

## Winner Takes All Chapter 761-770

### Chapter 761

Low like the humming of a drum.

In a flash.

The Kunlun on the other side exploded with unprecedented speed.

Chen Dong felt a gale of wind pounding in his face, even the lights suddenly dimmed, and he looked at the incoming Kunlun with a frosty feeling of a great mountain moving across.

“So fast!”

His heart instantly rose to his throat.

Chen Dong had no time to react before Kunlun’s lofty body was already in front of him.

At this moment, the terrifying and majestic oppression was felt.

It even gave Chen Dong a feeling of a titanic mountain pressing down on him.

It was as if time had been frozen.

Boom!

In the line of sight.

The muscles in Kun Lun’s back and waist violently exploded their strength to the limit.

It caused Kun Lun’s upper body to bend, raising his arms to clasp together, twisting slightly like a giant python, and the heavy fist clasped together gathered the strength of his entire body and blasted towards Chen Dong’s chest brazenly.

“Dragon Trapping Hand!”

In a flash of lightning, Chen Dong did not have time to make any dodging moves to resist.

The best thing to do was to use attack as defence.

The Eight Extremes Iron Mountain Lean was discarded by him in an instant, given the disparity in size and strength, the Eight Extremes Iron Mountain Lean was simply not applicable to Kunlun at this moment.

It was a matter of who was more rigid against who was more rigid.

Instead, the feminine nature of the Trapped Dragon Hands was more suitable for resolving the horrific situation at hand.

Time seemed to slow down.

As the muscles in Kunlun's back twisted and squirmed, he froze and cascaded the power of his entire body into his combined arms.

Even the air was humming and trembling.

As for Chen Dong, his hands were like cotton threads, inch by inch the muscles were taut, swaying and wrapping directly towards Kun Lun's combined arms.

This scene caused Gu Qingying to lose her face in fear.

Long Lao and Fan Lu even looked horrified and held their breath.

Both of them were specially trained in martial arts and were at a very high level, so they were both more than aware of how fierce and domineering Kunlun's strike really was at this moment.

It was the power of the whole body, bursting out in layers through the muscles of the waist and back.

It would be child's play to say that it was like destroying gold and breaking stone.

This punch was no different from a cannonball!

Even the mysterious man in the villa next door, who witnessed this scene, could not help but stand up and stand on the balcony, his gaze like a torch.

"You shouldn't have blocked it like that! It can't be blocked!"

A hoarse roar came out of the mysterious man's mouth.

The next second.

Chen Dong wrapped around Kun Lun's arms, and instantly, like maggots on a tarsal bone, he wrapped directly along Kun Lun's arms and upwards.

However.

The moment Chen Dong's arms wrapped around Kunlun's arms.

An extremely terrifying distortion burst out and instantly rippled through Chen Dong's arms.

Chen Dong's face changed abruptly, and a tingling sensation instantly spread through his arms.

Even though he clenched his teeth and desperately pushed the force out through the layers of controlled muscles, he still could not resist the terrifying tremor on Kunlun's closed arms.

No, it was not just a tremor, it was also a distortion.

It was as if a python was tumbling and hunting for food.

It was also as if Kunlun's combined arms were forming a vortex at this moment, but instead of a centripetal force, it was an outward thrust.

Bang!

A sound of gas explosion.

Chen Dong looked pained and dumbfounded as he clearly saw that his own arms were directly shaken out of their entanglement by Kun Lun's arms.

The Trapped Dragon Hands, they simply could not be entangled!

In an instant, Chen Dong's mind buzzed. This was his first real failure since learning the Dragon Trapping Hands!

This was the first time since he had learnt to use the Dragon Trapping Hands that he had failed in a real sense. The so-called "softness to overcome strength" had no effect on Kunlun.

Kunlun's arms, on the other hand, seemed to be coalescing from beginning to end with an unstoppable and destructive momentum, without the slightest hindrance.

"Young master!"

"Mr. Chen!"

"Chen Dong!"

.....

Elder Long, Fan Lu and Gu Qingying screamed in panic at the same time.

Gu Qingying was worried about Chen Dong getting hurt.

On the other hand, Elder Long and Fan Lu were even more alarmed because they were clear about the terror of Kunlun's strike and knew that Chen Dong was bound to be seriously injured, so they screamed out in alarm.

"Not good!"

The mysterious person in the villa next door was also horrified at this moment.

However.

Just at this moment.

Under everyone's terrified gaze.

Chen Dong, who was standing straight, suddenly leaned back and lowered his waist.

And Kunlun, who was charging forward, swept his arms directly and narrowly across Chen Dong's face.

Just as Kunlun's arms were approaching Chen Dong's face, Chen Dong forced himself to endure the tingling pain in his arms and raised up bravely, his palms directly folded and then pressed heavily on top of Kunlun's double fists' fists.

"Retreat!"

With an explosive shout, Chen Dong, who had leaned back and lowered his waist, fiercely pressed his arms on top of Kun Lun's closed fists, and with the force of Kun Lun's arms charging forward, he actually pushed himself out in the direction of Kun Lun's fists.

Clap .....

Chen Dong's feet pressed against the ground, cutting two long trails.

Maintaining a backward position, he finally stopped when his head was almost on top of the balcony parapet wall.

Silence.

A dead silence.

It was as if the pause button had been pressed on the rooftop in an instant.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

Kunlun still maintained his posture of bending his upper body and clenching his fists together, only his face towards the ground was filled with a humongous look.

Just ..... broke it?

When did my Python Bird Swallowing Dragon become so easy to break?

A motionless Kun Lun, but his heart raised a huge wave.

The Python Bird Swallowing Dragon was a sure kill technique that he would not use until he had no other choice!

The reason is that the punch that exploded out of his back muscles, not to say that it would hurt the enemy a thousand times, but it would damage himself for a short period of time, and even affect the battle directly.

The muscles of the lower back will fall into a state of soreness and numbness after an instant burst of terrifying power.

In battle, this is undoubtedly cutting one's own strength and is undoubtedly suicidal.

That was why Kunlun did not use this move even at the end of the day when he was on the Pan Mountain Road on Tianmen Mountain.

It was not that he did not want to use it, but this move was simply not suitable for beating many with one, only one against one.

But in his past career, he had indeed relied on this move to instantly kill many strong opponents.

So in Kunlun's mind, this move had always been regarded by him as an infallible, single, sure-kill move!

If he hadn't been shocked by the terrifying increase in Chen Dong's strength and the fact that both sides would be on point, he wouldn't have used this move.

The move that he had seen as a flawless kill move had suddenly become flawed in front of Chen Dong.

In a way that he had never thought of before, it was easily ..... cracked!

The old man Long and Fan Lu were also in the same state of shock, only compared to Kunlun, the two had a few more odd faces.

Gu Qingying instantly also held her breath, and only after making sure Chen Dong was unharmed, did she slowly let out a sigh of relief.

The mysterious man in the villa next door, his pupils tightened to the extreme, looked over here, but his gaze was locked on Chen Dong.

After a few seconds of shock, he suddenly smiled, "This kid, he's really the 'odd one out'."

This sentence was in praise, without the slightest intention of belittling.

This was because the way Chen Dong had instantly used just now was indeed odd, so odd that even the mysterious man had not thought of it just now.

Finally.

"Here we go again ....."

Elder Long's emotional voice broke the silence on the rooftop, "Young master's combat instinct, is there a limit to it or not?"

## **Chapter 762**

The sound of emotion echoed across the rooftop.

Elder Long's eyes burned as he looked at Chen Dong with some suspicion.

With the same look, as Elder Long's words exited, Fan Lu looked at Chen Dong with the same look.

Both of them looked at Chen Dong as if they were looking at a monster.

Whenever they thought they had seen the limit of Chen Dong's fighting instincts.

Chen Dong would always break through what they thought was the limit of his combat instincts in an extremely bizarre manner.

This seemed completely out of character to the two!

If they were as ordinary as Gu Qingying, an ordinary person who could not feel it and was just purely worried about Chen Dong, it would be normal.

But both of them were not ordinary people.

One was a former Elder of the Hong Society's Yuan Dynasty, and the other was a top assassin on the Hidden Killers' Death List.

The strength realm was not low in either case.

The way Chen Dong dodged Kunlun's "Python Bird Swallowing Dragon" just now could be described as a miraculous work of art.

At least with their combat instincts, there was no other way out of the situation just now but to resist the blow.

"Hoo ..... was so close."

Chen Dong exhaled heavily and stood up straight with his heart pounding.

His eyes burned towards Kunlun, "Brother Kunlun, can you perform the Python Bird Swallowing Dragon once more?"

One word came out.

Elder Long and Fan Lu's bodies instantly shook.

The way the two looked at Chen Dong became incomparably bizarre.

Even the mysterious man in the villa next door could not help but twitch the corners of his mouth at this moment.

The three of them were clear about Chen Dong's thoughts after they had experienced the previous incident.

This guy ..... was clearly trying to steal another lesson!

What the hell!

Look at this, is this a human statement?

However.

Kunlun's upper body, which was bent, suddenly trembled.

An extreme soreness and numbness erupted from his lower back and swept through his body.

When Kunlun raised his head again, his expression was one of pain.

He smiled awkwardly, "Young master, this is already my full strength strike, there are drawbacks after performing it, the controlled muscles of the waist and back will be sore and numb due to the instantaneous explosion of too much power, resulting in the overall battle power not being able to be exerted in subsequent battles."

The muscles of the lower back can determine how much power one explodes with.

But once it weakens, it can also determine how much power a person attenuates.

It was akin to how an ordinary person's legs and feet would get sore after a high-intensity, intense workout.

