

Winner Takes All Chapter 751-760

Chapter 751

Qin Henian looked grave and apprehensive.

He waved his hand and told the maid to leave.

This was the maid he had arranged to come and inform him as soon as Zhuang Chenghai arrived.

He was clear that Zhuang Chenghai, even when he arrived at the Qin family.

The first thing he would do was to see Chen Dong and Qin Xiao Qian.

The Qin family today was long ago not the Qin family of yesteryear.

At this moment, to Qin He-nian, time suddenly became like seconds like years.

From time to time, Qin He-nian's gaze looked towards the room where Zhuang Chu and Qin Si'en were being held.

Perhaps these two were still unaware of the truth and were in the room at this moment, making love to each other?

When he thought of this, Qin Henian pulled the corners of his mouth and gave an odd smile.

I've been waiting for ten minutes.

The sound of footsteps finally sounded outside the courtyard.

The unhurried footsteps fell on Qin Henian's ears, but it was like a drumbeat, hitting him hard in the heart.

He was busy standing up.

He saw Chen Dong, Zhuge Qing, Qin Xiao Qian and Zhuang Chenghai walking in.

Zhuang Chenghai was blessed to a great extent in his middle age, but his private custom-made suit did not look tight in the slightest.

At this moment, however, Zhuang Chenghai no longer had the elegance of the richest man in Southern Jiangsu that Qin Henian remembered, and followed closely beside Chen Dong with a look of even the slightest trepidation and a head full of sweat.

“Mr. Zhuang.”

Qin Henian stepped forward and cupped his fist in greeting, back when Elder Qin was still around and the Qin family was still surnamed Qin, he had actually had dealings with Zhuang Chenghai.

The gentry might seem to have a beautiful appearance, and their hands were all over the place.

However, the higher the level of the real powerful family, the smaller the circle is.

“Mr. Qin, thank you for your trouble.”

Zhuang Chenghai looked at Qin Henian with a slight surprise in his eyes, but his mind quickly calmed down: “It was my incompetence in teaching my son that caused him to cause this great trouble in the Qin family, thanks to Mr. Qin for watching over him for me.”

“Mr. Zhuang is joking.”

Qin Henian smiled awkwardly, but his gaze glanced askance at Chen Dong in his wheelchair without a trace.

When he was sure that Chen Dong did not look different.

He secretly breathed a sigh of relief and said to Chen Dong, “Mr. Chen, since there is nothing more for me to do here, then I will go down first.”

There was a respectful and humble tone in his words.

“Stand still!”

Not waiting for him to leave, but Chen Dong spoke calmly and called out to him.

The blue veins at the corners of Qin Henian’s eyes bulged steeply, jumping furiously one after another.

However, he still forced himself to play it cool and slowly turned around.

The next second.

The next moment, Chen Dong’s words made a loud explosion in Qin Henian’s head, and he could no longer calm down.

Chen Dong did not look at Qin Henian, but stared deep into the door of the room where Zhuang Chu and Qin Si'en were being held, and said coldly, "You are responsible for handling this matter!"

With a single word, Qin Henian was instantly terrified and at a loss for words.

Even Zhuang Chenghai's pupils tightened and his face changed slightly.

"Mr. Chen, it is not appropriate for me to handle this matter, the Qin family today is headed by Xiao Qian, she should be the one to do so."

Dense beads of sweat seeped out of Qin Henian's forehead and he tried hard to keep his head down so that the crowd could not see the horror and fear on his face.

Chen Dong's decision had caught him off guard, and he hadn't expected it.

It was more like a heavy blow to the face, a blow that made him dizzy.

He was not stupid, he had stood by and watched the affair between Zhuang Chu and Qin Si'en, and after it had been revealed, he had worked honestly as a boy to watch over Zhuang Chu and Qin Si'en, in order to slightly reduce Chen Dong's anger towards him.

He was mentally prepared to be punished.

It was just a matter of how severe the punishment was.

But now, once he was allowed to handle the matter, it was a slap in the face that pushed him into the limelight of the Qin family!

He was the person with the highest prestige in the Qin family after the fall of the Qin family.

And all the Qin family members also harboured a grudge against Chen Dong and had been holding back their thoughts of restoring the Qin family.

In other words, assuming that the Qin family was really restored in the future, then he, Qin He-Nian, would be the family head that everyone expected him to be.

If he were to handle this matter this time, even if it was only to carry out Chen Dong and Qin Xiao Qian's decision instead, then he would face the wrath of all the Qin family members.

It was not just as simple as asking him to deal with this matter.

Rather, Chen Dong was using the knife in the hands of everyone in the Qin family to “kill” him, pushing him, the most prestigious person in the family, to the opposite side of the Qin family!

This was cutting into his roots to restore the Qin family, and it was even worse than killing him.

“Uncle Henian, this is the list we have drawn up.”

Qin Xiao Qian handed a list of names to Qin Henian without any further ado.

Qin He-nian looked at the list of names as dense as flies and instantly felt the sky spinning and his heart contracting fiercely into a ball.

Each of the familiar names seemed to be a big invisible hand at this moment, containing his throat in a deadly manner, suffocating him to the extreme.

Killing a man was a headache!

Once he did take charge of this matter, then he would be on the opposite side of all the Qin family members.

On the list were not only fellow brothers, but also those who used to be in charge of the Qin family, and even the parents and relatives of Qin Si'en's line

Snapping

A bead of sweat, dripping from Qin Henian's forehead onto the list, stained a halo.

Inside the courtyard, there was dead silence.

Zhuang Chenghai was beside himself, did not speak out, nor was he in a hurry.

As a business tycoon and the richest man in the land, he was already a human being among human beings.

At this time, seeing the list and Qin Henian's reaction, how could he not react?

His eyes shifted slightly and fell on Chen Dong.

Even Zhuang Chenghai could not help but smack his lips, was this to completely scatter the Qin family, which was still able to coalesce into one group, with one punch?

To make the Qin family completely fall apart?

At such a young age, he had such a plan?

Compared to him, what were the Chen family's well-educated elite generation?

Immediately after.

Chen Dong rubbed his nose and said, "Furthermore, this is a death list!"

Boom!

A calm voice, but it was like a thunderclap.

Zhuang Chenghai, who was shocked by Chen Dong, his face changed abruptly, so shocked by Chen Dong's killing decisiveness that he could no longer contain his expression, and his back was instantly as cold as ice.

Qin Henian's body even swayed and he fell to the ground with a poof.

At this moment, his face was ashen and his gaze was desperate.

Qin Henian even had the feeling that the vault of heaven had collapsed.

A death list?

Killing all those on the list?

Is this to make me a sinner in the eyes of all Qin's family?

This is to completely take away my roots!

"Mr. Chen, I, I"

Terrified and horrified, Qin Henian spoke with all his strength.

Sweat was raining down and flowing over his mouth, and he could even taste the salty taste of sweat.

But before he could finish.

Chen Dong gestured for Zhuge Qing to push the wheelchair and turn around.

Even in his wheelchair, Chen Dong's aura was majestic and overwhelming, like a mighty mountain, directly crushing Qin Henian.

"As the number one person in the Qin family, you have an unshirkable responsibility for causing such a big disaster."

“It is true that Qin Ye has become a vegetable, but Xiao Qian is still alive. If you think that Xiao Qian is a woman who is easy to bully, then I, Chen Dong, as a brother, will show you what colour blood is!”

“Today, you deal with this matter, in the future you will enjoy endless glory and wealth, even if you can’t hold power, I guarantee that you will live better than now, if you don’t deal with this matter

At this point, Chen Dong deliberately paused.

It was as if the floodgates had been opened and released.

A monstrous coldness surged out from his body.

Everyone instantly fell into an ice cave.

Chen Dong slowly said, “Take me and splash my pen and ink, add another person to this list, life or death, your choice!”

His words were like thunder, shaking Zhuang Chenghai and Qin Henian to the core.

Chapter 752

Life or death, choose for yourself?

Chen Dong’s words echoed in Qin Henian’s ears as if they were a life-threatening Sanskrit sound.

At this moment, Qin He-nian felt that his three souls and seven bodies had all left his body.

Fear, despair, resignation

This was Chen Dong’s yang plot against him.

It was to push him to the opposite side of everyone in the Qin family with a single slap, causing the Qin family, which was still united, to completely fall apart.

After being stained with blood and human lives, it would be difficult for him to order everyone in the Qin family again!

Killing people is just a matter of time

Qin Henian’s expression gradually became more and more determined.

His hands gripped the list and kept trembling, and the sweat on his forehead fell like rain onto the list.

Chen Dong did not rush.

Qin Xiao Qian was not in a hurry either.

Zhuge Qing even waited teasingly and quietly.

Life or death, it was Qin Henian's choice.

But even if Qin He-nian chose to die, they were not worried, because among the Qin family who ate human blood, there was always no shortage of "scapegoats".

And yet.

Just as Qin He-nian opened his mouth.

Although you, Qin He-nian, cannot be the head of the Qin family, you will definitely get more than the status of the head of the Qin family in the future.

The voice was low, but it fell clearly into everyone's ears.

At these words.

Qin Henian's words came to an abrupt halt and he fell back into a tangle of hesitation.

Who could live and still think of death?

To live to the point of desperation would be to die.

But if one finds a way, even if the road ahead is thorny, one will put off the thought of seeking death.

