, confused and messy.

Chapter 736

Gu Guohua and his wife helped Gu Qingying pack her bags and went off.

Kunlun hesitated for a moment, but eventually walked into the kitchen.

Chen Dong and Elder Long did not immediately enter the villa, but sat down on a stone bench in the garden.

"Why has there been no movement from the Blood Angels Organisation?"

Chen Dong frowned in confusion.

During this week, although all his thoughts were on Gu Qingying.

But as for the movements of the Blood Angels Organisation, he had been asking Elder Long to pay attention.

This was also the only force he could scout out.

"Black Hand Aros had failed in his assassination attempt and died on the spot. Aros was indeed a senior member of the Blood Angels and was at the helm of the Punishment of Evil Sect, so his death had a significant impact on the Blood Angels.

However, Chen Dong knew clearly that Aros' death would not only make the Blood Angels give up their plan to assassinate him for the time being.

On the contrary, it would provoke an even more violent assassination.

A mere human life, even if it was a high-level one, was nothing to the huge Blood Angels organisation.

To an organisation like the Blood Angels, the killing of a senior member of the organisation would be a great disgrace, and they might not even weigh the pros and cons, they would only think of wiping out their shame.

This was something that Chen Dong knew well, having spent time in the Hong Society.

And he had also asked Lin Lingdong, although Lin Lingdong, the former king of the Lingdong underground, was not as good as the Hong Society or the Blood Angels organisation, but from the small to the big, the same nature of existence, the general thinking was also the same.

Lin Lingdong then said bluntly that if such a thing happened under his former command, he would not rest in peace as well.

It was not just a question of saving face.

And it was also about the strength of the power's prestige on the ground.

This week, with the death of Aros, the assassination of Chen Dong by the Blood Angels had come to an abrupt end.

It was simply unscientific!

"It was the Hong Society that helped."

Elder Long smiled, "When Yuan Yigang returned to the Hong Society's headquarters, he gave orders to the Hong Society's three thousand six hundred sects, not only did they do their utmost to strangle the Blood Angels Organisation's forces over on the other side of the ocean, but at the same time, the Hong Society's forces also spent this week in the Western Frontier World, expanding like crazy."

"Directly in the Western Frontier World, the Great Horse has pulled the Blood Angels Organisation onto the gambling table, and the Blood Angels Organisation is also being messed with."

Chen Dong was suddenly enlightened.

With the Hong Society's massive power, entangling the Blood Angels was indeed a breeze.

With the two powers going against each other, the Blood Angels Organisation really did not have the heart to bother with him either.

Facing the Hong Society, no one dared to be careless.

If they weren't careful, the Western Frontier World might have to be planted with a big flag by the Hong Society, encroaching on a large chunk of the Blood Angels Organisation's territory.

"That's something to thank Yuan Yigang for."

Chen Dong rubbed his nose and chuckled softly.

With the Hong Society temporarily pestering the Blood Angels Organisation, he could also have more spare energy to deal with other things.

The mysterious man had said that there were many, many forces that wanted to kill him.

Much more than three forces!

However.

However, after nodding in agreement with Chen Dong, Elder Long suddenly turned his words around, "However, there is something that is really tricky nowadays and needs to be resolved by you personally, Young Master, and this matter has been deadlocked for several days."

"What is it?" Chen Dong's expression was solemn.

For the past week or so, his mind had been on Gu Qingying.

All the work matters had all been handed over, and now that he had returned to life, it was time to clean up the situation a little.

Elder Long sighed lamentingly, "Something happened on Xiao Qian's side, and what we were worried about, did happen."

The moment the words left his mouth.

Chen Dong's brows knitted together and there was some sulking in his eyes.

He said in a deep voice, "That group of people from the Qin family who eat human blood buns, can't hold back so soon? The beast hasn't been unconscious for long yet"

At the end of his sentence, a piercing chill emanated from Chen Dong's body.

After Qin Ye's accident, he informed Qin Xiao Qian to come over to dictate an explanation.

It was to worry that the Qin family, without Qin Ye's ruthless methods of suppression, would have a change of heart.

Of all the forces under Chen Dong's command, the Qin family was considered the only variable.

The city's Zhou Yanqiu and Zhou Zunlong had already been stroked by him and, given the disparity in strength, were already willing to become hawks and dogs, not daring to make a fuss.

The two Zhang and Chu families in Kyoto, because of their interests and their own choices, were unlikely to change either.

Only the Qin family!

Not only was it powerful, but at first, because the Qin family was as powerful as ever, it would be extremely costly to completely wear down such a powerful family.

That was why Chen Dong had thought of a compromise solution to contain all of the Qin family's lifelines, but at the same time, he had also planted hidden dangers.