"Then this move is only suitable for one-on-one."

Chen Dong frowned and murmured with some disappointment.

At this time, Fan Lu had already stepped forward to support Kun Lun, her right hand was placed on Kun Lun's back, and she could clearly feel that every muscle on Kun Lun's back was trembling violently in small increments at this moment.

This was the result of exerting too much force.

The after-effects of exploding every muscle under control to the limit.

As for Elder Long and the mysterious man in the villa next door, after hearing these words from Chen Dong, they also breathed a sigh of secret relief.

This guy, was he going to give up stealing the lesson?

Chen Dong frowned and walked up to Kun Lun, looking at Kun Lun's painful appearance, and asked worriedly, "Is everything alright?"

"It's fine, it's just that the muscles in my back will be temporarily sore and weak after a full outburst, it will take time to rest to recover."

Kun Lun shook his head, but he was forcing himself to endure the pain, his gaze was fiery as he looked at Chen Dong and praised him without hiding, "Young master's growth is growing by leaps and bounds, if there were some more time, I am afraid there would not be much more I could teach young master."

In the battle just now, Chen Dong's performance had made Kun Lun's eyes light up.

The terrifying growth rate, the terrifying to demonic combat instincts, everything, Chen Dong had shown an extremely high talent in the martial dao.

Even during the brief battle, Kunlun felt the sense of oppression that Chen Dong brought to him.

The Python Bird Swallowing Dragon was Kun Lun's killer move!

In a one-on-one situation, there were very few people who could force him to use this killer move.



The only person who could use the Python Bird Swallowing Dragon without any injuries was Chen Dong!

Saying that, Kun Lun suddenly felt some bitterness inside.

Perhaps the likes of Young Master ..... would be called a true martial genius?

Kun Lun looked askance at the mysterious person in the villa next door and said softly, "Perhaps in the future, Young Master's martial dao should be instructed by the senior opposite."

However.

Chen Dong, however, raised his hand and landed on Kun Lun's shoulder and said softly, "Let's talk about the future later, you should go and rest first, when your injury recovers, we both find the opportunity to practice again, you can just hit me with the Python Bird Swallowing Dragon."

Kunlun: "....."

Fan Lu: "....."

Elder Dragon: "....."

The corner of the mysterious man's mouth twitched, hiding the murmured low curses in the wind, "MMP!"

Gu Qingying came back to her senses and walked up to Chen Dong, snapping at him, "You big fool, Brother Kunlun is like this, knowing that using that move just now would cause him pain, you actually thought of letting him use it?"

"It's alright, more skill is not better."

Chen Dong smiled and said to Fan Lu, "Sister Xiao Lu, please help Brother Kunlun to go down and rest."

Fan Lu nodded and helped Kunlun, who had somewhat failed to react to the meaning of Chen Dong's words, to walk downstairs.

Chen Dong looked askance at the villa next door, only to find that the mysterious man standing on the balcony parapet wall just now had disappeared at some point.

He shrugged his shoulders and sat back in his wheelchair, his gaze deep as he thought carefully about the fight he had just had with Kunlun.

Gu Qingying and Elder Long stood aside and did not disturb.

Such a hearty and to-the-point battle was really good for accumulating combat experience.

At this moment, Chen Dong recalled every detail, which might be of great use in future battles.

Half a day.

Chen Dong exhaled heavily, his gaze regaining its sparkle as he murmured, "Just a little."

The corners of Elder Long's mouth twitched, "When Young Master said just a little bit, was it just a little bit about learning Kunlun's Python Bird Swallowing Dragon, or was it just a little bit about being injured by Kunlun?"

Gu Qingying at the side glanced at Elder Long with some consternation, but did not ask more questions, instead turning her eyes to Chen Dong.

"Both, I guess."

Chen Dong rubbed his nose.

Elder Long said, "Actually, Kunlun's Python Bird Swallowing Dragon is very dangerous, this kind of fighting technique, old slave has known him for so many years and never knew he could do such a killer move, but old slave seems to have mixed pros and cons of it."

Chen Dong was certainly clear.

The Python Bird Swallowing Dragon was only suitable for one-on-one, not for one-on-many at all.

Moreover, in a one-on-one situation, when casting the Python Bird Swallowing Dragon, one also needed to be sure enough to kill the opponent for sure, or to be seriously injured and defenceless.

Otherwise, it would only backfire on itself.

The right hand pressed to his nose was released, and Chen Dong smiled faintly, "I just want to be more skilled than I am, whether I use it or not is one thing, whether I will is another."

"If young master can think about this point, old slave is also relieved." Elder Long nodded and said with some relief.

"It's getting late, go down to bed."

Chen Dong shook off his arms, his arms were indeed shaken from breaking Kunlun's Python Bird Swallowing Dragon with his Trapped Dragon Hand just now.

At this moment, both arms were also sore and tingling.

Elder Long pushed Chen Dong's wheelchair, with Gu Qingying following at his side.

As he entered the lift room, Chen Dong suddenly asked, "Elder Long, with Brother Kunlun's strength just now, are you sure that he has brought out all the strength he can bring out now?"

Elder Long gave a pause, looked back for a moment, and nodded firmly, "A fighting technique like Python Bird Swallowing Dragon was used, Kunlun's injured and weakened 80% or 90% strength must not have been hidden in the slightest."

"Well ....."

Chen Dong calmly responded, but the corner of his mouth slowly turned upwards, revealing an odd smile.

It was just because of the angle.

This odd smile was not noticed by either Gu Qing Ying or Elder Long .....

## **Winner Takes All Chapter 763-764**

### **Chapter 763**

Inside the room.

Fan Lu wiped Kunlun's back and applied another layer of medicinal wine.

Only then did he clap his hands and say, "This is a special medicinal wine I made myself when I used to run the jungle and was on construction sites, it should slow down the soreness of your back muscles a bit."

Kunlun nodded his head and looked at Fan Lu with some confusion.

"What's wrong?"

Fan Lu sat down in front of Kun Lun.

Kunlun smiled and said, "Although this question may hurt you, what you just said still makes me a little puzzled."

"It's alright, go ahead."

Kunlun asked, "You should have been a famous assassin on the Death List of the Hidden Killers Organisation a long time ago, you shouldn't have been weak since you were a child, I just can't understand why you were forced into that state by your father in the first place. I can't understand why you were forced to do that by your father in the first place, even to the extent of going to a construction site to twist steel bars, and later to the young master's house to work as a maid."

This was what Kunlun had wondered about, and what both Chen Dong and Elder Long had wondered about.

But everyone had been thinking about Fan Lu's feelings and had never asked any detailed questions.

The time that had passed, coupled with Fan Lu's words, also made Kun Lun think about it, and it might be more appropriate to ask again now than at the beginning.

Fan Lu looked gloomy, sighed and said, "He is still my father no matter what, I can roam the world with the name of a killer, but I would still be helpless when facing my father, I ran to the construction site to screw steel bars, and to Mr. Chen's house to work as a maid."

After a pause, Fan Lu said, "Maybe it was just that I was tired of the life of a killer, but of course it was also that I actually had to turn in a proper career to my father, and I did have some desperation at the time."

"Your father?" Quinlan asked.

"There were reasons for him, but not all." Van Lu shook her head and said.

Kunlun paused for a few seconds and did not wait for Fan Lu to follow, knowing that Fan Lu did not want to go into further details on this matter.

So he directly skirted the topic, "By the way, what exactly did the young master mean by what he said just now?"

Fan Lu's pretty face changed and she gave Kun Lun a somewhat angry look.

Then she raised her hand and gently patted Kun Lun's head.

"You big idiot, the young master asked you to perform it one more time because he wanted to learn your Python Bird Swallowing Dragon."

Kun Lun was instantly confused.

During the battle just now, Elder Long had mentioned that the fighting technique Chen Dong used was the one he had previously stolen from the Blood Angels' "Black Hand Aros".

At that time, he was also shocked.

However, after listening to Fan Lu's explanation, he was still a bit shocked.

After a moment's hesitation, Kun Lun said, "I don't think young master will be able to learn it even if he performs it again, the important thing about the Python Bird Swallowing Dragon is not the stance, but how to control the muscles in the back of the waist."

"The young master has just exercised control over his arm muscles, but that is only superficial control, or a bit of a sneak, using the only few muscles he can control to push other muscles in order to gain explosive power far beyond the control of those few muscles."

A shot in the arm, right to the point.

Kunlun shrugged, "This method, indeed, can improve explosive power, but it's a far cry from actually having full control of all the muscles in both arms, that Aros is actually not very good."

Fan Lu rolled her eyes, "Look at what you can do, that was something Chen learned on the spot from a life and death fight with Aros last time, with such a terrifying talent as Chen, if you perform it one more time, he should be able to learn a form of it."

"As for the muscle control thing, he was able to learn the way Aros controlled his muscles in a single life and death struggle, do you think he would be unable to do it for real over time?"

Kunlun was stunned, a little embarrassed by Fan Lu's trivial remark.

"It's true that I was one-sided."

Kun Lun scratched his head and smiled awkwardly, then said with emotion, "But young master's martial talent is indeed the strongest I've ever seen, and that combat instinct, my god, in half of my life with Python Bird Swallowing Dragon, I've never met any expert who would be using that kind of tactic to forcefully give a dodge."

At the end of his sentence, Kun Lun was a little excited, and he couldn't help but raise his tone a lot.

In all these years, the person who could make him use the Python Bird Swallowing Dragon was definitely an expert in the martial arts.

By preference, of all the martial arts masters, none of them had managed to forcefully dodge in the manner of Chen Dong's antelope.