Chen Dong looked at Zhuang Chenghai in amazement.

Zhuang Chenghai, however, nodded his head in greeting and said with a smile, "If Qin Henian does not handle this matter, someone from the Qin family has to come forward to handle this matter. This time, it is an internal matter of the Qin family, and it will be very difficult for Mr. Chen and Xiao Qian to get involved."

A double entendre.

On the one hand, he was giving a nod to Qin Henian, and on the other hand, he was affirming Chen Dong's decision.

The old man, who had been in the business world for a long time, could stand as the richest man in Southern Jiangsu, Zhuang Chenghai's city spirit definitely exceeded Qin He-nian's. Even if the two men were not much different in age, they could not be more different.

Even if there is a small difference in their ages.

The difference between the two men's ages is huge.

This is related to the birth and upbringing, Zhuang Chenghai, who fought on his own, is definitely not comparable to Qin He-nian, who is under the patronage of the old man of the Qin family.

Chen Dong smiled with a smile, no longer making a sound as his gaze returned to looking coldly at Qin Henian.

"Have you made a decision yet? Life or death?"

The calm voice was extremely oppressive.

The terrified and apprehensive Qin Henian's gaze gradually became more and more determined.

He took a deep breath.

He clenched his hands hard on the list and looked up suddenly, his face full of sweat and tears as he said, "I will handle it!"

Four simple words, but they were incomparably resolute, even revealing a ruthlessness.

If he could get his hands on the list, he would be able to get a long and prosperous life, so why should he die?

Even if he died, the Qin family would probably forget about him in a short time.

When the Qin family was in its prime, he was the son of Master Qin himself, and the second person in the Qin family.

He knew better than anyone else what the face of the Qin family's clouds and beings really was.

Even such a culture was created by him and Master Qin.

Human blood steamed buns, no matter who was targeted, after taking the first bite, the second bite would be eaten without a care in the world.

“Good.”

Chen Dong nodded, and then looked at Zhuang Chenghai: “Remember today! Go and take Zhuang Chu away.”

“Many thanks, Mr. Chen.”

Zhuang Chenghai was relieved, and as Chen Dong’s words exited, the huge mountain weighing down on his heart also fell to the ground with a loud bang.

Following closely, Chen Dong glanced at Qin Henian, “Go, if you choose, you must do it, I hope you will not let me down this time.”

Qin Henian nodded, his expression turning cold and stern as he followed Zhuang Chenghai’s footsteps and walked towards the room.

Chen Dong’s gaze was deep as he looked at the two backs.

Finally landing on Zhuang Chenghai, he murmured softly, “Old fox.”

“Brother Dong, what’s wrong?”

Qin Xiao Qian looked at Chen Dong in confusion.

Chen Dong whispered, “He deliberately instigated Qin Henian to take over this time, not with any good intentions, to get me to oblige him with a small favour and protect his son.”

Qin Xiaochen was instantly frozen.

Her eyes flickered and she fell into deep thought.

And Zhuge Qing, who was standing behind Chen Dong’s wheelchair, also smacked his lips in a moment of dismay.

At this moment, the eyes that looked at Chen Dong became different.

Creak

When the door to the room opened.

Zhuang Chu was snuggling up with Qin Si’en.

However.

At the first glance of this scene, Zhuang Chenghai’s scalp exploded at once.

A majestic anger suddenly surfaced on his originally still calm face.

Bang!

He slammed his fist on the door of the room and roared, "Zhuang Chu, you rebellious son, I told you to break up with this Death Star, let go of me!"

An explosive roar instantly caused Zhuang Chu and Qin Si'en to fall into a frightened daze.

Seeing the two of them not moving.

Zhuang Chenghai even rushed up in a hurry and forcibly yanked Qin Si'en away.

Then he backhanded Zhuang Chu and slapped him across the face.

A slap!

The sound of the slap was clear and loud.

Zhuang Chu's whole body was dumbfounded: "Dad, why are you hitting me? It's me and Si En who are being bullied!"

"You disobedient son, you're so stubborn!"

Zhuang Chenghai was furious and punched and kicked Zhuang Chu.

A sudden scene.

Qin Si'en was pale.

She hurriedly tried to stop her, but a figure blocked her path.

Snap!

Qin Henian's expression was indifferent as he backhanded Qin Si'en and slapped her across the face.

The slap was extremely strong, and Qin Si'en fell to the ground directly.

"If you dare to come forward, you will die immediately!"

Qin Henian's words instantly caused Qin Si'en to fall into the abyss.

"Dad, please save Si En, she and I truly love each other, didn't you and mum both agree?"

Zhuang Chu clasped his head with both hands, but ignored the punches and kicks his father landed on him, instead he pleaded in a piteous voice.

“Begging for mercy? You punk, you still want to plead for mercy? Have you become mentally retarded after all these years of studying abroad? I should have had you up against the wall back then!”

Inside the courtyard.

Hearing Zhuang Chenghai’s reckless curses.

Chen Dong looked at Zhuge Qing with a strange expression on his face.

“It seems that you really know a lot about these things!”

Zhuce Qing instantly blushed red and hurriedly looked away to avoid embarrassment.

He had only made a casual remark, who knew that Zhuang Chenghai really had such an idea, right?

There was a poof!

Zhuang Chu fell to his knees and wailed, “Dad, what’s wrong with you? You are the richest man in Southern Jiangsu, why are you afraid of that Chen Dong to such an extent?”

“Fine, I’ll tell you today!”

Zhuang Chenghai grabbed Zhuang Chu’s collar, and in his fury, he roughly dragged him as if he was dragging a dead dog.

Stiffly, he dragged Zhuang Chu out of the room and dragged him to Chen Dong.

Then he threw Zhuang Chu to the ground.

Zhuang Chenghai forcibly suppressed his anger and pointed at Chen Dong and scolded Zhuang Chu angrily, “He is Chen Dong, I have to respect him as Mr. Chen, he is the heir of the Chen family, the Chen family that your father and I, the richest man in Southern Jiangsu, had to make an appointment in advance even if we wanted to enter their house to have a drink with his father!”

Boom!

Without the slightest rhetorical embellishment, the rude and simple words were like a big thunder boom.

Zhuang Chu slumped to the ground and looked at Chen Dong, his entire body was dumbfounded, his mind was blank.

The Chen Family?

The heir to the Chen Family?

Thinking of the image from before when he had proclaimed to Chen Dong how powerful his father was.

What is this?

Is this what I looked like before, a jumped-up clown?

Zhuang Chu suddenly felt like he was in the middle of a sea of fire, his body was scalding hot, and his face was even more painful to the bone.

Winner Takes All Chapter 753-754

Chapter 753

“Don’t kowtow to Mr. Chen and apologize yet!”

Zhuang Chenghai huffed with anger and kicked Zhuang Chu with a bang.

“Dad

Zhuang Chu was paralyzed on the ground, but his expression was almost dumbfounded.

The moment he knew Chen Dong’s identity, he suddenly had a feeling that his three outlooks had collapsed.

What he was proud of, was nothing more than that in the eyes of others.

On the contrary, he was still flaunting it in front of him with a great deal of authority.

Such a fall from grace was something he had never encountered before.

“Apologise!”

Zhuang Chenghai gritted his teeth, “When you come out, you have to admit your mistakes and stand firm when you are beaten, it is already your great fortune that Mr. Chen can spare your life and let me come to pick you up personally, if you are still obstinate, don’t blame me for severing the father-son relationship with you!”

Zhuang Chu's body shook violently.

The words "cut off father-son relationship" instantly seemed to be the last straw that crushed him to death.

He instinctively turned back to look at Qin Si'en in the living room, who had been stopped by Qin Henian, his lips mumbling, his face full of reluctance.

Bang!

Zhuang Chenghai sensed Zhuang Chu's gaze and gave another kick: "How dare you look at that scourge of death? She's using you as a gun!"

This moment.

Faced with her father's strong pressure.

Zhuang Chu, who was already close to collapse, seemed to be mechanical.

Slowly, he kowtowed down towards Chen Dong and begged, "I'm sorry Mr. Chen, it was my eyes that were blind, I beg your forgiveness."

Chen Dong sat on his wheelchair, slowly leaned down and looked straight at Zhuang Chu: "Remember, next time you go out, ask around more, just now I saw you and Qin Si'en, it was really awkward."

With a single word, the feeling of fire burning all over Zhuang Chu's body instantly intensified.

Chen Dong waved his hand blandly and said to Zhuang Chenghai, "Take him away and remember today!"

Zhuang Chenghai immediately let out a long sigh of relief and hurriedly gave Chen Dong a fist hug, "Zhuang Chenghai remembers this kindness of Mr. Chen, if there is any need in the future, the Sunan Zhuang Family, will go through fire and water."

After saying that.

Zhuang Chenghai directly dragged Zhuang Chu up, as if dragging a dead dog, directly dragged towards the outside.

"Zhuang Chu"

Inside the room, Qin Si'en witnessed this scene and was instantly terrified, with a feeling that the sky was falling.

Zhuang Chu was the only thing she had to fall back on, and her only hope of flying up the ladder.

She deliberately held Zhuang Chu's heart and mind in order to be saved in this incident.

However, Zhuang Chenghai's appearance, with his almost brutal and barbaric tactics, made all her efforts to hold Zhuang Chu's hand a mere shadow.

Even if she sensed Zhuang Chu's fondness for her, it was to no avail under Zhuang Chenghai's violent pressure.