Because the Qin family was so powerful, it could even be said to be the strongest faction of all the resources in Chen Dong's hands.

So they had the bottom line.

And when suppressing the Qin family, Ben relied on thunderbolts to harden the Qin family so much that they dared not make a move.

With the Qin family's family style of eating human blood and buns, they must have harboured a grudge and hunkered down to wait.

When Qin Ye was around, with his brutal and overbearing methods, he was able to suppress everyone in the Qin family so much that they did not dare to make any move.

One must know that because of the patricide incident, Qin Ye had already been cold to the extreme towards the Qin family.

With Qin Ye's style of action, he would also never give the Qin family the slightest chance to show their heads.

After Qin Ye's accident, Qin Xiao Qian, as a woman, was inevitably a little softer, not to mention Qin Xiao Qian's character, which was already a little softer, otherwise the company that she had worked so hard to build would not have been eaten up by the Qin family in one bite.

It would have been a bit of a stretch for her to use her daughter's body to oppress the Qin family.

Without Qin Ye's decisive and iron-handed approach, it would be difficult to make a group of beasts in human skin bow down and submit.

A woman is already three times weaker than a man in handling matters.

What's more, it is still facing a group of man-eating beasts.

Just reality came faster than Chen Dong expected!

"It's not that everyone in the Qin family can't hold back, but there is a lineage that has been squeezing Xiao Qian at every turn recently because they have been helped by the dragon."

Elder Long sighed helplessly, "Xiao Qian has done very well, relying on the lifeline in her hands, and then using her interests to join forces in the Qin family to contain the situation for the time being, but because of the existence of that true dragon, she is acting in a very constrained manner, and is inevitably looking ahead and back."

"True dragon?"

Chen Dong smiled, his expression stern and murderous, "We will have a day of reunion dinner today and go to the Qin family in Xishu tomorrow!"

Long Lao was stunned for a moment and hurriedly got up to call out to Chen Dong who had turned around to enter the villa.

"Young master, won't you ask who that true dragon is?"

Chen Dong did not stop, pushing his wheelchair forward in the middle of his journey, even his back made Long Lao clearly perceive the change in his aura.

It was as if a mountain was being pulled up from the flat earth with a loud bang.

It was like a great mountain of fear that instantly enveloped the entire garden.

Immediately afterwards, Chen Dong's words exploded like thunder.

"There is no need to know who he is or how strong he is, if you touch my people and covet my things, then you deserve to die."

Overbearing, out of the corner of his eye.

A sky-rushing arrogance came through: "He is a true dragon, but I am not a true dragon? He dares to ravage my territory, then let's see who has five claws in his hand, sharper!"

Winner Takes All Chapter 737-738

Chapter 737

All day long.

An atmosphere of joy lingered inside the Tianmen Mountain villa throughout.

No one brought up what had happened before in an inappropriate manner.

Because it was clear to everyone that bringing it up would undoubtedly be uncovering the most painful scars for Chen Dong and Gu Qingying, and desperately rubbing salt into them.

Even Zhang Yulan, who had returned early in the evening, blended in with everyone else.

The whole time, she did not show any trace of sadness and always had a smile on her face.

To her, it was already a great blessing that Qin Ye could now be successfully transferred to the general ward, and the follow-up could only be a long wait.

No matter who is lying in the ICU, no one can predict what will actually happen tomorrow.

Only when transferred to the general ward, Qin Ye is truly a vegetable, rather than a person who may leave her at any time.

During this time, she had already made a mental plan.

When all her efforts were to no avail, all she could do was to accept it openly and wait quietly for him to wake up.

Drape her in a wedding dress and let her hold the flowers in her hands.

She had been longingly looking forward to that day!

Dinner was over.

Chen Dong and Long Lao and Kun Lun all walked up to the rooftop.

Blowing a somewhat biting cool breeze, Elder Long and Kunlun both lounged recklessly and lazily in their recliners, while Chen Dong sat in his wheelchair, staring blankly at the night sky with stars.

"It feels like it's been a long, long time since I've had a night breeze like this."

Kunlun lamented, "After getting up from a good night's sleep, it feels like so many things have happened."

Chen Dong and Elder Long looked at each other and smiled at the same time.

The time Kunlun had spent in the ICU with serious injuries was so for Kunlun, how could it not be for them?

Cozy and relaxed on the rooftop with the night breeze, it felt like a lifetime ago for everyone in this family.

It hadn't been like this for a long, long time.

"Elder Long, go get some beer."

Chen Dong rubbed his nose and said.

"This is not good, is it? Young Madam" Elder Long was a little hesitant.

Chen Dong smiled faintly, "It's fine."

When Elder Long left.

On the rooftop, Chen Dong and Kunlun fell into a brief moment of silence.

For a long time.