This comparison was an instant judgment!

Fan Lu also fell into contemplation, her gaze burning.

With her realm of strength, she could naturally also see the terror of Chen Dong.

A long time later.

Fan Lu thought of a word that could well describe Chen Dong and said from the bottom of her heart, "A fighting machine! A natural born fighting machine!"

"Right!"

Kun Lun nodded, "When I first trained the young master, I also thought that the elite generation of the Chen Family, all of them are fully developed and upgraded, so the young master must also have the training as a hurdle, but I did not expect that the young master's martial talent was actually demonic to this extent."

As he spoke.

Kunlun's gaze burned with some longing, "I can't even imagine how high the young master's achievements would be in the future if he didn't compete for the Chen family's headship, but concentrated on the martial dao?"

"At least ..... he shouldn't lose to his eldest uncle Chen Daojun, right?"

When it comes to the word "Chen Daojun", Kunlun's eyes could not help but show awe.

.....

On the other hand.

Inside the bedroom.

Gu Qingying was like a kitten, shrinking in Chen Dong's arms, her eyes tightly closed, her breathing steady and even.

Chen Dong lies on the bed, listening to the breathing of Gu Qingying in his arms, his mind is extraordinarily calm.

This feeling of home is warm and bland, with a hint of happiness.

Looking at the ceiling.

Chen Dong unconsciously recalled the battle he had just fought with Kunlun.

Every detail, in his opinion, was worth recalling again and again.

The short battle had made him feel quite deeply.

Gradually, the corners of his mouth once again curled into a strange smile.

In a soft voice, he murmured, "Brother Kunlun's weakened state is only 80% or 90% of his full strength all used, I don't know ..... that I was only 80% or 90% of my strength just now."

This truth, Chen Dong did not dare to say it out.

Because he was clear that once he said it, it would definitely make Long Lao Kunlun and the others drop their jaws in shock.

Even he himself was somewhat afraid to believe this terrifying growth rate of his own.

This was simply unscientific!

No matter if it was Elder Long, Fan Lu or Kun Lun, or even the mysterious man, putting aside the level of talent, they all relied on the accumulation of years and time to hammer out their strength.

And what about him?

Time was really short!

So short that if it were anyone else, it might only be enough to lay a foundation.

Even if one regarded Kunlun's systematic devil training as a great feat, such a growth rate was clearly impossible with Kunlun's systematic devil training alone.

Subconsciously.

Chen Dong's gaze moved down and looked at the outline of his legs that were vaguely revealed under the quilt.

His brows were knitted.

Doubts swirled in his eyes.

"How does this body of mine ..... seem to have secrets?"

**Chapter 764**

Initially, when he was systematically trained by Kunlun as a demon.

Chen Dong had not yet felt the slightest difference.

He was not even the least bit surprised when, in battle after battle, he revealed strengths that left Kunlun smacking its lips in awe.

The increase in his strength at that time was the due reward for his hard work and relentless training.

What really surprised Chen Dong was when he was being chased across the ocean and was rescued after jumping into the sea with poison all over his body.

The top doctors in the world, who were invited by the Hong Society, all concluded that it was a great fortune for him to be handicapped in both legs and to have survived.

However, the truth was that he was unharmed!

Qin Ye is still in a coma in the hospital.

From that moment on, Chen Dong really looked at himself squarely and began to doubt his own body.

And after that, in one life and death fight after another, the strength his body showed shocked everyone, even he himself was shocked.

“Just ..... what exactly is the secret?”

Chen Dong frowned and murmured, his heart puzzled as he smiled to himself, “But I don’t look like a genius at all yet.”

This kind of existence is a genius.

There was absolutely no shortage of them in the world.

However, Chen Dong knew himself well.

He was not in the genius category.

He was just more hardworking and desperate than normal people.

His excellent academic performance since childhood was the result of his mother’s heartache and his determination to study hard, and he had spent countless nights working hard.



When he entered society, he was promoted to vice president three years after entering the workplace, but he also relied on hard work and effort, stepping through the thorns in the road before him, and earned it with dedication.

The only thing that is different about his body is the fact that he has never shown any details that are different from normal people.

Perhaps the only thing that makes ..... different from the norm is that he is in slightly better health and has not had a few colds in the past twenty years, right?

The ordinary twenty years, but now it is as if the fate of the heaven is changed.

When things go wrong, there must be a demon.

Chen Dong never felt that he would suddenly feel like he had been promoted to a genius after twenty years.

“Husband .....

A voice with a sleepy tone rang in his ears.

Chen Dong returned to his senses and looked down at Gu Qingying, “Did I disturb you?”

The tone of his voice was gentle and even tinged with heartache as he spoke.

Gu Qingying’s body was still not well, and it was hard to get a good night’s sleep even after being tormented by nightmares before.

Time had gradually passed, and now Gu Qingying had finally faded away from the nightmares and was able to sleep slightly better.

Chen Dong did not want to make his wife unable to sleep peacefully because of himself.

“No, why aren’t you sleeping, is something on your mind?”

Gu Qingying rubbed her dilated sleeping eyes, then her jade hand fell onto Chen Dong’s face and gently stroked it, “Be good and sleep, okay?”

“Nothing, I just feel a little curious.”

Chen Dong looked down at his body, “I feel that my body is different from others.”

“It’s indeed different, you’ve been around for a long time.”

Gu Qingying suddenly smiled wryly and strangely, “Longer than even in the movies.”

“What?”

Chen Dong froze for a moment, and suddenly the corners of his mouth twitched in reaction.

He rolled over slightly and made a move to crush Gu Qingying underneath him, pretending to be vicious as he said, “Fine, when have you seen those things?”

Gu Qingying smiled and said, “Back in college, otherwise do you think we girls really watch TV series when we’re in the dorm?”

“There are TV serials for this stuff too?”

Chen Dong was instantly shocked and said with a bit of a sigh, “It seems that I am still shallow in my knowledge.”

Looking at Chen Dong’s stifled look, he sighed.

The jade hand that was stroking Chen Dong’s face fiercely pinched Chen Dong’s cheek and said, “You’re annoying, how can there be a TV series in that stuff?”

Chen Dong grinned, not feeling the least bit strange.

Between husband and wife, whispering a little private talk was not harmful.

On the contrary, he was happy to make Gu Qingying laugh a little more.

The pinch by Gu Qingying did not hurt, but Chen Dong still deliberately pretended to be in pain, sucking in cool air while babbling.

It was late at night in the bedroom.

But there was harmony, strong love and happiness surging.

.....

The daylight dawned.

Chen Dong and Gu Qingying woke up at the same time.

The night’s peaceful sleep made Gu Qingying’s face not as haggard and tired as before.

This put Chen Dong’s mind at ease.

“Good morning, little fool.”

Chen Dong gently stroked the hair on Gu Qingying's face, behind her ears.

Gu Qingying also smiled faintly, "Good morning, big fool."

The two of them looked at each other with a smile, got up and washed up, and then went downstairs.

In the dining room, Fan Lu and Li Wanqing had already prepared a beautiful table for breakfast.

It was nutritious and fragrant.

It made people's appetite tingle at the first smell.

When she saw Chen Dong and Gu Qingying, Li Wanqing's eyes lit up.

As a mother, she could sense the difference in her daughter's mood.

For the past few days, Gu Qingying's eyes had been dull, but now they had a glow.

"You're awake so early, don't you sleep more?"

Gu Qingying pushed Chen Dong into the dining room and said with a smile, "Mom, when you've had enough sleep, you have to get up."

Saying that, she swept her gaze to the breakfast on the table, and her agate nose twitched slightly, "Mmm ..... smells so good."

"Really?"

Li Wanqing was instantly delighted and said, "Then you and Dong'er should sit down, and mum will get you the dishes?"

In the Gu family, Li Wanqing had actually not done housework for many years.

But when Gu Guohua and Gu Qingying wanted to eat the family dishes, she would still put on her apron and walk into the kitchen.

The difference between the dishes made by the maid's aunt and those made by her mother herself, even if they were the same, could be eaten with a sense of home.

Li Wanqing was distressed by Gu Qingying's emotional state during this period.

That's why she wanted to cook for Gu Qingying, so that her daughter could eat a little more.

Today, it was the first time that Gu Qingying had eaten a lot!

“Mom, Dad and Long Lao are not down yet.”

Gu Qingying felt a little out of place and called out.

“Hahahaha ..... Don't mind them, my baby daughter and baby son-in-law want to eat, how can we wait for them?”

Li Wanqing took out bowls and plates from the kitchen without a word and greeted Chen Dong and Gu Qingying to start, “You guys eat first, I'll see who dares to say a word, if your dad dares to talk too much, I'll smack him.”

With that, she even waved her right palm in a fierce manner.

It was hard to imagine that Li Wanqing, who had always been as gentle as jade and as warm as the wind, would behave in such a manner.

Gu Qingying let out a “pfft” laugh.

The smile on Li Wanqing's face grew even stronger.

Chen Dong also laughed as if he was relieved.

With Li Wanqing's words, the couple also stopped being formal and ate together.

Not long afterwards.

Gu Guohua came down from upstairs.

As soon as he saw Gu Qingying and Chen Dong who were eating breakfast, his eyes lit up.

He looked excitedly at Li Wanqing at the side.

Li Wanqing happily gave an “OK” gesture.

The next second.

“It smells so good, tie ..... you two, you didn't wait for me!”

Gu Guohua hurriedly ran towards the dining table.

Gu Qingying and Chen Dong's expression changed at the same time.

Just at this moment.

Li Wanqing crossed her right hand and stood directly behind Chen Dong and Gu Qingying, facing Gu Guohua, her left hand directly grabbed Gu Guohua's ear.