And yet.

Zhuang Chu and Zhuang Chenghai no longer responded.

Soon, they disappeared from sight.

Inside and outside the courtyard, silence reigned.

Qin Henian grabbed Qin Si'en with one hand and said with a cold expression, "Qin Si'en, the head of the family who has overstepped his authority, has violated the Qin family's iron law, his sins are clear, and the family law should be executed today!"

"Uncle Henian."

Qin Si'en's delicate body trembled as she looked at Qin Henian in fear.

But Qin Henian was indifferent, without the slightest ripple in his expression, and said coldly, "I will personally enforce it!"

With a single word, it was as if a large invisible hand had pressed Qin Si'en fiercely into the abyss of despair.

On this terrified and pale face was a fear that words could not describe.

Qin Henian's cold determination wiped out the last remaining shred of hope she had.

She was still thinking of arguing for the restoration of the Qin family.

But now that the family law was being enforced by Qin He-nian himself, what possibility was there of arguing?

Her body went limp and Qin Si'en fell to the ground.

Tears were raining down, and she became a tearful person, wretched to the extreme.

But she was still unwilling, and with her hands braced on the ground, she crawled out of the room.

Little by little, she crawled in front of Chen Dong and Qin Xiao Qian.

“Mr. Chen, I was wrong, I was wrong, please spare me

Chen Dong shook his head and gave Qin Xiao Qian a sidelong glance, “You should beg Xiao Qian.”

Qin Si'en instantly moved her body and hugged Qin Xiao Qian's little leg, begging and crying, “Xiao Qian, I was wrong, really I was wrong, it was me who got carried away, please be generous and spare me

“Too late!”

Qin Xiao Qian's pretty face was covered with frost as she kicked Qin Si En away.

She was only soft-natured, not a saintly mother.

Knowing full well that all this was a deliberate attempt by Chen Dong to create a show of authority for her, if she was still soft-hearted at this point, then what did she take what Chen Dong had done as?

To be weak to the enemy is to be the most cruel to oneself.

This was what Qin Xiao Qian had learned first-hand after experiencing one incident after another.

If even the family head's majesty could be allowed to be offended at will, then there was no telling how many more “Qin Si'en” would emerge in the future!

Qin Si'en fell to the ground, bawling and crying, Qin Xiao Qian's kick had left her with no hope at all.

It was as if the sky had fallen and the earth had collapsed.

Chen Dong, on the other hand, said lightly, “First, we will go to the family head residence, here Qin Henian will take care of it.”

After saying this, he raised his head and looked profoundly at Qin Henian.

Qin Henian also nodded his head at the same time to indicate.

The autumn breeze was sluggish.

Leaves rustled and fell in the courtyard.

Chen Dong was sitting in his wheelchair, propelled by Zhuge Qing behind him, with Qin Xiao Qian following closely behind him.

Everything seemed calm, and the backs of the three seemed like a painting in the autumn breeze and falling leaves.

It was only after the three returned to the family's main residence.

The so-called autumn breeze was also like a bitter killing machine that permeated the entire Qin family.

Inside the courtyard of the family head.

Qin Xiao Qian made tea and poured water, and settled down with Chen Dong and Zhuge Qing in front of the stone table under the tree, sipping tea and enjoying the autumn.

It was as if the main courtyard was isolated from the entire Qin family.

I don't hear anything outside the window, I'm just in the courtyard.

The autumn breeze not only blows down the leaves, but also brings the chill of winter.

The wind whistles.

The sound of screams can be heard faintly.

But the three of them are quiet and calm, chatting freely.

Gradually.

The screams merged into the autumn wind and weakened

The pot of tea was finished, and Qin Xiao Qian went to make tea again.

And Zhuge Qing put down his teacup, shrugged his nose and smiled faintly, "Hmm the air is carrying some blood smell."

"You have a pretty good nose." Chen Dong smiled faintly.

"Mr. Chen didn't smell it?"

Zhuge Qing puzzled.

"I smelled it." Chen Dong put down his tea cup and shrugged, "It's more enticing than the smell of tea."

Alluring?!

Zhuge Qing was confused by Chen Dong's metaphor, causing some hair to rise in his heart.

Staring at Chen Dong in a daze, he suddenly had some strange feelings.

Chen Dong was smiling, but his eyes were as cold as the nine winters.

These should have been two expressions, but at this time they appeared on Chen Dong's face and in his eyes, converging into one expression.

Mr. Chen has changed?

Zhuge Qing was puzzled.

After hesitating for a moment, he forced down the fearful doubt in his heart and said, "Mr. Chen, it seems that some of the Qin family members who are cleansed this time are merely watching from the wall, right?"

Chen Dong's smile did not diminish as he murmured softly, "In a troubled world, heavy punishment is used, and severe medicine is used for a serious illness. If the Qin family's tiger and wolf hearts are not destroyed at once, with Xiao Qian's slender shoulders, how can they hold up to my brother's awakening?"

Chapter 754

A purge that will tear the Qin family apart internally.

Only in this way can the Qin family be replaced with a brief period of peace and quiet.

It becomes much easier for Qin Xiao Qian to suppress it in the future.

This farce between Zhuang Chu and Qin Si'en has allowed Chen Dong to see the critical situation within the Qin family and find the opportunity to administer this powerful medicine.

The Qin family, secretly united and harbouring resentment and hatred, was a pack of vicious wolves, ready to recoil.

This was something that Chen Dong had understood since the day he took control of the Qin family.

Otherwise, he would not have allowed Qin Ye to sit in the Qin family all this time.

However, this time, with this strong dose of medicine, the wolves were in disarray, hating each other, and the chances of a counter-attack became slim, and Chen Dong's long-standing fears were mostly dissipated.

The autumn breeze was sluggish.

Inside the courtyard, it was as if it was isolated from the world.

Only the smell of blood in the air was getting stronger and stronger.

Chen Dong's face remained as normal as ever.

They watched the fallen leaves drifting, sipping tea and talking animatedly.

This scene lasted for almost an hour.

There was finally a knock at the door of the family's main courtyard.

Chen Dong put down his cup of tea and looked at Zhuge Qing to open the door.

When the door opened.

Qin Henian walked in in a trance and lost in thought, his footsteps were weak, as if the ground was uneven, and he stumbled a little.

A pale complexion, hollow eyes.

His face and clothes are still stained with blood.

In his right hand, he drags a knife.

As he walked forward, the tip of the knife cut across the ground, making a sound and also leaving a thin line of red blood.

Dang jang

Qin Henian walked in front of Chen Dong and the long knife in his hand fell to the ground.

The sound made Qin Henian's body shudder, and his hollow eyes gradually regained focus.

It was as if the cold machinery, at this moment, finally gave birth to emotions.

The stiff face, which was originally dead and dull, finally changed at this moment.

The eyes, too, were dense with mist.

Qin Henian's lips trembled as he said, "Mr. Chen, the family law has been carried out."

"You have done very well."

Chen Dong praised calmly, then added, "From now on, you must assist Xiao Qian properly."

The words were calm and did not even carry the slightest bit of emotion, instead there was a cold oppression.

Evil people have their own way of doing things.

The Qin family had taken the blame and brought the evil upon themselves, and he was not yet so far gone as to feel the slightest bit of pity because of Qin Henian's change in mood at this moment.

Chen Dong also said to Qin Xiao Qian, "Xiao Qian, Qin Ye is still in the hospital and it is indeed a bit difficult for you to control the Qin family alone, but it is better now, in the future, you will have your Uncle He-Nian to assist you, what you cannot solve, your Uncle He-Nian will help you solve."

"Many thanks, Brother Dong."

Qin Xiao Qian ignored Qin Henian and instead nodded gratefully at Chen Dong.

She was clear that this time, it was Chen Dong who was deliberately helping her to establish her authority.

Although the family law was enforced by Qin Henian himself, the authority established belonged to her, Qin Xiaochen, and the resentment of the Qin family would be partially transferred to Qin Henian in the process because of this incident.

Two birds with one stone!

And with Chen Dong's words out of his mouth.

Qin He-nian's hunched body suddenly trembled uncontrollably.

Chen Dong's words were undoubtedly words of death to him.

After this family law, the Qin family of the past would no longer exist, and henceforth it would be the Qin family under Chen Dong's cage.

And he, too, would become a sword under Chen Dong's command!

In an instant, Qin Henian was plunged into an extremely troubled and complicated state of mind.

Every inch of his body felt as if it was being cut by a knife and burned by fire.

The pain was too great to bear!

"Go down, glory and wealth, Xiao Qian will give as much as he should."

Chen Dong sat on his wheelchair, cloudy and indifferent, waving his hand.

"Many thanks, Mr. Chen."

Qin Henian forced himself to endure the unspeakable pain in his body and slowly turned around.

When his back was turned to Chen Dong and the others, the tears that lingered in his eyes finally flowed down unchecked.

In his nostrils, he kept puffing out all the blood.

It was the blood of Qin's family.

But Qin Henian, clenching his teeth, his gaze so firm that it could be called cold-blooded, took one determined step towards the outside.

By the time he stepped out of the courtyard gate.

His eyes had already burst into tears.

But the corners of his mouth were curled up in a cold smile of triumph.

Inside the courtyard.

Zhuge Qing, who had never spoken, said with some concern after watching Qin Henian leave, "Will Qin Henian really return to Xiao Qian, if he is two-faced, that would be a true terror."