Chen Dong suddenly stood up.

This scene shocked Kun Lun's jaw.

He rose to his feet with a start and was about to block it.

There was a poof!

Chen Dong knelt on one knee and solemnly clasped his fist in obeisance, "Brother Kunlun, thank you for that night, please accept my obeisance."

The words were heartfelt and incomparably grateful.

"Young master, get up, it's not worth it, it's not worth it, be careful of being discovered."

Kunlun's slightly pale face was slightly alarmed as he hurriedly assisted Chen Dong to get up.

He was clear that Chen Dong's hiding the fact that his legs were not disabled was a bottom card used to compete for the Chen family's headship.

He knew that even in the privacy of the rooftop of the villa, there was no telling if any spies would find out.

Once discovered, a card that had been carefully created for a long time would be completely nullified!

Kunlun would never allow such a thing to happen.

Chen Dong ignored Kun Lun's support and words, and solemnly kowtowed his head to the ground at Kun Lun.

Kun Lun's face changed greatly and he hurriedly said, "Young Master, you don't have to do that, what's more, that night, I didn't protect Young Master at all, it was Kun Lun's fault."

Chen Dong slowly lifted his head and looked at Kun Lun gratefully, smiling slightly.

"A thing is not judged good or bad by whether it is done or not, but by whether it is done or not!"

Chen Dong slowly said, "You did not protect me that night, but you went out of your way to lay down your life for protecting me, such a kindness, a mere obeisance from me, Chen Dong, is not enough to repay, it is me, Chen Dong, who owes you!"

In an instant.

Kunlun was stunned.

Looking at Chen Dong on the ground, his eyes were a little red.

His lips mumbled, he wanted to say something, but found that his throat seemed to be strangled by an invisible hand, and he could not utter a single word.

Chen Dong got up and sat back in his wheelchair.

"You and I have never been master and servant, we have been friends and brothers since the day we met, and you are even my master, and I owe this skill to you."

"In love, in grace, how can you Kunlun not deserve this obeisance from me?"

"I" Kunlun's tiger body shook as he looked at Chen Dong.

However, Chen Dong laughed calmly, "The love of sacrificing one's life, I will always remember it, in this life, if I am immortal, you will also be immortal!"

The voice was calm, but when it came out of his mouth, it sounded like rolling thunder, like a vow, firm and resounding.

Kunlun's eyes fluttered at once.

In his chest, warmth flowed.

He was born a mercenary, he had experienced the battlefield, he had experienced bloodshed and killing.

He did not understand the love of men and women, but he knew more than anyone else about the complexity of the human heart and the dangers of the world.

In the battlefield of mercenaries, there are countless deceptions, and perhaps one moment brothers may call each other brothers, and the next moment they may raise their swords against each other.

Subconsciously, Kunlun touched his hand to a scar on his lower back.

The man loomed like a tower of iron, but his eyes were misted over.

That scar was the one he had received when he had been stabbed by his own brother in the mercenary battlefield!

Even after he quit the mercenary world and became Chen Daoling's personal bodyguard, Kunlun rarely felt the so-called human warmth, and the only one who could give him a little warmth was Chen Daoling alone.

Even because of his different duties, his interactions with Elder Long stopped at mediocre.

It was only when he arrived at Chen Dong's side and walked step by step that his heart and character gradually changed.

Chen Dong's words, "If I am immortal, you are immortal too", fell on Kunlun's ears and were no less than a loud bell.

"Many thanks, young master!"

Kunlun slowly bowed down.

Chen Dong waved his hand, "Don't lie back yet? Is it hard to let Elder Long find out? He'll have to bleep blindly again later on."

Kunlun smiled spontaneously and hurriedly lay back down on the recliner.

Chen Dong, too, looked out at the stars in the night sky again.

His words and actions came from the bottom of his heart.

It was enough to have Kunlun as a brother in life!

To sacrifice one's life is just two words, but to do so is a monstrous love!

At this moment.

Long Lao walked up to the rooftop carrying a case of beer.

He tiptoed around and put the beer on the ground with a bit of a thief's heart, and did not notice anything unusual about Chen Dong and Kunlun.

Instead, he said cautiously, "I stole it up here, if we were found out, I guess we would all be in trouble."

With that, he opened three bottles of beer and handed them to Chen Dong, then to Kunlun.

Kunlun took the wine and was a little hesitant, "Xiao Lu won't let me drink."

Long Lao's expression was solemn: "You Tie Bean, you usually don't understand anything Xiao Lu says, but you remember this to death? You've already recovered, if you don't drink now, are you waiting for someone to pour it on the ground for you later?"

"Pfft!"

Chen Dong and Kun Lun laughed out simultaneously.