A single move to control the enemy.

Gu Guohua no longer had the arrogance he had just now and was screaming in pain and begging for mercy.

This scene also made Gu Qingying burst out laughing, and even sprayed some porridge out of her mouth, spraying Chen Dong's face.

Chen Dong looked at Gu Qingying innocently.

When Gu Qingying saw Chen Dong's innocent face full of rice particles, she laughed even more happily.

Chen Dong also laughed in agreement.

On the other side, Li Wanqing and Gu Guohua also looked at each other and smiled.

My daughter is finally slowly coming out .....

## **Winner Takes All Chapter 765-766**

### **Chapter 765**

After breakfast.

Li Wanqing took advantage of Gu Qingying's good mood to propose.

"Why don't we go out for a trip together as a family?"

"Yes, yes, go out for a trip to relax."

Gu Guohua hurriedly echoed.

Going out for a walk and seeing the scenery would also help Gu Qingying distract herself more and restore her mood.

Only.

Such a proposal was made as soon as it was uttered.

Chen Dong then subconsciously looked at Zhang Yulan.

Following closely behind, Gu Qingying also looked at Zhang Yulan as if she had thought of something.

Although Elder Long, Fan Lu and Kun Lun did not move their gazes, they still looked gloomy.

In this bout, everyone had come through step by step.

Qin Ye was the only one who was still in hospital, not knowing when he would wake up.

Zhang Yulan was running between the hospital and Tianmen Mountain Villa every day for Qin Ye, as if the once grand lady had changed in an instant, as if all her focus was poured back and forth between the hospital and Tianmen Mountain Villa.

The change was obvious to everyone.

Sympathy, pity and heartache.

The days of running around, the waiting in his heart, all these things made Zhang Yulan's state of being poor to the extreme.

It was as if Zhang Yulan had become obsessed with demons.

Zhang Yulan no longer has his usual elegance, there is only exhaustion and haggardness, and that stubborn look that one can see at a glance.

Even, the whole person had obviously lost a round of weight.

Sensing the gazes of Chen Dong and Gu Qingying.

Zhang Yulan returned to her senses and squeezed out a smile to Chen Dong and Gu Qingying, "I won't be going, I still have to go to the hospital to take care of Qin Ye, he's lying in bed now, he can't leave people, he has to scrub his body every day, otherwise he'll easily develop dark sores."

Taking care of a patient is a physically and mentally exhausting task.

Not to mention caring for a vegetable!

Bringing in faeces and urine, scrubbing the body, everything is a dirty job.

If people were to hear that the grand lady of the Zhang family in Kyoto actually did these things for a man, their jaws would definitely drop and the whole gentry circle would be shocked.

In fact, to Zhang Yulan, these rough and heavy jobs were undoubtedly a great challenge as well.

However, when she said it, there was not the slightest bit of complaint in her words, instead, she was heartbroken for Qin Ye.

Chen Dong hesitated for a moment and said, "Elder Long should go and hire a few more nurses later, now that the dust has settled and we are all waiting for Qin Ye to wake up, it is time to let Yu Lan rest a little more."

However.

Not waiting for Elder Long to agree.

Zhang Yulan hurriedly waved her hand and refused, "No, no, no, it's not necessary, I'm not comfortable with hiring more caregivers, it's enough for me to take care of him by myself, I'm afraid that the caregivers will bump him, I'm also afraid that I won't be meticulous when scrubbing him, and sometimes I might not be able to squeeze Qin Ye's hands and feet."

A vegetative person lying in a hospital bed, motionless and with the long-term suppression of blood flow, it is easy for acne to grow.

Zhang Yulan's series of worries were permeated with a heartache that made everyone present inexpressible.

Especially Chen Dong and Gu Qingying.

At this moment, the two of them were quietly holding hands, secretly exerting themselves, their hearts like knives.

Zhang Yulan's stubbornness and strength exceeded everyone's perception.

It was also this stubbornness and strength.

It made Chen Dong and Gu Qingying feel guilty like a tidal wave of guilt.

If it wasn't for Qin Ye, Gu Qingying might have stepped into the Yellow Springs long ago.

Gu Qingying's current peace of mind was all due to the fact that Qin Ye had exchanged one life for another back in the beginning.

Rao Gu Guohua, Elder Long and the others also looked gloomy and sad at this time.

Li Wanqing, who had proposed it first, was even a little bit shaky.

She had just suggested it because she wanted to take advantage of Gu Qingying's good mood and let's all go out for a break.

She had rashly spoken up, but had neglected Zhang Yulan.

The atmosphere in the restaurant suddenly became subdued.

A few seconds later.

Zhang Yulan suddenly smiled and said, "Aiya, it's alright, you all go out and relax, we've all been through too much these days, now that things have almost come to an end, it's good for everyone to go out and relax."

With that, she stood up and spun around in place.

"Don't worry about me either, I'm fine, I'm also in good health, I'll stay at home and take care of Qin Ye all right, don't worry guys."

A remark that was made by Zhang Yulan who sensed the low mood of the crowd.

It was said with a forced smile.

Compared to her own pain, how had Chen Dong and Gu Qingying not been in pain?

She knew better that Gu Qingying, who had just emerged from the shadow of a miscarriage, really needed this trip to get a good change of mood.

As a woman, she could understand the pain of losing a child in October, which was more intense than death.

Having said that.

Zhang Yulan shrugged her shoulders, pretending to be relaxed and said, "Well, I should go to the hospital too, or else that bastard Qin Ye will have to stink again."

Looking at Zhang Yulan turned around.

Everyone revealed a sad look.

The Zhang family in Kyoto, although not a top class gentry, was still in the upper echelon of gentry.

The Zhang Yulan, who was favoured by the whole family, would have been a fairy of the nine heavens if she had been in the past.



But now, the former fairy was able to say “stinky stinky stinky”, such a change, it is not too much to say that the sky has turned upside down.

Elder Long lamented, “It’s really a blessing in three lives for Kid Qin to meet Miss Yu Lan.”

An emotion that caused the crowd to echo and nod their heads.

It was simple to love each other.

But to be able to change for each other because of loving each other, that was the real difficulty.

And now ..... Zhang Yulan was changing for Qin Ye.

“You don’t have a handle on what you say, Yu Lan is still talking.”

Gu Guohua gave Li Wanqing a strange glance without good grace.

Instead of being annoyed, Li Wanqing nodded, “It was indeed my fault, I was too excited just now.”

“It’s alright, let’s discuss where to travel to? Yu Lan and Qin Ye, I’ll ask Lin Lingdong to look after them, he’s also recovered now, so he can just look after them, plus there’s Lone Wolf.”

Chen Dong said slowly.

After Lin Lingdong had recovered, he had also let Lin Lingdong go to Dingtai Company.

Since he had broken away from the darkness he had once been in, he had to have an identity that could be under the light as well.

With Lin Lingdong’s ability, it would be enough to take his place in deciding some of Dingtai’s affairs.

.....

In the hospital.

Zhang Yulan walked into the ward looking despondent, but was suddenly smiling, as if her whole being had been revitalised.

“Hi, good morning, big bastard Qin!”

Zhang Yulan greeted with a smile, then said as she walked, "I'm still here today, I didn't expect it, did I? Hee hee ..... You kept trying to get rid of me at first, but now you're still stuck with me to death?"

As if chatting to herself like a casual family conversation, Zhang Yulan but as if she was used to it.

She skillfully picked up the water basin and towel, caught the hot water, and painstakingly turned Qin Ye over again.

While wiping Qin Ye's body, she muttered to herself, "Sister Xiao Ying is in a much better mood, and the whole family is discussing going out for a trip, so I guess when she returns, she and Dong will be able to get over the baby thing."

"I wanted to go too, but I still had to take care of you, the big bastard, so I couldn't go, ugh ..... haven't been on a trip in a long time, I blame you, the big bastard."

"At first, you always wanted to kick me away, I'm telling you now, you can't kick me away for the rest of your life, didn't you want to kick me away, now you're lying here, there's always no way out."

After wiping Qin Ye's body, Zhang Yulan was already drenched in sweat.

She placed the towel in the water basin.

Looking at the still unconscious Qin Ye.

Then, with a face originally full of playful smiles, her eyes suddenly turned red.

She gently lay on Qin Ye's chest and listened to the sound of Qin Ye's heartbeat, the only sound she could hear from Qin Ye in the past while.

Softly murmuring, she said, "Big bastard, how long have you been awake anyway? Take me on a trip, will you?"

## **Chapter 766**

Three days later.

Chen Dong and his group went to Nanming in great numbers.

This was the result of the group's deliberations.

Nowadays, the weather was turning cooler and going to places that were too cold would not be good for Gu Qingying's body to recover.

Nanming, on the other hand, was known to have four seasons like spring, and the climate was pleasant all year round.

This is the perfect time to go there.

The special plane flew above the sea of clouds.

Everyone had smiles on their faces.

Gu Qingying was even snuggled up in Chen Dong's arms, looking out of the window at the beautiful sea of clouds.

Such an atmosphere was extraordinarily relaxing.

"Young master, should we inform the Chen family office in Nanming?"

Elder Long walked over and enquired.

This time, it was just a trip, there was nothing else, and informing the Chen family office to prepare in advance would save a lot of trouble.

"No need, I shall not make any noise or fanfare on this trip, no palace will be set up along the way, and the people must not be disturbed."

Chen Dong waved his hand and said in a pretend serious manner.

Long Lao was stunned.

The Gu Qingying in his arms even let out a "poof" of laughter.

Immediately afterwards, the crowd also burst into laughter.