Qin Xiao Qian's eyebrows were slightly wrinkled, and she was obviously also deep in thought.

Chen Dong, however, rubbed his nose and smiled softly, "Breaking a person's backbone can make him never stand up, grinding away a person's heart and ambition, pushing him to a situation where there is no one behind him but millions of people in

front of him are holding the sword against him, without the side considering for him, he will also make the most beneficial choice for himself.”

Zhuge Qing and Qin Xiao Qian looked at each other, both of them thinking.

Zhuge Qing was still in doubt.

Qin Xiao Qian’s eyes, however, suddenly glowed with a brilliant aura.

She murmured, “I don’t know if this phrase is suitable for other people, but for the Qin family it is.”

Only when she said these words, Qin Xiao Qian’s expression suddenly became gloomy and despondent, her eyebrows tightly knitted as if she was in pain.

Taking a deep breath, Qin Xiao Qian stood up, “Brother Dong, I’ll go in first and sit alone for a while.”

Chen Dong nodded his head.

Zhuge Qing, who was at the side, was bewildered: “What’s wrong with her?”

Chen Dong said calmly, “Your Zhuge family should know about Xiao Qian’s past, right?”

Zhuge Qing nodded blankly.

Chen Dong shrugged, “That’s right, connect the two things and you will understand, this family eats buns of human blood, and Xiao Qian was the bun with the tired human blood in the beginning.”

Zhuge Qing pondered for a few seconds and was enlightened, “I see, meaning that the Qin family were originally cold-blooded people who ate buns of human blood, so the interests would be weighed more clearly than anyone else, once there is a second time, so Mr. Chen you are not afraid of Qin Henian’s rebellion?”

“Yes, eating human blood buns, eating who is not eating?” Chen Dong nodded and laughed.

Zhuge Qing said with a respectful expression, “Thank you, Mr. Chen, for clearing up your doubts.”

“Well, the matter of the Qin family is over, so I have to go home now.”

Chen Dong waved his hand and looked at the sky, “Zhuge Qing, help me book a flight.”

“In such a hurry?”

Zhuge Qing looked stunned, his lips mumbling, hesitantly saying, "Why don't you come to my Zhuge family this evening, my Zhuge family owes it to Mr. Chen to be the richest man today, but I have never been properly grateful."

"No need."

Chen Dong waved his hand: "You know how many things have happened to my family in the past few days, and now that it has just subsided, I still have to rush home to be with my wife."

The phrase "keep my wife company" rendered Zhuge Qing speechless.

Zhuge Qing nodded helplessly, "I'll go and make the arrangements."

After Zhuge Qing left, Chen Dong pushed his wheelchair into the room.

He saw Qin Xiao Qian sitting on a chair, her head lowered, her head hanging down, and some tears in her eyes.

Chen Dong was a little helpless in his heart.

The incident back then alone had kept Qin Xiao Qian from getting over it.

If he really told Qin Xiao Qian all the truths that Qin Ye had told him at the beginning, then this girl did not know how much despair she would have to fall into.

"Xiao Qian, I've already asked Zhuge Qing to help me arrange to go home."

Chen Dong broke the silence in the room.

Qin Xiao Qian looked up in dismay: "Going back so soon?"

Because of her dismay, she did not even have time to wipe the tears from the corners of her eyes.

"Your sister Xiaoying is waiting for me at home."

Chen Dong smiled gently, "I want to spend more time with her."

Winner Takes All Chapter 755-756

Chapter 755

Soon after, Zhuge Qing arranged everything.

Without much delay, Chen Dong said goodbye to Qin Xiao Qian and then headed straight to the airport.

After boarding the plane, Chen Dong entered the business class with the help of the flight attendant.

After adjusting the seat, Chen Dong laid down and closed his eyes to fake sleep.

One after another, people entered the business class.

Chen Dong did not pay any attention to them, as this trip would be a quick one, and the chances of danger would not be too great.

Suddenly.

A hand landed on Chen Dong's shoulder.

Chen Dong's mind was shaken.

He opened his eyes with a jerk.

But when he saw the person standing in front of him, he froze on the spot.

A depressed qi gradually surfaced on Chen Dong's face.

In front of him was a woman.

A woman of great beauty with an enchanting figure.

It was even as if her body was glowing under the exquisite makeup and clothing accessories.

“Jiang Han'er

Chen Dong's face was full of depression, and he spat out a sentence with a cold intent from between his teeth, “You followed me?”

The Jiang Han'er in front of her had a smile on her face, but as Chen Dong's words left her mouth, the smile on her face disappeared with it, and the jade hand that had landed on Chen Dong's shoulder was also withdrawn.

“I just happened to be in Xishu for an event, what do you mean by stalking you.”

Jiang Han'er's voice was somewhat cold, “I ran into you by chance on the plane, and I still can't say hello?”

Even if she was angry, Jiang Han'er's eyebrows and smile were enough to attract attention.

Being able to become a top star in the entertainment industry, or an evergreen tree, not only relied on the help of the Jiang family, but also Jiang Han'er's own strength.

In just such a very short time, Chen Dong had already noticed that because Jiang Han'er stood in front of him, she had already attracted all the eyes in the business class.

For short-haul flights, there was no first class, and the best was only business class.

But regardless of the status of the people entering the business class, it didn't affect their familiarity with Jiang Han'er in the slightest.

"My goodness, today is too lucky, isn't it? I actually met Jiang Han'er!"

"My goodness, is today my lucky day, to be sitting in the same cabin as a big star."

"Jiang Han'er is so beautiful, she's even more beautiful in person than on TV, I feel like I can't even breathe."

.....

Whispers echoed in the cabin.

The people were amazed, but they did not take pictures and videos.

On the contrary, a suspicious gaze fell on Chen Dong one after another.

Chen Dong frowned slightly, not wanting to draw further attention to himself.

However, Jiang Han'er's remark made him quite embarrassed.

Because of what happened last time, Chen Dong's impression of Jiang Han'er, an unscrupulous woman, was poor to the extreme.

In his heart, Jiang Han'er, a woman who wanted to do something, would use any means that would not surprise him.

So when he first saw Jiang Han'er, his preconceived idea was to stalk her.

But he completely ignored Jiang Han'er's status as a big star, and it was simply normal for an evergreen tree in the entertainment industry to fly around and run events all year round.

"I'm sorry, I misunderstood you."

Chen Dong awkwardly squeezed out a smile.

Then, he stopped looking for topics to chat with Jiang Han'er and silently looked out of the window.

He really had no desire to chat with Jiang Han'er any further.

Even now, he was still not sure why Jiang Han'er was so "fond" of him in the first place, but the fact that Jiang Han'er had gone out of her way, even to the extent of designing to divide his relationship with Gu Qingying, had really touched his bottom line.

Jiang Han'er frowned slightly, a little angry at Chen Dong's reaction.

The people around them, the murmurs became even thicker.

Goodness!

Who the hell was that man?

How could he be so cold to the big star Jiang Han'er, did he not like women?

While stunned and puzzled, all the men in the business class were looking at Chen Dong with envy and jealousy, and their eyes were bloodshot, as if they wanted to swallow Chen Dong in one bite.

Sensing the gazes of the crowd, Chen Dong frowned and looked back at Jiang Han'er: "Miss Jiang, you are a big star and have always been in the limelight wherever you go, but such a feeling, I don't want to have."

The implication was for Jiang Han'er to leave him as soon as possible and go to her own place.

As it happened.

At that moment a middle-aged man walked in and said to Jiang Han'er, "Hello lady, please make way, my seat is here."

Just when he saw clearly that it was Jiang Han'er, he instantly sucked in a breath of cold air and exclaimed offhandedly, "Jiang, Jiang Han'er"

Jiang Han'er's eyes twinkled as she glanced at Chen Dong provocatively.

She then turned around and smiled sweetly at the man, "Sir, can I swap places with you, this is my friend, I just happened to meet him and I want to talk to him more."

"Fine, fine, no problem."

The middle-aged man did not hesitate in the slightest and agreed at once.

Chen Dong's brows knitted together and he looked at Jiang Han'er sullenly, "What do you mean?"

Jiang Han'er gently ruffled her long hair and slowly adjusted her seat before giving Chen Dong a sidelong glance with a flirtatious smile, "Don't you not want to be noticed? Don't you hate me too? Then I'm happy to be noticed, and I'm happy to be hated by you, and of course I'm happy to make you uncomfortable with all the attention."

The deliberately provocative words made Chen Dong's face look ugly.

In fact, as Jiang Han'er settled down next to Chen Dong, the chatter around him did become more intense.

"Make as much noise as you like."

Chen Dong dropped a cold sentence and turned his body sideways to face the direction of the window.

This move instantly made the crowd even more astonished.

Goodness!

How could this man treat Jiang Han'er like this?

What a heartless man!

Jiang Han'er, however, was unfazed by Chen Dong's indifference and smiled as she deliberately leaned her body towards Chen Dong's side.

Then she said softly, "How's that? It's uncomfortable to be noticed, isn't it?"

Chen Dong frowned and ignored it.

Jiang Han'er, however, gently raised her jade hand, twirling a strand of long hair and gently tracing it across Chen Dong's neck.

The silky touch instantly gave Chen Dong a feeling of electric shock.