Chen Dong raised the bottle of wine and said with a smile, "Singing to wine, what is life like? Not wanting the dust of the past, not looking forward to the future, drink to us all getting through this."

Elder Long and Kunlun raised their bottles at the same time.

Under the night, the three bottles clashed together.

This period of time was indeed a calamity for all of us.

One dramatic change after another had sent everyone into the Lijin Hospital one after another.

Now that they were all back home, it was indeed a rebirth after the robbery.

After a painful sip, Elder Long wiped the corner of his mouth and spoke, "Young master, what do you plan to do when you go to the Qin family tomorrow?"

Chapter 738

At those words.

Kunlun's expression was solemn: "Young master, I will go with you tomorrow."

No one dared to underestimate the Qin family's dissension.

This was a fierce beast that had its head suppressed.

It had only been suppressed and choked, but it had never lost its fighting power, and they had the strength to turn over and eat people.

What's more, there was now a true dragon to help them!

This undoubtedly fuelled the Qin family's anger even more.

This line of work is treacherous and unpredictable!

What's more, the dangers that could bring Chen Dong nowadays were not only the Qin family!

The Blood Angels, the Gu family, the mysterious organization and that one more unknowable force lurking in the shadows

"No need, you all stay at home."

Chen Dong made a dry and resolute decision, "I need all of you to protect Little Shadow together, going to the Qin family, I alone will be enough."

"But"

"No!"

Kunlun wanted to argue, while Elder Long simply refused.

Chen Dong shook his head, "I am enough alone, no need to say it again!"

Looking at Chen Dong's resolute expression, Elder Long and Kunlun could only nod helplessly.

They knew that it would be futile to argue about what Chen Dong had decided.

Even if there were a thousand difficulties and dangers, they would never change Chen Dong's decision.

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The next morning.

Chen Dong woke up early and said goodbye to Gu Qingying.

Then he went to the airport on the outskirts of the city with Elder Long.

On the road, Long Lao, who was driving, glanced at Chen Dong through the rear-view mirror from time to time, his old eyes were thick with worry.

"There is no need to persuade anymore, I will be back soon, there will not be too much danger."

Chen Dong noticed Long Lao's gaze and knew what was on his mind, he rubbed his nose and looked out of the window at the rapidly receding scenery, "This beast is faint with lust for profit and has regained his former temper, just give him a hard punch and let him know that it hurts and his head will be lowered."

"Don't forget that the matter of my legs is my bottom card in the competition for the position of family head, and also a bottom card when I face danger."

The last sentence caused Elder Long's eyes to light up.

He suddenly recalled the night when Black Hand Aros had assassinated him at the Lijin Hospital.

At that time, Aros was shocked to see Chen Dong stand up, so much so that he was completely overpowered by Chen Dong in the initial exchange of blows.

To put it politely, if Chen Dong had not wanted to deliberately learn Aros' fighting skills at that time, he would probably have already finished Aros in the initial suppression.

This bottom card was enough to make all those who knew of Chen Dong's disability, who had difficulty controlling their emotions after knowing the truth.

"Good, if there is anything young master can do, just greet the old slave." Elder Long's heart finally dropped a little.

"Mm."

Chen Dong answered calmly and added, "Also, inform my father, he can let me hold off on my revenge, but he should come over for a bit as well."

Elder Long's expression choked.

Then he nodded, "Old, old slave, understand."

When Chen Dong and Elder Long arrived at the airport.

There was not the slightest pause.

Elder Long directly pushed Chen Dong through the exclusive channel and entered the airport, completing the boarding process.

Half an hour later, the plane took off.

Elder Long did not leave straight away, but waited until the plane had taken off, before returning to the car.

Sitting in the driver's seat, Elder Long murmured in a deep voice, "This trip for the young master to go over alone is just the right time to verify the determination of the Zhuge Family, since they want to do their duty from the dragon, it is time to do their duty from the dragon's minister."

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On the plane.

Chen Dong looked out of the window at the sea of clouds and was somewhat lost in thought.

In his mind, he repeated his memories of all that had happened during this period of time over and over again as if he was passing through a roo sieve.

Just as he had initially suspected, the water was getting muddler and muddler.

It was no longer as simple as the "winner is king" that he had first thought.

What he had thought was the end of the line, he now realised was only the beginning.

A qualification that would allow him to mobilise the full force of the Chen family, to enter the big picture as a member of the Chen family, and to kill in a dignified manner!

The Blood Angels' assassination, the Gu family's strike, and the mysterious force that had already secretly killed but never knew its background

This is the first time I've ever seen a man who has been a member of a family, and I don't know what he's doing.

There is another power that is not yet knowable but wants to kill him.

This is not a simple reason that can be easily explained.