Gu Qingying's pink fist lightly smashed Chen Dong's chest as she snapped at him, "Can you blow up your cowl even more?"

Chen Dong pretended to be in pain and rubbed his chest, "Hiss~ it hurts, I need a kiss to get better."

A single word instantly made Gu Qingying's pretty face blush scarlet.

This guy, he was so shameless and shameless!

With these words, all the people in the cabin also looked strange, as if they had agreed to do so, they all turned their heads towards the window in silence and looked out at the sea of clouds.

The old man, Long, was even more sensible and silently walked to the last row.

When the plane descended at Nanming Airport.

It was already close to noon.

Chen Dong and the others did not stop, but found some cars and went straight to Dianchi.

After arriving at Dianchi, Chen Dong and the others went straight to enjoy the beautiful scenery.

On the other hand, Elder Long hurriedly ran to arrange for a nearby five-star hotel.

After booking the room with great difficulty.

Panting, Long Lao sat on the sofa in the hotel lobby and helplessly murmured, "Young master is really treating me like a strong boy, why must he instruct me, an old man, when he has the Chen family office to take advantage of?"

Looking out at the warm sun outside.

Long Lao hesitated for a moment about going to find Chen Dong and the others.

After all, he had followed them here as a tourist, and he couldn't let all these trivial matters delay him from enjoying the beauty.

But after thinking about it, he dismissed the idea.

He took out his books and read them.

"You're not going to look for them?"

A voice interrupted Elder Long's mood of studying.

Putting down his books, once Elder Long saw that it was the mysterious man, he was instantly stunned, "How did you follow me here?"

After they decided, they booked a special plane directly and rushed to the South China side.

The mystery man hadn't shown up from the beginning to the end, and they couldn't contact him, so they had to give up and invite the mystery man to join them.

But now, just as they arrived on the first foot, the mystery man appeared in front of them on the second foot, and this flight could not have been so fast.

“If you want to come, you can come.”

The mysterious man smiled and settled down beside Elder Long, looked askance within Elder Long’s books and said helplessly, “Change one, don’t you get tired of reading this all the time?”

“You are still young, you don’t understand.”

Long Lao said in a serious tone, “When one gets older, one just misses the old and learns from the old.”

The mysterious man despised Long Lao for a moment, then pondered for a few seconds.

He spoke again, “Did you guys ever consider the dangers of coming over on this trip?”

Elder Long gathered the look of relief on his face.

He closed the book and tucked it away with great care before he said, “I considered it, but it’s not important.”

“Unimportant?!”

The mystery man was stunned.

“Compared to the situation at home, the danger is really unimportant for the time being.”

Long Lao said seriously, “The young master and I have considered it, the dark clouds at home are overwhelming, and everyone living inside will be depressed, so we might as well take this time to come out for a break, and most importantly the young lady can come out of the child’s affair as soon as possible.”

“One has to look forward, one can’t stop just because of fear, if everyone continues to be at home and, frankly, wallow in that atmosphere, the young lady may well, at some point, fall back into the depression she was in before.”

Shrugging his shoulders, Long Lao said, “Besides, this trip out, although there are many of us, the tour shouldn’t last too long, and there is no record of this chartered flight at all, I just don’t believe it, those Laoshi forces, they don’t even give people a break to hang themselves.”

“That’s true, when Chen Dong went to Xishu, it was calm and quiet.”

The mysterious man nodded, the worry in his heart relaxing as he lazily leaned on the sofa, his hands resting behind his head, “Actually, I haven’t been out on a trip for a long time, so I’d better take advantage of this time and have a good look around.”

“It’s not like you can be exposed.” Elder Long said dryly.

The mysterious man laughed and looked up at the ceiling.

“I’m exposed when I’m around you guys, I’m in the crowd, that’s in the dark.”

“And I’m not walking with you guys, following from a distance, so I can’t just enjoy the view in a big way?”

Elder Long smiled meaningfully, “Actually I’ve been wondering who you are, no, all of us have been wondering who you are.”

“I’ll go first!”

The mysterious man stood up and walked directly towards the outside of the hotel without pausing.

Elder Long didn’t stop him, let alone dwell on the issue.

The world of adults had the power to privacy themselves.

The bottom line was that he couldn’t beat the mystery man either.

Taking out the books again, Long Lao continued to read them with great interest.

After waiting for more than half an hour.

Chen Dong and the others finally returned to the hotel.

Elder Long hurriedly greeted them, “Young Master, Young Madam, back so soon?”

“Well, let’s take a rest first, just now Kunlun enquired, this side is the most lively time at night, so let’s refresh ourselves and wait until the evening to come out again.”

Chen Dong sat on his wheelchair, smiling as he took the room card from Elder Long’s hand and headed upstairs.

Gu Guohua and his wife, together with Kunlun and Fan Lu, followed closely behind.

Elder Long finished dispersing the room card in his hand.

Looking at the few figures in front of him, he suddenly felt his heart stuffed.

He suddenly ..... understood why he had been called by Chen Dong to find the hotel.

It’s not even a matter of whether it’s a fucking odd job or not!

Rather, it was ..... single!

Nightfall.

Chen Dong and the others, who had rested all afternoon, left the hotel together.

Nanming was a tourist destination.

The nightlife was even more colorful.

From singing and dancing parties to night market stalls, all of them were considered to be the rulers of the frontier.

Because they hadn't had dinner, Chen Dong and his group went to the largest night market first, looking for dinner.

Eight o'clock in the evening.

The night market was filled with the rich atmosphere of the city.

All kinds of snack and barbecue stalls were dazzling with smoke and fire.

The roadside was filled with tables and chairs and small benches, and already crowds were gathering, pushing each other and laughing.

In the air, there was even an appetising aroma that made people's fingers tingle.

Neither Chen Dong nor Gu Qingying's family was offended by such a scene, as were Elder Long, Fan Lu and Kunlun.

This is what life is like.

Life must always be a bit smoky.

As they walked along, several people did not restrain themselves from seeking out their favourite food, eating along the way.

There was even more laughter between each other.

Chen Dong was sitting in his wheelchair, being pushed by Kunlun, still holding a portion of stinky tofu in his hand, somewhat helplessly.

It was leftover from Gu Qingying's meal, and he didn't mind, picking a piece and stuffing it into his mouth every now and then.

There were several barbecue stalls around and they were packed.

The crowd of people drinking and jerking off reverberated with the sound of paddling and persuading .....

Suddenly, Chen Dong looked up inadvertently, but his gaze was frozen.

In front of a barbecue stall that was doing extraordinarily brisk business, sweeping past the crowd, he saw a few people sitting in front of a small table and chairs in the corner.

And his gaze was falling on one of the women.

The woman, wearing a hat and a thin beige trench coat, had settled huddled on a small bench and was eating and drinking with a few people around her, laughing and talking to each other.

Even though her back was turned, Chen Dong still had a strong sense of familiarity when he took a glance at her!

## **Winner Takes All Chapter 767-768**

### **Chapter 767**

A remote corner, dimly lit.

The long, casual trench coat outlining the back.

Makes Chen Dong frown in confusion.

A sense of familiarity!

Very familiar.

Not the kind of familiarity that could be brought about by just a handful of faces.

“What’s wrong?”

Gu Qingying walked beside Chen Dong, sensing Chen Dong’s difference, and pointed suspiciously at the barbecue stall in front of her that was doing the hottest business:

“Why don’t we have this for dinner?”

She thought that Chen Dong wanted to eat this barbecue.

Without waiting for Chen Dong to say anything.

Gu Guohua smiled and rubbed his hands together, “Sure, it’s been a long time since I’ve experienced the feeling of sitting on the street side jerking off and drinking beer.”



With that, he took a step forward, wrapping one hand around Chen Dong and pulling Kunlun with the other.

“Let’s have a good drink tonight?”

Seeing that his father-in-law was in high spirits, Chen Dong also smiled and nodded his head.

Still, Chen Dong had intentionally chosen a table furthest away from that corner.

He was familiar with that woman.

But he did not want to be here and meet someone he knew.

This trip was already a bit risky, and he didn’t want to cause any more trouble yet.

The group of people took their seats.

Gu Guohua, Elder Long and Kunlun were busy ordering food and wine.

Gu Qingying, on the other hand, was chatting with her mother and Fan Lu.

From time to time, there were astonished gazes from all around.

All of them were because of Gu Qingying.

Even though Gu Qingying’s figure had lost a large amount of weight due to the miscarriage, and her face was still haggard with fatigue, it was still enough to make everyone look stunning.

It was only when the stunning gazes fell on Chen Dong, who was sitting in a wheelchair.

Those gazes, then, became strange.

Such a stunning beauty, how could she go together with a dead cripple?

For such gazes.

Gu Qingying automatically ignored them.

As for Chen Dong, at this time, he did not care about these gazes at all, he looked askance at that corner from time to time, always frowning.

Who was that woman ..... in the end?

Soon, the skewers, wine and food were brought to the table.

Gu Guohua and Long Lao feasted on them.

Kunlun was relatively restrained because he had just been discharged from the hospital, so he did not have the same bravado as Gu Guohua and Long Lao.

Chen Dong, on the other hand, only raised his glass frequently because he had trivial matters on his mind, and did not drink much.

Pushing and exchanging glasses.

Laughter.

Under the catalyst of food and alcohol, and under the booze comparison between Gu Guohua and Long Lao, the atmosphere at the table was extremely cordial.

Gu Qingying chewed her food, put down her stick and raised her eyes to pick up two skewers of barbecue and was about to hand them to Chen Dong.

When she looked up, she saw that Chen Dong was not staring at the table, but turning his head to look at the far corner.