He turned around angrily and looked at Jiang Han'er angrily, snapping his hand up to grab the wrist of Jiang Han'er's jade hand that was ruffling her long hair.

"Interesting?"

The sudden scene instantly caused everyone in the cabin to change their expressions and their jaws dropped.

Jiang Han'er, however, gave a calm smile, "So many people are watching, and you still want to hit me?"

Chen Dong clenched his teeth, but eventually let go of Jiang Han'er.

And at this time, the plane also began to taxi for take-off.

The gazes of the crowd had also been withdrawn.

Jiang Han'er looked at the furious Chen Dong and smiled sweetly, "Well, since we met by chance, it's good to have a chat with you."

"No chat." Chen Dong said indifferently.

"It's not like it's idle chit-chat."

Jiang Han'er shrugged, "I'm a member of Jiang's family!"

With a single sentence, it instantly caused Chen Dong's expression to change.

Jiang Han'er's words clearly meant something else.

The Jiang family, a family clan, has been magnificent for a thousand years, unobtrusive, low-profile existence yet not comparable to the Chen family.

So what the Chen family can find out, the Jiang family can also find out!

Follow closely.

Jiang Han'er spoke in a soft voice: "Do you want to know, the origin of that Gu family? And why your father has never allowed you to take revenge on the Gu family immediately?"

Chapter 756

Boom!

In an instant, Chen Dong's expression was awe-inspiring, as if a great thunder had exploded in his ears.

Looking at Jiang Han'er's playful and stunning appearance.

His heart instantly turned up huge waves.

The Gu family's blood feud was so deep that he had never wanted to give up.

But his father's stop, and Elder Long's discouragement, had gradually calmed him down.

It was Gu Qingying's final choice that confirmed his decision to hold off on his revenge.

To the Gu family, he had never given up on probing.

He had also been haunted by the fact that his father had always prevented him from taking revenge and asked for a respite, and he could not let go of it.

It was just that the Gu family was so deeply secretive that even though he had used all his means, he had still found nothing.

But now he had met Jiang Han'er.

Things had become different.

If the Chen family could find out things, so could the Jiang family.

His father was unwilling to tell him, but now Jiang Han'er's meaning was clearly that he was willing to tell him.

"Hee hee It seems like you're eager to know."

Jiang Han'er's smile was somewhat playful, it was really hard to tell that the knitted brows and smile were coming from the face of a woman in her thirties.

"Phew"

Chen Dong exhaled heavily, his shocked expression gradually calming down as he slowly said, "My father asked me to hold off on taking revenge because he wanted to wait until I was established as the next head of the Chen Family and could mobilize the Chen Family's power before proceeding."

"That simple?"

Jiang Han'er said in mock shock.

Chen Dong frowned and was silent.

Jiang Han'er playfully spat out her tongue and said in a mysterious manner, "Don't you think about it, your father is the current head of the family, this is about your bloodline and also his bloodline's unbreakable blood feud, if he really insists on taking revenge, he still can't mobilise the Chen family's power in his name?"

Chen Dong was stunned at once.

This was something that he had also thought about.

But on second thought, a master with a name and a master without a name were two different things.

And the fact that he had become the next head of the Chen Family was the most crucial point.

If he was not the next head of the family, he would be a wild child in the eyes of everyone, and even if his father wanted to take revenge, he would suffer the obstruction of everyone in the Chen family.

If he became the next head of the family, his father would have a reputation for mobilising the Chen family's power, and if everyone in the Chen family wanted to stop him, it would become ridiculous and unreasonable.

This was also the deepest reason why Elder Long had dissuaded him earlier.

When Jiang Han'er saw that Chen Dong was unmoved, she did not bother to hide it anymore.

She leaned back in her seat and said in a low voice, "In fact, right, I already knew that you had such a big incident, but then you were so bad to me and it had nothing to do with me, so I wasn't going to tell you on purpose."

"Since we met today, it's just the right time to remind you."

Chen Dong's gaze was deep as he stared at Jiang Han'er and waited for the following.

Jiang Han'er gently stroked a few strands of green silk behind her ears and calmly said, "The reason why your father asked you to hold off on taking revenge is not because the Gu Family is too strong, even though the Gu Family was once a sectarian, it is a sectarian that has reappeared after disappearing."

After a pause, Jiang Han'er revealed a hint of disdain in her words.

"It is indeed true that a thin dead camel is bigger than a horse, but it also depends on who you are speaking to, although your Chen family cannot match our Jiang family in terms of time, but seriously, the Chen family is indeed the number one gentry, the difference is just time, this is something that we Jiang family members have never shied away from, if the Chen family goes all out against the Gu family, it will be a great prison that will be pressed across, and the dome of the sky will be tipped over."

Chen Dong frowned slightly, quietly, his hands clenched into fists.

“The reason for holding off is because the involvement is too deep, so deep that once you make a move, it might backfire on your Chen family.”

Speaking of this, Jiang Han'er's pretty face was filled with a grave solemnity, and her voice also gripped, “Let's put it this way, when the Gu Family disappeared, it was related to your Chen Family!”

Boom!

A thunderous word.

It was like a thunderbolt from a clear sky, blatantly blasting at Chen Dong.

This piece of information was something he had never heard before.

He hadn't even used all his means to find out any trace of it.

However, the words came from Jiang Han'er, a member of the Jiang family, and as a member of the family, Jiang Han'er's words were undoubtedly “authoritative”, making it impossible for him to refute them.

In a flash, Chen Dong's thoughts were tossed about.

The disappearance of the Gu family was related to the Chen family?

The disappearance of the ancient family had something to do with the Chen family?

Now that the Gu family had made a comeback, they were holding off on taking revenge?

Why?

In a trance, Chen Dong felt that the air inside the cabin had become sticky, causing him to suffocate a little.

The veins on his neck slowly bulged out, and he tried to breathe hard and deep, but it felt like the air entering his lungs was still very little.

Thoughts tumbled as if boiling water was boiling.

Could the Gu family have done this to Little Shadow to avenge the Chen family for making it disappear back then?

Waited for a long time.

He did not wait for Jiang Han'er's next words.

Chen Dong looked grave, forcing himself to endure the feeling of suffocation and forcefully pressed a sentence out of his throat, "And then?"

"What then?"

Jiang Han'er shook her head and said with some fear, "And then's then, I don't dare to tell you either, the grandfathers at home can have specifically instructed me, originally just now all these words were impossible to tell you, I have told you, if I go any deeper, I will have to go home and be locked up by my grandfather and them and never get out."

No more then?

Chen Dong instantly felt a breath of air clogging his throat, and his whole body had a feeling of franticness.

What the hell was this?

Just one sentence about the disappearance of the Gu family and the Chen family, and then there was no more?

Seeing Chen Dong's expression gradually become a bit grim.

Jiang Han'er spoke again deliberately, "Actually, I don't know much about the matters between your Chen Family and the Gu Family, I only heard them mentioned by my grandfather, so if I continue, there really isn't much truth I can tell you."

Shrugging her shoulders, Jiang Han'er said in a feigned helplessness, "Look at me, I've already told you one piece of information at the risk of being locked up forever, and I won't get any benefit anyway, so you're not going to force me to go on and on, are you? You don't seem like the kind of person who rises to the occasion and hates the rice, do you?"

Chen Dong squeezed out a small smile.

Taking a deep breath, he forcefully suppressed the tumultuous, complicated thoughts in his heart and shook his head at Jiang Han'er, "Don't worry, I won't make things difficult for you."

After saying this, he turned his head to look out of the window at the sea of clouds.

The thoughts were so many that he could not make sense of them.

The Chen and Gu families, just how deep was their grudge?

Since the disappearance of the Gu family had something to do with the Chen family, why would his father be worried that moving the Gu family would backfire on the Chen family now that the former gatekeeper had reappeared?

If he really had such a fear, why did he let the Gu family disappear in the first place?

He was puzzled.

Chen Dong suddenly trembled, and a strange softness came from the back of his left hand, so warm that it gave him an electric sensation.

He turned back to look at the back of his right hand.

Jiang Han'er's jade hand landed on it, gently stroking it.

This scene caused Chen Dong's eyebrows to knit together in a somewhat cold manner.

As Chen Dong turned around, Jiang Han'er's jade hand raised her middle index finger and "walked" up Chen Dong's right arm a little.

She slowly approached Chen Dong.

Her red lips pressed against Chen Dong's ear, exhaling like an orchid: "But if you are willing to obey me, then you will be my Jiang family, and I will tell you all the things I know, there will be no problem"

Winner Takes All Chapter 757-758

Chapter 757

The breath is like an orchid.

The sound could crisp the bones.

Even Chen Dong's ears could not help but burn a little.

In the line of sight, Jiang Han'er slowly leaned back into her chair, her beautiful eyes glowing with water, curved into a crescent moon, a charming smile, and a lot of style.

Such a killing power could not be stopped by anyone.

What's more, to Chen Dong, this was only something that could be done with a slight nod of his head.

With just a nod, not only would he be able to obtain a clue from the Gu Family, but he would also be able to give a kiss to Jiang Han'er, a stunning beauty.

“How about it? This request, it’s not difficult, right? We’re on this trip together anyway, so as long as you agree, we can go to the best hotel in your area once we get off the plane.”

Jiang Han’er’s voice was delicate and exuded infinite charm, “As long as you’re with me, then I’ll tell you all the information you want, and it won’t get me chastised by my family for it, and even our Jiang family can help you.”