The Chen family has all the wealth in the world, and is high in the clouds, overlooking all the gentry, even if it is a thousand years away from the glory of the world's clans, what is missing is not strength, but simply the heritage of a thousand years.

But, in the end, without the entanglement of interests, would onlookers really care who is actually the head of the Chen family?

Obviously not!

The easiest one would be the Blood Angels Organisation!

Such a shadowy organisation, and the Chen family would have entanglements with it?

Bullshit!

If it was the Hong Society, Chen Dong would still hesitate, but the Blood Angels, obviously not!

The clouds were from the dragon and the wind was from the tiger.

Those who could have interests entangled with each other.

It was either a handout or an exchange of interests between levels that were not far apart.

The Blood Angels were not as good as the Hong Society, so what qualifications did they have to have entanglements with the Chen Family?

Chen Dong rubbed his nose and swept himself up and down, suddenly feeling a little amused.

What was clearly impossible was actually happening.

How could I, a mere man, have the virtue to attract so many forces to surround me?

"Without this chance from the Chen Family, perhaps I would never have known in my life that I would actually be missed by so many people and get rid of them, right?"

Smiling to himself, Chen Dong did not bother to continue thinking about it.

This was simply a mess, and thinking about it without a clue would only make a muddle in his mind.

Those who know the truth, there are!

Father, for example!

But perhaps, as the mysterious man had said, his father had kept it to himself for the time being because he wanted him to have a proper identity once he had won the throne as the next head of the Chen family.

The difference between a wildling and the next head of the Chen family was like a gap in the sky!

Shaking his head, Chen Dong directly closed his eyes and rested in false sleep.

By the time the plane landed at the airport, it was already close to noon.

Chen Dong disembarked from the plane with the help of the flight attendant and pushed his wheelchair outside the airport by himself.

As soon as he left the airport hall, Chen Dong saw Zhuge Qing, who had already been waiting outside.

As usual, Zhuge Qing had an evil aura, not the kind that gives people a chill at the back, but the kind that resembles the male protagonist of an idol drama.

As soon as he saw Chen Dong, Zhuge Qing hurriedly greeted him.

"Mr. Chen, it has been a long journey, I have my Zhuge family in charge of everything for the trip in Western Shu."

Before setting off, Elder Long had already informed the Zhuge Family in advance.

Chen Dong was not the least bit surprised by Zhuge Qing's appearance.

Nodding his head, Chen Dong said, "First, help me arrange a hotel accommodation, there is no rush to go to the Qin Family."

At those words.

Zhuge Qing froze for a moment, a puzzled look appearing in his eyes.

Nowadays, the Zhuge family deserved to be the richest in Western Shu!

He was also aware of the changes in the Qin family in the last few days.

He even knew that Chen Dong had come on this trip to purge the Qin family.

But it was a bit odd that people were arriving, but instead of running to their destination, they were first getting off the couch!

"Mr. Chen, the Qin family is in a very bad situation right now." Zhuge Qing said.

Chen Dong waved his hand, "It's alright, let's find a hotel and check in first."

The cloudy and light-hearted attitude made Zhuge Qing even more suspicious.

Winner Takes All Chapter 739-740

Chapter 739

Zhuge Qing was puzzled and confused by Chen Dong's decision.

However, he still followed Chen Dong's request and arranged for a five-star presidential suite, which was not far from their Zhuge family.

He had wanted to invite Chen Dong to stay at the Zhuge family residence, but Chen Dong refused outright.

This made Zhuge Qing feel a little lost.

If he had been able to invite Chen Dong to temporarily stay at the Zhuge Family, not only would his grandfather have had a spring in his step, but even he would have felt doubly honoured.

The reason was simple: the Zhuge family had become the richest in Western Shu because of Chen Dong.

And he, Zhuge Qing, needed Chen Dong's might to intimidate his family's peers.

Zhuge Qing pushed Chen Dong to check into his room.

He also carefully put Chen Dong's gifts away before saying, "Mr. Chen, I have a room next door, just call me if there is anything."

"No need, you can go home first." Chen Dong said.

Zhuge Qing's sword brows knitted slightly as he laughed, "Grandpa has specially asked me to take special charge of Mr. Chen's trip this time, if I abandoned Mr. Chen and went straight back to the Zhuge family, grandpa would probably break both my legs."

"That's fine, but I don't want to be disturbed when nothing is wrong."

Chen Dong's voice dripped with a hint of coldness.

To him, the Zhuge Family was just like Zhou Yanqiu back then, the relationship really wasn't much closer, it was nothing more than a heavy gamble made under the drive of interests.

If he had not wanted to seek the merit of being a dragon, the Zhuge family would never have gotten close to him.

Such a relationship is not really to the point of being pleasant and knowing everything.

When Zhuge Qing left.