Gu Qingying looked up and saw that in the remote corner, men and women were huddled on small tables and stools, pushing and exchanging glasses, and there was nothing the least bit peculiar about them.

“Honey, what are you looking at?”

Gu Qingying asked curiously.

Chen Dong was startled for a moment, and was busy turning back and smiling, “No, it’s nothing, I just think that such a lively night market is rare in our place.”

“Yes, there are quite a few snack streets in our area, a night market this big is really not there.”

Gu Qingying nodded and handed the skewers to Chen Dong, “Here, eat something.”

Chen Dong nodded, suppressing his complicated thoughts.

He had never gotten a good look at the woman’s right face.

Solely not bothering, he took the skewers and ate them while raising his glass and drinking painfully with Gu Guohua and Long Lao.

The night market was never short of people.

Even in the latter part of the night, it still glows with life.

In a big city like Nanming and a famous tourist destination, the locals plus the large number of tourists were enough to make the night market lively.

Gu Guohua and Long Lao were already full of alcohol and drunk.

Everyone had almost eaten too.

Chen Dong asked Kun Lun to pay the bill and the group was ready to return to the hotel.

At that exact moment, the table of guests that Chen Dong had been paying attention to were also all drunk and stumbling towards this way.

Chen Dong finally saw the front of the girl.

Only to his disappointment, the girl was wearing a mask on her face.

But the familiarity that was revealed between her eyebrows made him feel even more intense.

“Boss, pay the bill!”

The girl had drunk a lot of wine and spoke with a bit of a loud tongue.

But the moment the voice came out.

Chen Dong’s body shook abruptly!

This voice, he would not forget!

And Gu Qingying, who was standing beside Chen Dong, also had a tremor in her delicate body at the same time.

This voice, she had also heard it.

“Let’s go.”

Chen Dong’s voice cooled down, secretly calling out for bad luck, to be able to meet even after walking here, just how great was this fate?

However.

Just at that moment.

The girl had already arrived close, but she had not noticed Chen Dong and Gu Qingying.

It was only because she was too drunk that the girl suddenly stumbled on her feet and tripped over a chair, losing her balance instantly.

There was a bang!

The girl fell directly into Chen Dong's arms.

In an instant.

Chen Dong's expression went cold.

Gu Qingying's face at the side also turned complicated.

"Little girl, is everything alright?"

Li Wanqing and Fan Lu hurriedly helped the girl up.

The girl struggled a little as she got up in her drunken condition, she raised her hand to remove her mask and apologetically said to Li Wanqing, "Thanks, thanks ..... I'm fine."

After saying that, she turned her head towards Chen Dong again.

Even if she was dizzy, what was left of her sanity let her know that an apology was due.

When that face was presented in the sight of Chen Dong and Gu Qingying.

The girl was also stunned, and her drunkenness sobered up for a few moments.

Time, it seemed, was frozen at this moment.

Chen Dong gripped the armrests of his wheelchair with both hands and stared at the girl with a gloomy gaze.

The girl in front of him was ..... Lin Xue'er!

That girl who once boasted of her reserve and asked the Wang family for a high bride price.

That green tea who could easily be overturned by him with money and willingly helped him take revenge on the Wang family.

It was also the girl who influenced his relationship with Gu Qingying and did whatever she could.

At the beginning, when Lin Xue'er tried to rupture his and Gu Qingying's relationship by any means necessary.

Chen Dong then thunderously exploded in anger and directly asked Long Lao Lone Wolf, to send Lin Xue'er away and never be able to return to that city.

But how could he have imagined that this line of outing would actually have such a chance encounter that shouldn't have happened!

Gu Qingying's expression was complicated to the extreme.

The good mood she had originally felt was gone when she saw Lin Xue'er.

Memories came flooding back.

Back then, she had even left Chen Dong for a short while in anger because of what happened to Lin Xue'er.

As the three of them stilled.

Elder Long, Kunlun and the others also looked towards the girl.

Elder Long's pupils tightened and his heart suddenly tightened.

It was going to be bad!

He directly broke the silence in a deep voice: "Young Master, Young Madam, it's getting late, let's go back to the hotel, Young Madam can't get cold."

"Right, right, let's go back to the hotel first."

Li Wanqing reacted and said busily.

The only strangers to Lin Xue'er in the whole room were perhaps only Gu Guohua and Li Wanqing, the couple.

With Elder Long breaking the situation dryly and decisively.

Gu Guohua and his wife did not notice anything either.

From the beginning to the end, Lin Xue'er did not say a word, standing frozen in place as if she was a statue.

It was only after Chen Dong and the others had left that she gradually came to her senses.

Along with the sobriety came the intense intoxication.

“What’s wrong with Xue’er ……?”

A young man walked over and intimately took Lin Xue’er’s shoulder.

Seeing Lin Xue’er’s gaze looking in the direction where Chen Dong and the others had left.

The young man followed the glance and said, “You know that cripple in the wheelchair?”

“Cripple?”

Lin Xue’er’s eyes lit up, and then she sneered, “Perhaps this is his retribution.”

## **Chapter 768**

“Hey, really know each other?”

The young man was probably around thirty, full of alcohol at the moment, and the way he looked at Lin Xue’er was unabashedly profane.

He leaned close to Lin Xue’er’s ear and said in a drunken tone, “Come on, let’s go to a hotel tonight, I’ve booked a five-star hotel.”

“Nasty, what do you take me for?”

Lin Xue’er’s expression changed and she angrily pushed the young man away.

Then he took out the money for the bill.

The two of them said goodbye to a few of their friends.

The young man then wrapped his arm around Lin Xue’er’s waist and groped her wantonly, “Of course I treat you as my girlfriend, okay, it’s been a long time since we went to a hotel, let’s book the presidential suite?”

“Come on, let’s go, look how drunk you are.”

Lin Xue’er painfully took out a tissue and wiped the young man’s sweat, then helped him walk to the Ferrari parked on the roadside.

Her words and actions were all considerate and gentle.

“Zhang Ao, we’ve both had a drink, call a chauffeur.” Lin Xue’er said.

However.

The young man, however, waved Lin Xue'er off: "You underestimate me? I can still drive when I'm drunk!"

"But ....."

Lin Xue'er wanted to dissuade, with her character, she really didn't want to do something so dangerous.

"Don't worry, in Nanming, I, Zhang Ao, am the one who walks around, I have my father to cover me, who doesn't know the third master of Nanming, Zhang?"

Zhang Ao said with a rampant face, while walking to the passenger side, opening the car door, then said with a face full of urgency, "My little princess, get in."

Lin Xue'er hesitated for a moment.

In the end, she got into the car.

She knew Zhang Ao's identity, and it was because of such an identity.

That was why after being forced to leave and settle in Nanming in the first place, there was an acquaintance with Zhang Ao, and only then did she follow up with a step.

Lin Xue'er prided herself on having a quest.

Even if she had helped Chen Dong deal with the Wang family at the beginning and got five million.

But this amount of money was nothing to her.

She needed more, and she also needed status.

Undoubtedly, the magnificent Zhang family, the rich second generation Zhang Ao, was a good target.

But this time, she is not thinking of knocking a sum of money off, but wants to settle down with Zhang Ao.

With the strength of the Zhang family in Nanming, it would be enough to keep her in glory and prosperity for the rest of her life.

Among the Southern Ming gentry, the Zhang family ..... is one of the top three!

And because of a certain layer of relationship, let the first and second magnates, do not dare to provoke the Zhang family.

After being in a relationship with Zhang Ao for so long, Lin Xue'er has also inquired about Zhang Ao's family's wealth, at least 3 billion +!

This is enough for her!

Even if she tolerated a little, Zhang Ao's extremely exuberant desires.

Zhang Ao drunkenly got into the car, his right hand landed on Lin Xue'er's slender white thighs and gently scratched them, then smiled and said, "Xue'er, you're studying art, tonight we'll both make good art."

Pah!

Lin Xue'er opened Zhang Ao's wolf claws and snapped, "Drive well, you won't be disappointed."

After coming to Nanming, in order to get close to Zhang Ao, she chose an artist identity for herself.

With five million dollars, it wasn't really difficult to get an artist's identity.

What's more, there were many who really knew about art?

Boom!

The Ferrari erupted with a blood-curdling roaring air wave sound.

Like a red bolt of lightning, it drove straight onto the road and sped off wildly.

Lin Xue'er inside the car let out a scream of fright and lost her blossom.

She said in a shrill voice, "Zhang Ao, slow down, you slow down!"

"It's alright, I'm in a hurry for us to go to the hotel to make art, aren't I?"

Zhang Ao smiled and said, "Don't worry, in Nanming, I'll be fine if I run someone over."

"But I'm afraid something will happen to us both."

Lin Xue'er said in a panic.

"That's even less likely, trust my driving skills!"



Zhang Ao laughed out loud and slammed his right foot on the accelerator.

The Ferrari soared in speed, weaving through the traffic in a brutal and domineering manner.

It caused the cars around it to panic and sound their horns.

But Zhang Ao inside the car did not care.

Instead, he cursed disdainfully at the cars left behind with their horns honking, "Damn a bunch of turds, if you don't have money, you should eat farts behind me, you all deserve it if I run you over."

The arrogant and domineering words even breathed an air of sickening arrogance.

This was also something that Lin Xue'er had always found repulsive.

But for the sake of money and for the sake of her future, she had always chosen to put up with it.

She stopped paying attention to Zhang Ao and lowered her head, looking at her toes.

After hesitating for a moment, Lin Xue'er asked, "Zhang Ao, you have always said that your Zhang family is able to be where it is today, all thanks to that big mountain behind you, who is the big mountain behind you?"