As she spoke, she lazily leaned back in her chair.

The snow-white, jade-like shoulders seemed to emit a glittering luster.

The concave and convex curves were outlined by the long skirt, and the pair of slender jade legs under the skirt were now folded, with her left foot slowly leaning on Chen Dong’s leg, gently swaying.

Such a temptation.

Jiang Han’er was very much in her element.

However.

Snap!

Chen Dong opened Jiang Han’er’s left foot with one hand.

It even carried a force.

Jiang Han’er felt a hint of pain coming from the corner of her mouth, and immediately the sass on her face disappeared and was replaced by shock.

“This is not a difficult request, and it even works in my favour everywhere.”

Chen Dong’s voice was cold and stern, his gaze blazing as he stared at Jiang Han’er, “However, if I really agreed to it, it would mean losing my wife, a price that is too great, greater than the heavens, and so tragic that I cannot bear it.”

The words were forceful.

Chen Dong snorted, “Moreover, you don’t seem to have understood the most fundamental reason for me to seek revenge on the Gu family.”

“What?”

Jiang Han’er’s face was written with shock as she asked offhandedly, “Don’t you just want to take revenge on the Gu Family?”

Chen Dong pulled the corner of his mouth and shook his head, his aura at this moment became as if he was plucking a mountain from the flat earth and rising straight to the sky.

“I seek revenge on the Gu family because they harmed my wife and children, caused my child who was about to croak to die, caused my wife to go through life and death, and because of my wife, Gu Qingying, that’s why I went ahead and wanted to take revenge.”

“And you want me to separate from my wife and then take revenge on the Gu family, do you think it’s funny?”

Jiang Han’er was stunned.

Chen Dong’s last question was as if it was a big invisible hand that viciously smacked her in the face.

It made her face burn and her expression dazed at the same time.

The chest cavity was even more as if it was stuffed with stones, blocked to the brim.

Yes, because of the love that is why there is no going forward.

The man’s heart has been filled with his wife from the beginning to the end, and there is no room for anyone else.

And I kept hoping that it would be funny indeed!

Take a deep breath.

Jiang Han’er look back to normal, also no longer just now the wind charm style, replaced by an unusual calm.

It was as if she had instantly distanced herself from Chen Dong by a hundred thousand miles.

She smiled faintly, “I’m sorry, it’s my fault, I forever underestimated the position of your wife in your heart.”

Chen Dong nodded at the location of his heart, “It’s full of residence.”

Jiang Han’er’s eyes twinkled for a moment and she smiled, “Yes, it’s lived to the brim, not even a pin can hold it.”

Chen Dong’s expression also eased up a little.

No matter what Jiang Han'er's request was just now, in the end, Jiang Han'er did provide him with a piece of information.

This piece of information, if Jiang Han'er hadn't said anything, relying on him and Elder Long and Gu Guohua to look into it, I was afraid that he would have never been able to find out.

"But I still want to thank you."

Chen Dong said from the bottom of his heart, "This is a favour I owe you."

"Mm." Jiang Han'er nodded her head.

Chen Dong felt a little funny in his heart as he looked at Jiang Han'er who had suddenly cooled down.

After hesitating for a moment, he still asked the doubt that had been lingering in his mind since he first met Jiang Han'er.

"Actually, I can't figure out what exactly you see in me?"

"Do you need a reason?" Jiang Han'er asked, with a sideways glance.

"Don't need one?"

Chen Dong said, "I am disabled, the only thing that could be on the stage that might catch your eye is a status of heir to the Chen family, and you are the eldest young lady of a family clan, from the way the Sixth Master Jiang treats you, it is obvious that your position in the Jiang family is not low, you are favoured, you are a fairy high up in the clouds, how could you willingly fall for me?"

"Heh!"

Jiang Han'er pulled the corner of her mouth and turned her head away, no longer looking at Chen Dong, but murmured softly, "You don't need a reason to love someone, many people don't believe in love at first sight, thinking that it's just a lie, but when it comes to love at first sight they fall into the mud and can't extricate themselves, the matter itself is an absurd and ridiculous thing."

After a pause, Jiang Han'er gave a light laugh, "I fell in love with you at first sight, do I need a reason for that? Just like you said, I am the eldest Miss of the Jiang family, the eldest Miss of a family clan and highly favoured, so why should I go by the rules? Why shouldn't I fall in love at first sight?"

"I won't lose to anyone when it comes to family history, I won't lose to anyone when it comes to money, I won't lose to anyone when it comes to power, and I won't lose to

anyone even when it comes to my ancestors, my Jiang family has been prosperous and magnificent for a thousand years.”

“So why shouldn't I be able to pick one that I look good to and like?”

A series of questioning was explained.

Another manifestation of Jiang Han'er's arrogance, so arrogant that no one could refute the family heritage.

Yet again, it made Chen Dong feel absurd, was this really considered a reason?

He sat on the chair, straightening his back, trying hard to catch Jiang Han'er's expression at this moment with his eyes.

Only because Jiang Han'er's back was almost turned to him, he could not catch it at all.

Chen Dong leaned back in his chair and frowned, puzzled and contemplative.

He was not a young man who had just left society.

Even the step-by-step encounters he had in his childhood were far richer and more tempering than those of young people who had just entered and left society.

If he were a youngster, he might have chosen to believe Jiang Han'er's words.

But Chen Dong did not believe it.

He knew exactly what his cards were and what he was capable of and what he looked like, and he was even more aware that he was now presenting himself to the public as a man with two disabled legs.

Love at first sight is a momentary dopamine rush to the extreme.

But after calming down, the so-called love at first sight is nothing more than that.

After carefully recalling the few times he had met Jiang Han'er, Chen Dong felt that the reasons Jiang Han'er said were really a bit far-fetched.

His eyes cast a sidelong glance at Jiang Han'er.

There was no such thing as a free lunch, nor was there any inexplicable backhandedness.

Chen Dong has never believed in pies falling from the sky, nor does he believe in fate, he only believes that man will prevail and the winner is king.

.....

What is her real reason for falling back on me?

Chapter 758

When the plane landed at the airport on the outskirts of the city.

Night had fallen.

The suburban airport was brightly lit.

Chen Dong returned to his wheelchair with the help of Jiang Han'er and the flight attendant.

Jiang Han'er wanted to push Chen Dong out of the airport, but Chen Dong refused outright.

He did not want to be noticed by too many people.

If he was pushed out of the airport by Jiang Han'er, it would not just be everyone inside the airport who would be paying attention to him.

It was likely that the news would be swept through the media headlines early tomorrow morning.

Jiang Han'er did not react too much to this.

Just before she left, she said to Chen Dong again, "By the way, a friendly reminder, be careful of the people around you, there are many forces against you, this is also one of the little information I know, and risked once again for you before saying it, grandpa and the others will definitely be in trouble if they know about it."

A friendly reminder?

Chen Dong watched Jiang Han'er leave, in a bit of a trance.

Only when Jiang Han'er disappeared into the tide of people did he come back to his senses.

Rubbing his nose, he smiled bitterly.

Even if Jiang Han'er did not remind him, he would still be extra careful.

All that had happened before had taught him an incomparably heavy lesson.

The people around him had fallen one by one, so he had learned from his mistakes.

If he still couldn't do that, if he still didn't have a sense of caution, then there was no need to continue playing.

Pushing the wheelchair out of the airport.

Long Lao was standing next to the Rolls Royce waiting.

Seeing Chen Dong, he hurriedly greeted him, "Young master, the time is just right, the family is waiting for you to start dinner."

Warmth flowed in Chen Dong's heart as he smiled tenderly and nodded his head.

Of all the lights in the world, who would not want a light to be kept for them?

The happiness contained in such a simple and calm life is perhaps something that countless people can only hope for when night falls.

The Rolls-Royce drove smoothly down the road.

When Elder Long saw that Chen Dong was in a good mood, his heart was also greatly settled.

Still, he asked, "This Qin family trip must have gone well, right?"

"Well, it went very well, but it was a farce."

Chen Dong smiled bitterly, then slowly recounted the matter.

Hearing this, Elder Long looked embarrassed and even felt incomprehensible, and laughed out loud in anger.

When Chen Dong had finished speaking, Elder Long said helplessly, "That Zhuang Chenghai is also considered an old fox spirit, actually a thousand years of Daoism was lost in one day to the little girl of the Qin family, and made his child almost make a big mistake, I guess he must have been terrified when he arrived at the Qin family at that time, right?"

"Anyway, his face was very ugly."

Chen Dong thought of Zhuge Qing and Zhuang Chenghai's remark and could not help but laugh dumbly.

It could hardly be more normal for Zhuang Chenghai to have that kind of reaction.

One had to know that Chen Dong had come all this way.

The Li family, the richest in Kyoto, and the Qin family, the richest in Western Shu, had all fallen into his hands.

Relying on the Chen family's power, it would be a lie to say that the richest people from all over the world would not be afraid of Chen Dong.

Of course, the prerequisite is that the wealthy are clear about the great power behind Chen Dong, if not, then it is a different story.

Rubbing his nose, Chen Dong said, "But this time is also an opportunity, it just so happens that by taking advantage of this incident, I have cleared out the undercurrents hidden under the Qin family, and directly dispersed the Qin family, allowing Qin Henian to stand against the Qin family, and to assist Xiao Qian."