Chen Dong looked at the time and murmured, "It should be almost time too, right?"

Pushing the wheelchair, Chen Dong made two cups of tea and waited quietly.

About five minutes.

Knock, knock!

A knock sounded at the door.

Chen Dong opened the door and the person standing at the door was Qin Xiao Qian.

Since Qin Ye had become a vegetable, Qin Xiao Qian had taken charge of the Qin family alone, and even in terms of appearance, she had made some changes, appearing more dignified and competent.

A small suit of black and white OL suit, long hair is also tied into a ponytail behind the head, leaving only two locks of long hair to cover the face, but in the dryness of a few more soft flavor.

However, her pretty face was a bit haggard and tired, and she had two dark circles under her eyes.

"What's wrong? Brother Dong didn't even call out?"

Chen Dong was a little distressed, he and Qin Ye were brothers, and Qin Ye's sister was naturally also his sister.

"Brother Dong."

Qin Xiao Qian called out, but her voice was a little hoarse.

Chen Dong frowned.

It seemed that these few days, the Qin family was indeed not peaceful.

After entering the house.

Chen Dong pointed to the tea that had just been made on the table, "Have some water first."

Qin Xiao Qian held the cup of tea and slowly drank it.

As the tea was a bit hot, she was extra careful when drinking it.

And Chen Dong was sitting in his wheelchair, watching quietly from the side, not in a hurry either.

He had made this trip to clarify the Qin family.

As soon as he landed, it would be unwise to venture straight to the Chen family without knowing the internal situation of the Qin family yet.

By checking into the hotel first, he was actually waiting for Qin Xiao Qian to come over and report on the situation of the Qin family.

This was also what he had agreed with Qin Xiao Qian last night.

The reason why he did not go through Elder Long's mouth to understand the situation, but chose to go through Qin Xiao Qian after he arrived in Xishu.

The most fundamental reason was that Qin Xiao Qian was now in control of the Qin family, and the Qin family she spoke of was obviously more realistic and detailed than the situation of the Qin family that Elder Long knew.

Inside the suite, there was silence.

Every now and then, the sound of Qin Xiao Qian gently blowing cold tea would ring out.

"Xiao Qian, it's been hard for you."

Chen Dong looked at the tired Qin Xiao Qian and said from the bottom of his heart.

He had heard about this girl's suffering from Qin Ye's mouth, so he already had sympathy in his heart.

And because of Qin Ye, he directly treated Qin Xiao Qian as his sister.

In the end, Qin Xiao Qian was really still very young at her current age.

If it were other girls, perhaps at this age, they would still be longing for a better life in the future, without realizing that most people are actually born ordinary.

And Qin Xiao Qian?

At that age, she was already in control of the Qin family on her own!

Taking control of what was once the richest man in Western Shu!

There was really too much to give.

Qin Xiao Qian turned her head to look at Chen Dong and smiled faintly, "It's alright Brother Dong, by the way, how is brother Qin Ye doing?"

However.

The moment she said this.

Chen Dong's pupils instantly shrank, and a layer of bitter cold frost steeply covered his face.

The air, instantly, seemed to freeze.

Qin Xiao Qian was stunned and suddenly seemed to have thought of something.

She hurriedly lowered her head.

"Raise your head."

Chen Dong said in a deep voice, penetrating an irrefutable determination.

Qin Xiao Qian's gaze panicked and subconsciously twisted the lock of long hair on her right side with her right hand, slowly raising her head and looking at Chen Dong.

"Let go of your hand."

Chen Dong's eyes gradually narrowed, raging anger bursting out from the slits in his eyes.

As he spoke, his tone was eerily cold to the extreme.

"Brother Dong, I" Qin Xiaochen looked flustered and wanted to say something.

However, Chen Dong said in a deep voice: "Qin Ye is my brother, you are his sister, you are my sister, now that Qin Ye is lying in the hospital, I am your brother, so I should take care of you!"

"Let go of your hand!"

Finally, Qin Xiao Qian let go of her right hand.

Chen Dong directly reached out and lifted the lock of long hair away.

Where the long hair covered, there was a red and swollen fingerprint!

Just now, Qin Xiao Qian had turned her head and unconsciously tossed her long hair, which was why Chen Dong had noticed it.

When he saw it with his own eyes, he became furious.

The raging anger seemed to have built up into a volcano in his chest, and his anger instantly shot up to his throat.

So much so that Chen Dong's voice became hoarse, "Who did this to the Qin family?"

He knew that the Qin family had not been peaceful recently, whether it was Elder Long or Zhuge Qing.

But he had always thought that these unpeacefulness were just a contest of power and interest under the combined forces.

But the fingerprints on Qin Xiao Qian's face were just like the Qin family had violated their superiors below.