A question.

But it was a sudden flash of clarity in the eyes of Zhang Ao, who was drunk and wild.

He said in a deep voice, "Xue'er, didn't I tell you not to ask? This is my Zhang family's business, it has nothing to do with you."

"Your Zhang family's business?"

Lin Xue'er's delicate body trembled, and she immediately looked at Zhang Ao with a gloomy expression and smiled despondently, "Yes, it's your Zhang family's business, not mine Lin Xue'er, you and I are just boyfriend and girlfriend ....."

Zhang Ao's expression changed and he was busy comforting, "Alright, I promise you, when you enter our Zhang family's door, I will definitely tell you, smile, don't let this matter affect the good mood of both of us next."

"Then you can't lie to me." Lin Xue'er smiled sweetly.

Zhang Ao nodded his head and suddenly his eyes lit up.

Raising his hand, he pointed ahead, "Xue'er, look, isn't this the car of the cripple you know? Damn, honestly, what's so great about that cripple, he has such a stunning woman by his side, I thought he was rich at first, but it turns out that not only is he a cripple, he's also a poor man, driving a broken Nissan, what kind of thing is that?"

Lin Xue'er looked up ahead in astonishment.

An ordinary Nissan car was moving smoothly ahead.

The license plate, however, was the same car she had witnessed Chen Dong get into earlier.

Almost simultaneously.

Lin Xue'er heard the sound of several bursts of throttle.

She stared at Zhang Ao in horror, "Zhang Ao, what are you doing?"

"Going after him."

Zhang Ao narrowed his eyes, under the raging drunkenness, but a look of envy and jealousy surfaced in his eyes, even ..... a little crazy.

"If ..... can leave the woman beside that cripple, tonight and her to engage in art, must be more enjoyable than with Lin Xue'er it, with my Zhang family's strength, to engage in such a poor than a woman, who dares to resist?"

This was the true thought in Zhang Ao's mind.

The next second.

The red Ferrari was like lightning as its speed soared again.

The whole road suddenly exploded with the roar of air waves.

Looking at the extremely fast closing distance, Lin Xue'er's scalp exploded in a flash.

Inside the car, Lin Xue'er's screams of terror echoed.

"Brake! Zhang Ao you quickly brake! It's going to crash ....."

Amidst the screams.

The Ferrari, which erupted with the sound of blood boiling air waves, did not brake at all.

Instead, it went straight at the Nissan in front of it and crashed into it!

Boom!

## Winner Takes All Chapter 769-770

### Chapter 769

The front of the Ferrari and the rear of the Nissan were instantly deformed.

“Ah!”

Inside the Nissan, Gu Qingying was so frightened that she lost her face.

Chen Dong at the side hurriedly swept Gu Qingying into his arms, his entire body shielding Gu Qingying.

At the same time.

Kun Lun, who was driving the car, and Elder Long, who was sitting on the passenger side, all changed their faces.

The terrifying force of the impact instantly caused the body to lose control of its direction.

Kunlun's face was sullen and he held the steering wheel with both hands, controlling the direction with all his might.

Through the rear-view mirror, he saw smoke rolling and even sparks erupting.

He tried to apply the brakes.

But the Ferrari behind the car was erupting with a deafening throttle sound.

“On purpose!”

Kunlun's voice was endlessly chilling.

In an instant.

Chen Dong and Elder Long also looked steeply hideous.

Accident and premeditation, these were simply two different things!

The sudden crash caused the cars on the entire road to dodge.

The Ferrari did not have the slightest tendency to stop.

Instead, as if it were a mad beast, it blasted the throttle and rammed hard against the Nissan towards the roadside.

There were drivers nearby who kept sounding their horns to signal their presence.

This was no longer a car accident!

This was murder!

In broad daylight, on the main road, a naked killing!

And yet.

The red Ferrari spat flames from its rear end and roared and roared, toppling the Nissan all the way to the road guardrail before coming to a halt.

There was a loud bang.

Smoke rolled.

Sparks flew everywhere.

The road was filled with the rich, pungent smell of burning tyres and petrol.

The Nissan was squeezed in the middle, badly deformed front and rear, and the bonnet was bursting up at this point, billowing black smoke.

The Ferrari, on the other hand, was even worse.

There were cars around that were forced to stop, there were those that were scraped and hung up because of the ramming earlier, and there were those that drove away without a care in the world .....

There were even people who got out of their cars to take pictures and videos.

“Crazy, crazy! When has this ever happened in Nanming?”

“My God, a Ferrari committing murder in the street, is there any law in this world anymore?”

“Film it, make sure you film it all, post it on the internet and make that Ferrari scumbag famous!”

.....

Click!

The passenger door of the Ferrari opened.

Lin Xue'er looked terrified and her face was slightly pale.

As soon as she got out of the car, she ruthlessly smashed the LV bag in her hand directly at Zhang Ao, who had also just gotten out of the car.

"Zhang Ao, are you fucking crazy? Do you know what you're doing? You don't want to live, I want to live!"

A hissing roar, almost frantic, echoed across the road.

Zhang Ao was struck by the bag and was full of concern.

His drunkenness had made him swell up to the point of frenzy.

Bang!

He kicked the Ferrari door and smiled at Lin Xue'er, "Xue'er, be angry, didn't I also want to catch up and show you that dead cripple you know again?"

These words were clearly a perfunctory response to Lin Xue'er.

He was clearly lusting after her.

Crashing a Ferrari to leave a Nissan behind was obviously the most efficient and easiest means.

As long as the car stopped and the person stayed.

Then the back ..... is still not his only hand to control at will?

Thinking of the scene that will occur later, Zhang Ao's heart can't help but surge up.

Looking at Lin Xue'er's lustful gaze, it even became hotter.

Perhaps ..... can two women .....

Lin Xue'er froze for a moment, and the whole person was frantic.

Just because you want me to look at it more?

But have you fucking asked me if I want to see more?

All the excitement was gone with the crash.

Lin Xue'er struggled to take a deep breath to calm the panic of the crash and raised her hand to ruffle a handful of her messy hair.

Then she glared at Zhang Ao with an incomprehensible look of disgust: "I didn't expect you to be such a bore, do your own thing here, I'll go first!"

"Xue'er!"

Zhang Ao instantly panicked a little.

However.

Bang Teen!

The driver's door of the Nissan exploded abruptly, as if a cannonball had blasted inside, the door directly detached from the car and flew five or six metres away.

Kunlun's lofty figure stepped out of the car with a roar, "Lin Xue'er, stop right there!"

The fierce impact just now, although the person was fine.

But it was inevitable that he would be scraped.

At this moment, Kunlun's right arm was scraped and blood flowed down his arm, dripping onto the ground.

And Kunlun's somewhat distressed face was covered in a grimace.

A blatant killing intent, unconcealed.

The moment the car crash stopped.

They were all a little dazed inside the car, not reeling for a moment from the moment of life and death they had just experienced.

But as Lin Xue'er rushed at Zhang Ao with a furious rebuke, it was like a thunderbolt from a clear sky, waking up all of Chen Dong's few people.

Immediately afterwards.

Elder Long, who was on the passenger side, also stepped out of the car trembling.

Compared to Kunlun, Elder Long's state was even more wretched.

After getting out of the car, almost staggering, he held the car open and opened the door of the back row.

Inside the car.

Chen Dong's face was as cold as frost and his killing intent was majestic.

At this moment, his eyes narrowed into slits, emitting an endless coldness.

“Lin Xue'er ..... is good, good, good...”

A series of three cries of approval were the ones that caused the temperature inside the car to plummet to the freezing point.

Long Lao's expression was frozen, and in a flash, his body tingled and his sweat hair stood on end.

“Husband .....

Gu Qingying burst out of Chen Dong's arms, as she was unharmed because of Chen Dong's desperate guarding earlier.

She likewise sensed the huge change in Chen Dong's body.

But she could not think about it, instead she looked up and down at Chen Dong's injuries with worry and trepidation.

Only after making sure that Chen Dong was not seriously hurt did she breathe a sigh of relief.

“If there is a way in heaven for you not to go, there is no door in hell for you to enter!”

Chen Dong spoke like a cold frost, and after uttering a sentence, he was about to get up from his wheelchair right away.

This scene caused Elder Long's face to change greatly.

This was in full view of everyone!

But he knew that when Chen Dong in his normal state had made up his mind, there would be very few people who could make him change his mind.

What's more, now that Chen Dong was still after the Daoist Heart Demon had been planted, this endlessly gloomy intent made Chen Dong's decision, irrevocable.

However.

However, two jade hands suddenly lifted up and wrapped around Chen Dong's neck, froze and tugged Chen Dong's movements.

“Honey, calm down, Elder Long and Kunlun will take care of it, sit down.”

A gentle voice, yet it seemed to have infinite magic power.

After Chen Dong hesitated for two seconds, he slowly settled back into his wheelchair.

This brief scene, however, was a tremendous shock to see Elder Long’s heart and soul.

And at that moment.

Kun Lun also came around.

The two of them first helped Gu Qingying out of the car.

Then they lifted Chen Dong and the wheelchair together.

During this process.

Lin Xue’er, who had been stopped from leaving by Kunlun’s drink, had a complicated look on her face and her heart trembled.

She didn’t want to.

She was innocent too!

She too had been pitted by that bastard Zhang Ao!

But ..... once she thought of the image of how she had been teased and driven away by Chen Dong back then.

Lin Xue’er suddenly felt a little spinning in the sky.

She glared viciously at Zhang Ao.

But the moment her gaze shifted, she froze.