"Otherwise, with Qin Ye away, it would really be a bit difficult to rely on that girl Xiao Qian alone to hold down a pack of vicious wolves."

"Well, according to what you just said, young master, at least in a year or two, those people in the Qin family won't be able to twist a rope."

While Long Lao echoed, his eyes could not hide the appreciation that flowed towards Chen Dong.

There were quite a few people who could do this, and there were also quite a few who could spot the opportunity, and there were also quite a few who possessed such vigour.

There are also many people who have this kind of drive.

With this kind of ability, is the winner the king still far away?

Thinking of this, Elder Long suddenly looked grave and said in a deep voice, "Young master, there are still three months to go until the old master's birthday."

Three months?!

Chen Dong was a little stunned, he only knew that it was not far from his father's big birthday.

When Gu Qingying was pregnant with his child and the two of them were expecting the child to arrive, he had thought about waiting for the day of his father's big birthday and bringing his wife and child along with him.

On that day, he would bestow glory on his child as well.

“When exactly is my father’s big birthday?”

Chen Dong asked with a somewhat unnatural expression.

“The young master has been separated from the lord for many years, so it makes sense that he doesn’t know about the lord’s birthday.”

As if guessing Chen Dong’s mind, Elder Long explained, then said, “The eighteenth of the waxing moon, which is the eighteenth of December, every year when it is almost the birthday of the old master, heavy snow will fall over in Kyoto.”

“The eighteenth of the waxing moon?”

Chen Dong rubbed his nose and said with a smile, “It’s not far from New Year’s Eve.”

“Yes.”

Elder Long was a little emotional, “This year, Young Master and Master, we can finally sit together as a family for the New Year’s Eve and have a reunion dinner.”

Chinese New Year, reunion.

This was a custom within the frontier, covering the whole family and ten thousand households without exception.

A custom that has been passed down for thousands of years and contains an immense amount of meaning.

The end of a year, the beginning of a year, the whole family staying together, lively, laughter, considered as the reunion of the New Year.

Only, with these words from Elder Long.

The smile on Chen Dong’s face suddenly disappeared.

In its place, there was unspeakable pain and sadness.

Inside the car, a dead silence fell for a moment.

Elder Long’s eyes flickered for a moment, and suddenly reacted.

“Yes, I’m sorry young master, old slave has lost his tongue.”

“It’s alright, I just suddenly remembered that my mother still has children.”

Chen Dong's voice was low and breathless, then he took a deep breath and forced a smile, "If these things hadn't happened, perhaps this year would have been a real reunion, Mom and Dad, Xiao Ying and I, and the baby, and Elder Long you must have had such a good and happy reunion dinner. "

Long Lao's face was gloomy and his heart felt like a knife.

He a casual echo of the words, but set off this kind of tearing heart and bone, at this time even he himself can not bear.

Can one still eat the happiness of a reunion meal with many less people?

Eating is painful!

Chen Dong inhaled heavily with a nasal tone, as if he was forcing down a sobbing voice.

The next second.

In his red eyes, he abruptly became incomparably determined.

Even, the entire aura of the man changed violently.

"Fine, on the 18th day of the waxing moon, I will be the winner, and on the 30th day of the waxing moon, my father and I will take you all with us and sit at the Chen family banquet chairman, the reunion meal will not be reunited, but then I will see, who in the Chen family, who dares not eat this reunion meal with me!"

The voice was resolute and strong.

However, when it fell into Elder Long's ears, he detected a strong, stern and cold intent.

This couldn't help but make the back of Elder Long's back shiver a little.

However, in his mind, he also had a vision of the picture described in Chen Dong's words.

Elder Long's eyes burned with anticipation.

His body was even hot and his blood seemed to boil.

The hand that was holding the steering wheel could not help but push hard at this time.

The entire Chen family regards my young master as a wild child, when the 18th day of the waxing moon, all eyes will be on him, the gentry will gather, when the young master achieves the throne of the family head and wears the crown of the Chen family, at that

time all the people in the world, who will dare not respectfully call him the young family head?

Winner Takes All Chapter 759-760

Chapter 759

Late at night.

A cool breeze.

After dinner, Chen Dong did not go out for a walk with Gu Qingying as usual.

Gu Qingying's body had just recovered and the weather had turned cool, so it was not suitable to push him out for a walk.

The rooftop.

The dim yellow light stretched several shadows.

"It's all confirmed, right?"

Chen Dong asked with a solemn expression.

Kunlun, Fan Lu and Elder Long, who had just walked onto the rooftop, nodded their heads at the same time.

Kun Lun took a step forward and pointed to the villa next door, "The only place that could possibly be monitored is next door, but the mystery man is over there."

The villa next door was initially bought by Chen Tiansheng, but with the initial thunderbolt that forced Chen Tiansheng out.

Qin Ye then bought the next door.

Chen Dong turned his head to look next door, and through the dim light, he could vaguely see a figure sitting lazily on top of the concrete parapet of the balcony, with a pot of wine in his hand.

As Chen Dong looked, the mysterious man also raised the bottle of wine and gestured from afar.

"Good then."

Chen Dong smiled slightly, then looked at Kunlun with a cold face, "It's been a long time since I've had a good practice with you."

“Yes, it’s been a long time, and I wonder how far the young master has grown.”

Raging battle intent erupted in Kun Lun’s eyes, and he unconsciously clenched his fists.

He was Chen Dong’s leader, who had trained Chen Dong out of systematic devilry step by step.

Step by step, he was also the one whose jaw dropped in amazement at Chen Dong’s talent.

It had been a long time since he was seriously injured in hospital, and Chen Dong’s current state was still confusing to Kunlun.

For Chen Dong’s strength, he was somewhat impatient to try something at this point.

“Honey, Brother Kunlun has just recovered not long ago.”

Wrapped in a jacket, Gu Qingying walked over, somewhat worried.

Without waiting for Chen Dong to answer, Kunlun snatched the words.

“It’s alright, young madam, my body has almost recovered, probably 80% to 90% already.”

“Don’t worry, we are on point, it’s not a life and death struggle.”

Chen Dong gently patted Gu Qingying’s hand and said comfortingly.

He also wanted to try his hand against Kunlun, although he had moved a few times after Kunlun had been seriously injured and admitted to the hospital.

He had even moved against Bai Qi, the leader of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, and even Huo Zhenxiao.

But both times he had fought, neither of them had much significance to his self determination of strength.

Against Bai Qi, it was by the terrifying fighting instincts that made all the Golden Guards smack their lips.

And with Huo Zhenxiao that was not sparring, it was naked crushing.

His martial path was led to the door by Kunlun.

He had also always regarded Kunlun as his goal and worked tirelessly.

A sparring match with Kunlun would best adjust the drawbacks in his martial arts dao, and Kunlun would be able to help him adjust, while he could also establish exactly where his level was today.

At the sound of his words.

Gu Qingying hesitated for a moment, before turning around and walking to Fan Lu's side.

On the rooftop, the night breeze brushed lightly.

Silently, the air seemed to freeze.

After making sure there were no spies around, Chen Dong slowly stood up from his wheelchair.

With this simple action, the aura on his body changed dramatically as if he was pulling up a mountain from the ground.

It was like a huge tidal wave and a lofty mountain.

Even his eyes became cold and stern.

How strong!

Noticing this change, Kunlun gathered his relaxed expression, his pupils tightened and his expression became grave.

As a former mercenary king who had once traversed the killing fields, Kun Lun was far more sensitive to a person's aura than ordinary martial arts experts.

It was an almost instinctive perception that had been refined through countless blood baths and countless climbs out of the pile of the dead.

Both sides engage in combat.

Often, through their auras, they would be able to sense the strength of the other side.

Kunlun was certain that Chen Dong's aura was even stronger than before he was hospitalised.

He had been hospitalised for a long time, but Chen Dong had been able to continue to improve during this period of time, even while disguising his disability.

This is what really amazed him.

This was because he knew clearly that the more one worked upwards, the more difficult the bottleneck became.

Many of those who were not gifted enough to reach a certain level of training would be completely stuck by their talent and would never make any progress even after a lifetime of training.

Before the incident with the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army.

Chen Dong's strength had already reached a very strong level in Kunlun's eyes, surpassing that of his peers.

To reach this level of strength and yet he had not yet shown any signs of fatigue, but still had the courage to advance, if you look at the world, with Kunlun's experience, there had never been anyone!

"Kunlun, don't be careless, if the young master beats you as a master, it will be a shame."

Elder Long gave a teasing laugh.

With a single word, the atmosphere, which was originally gloomy and solemn, had also eased up quite a bit.

"Don't worry, at least it should still hold up against Young Master for now."

Kunlun responded with a smile as battle intent tumbled up in his eyes, "Young Master, are you ready?"

The words had not yet fallen.

Chen Dong and Kun Lun simultaneously took a step and bowed, assuming the same battle stance.

In an instant.

The sound of the wind all seemed to vanish.

Elder Long, Gu Qingying and Fan Lu, all looked grave and tense.

The next second.

Bang!

There was a steep explosion under Chen Dong and Kun Lun's feet.

The two of them rushed directly towards each other as if they were arrows off the string.

The battle, at once!

There was nothing fancy about it.

There was no room for manoeuvre.

As if they had discussed it, Chen Dong and Kun Lun threw a punch at each other at the same time.

A punch that carried the whistling wind.

Bang Teen!