This is "conspiracy to rebel"!

You know, today's Qin family, is Qin Xiao Qian hand pinch the lifeline!

These human skinned animals that eat human blood buns have reached such a heartless state?

Faced with Chen Dong's questioning.

Qin Xiao Qian was suddenly flustered and at a loss for words, her eyes dodging Chen Dong's gaze, her red lips mumbling.

At this moment, the feeling Chen Dong gave her made her heart leap with fear.

"Qin Henian?"

Chen Dong's eyebrows tightened, a bitter killing intent that spread across his face.

"No, it's not"

Qin Xiaochen shook her head.

"Heh!"

Chen Dong suddenly felt a little amused as the right corner of his mouth tugged, revealing a snicker.

"Fine, fine! Qin Henian is the son of the Qin family, when I killed Elder Qin in front of him, he didn't even dare to disobey, I was thinking that this time, in all probability, it is because he has been accumulating power for a long time and wants to take advantage of the opportunity to plot against him."

After a pause, Chen Dong gripped his teacup in his right hand, his voice as cold as a knife, "I had underestimated the Qin family, the little Qin family has hidden dragons and crouching tigers, each one is actually more outstanding than the other!"

Pop!

The teacup cracked and the tea splashed.

Qin Xiao Qian was so frightened that she let out a miserable cry, and her face lost colour.

The harsh killing intent emanated from Chen Dong's body.

In an instant, it was as if countless sharp needles had pierced into Qin Xiao Qian's body.

At this moment, Qin Xiao Qian was like falling into an ice cave, chilling like a frightened cicada

Chapter 740

Inside the room.

The atmosphere was morose and oppressive.

Chen Dong sat in his wheelchair, his face always depressed with anger.

Qin Henian was the eldest son of Elder Qin, and the person who was most likely to become the head of the Qin family at the beginning.

He had made the old man cut himself in front of him, and it was strange that he did not hold a grudge against him for this.

He has a long-standing grudge, and it is only natural that he would choose to rebel against the Qin family now that Qin Ye has had an accident and Qin Xiao Qian is in charge alone. It's only natural that Qin Xiaoxian, who is in charge of the Qin family alone, would rebel.

The person who was most likely to rebel did not.

Instead, it was someone else!

'Brother Dong, it's, it's Qin Si'en."

Qin Xiao Qian slowly spat out a name.

"Qin Si'en?"

Chen Dong frowned in confusion, this was a name that he had never heard mentioned in the Qin family.

Qin Xiao Qian also knew what Chen Dong was puzzled about and was busy explaining, "Qin Si En's family's status in the Qin family is not high, they are only in charge of a small entertainment company, and are also responsible for some local related business on this side of Xishu."

"That Qin Si'en entered the entertainment industry at a very early age because of her parents' relationship, and with her looks and her parents' help, she is still a little famous on the Xishu side, but she has always been just one of the countless younger generations in the Qin family."

Chen Dong was dumbfounded.

So it turned out that he didn't know the name because the other party was too mediocre?

That was hilarious!

The corners of Chen Dong's mouth curled up into a smile, "Mediocre parents, mediocre children, yet they have given birth to such bear hearts and leopards, that true dragon is backing them up, right?"

"Yes!"

Qin Xiao Qian's eyes were red as she nodded, "But that one, perhaps"

Speaking of this, Qin Xiao Qian's words came to an abrupt halt, her pretty face flooded with thick scruples.

In fact, since she took charge of the Qin family alone, she has been pressing as much as possible with an iron fist across the board.

The Qin family had been safe and sound for a while, but it wasn't until Qin Si'en brought back that person that the situation she was facing became a dilemma.

It wasn't because of her ability that the Qin family couldn't be suppressed.

It was all because of the status of that person!

Chen Dong asked, "Who?"

Qin Xiao Qian slowly said, "The son of the richest man in Southern Jiangsu, Zhuang Chu!"

As soon as the words came out, the room was suddenly solemn.

Even Chen Dong was a little stunned.

Although they were both the richest people in a realm, because of the different geographical locations and economic development of the two realms, the richest person in Southern Jiangsu was more powerful than the richest person in Western Sichuan!

The richest man in Southern Jiangsu has even made it to the world's richest list!

"Zhuang Chenghai, the richest man in Southern Jiangsu, I have heard of him a little, last year, he was ranked one hundred and twenty-first on the list of the world's richest people, and he was ranked sixty-ninth on the list of the richest people within the frontier, right?"

Chen Dong rubbed his nose and murmured, his eyes deep.

"Yes, that's him, Zhuang Chu is his firstborn son! And the future successor of the Zhuang family." Qin Xiao Qian said with a scornful expression.

Chen Dong was instantly dumbfounded.