The drunken Zhang Ao’s eyes lit up as soon as he saw Gu Qingying getting out of the car, and the naked lust in his eyes was undisguised.

His body trembled for a moment and he burped.

Then with a lustful smile, he staggered and stumbled towards Gu Qingying.

“Zhang Ao, what the hell are you doing?”



She had been with Zhang Ao for a long time and knew exactly what the look in Zhang Ao's eyes and expression meant.

When she had first been with Zhang Ao, Zhang Ao had looked at her with this look and expression.

"Fuck!"

Zhang Ao roared recklessly and wildly, "Damn it, I want to be the emperor tonight!"

## **Chapter 770**

The reckless and wild sound of his voice echoed down the road.

The crowd was in an uproar.

For a moment, the crowd was outraged.

"What a mess! Who the hell is this? He's so arrogant, does he think Nanming is his family?"

"Damn, I grew up in Nanming, but I've never seen such a person in Nanming, what a disgrace to Nanming."

"Treating people's lives like grass, and now they dare to speak out, this kind of person, how come they are not struck by lightning?"

.....

Amidst the angry curses of the crowd.

Suddenly, a startled voice rang out.

"Wait, why do I look at that man and the Ferrari's license plate number as somewhat familiar? Isn't this ..... the grandson of Master Zhang's family?"

As soon as the words came out, the crowd, who were originally outraged, instantly changed their faces.

The third master of Nanming Zhang!

That is a household name!

Because he was the third wealthiest man in Nanming, he was known as Master Zhang San.

But there was always a saying in Nanming, that “the first and second in running water, but the third in iron.”

In the eyes of the people born and bred in Nanming, the first and second place in the list of Nanming’s wealthy people would change their names every few years.

The only one who remained at the third position on the list was Zhang Sanzhi.

No matter how much the wind and clouds changed, he remained unchanged.

This has led to suspicions among the public that it is not that Master Zhang San is unable to increase his wealth, but that he only wants to be ranked third.

This, coupled with the fact that the famous number one and number two on the rich list had always shown respect to Zhang Sanshang, had further fuelled speculation among the public.

It is precisely this kind of suspicion that, as time went on, made the prestige of Master Zhang San rise even further in Nanming.

In Nanming, it is possible not to know any of the rich and powerful in the list, but it is absolutely impossible not to know Master Zhang!

Next to the Nissan.

Gu Qingying lost her blossom and looked at the oncoming Zhang Ao, her eyes filled with disgust and disgust.

And Chen Dong, who was sitting in a wheelchair and being carried out of the car by Kunlun and Elder Long, at this moment, the gloominess all over his body skyrocketed to the extreme.

It made both Elder Long and Kunlun feel as if their bodies were frozen.

Chen Dong’s expression was gloomy to the extreme.

The gloomy coldness in his eyes gradually transformed into killing intent.

In his eyes, which were narrowed into slits, in an instant, it was as if a sea of blood was churning and white bones were being built.

Plotting to kill!

And even more arrogant and arrogant to insult his wife in the street like that?

Gu Qingying had always been his scales of defiance.

Not to mention this scene just now.

His anger was extreme.

However, Chen Dong let out a laugh.

It was just that this laugh, under the night, looked extraordinarily weird and seeping.

The next second.

When the wheelchair hit the ground, Chen Dong's laughter stopped abruptly.

He said coldly, "Kunlun, break both of his legs!"

Cold and stern to the extreme, killing intent poured out.

"As ordered!"

Kun Lun bowed and led the order.

With a lofty figure, he stopped directly in front of Gu Qingying, exuding a terrifying oppression as he walked towards Zhang Ao.

Taking a man's life and insulting his wife.

This is a great taboo for men!

It was every man's scales of rebellion.

"Hahahaha ..... you're fucking laughing my ass off? Who do you think you are?"

When Zhang Ao felt the oppressive and killing intent emanating from Kunlun, he instantly sobered up a bit, but he still pointed at Chen Dong and mocked loudly, "A dead cripple, how dare you be so rampant to me? You're just a dog with a broken leg in my eyes, and you still want to break my legs? In Nanming, who the hell dares to break my legs? My dad ....."

However.

Before the words were finished.

Kunlun's figure suddenly exploded, like a running thunder.

In an instant, he appeared in front of Zhang Ao.

The wind whistled and pounced on Zhang Ao, and the mere gust of wind that was set off caused Zhang Ao's body to stagger a little.

By the time he regained his senses.

Kunlun was already standing in front of him.

His lofty tower-like body emanated an incomparably domineering aura, completely enveloping him in shadow.

In an instant.

Zhang Ao's expression froze and he held his breath.

Fear, rampantly spreading.

Facing Kunlun, he instantly had the feeling of facing the God of Death.

"My young master, fears no one!"

Kun Lun spat out the words from between his teeth.

The next second.

Bang Teen!

The large bushel-like hand instantly covered Zhang Ao's head.

In a destructive and furious gesture, Zhang Ao's head was viciously thrown onto the roof of the Ferrari.

The roof of the Ferrari, which had already been deformed by the accident, was instantly dented with this blow.

It was simple and brutal, nothing fancy.

But it made all the onlookers in the crowd suck in a breath of cold air.

The hustle and bustle of the road.

In an instant, it was as if a cold wind had enveloped it.

A dead silence fell.

The eyes of everyone looking at Kunlun were filled with fear, chilling as if in shock.

Yet.

The next second.

An even more terrifying scene appeared.

After a foul shot.

Kunlun did not stop.

Instead, in full view of everyone, he brazenly raised his right foot, whistling with the astral wind, and kicked directly at Zhang Ao's right calf.

Bang!

Ka!

There was a loud sound, accompanied by the sound of bones breaking in response to the sound.

"Ah!"

Almost simultaneously, Zhang Ao's pig-killing scream echoed across the road.

Everyone's body shook and tingled at the same time with this miserable scream.

Lin Xue'er's face even changed dramatically, and her face turned pale as she angrily rebuked at Kunlun who had raised his foot again, "Stop! He's the young master of the Third Master of Nanming Zhang!"

"Third Master Zhang of Nanming? Oh ..... what kind of scum is that?"

Bang!

Kunlun's right foot landed, brazenly breaking Zhang Ao's left calf.

"Ah! ~"

The road that was dead silent just now was completely broken by Zhang Ao's pig-killing screams.

Kun Lun looked indifferent and without any ripples, he released his right hand that was holding Zhang Ao's head down and slowly took three steps back.

To him, killing people was a routine, and kicking a man's two calf bones off was nothing at all.

But such a coldness.

In the eyes of the crowd, it was as terrifying as if a demon was on earth.

Zhang Ao, who had lost his restraint, fell to the ground as if he were a puddle of mud, his legs appearing strangely twisted, and if one looked closely, one could even faintly see some broken bone spurs, exposed to the air with the flesh and blood.

Zhang Ao's face was pale with pain.

At this moment, a harsh, pig-killing scream escaped from his mouth, his body like sieve chaff as he rolled on the ground in small increments.

The huge pain made his intoxication, completely disappear.

Lin Xue'er was completely dumbfounded.

Looking at Zhang Ao, who was screaming in pain on the ground, it was as if her three souls and seven bodies had left her body, and she stared blankly, motionless.

And on the other side.

Chen Dong, Elder Long, and even Gu Qingying.

All of them did not have the slightest bit of pity for the Zhang Ao on the ground.

Heaven's sins could be forgiven, but man's sins could not be lived.

Even Gu Qingying, instead of showing pity at this moment, had a few moments of stability as she leaned on Chen Dong's side.

She was a woman, and the pain and aggravation of being humiliated in public was clear only to women.

She was not a saintly mother either, and was not so bad as to be a good person and pity Zhang Ao after he had done such a heartless thing as killing and humiliating him.

From her point of view, Zhang Ao deserved what he got!

Boom!

With Zhang Ao's miserable scream.

The crowd of onlookers on the road suddenly burst out in an uproar of shrieks.

“It’s over, it’s over! This is the end of these people, they have touched the son of the Third Master Zhang, my God, this is breaking the sky of Southern Ming!”

“Zhang Ao is the only son of Third Master Zhang, Third Master Zhang has always doted on him, and even more so, he lets Zhang Ao walk around in Nanming, these few people treat Zhang Ao like this, this is digging up the flesh of Third Master Zhang’s heart!”

“Hey brothers, you guys run, if you don’t run, it will be too late, no one dares to mess with the Zhang family in Nanming, if you don’t run out of Nanming as soon as possible, you will be dead.”

.....

Among the shouts of alarm, there were also people who had good intentions to remind.

To them, the cause and effect of the whole incident could not be more obvious.

Zhang Ao’s reputation in Nanming was originally that of an arrogant, domineering and reckless rich kid.

The same thing was rumoured to have happened in the community.

Only this time, the arrogant and domineering Zhang Ao had kicked the bucket!

But in the eyes of good people, ruthlessness is ruthless, but the Nissan in which Chen Dong’s few people were riding really wasn’t a high status.

Such a person, with ruthlessness, could make Zhang Ao suffer for a moment, but once Master Zhang San arrived and the lofty prison pressed down horizontally, it would be the end!

Yet.

Just as that reminder sounded.

Zhang Ao, who was screaming in agony, suddenly cursed in a hideous and frantic fury, “Run? Who the hell can run away? Wait, I want you all to die, I want you all to die here!”

Zhang Ao looked angrily at Lin Xue’er, “Xue’er, inform my father!”

Lin Xue’er’s delicate body trembled as she instantly snapped back to her senses.

Almost simultaneously.

She clearly felt, diagonally, a stern, knife-like gaze shooting out and locking onto her body.