An explosive sound was heard as the fists clashed.

The terrifying force immediately followed the fist blade, along the arm, and swept directly through the whole body.

“Young master’s strength has also become stronger!”

The force from the fist blade was so strong that even his heart trembled and a tingling sensation came from his right arm.

The next second.

Kunlun brazenly twisted his waist, his left arm was like a python dragon, whistling as he brazenly swiped at Chen Dong’s head.

Chen Dong’s face was cut by the wind as he felt the wind slashing at him.

In a flash of lightning.

He leaned back directly and narrowly avoided Kunlun’s attack.

Almost simultaneously.

Chen Dong directly threw a heavy punch with his left hand, blasting at Kun Lun’s stomach.

The angle was tricky and as fast as lightning.

Even Kun Lun was too late to dodge.

With a bang, Kun Lun felt a sharp pain in his stomach and staggered back with his brow knitted tightly.

He didn't wait for him to stand firm.

A cold reminder suddenly sounded.

"Brother Kunlun, be careful!"

Kunlun was horrified and raised his eyes to look.

Yet, he saw that Chen Dong was already upside down on the ground at this moment, his right foot cutting a perfect parabola in the dim light.

The whistling sound of the Gang was fierce.

It was like a heavenly battle axe, and his right foot was like a tarzan crushing the top of a mountain, coming directly towards his head in fury!

"This is"

Kunlun's heart was steeply raised to his throat, and in a flash, he actually had a sense of panic that he was locked in by this right foot fury, with no way of retreat.

And Kunlun and Fan Lu, who were standing in the corner, even more so, their faces changed greatly.

"Battle Axe Fury Strike?!" Fan Lu let out a startled cry.

Elder Long was even more shocked, "I'm afraid that Black Hand Aros never imagined until his death that the mantle had actually been passed down in the last battle."

Chapter 760

"Ah!"

Lightning flashed.

Kunlun's five features were steeply grim, as if he was a beast roaring.

His thick anaconda-like arms, muscles gnarled, crossed together brazenly and blocked directly towards Chen Dong's furiously slashing right foot.

There was no dodging, in fact there was no room for dodging.

Nor was there the slightest hint of a gimmicky attack.

It was purely an attack and a defence.

A forceful shake!

Bang!

The right foot that raised the wind was like a battle axe striking down on Kunlun's arms.

The terrifying force instantly caused a ripple of air visible to the naked eye, rippling away.

Kunlun's body even shook violently, his knees bent and he sank downwards.

He gritted his teeth and his legs muscles instantly burst into a rocky heap, bursting out with finger-thick tendons to counteract the sinking force.

With a loud cry, Kunlun's muscles instantly exploded with unparalleled force.

The tendons resounded, and his entire body was like a python dragon turning over as his arms violently pushed Chen Dong out of the way.

The force was terrifying and fierce.

Even Chen Dong's face turned pale as he flew backwards in the air.

After landing steadily on the ground, Chen Dong looked at Kunlun with astonishment, "Brother Kunlun, just how much water did you put on me before?"

In fact.

Long Lao, Fan Lu and Gu Qingying, who were watching the battle from the side, were also stunned by Kunlun's fierce and furious force.

The mysterious man guarding the rooftop of the villa next door, who had been looking at the scene just now, could not help but tremble as the right hand holding the wine jug violently increased its strength.

"In the past, I had regard for the young master and was afraid of hurting him, so I had always left my strength behind."

Battle intent surged in Kunlun's eyes and a hearty smile showed at the corner of his mouth, "Today's battle has also amazed me with the young master's growth, so finally I am able to fight the young master freely."

Chen Dong's pupils tightened for a moment.

He fiercely recalled the battle between Kunlun and the Twelve Golden Guards on the mountain path of Tianmen Mountain that night.

That was it!

If Kun Lun had not deliberately suppressed his strength, there was no way he could have shaken the Twelve Golden Guards hard with his own strength that night.

At that time, when he watched Kunlun shake the Twelve Golden Guards hard, he only thought that Kunlun was as terrifying as he was.

He had never really experienced Kunlun's true strength, so his feelings were relatively vague.

However, in the fight just now, Kunlun had exploded with the full strength of the Twelve Golden Guards that night.

Even though Kun Lun could only exert 80% to 90% of his strength due to his injured state, it was still something he could feel clearly.

“Phew

Chen Dong exhaled a breath, his face overflowing with a smile as raging with battle intent as Kunlun's.

With that, his body once again bowed and assumed a fighting stance.

The fascia all over his body slowly tensed up.

A muscle grave rose, although not as visually striking as Kunlun's, each muscle seemed to be plated with a copper colour under the dim light, leaving no doubt about its terrifying explosive power.

The next second.

Chen Dong's hands began to tremble.

“This is

Kunlun on the opposite side looked stunned and ejaculated in astonishment.

Elder Long and Fan Lu even glanced at each other, each seeing the look of shock in the other's eyes.

This was clearly Black Hand Aros' move!

Using the few muscles that can be controlled, like a tidal wave to push more muscles and explode with more explosive power.

The last time he fought with Aros in the hospital, Chen Dong had demonstrated it on the spot.

Now that Elder Long and Fan Lu had seen Chen Dong perform it again, they still could not hide the shock in their hearts.

You know, whether it was the battle axe slash or this method of controlling muscles, it was only something Chen Dong had learnt after watching and experiencing a life and death struggle!

The silent rooftop.

As Chen Dong's hands and arm muscles twitched, a subtle sound of muscle squeezing echoed through the sound of the wind, appearing unmistakable.

"Controlling muscles?"

Kunlun froze for a moment and instantly reacted.

With his unparalleled wealth of combat experience, it wasn't difficult for him to identify it in such a short period of time.

But discerning was discerning, Chen Dong's state at this moment still made Kunlun secretly alarmed.

How far did Young Master improve while I was unconscious?

Before my accident, he was still hammering his muscles non-stop with the most basic methods.

Not to mention controlling the muscles and using them, which is something that takes time to figure out, and try step by step.

The effort and time it takes is much longer than just hammering the muscles!

But how long had he only been lying in hospital?

"In such a short time as I have been lying in the hospital, there is no way you could have relied on yourself to comprehend this method of controlling your muscles!"

Kunlun squeezed his voice out of his teeth, his words dripping with disbelief, "Unless someone has taught you, no, found a way to guide your muscles into rhythm!"

“No, just seen it once!”

Chen Dong had nothing to hide from Kunlun, while the muscles of his arms were pushing like a tidal wave, the corner of his mouth was a cold smile, “But the person who performed it on me is already dead.”

What?!

Kunlun was struck by lightning.

On the side, Elder Long spoke out, “That angry kick just now, and the current control of the muscles, were all learned from a battle between Young Master and the Black Hand Aros of the Blood Angels Organisation, learning it now by looking at it!”

Boom!

A shocking thunderstorm of words made Kunlun’s mind go blank for an instant.

Learned it with one look at?

The young master’s talent was actually terrifying to this extent?

He was a super soldier king who had once traversed the world of mercenaries, and was very clear about what the Blood Angels organisation and Black Hand Aros meant.

After coming back to his senses, Kun Lun felt a tingle run through his body.

Kun Lun’s gaze was deep as he looked across at Chen Dong, the battle intent in Kun Lun’s eyes seemed to be churning like a flame.

“Well, well, fighting with Young Master tonight, Young Master has given me far too many surprises.”

The next second.

The upper half of Kun Lun’s body bowed violently.

Boom!

There was an explosive sound.

The clothes on his upper body exploded in response to the sound.

The incomparably swollen muscles that looked like they were cast in gold water were revealed.

Crunching

And as Kunlun's upper body gently twisted, a heart-stopping sound came from his back and waist.

"Controlling muscles?"

Chen Dong's expression changed, he had already comprehended Aros' control muscles, so he was not unfamiliar with a sound.

This was clearly the sound of a controlled muscle collapsing and storing force and exploding instantly, resulting in the sound of a muscle squeezing through the air.

"Young master this move of python bird swallowing dragon, you should watch out!"

Kunlun smiled blatantly, battle intent surging, while his face was arrogant.

Under Chen Dong's attention, he slowly turned around, revealing his behind to Chen Dong.

Long Lao and Fan Lu, who had just been standing behind Kun Lun, were already dumbfounded, their eyes horrified.

Even Gu Qingying, who had raised her hand to cover her mouth, almost screamed out.

When Kunlun's back was presented in Chen Dong's line of sight.

"Hiss~"

Chen Dong fiercely sucked in a breath of cold air backwards, his eyes rounded.

In his line of sight, Kun Lun's back was covered in bronze coloured muscles, gnarled and bulging, a strip of muscles that seemed to be stretched to the limit at this moment, slowly writhing, all the way up to the back of his waist.

Even the most flabby waist is now gnarled with muscle.

The bronze-coloured, slowly writhing muscles gave off an indescribably strong impact at this moment.

It was as if each muscle had come together as if it were a heavy hammer and hit the eye with a bang.

And down the spine, all the way up to the neck, the muscles wrapped around the spine and protruded straight out, as if a great dragon hidden in the back of Kunlun

Even Chen Dong, for example, could not help but be shocked by the muscles in Kunlun's back waist.

Compared to Kunlun, these muscles in my control arms are not worth mentioning!

It was also at this point that Kunlun turned around once again and faced Chen Dong.

“Python Bird Swallows the Dragon”