This matter was not to mention Qin Xiao Qian, and it was estimated that even if Qin Ye met him, he would also have a bit of a headache.

Of course, the way the two of them handled it must be vastly different.

Qin Ye would not let someone slap him in the face, if someone dared to do so, he would have already stabbed the knife into his opponent's body before the slap even fell.

The strength of the richest man in Southern Jiangsu was already stronger than the Qin family of Xishu.

Now, when the richest man in Xishu changed hands, the Zhuge family also cut the Qin family's flesh, so that the Qin family's strength as a whole, is down a notch.

But Zhuang Chu, as the eldest son of the richest man in Southern Jiangsu and the future successor of the Zhuang family, is a true dragon!

When he entered the Qin family, it was indeed a true dragon descending for the people of the Qin family.

So much so that it made sense that Qin Si'en could be rampant and domineering.

To put it politely, with the strength of the Sunan Zhuang family, if he visited the Chen family, he would be qualified to be received by his father personally!

"The crow has turned into a black phoenix, and the mucky chicken has climbed up to a high branch yet."

Chen Dong laughed teasingly, his words not concealing his contemptuous disdain.

After a pause, he puzzled, "But how did Qin Si'en and Zhuang Chu have a connection?"

The two were simply not in the same circle.

Although they were rich, the gap between the rich and the wealthy could be described as a gap in the sky.

A girl who relied on her mediocre parents' small connections and could only make a small name for herself in the local community, without the support of Qin's family's connections and wrists, this would probably be the end of her life.

However, Qin Si'en has somehow managed to connect with Zhuang Chu and become a phoenix in one leap.

Now she is even flaunting her teeth and claws in the Qin family!

"It's like this"

Qin Xiao Qian slowly recounted.

The doubts in Chen Dong's eyes gradually disappeared, revealing a look of clarity.

Although the Qin family is now strangled by his lifeline, in the end, after the Qin family's old man had self-destructed, it was considered a life in exchange for the peace and prosperity of the entire Qin family.

The only thing that is left for the Qin family is that they are not really stuck financially, whether it is Chen Dong, or Qin Ye or Qin Xiao Qian.

So for the Qin family, the only change is that the head of the family has changed, and there has not been the slightest change in their lives.

And Qin Si'en's transformation came about a month ago when she went on a trip across the ocean.

During the trip, she met Zhuang Chu, who was studying across the ocean. When Qin Si'en learnt of Zhuang Chu's identity, she was moved to a different way of thinking, and like a moth to a flame, she took Zhuang Chu down with great speed.

The two fell in love, and it was unstoppable.

In just one month's time, Zhuang Chu had already brought Qin Si'en back to the Zhuang family to meet his parents, and although Qin Si'en's parents were mediocre, she had already developed a seven-eyed and exquisite heart from her time in the entertainment industry, and had coaxed Zhuang Chu's parents to great satisfaction.

If her exquisite heart alone was not enough to win Zhuang Chu's parents over, her mere status as an "actress" would not have passed the test.

But Qin Si'en was a Qin family member!

Zhuang Chu's parents were very satisfied, so they acquiesced to the relationship between Zhuang Chu and Qin Si'en, treating her as the future daughter-in-law of the Zhuang family.

When Qin Ye was not in trouble, he was sitting in the Qin family, and with his father's murderous reputation, he oppressed the Qin family, even if Qin Si'en had climbed up the ladder, he did not dare to take any chances.

A man who killed his father, in the eyes of everyone, is capable of doing anything when he is desperate.

But with Qin Ye's accident, Qin Xiao Qian sat in the Qin family.

Everything has changed!

Qin Si'en has a lively mind and just a few days ago, brought Zhuang Chu, the true dragon, into the Qin family in a dignified manner.

The claws and teeth were revealed!

The target was directly aimed at Qin Xiao Qian!

Relying on Zhuang Chu's power, Qin Si'en has become the master of the Qin family, and is pressing Qin Xiao Qian without a care in the world.

Qin Xiaochen, however, is also in a difficult position because of Zhuang Chu's presence.

Once she really did it to Zhuang Chu, it would be Zhuang Chenghai, the richest man in Southern Jiangsu, who would be facing her!

After listening to Qin Xiao Qian's account, Chen Dong raised his finger and pointed at the finger marks on her face, "This slap, how did it happen?"

Qin Xiao Qian subconsciously covered her cheek and said aggressively, "Just now when I went out to meet you, I collided with Qin Si En, she disliked that I was in Zhuang Chu's way and gave me a direct slap."

"Good, very good!"

Chen Dong's expression was steeply cold and stern to the extreme, shouting in approval, like a cold wind blowing out from the depths of the Nine Mysteries.

"Xiao Qian, remember this slap, tomorrow, you will give it back to me with your own hands!"