

## Winner Takes All Chapter 771-780

### Chapter 771

Chen Dong!

Even without turning her head to explore, Lin Xue'er knew who the stern eyes, originated from.

In an instant.

It was as if Lin Xue'er's body was imprisoned, and a vicious chill went up from the soles of her feet to the sky.

With her right hand, she took out her mobile phone from her bag, hesitating to dial out.

"What are you waiting for? You fucking call!"

When he saw Lin Xue'er hesitate, the pained Zhang Ao burst out a foul mouth with his voice.

Lin Xue'er was so frightened that her delicate body trembled.

Her silver teeth clenched her red lips, but she glanced at Zhang Ao before her eyes finally fell on Chen Dong.

At this moment, she was weighing up!

This was because she knew that part of Chen Dong's identity.

After being expelled from Chen Dong at the beginning, she even harboured a grudge and intentionally pried into the identity and background of Chen Dong and Gu Qingying.

The results she obtained, however, left her with a feeling of powerlessness in the face of the heavens.

Otherwise, how could she have left willingly?

How else could she have willingly left and come all the way to Nanming to settle here?

On the one hand, she was afraid of Chen Dong's identity and background, and on the other hand, she was the target she had targeted, so how should she choose?

At this moment.

Chen Dong rubbed his nose and smiled coldly, "Go ahead, tonight I also happen to meet the ..... Third Master Zhang who has terrified everyone present."

In his words, the teasing intent was undisguised.

A mere "richest man" in a city is not enough to make him face up to him.

No matter how much power and wealth that third master Zhang has.

But compared to the Li family in Kyoto and the Qin family in Xishu, they were no more than that.

The Li and Qin families are not just the richest in a city.

He can still wipe them out with a wave of his hand.

What is the Zhang family .....?

"Young master, a strong dragon cannot suppress a snake on the ground, Mr. Gu and the others are still waiting for us at the hotel, we are out on a tour this time."

Long Lao frowned slightly, just now Fan Lu and Gu Guohua couple were driving in front.

Long Lao and Kun Lun had pulled away from them because they had to take care of Chen Dong who was in a wheelchair, the car accident was not known to Gu Guohua and the others.

Even if he had a hand in the sky in Nanming, he would still not be able to get into Elder Long's confidence.

But he still could not enter the eyes of Elder Long.

To fight against the Zhang family in Nanming was, in the eyes of Elder Long, undoubtedly a disgusting thing that invited foul breath on his body.

It is not worth it at all!

"My life, I can lose it! My woman, cannot be insulted!"

Chen Dong suddenly raised his eyes and stared at Elder Long: "A strong dragon, is to crush a snake at the head of the earth!"

Being gazed at by Chen Dong, Long Lao instantly fell into an ice cave, and in a trance, he even had the feeling that he saw in Chen Dong's eyes a tumbling and raging monstrous sea of blood, and the white bones floating on top of the sea of blood.

The fear ..... choked Long Lao.

Gu Qingying on the side likewise sensed the change in Chen Dong's body.

The coldness on Chen Dong's body was a feeling that could easily be detected by ordinary people.

This was proof enough of how majestic and solid that gloomy coldness really was.

Only Gu Qingying did not care, her eyes were like water as she gazed tenderly at Chen Dong.

At this moment, the warmth in his heart surged and was incomparably stable.

As a woman, who doesn't long for a pair of solid arms to protect them in times of distress?

The car accident just now, and Zhang Ao's humiliation, Chen Dong was at this moment practicing the protection that a man should do to a woman.

The next second.

In the midst of Long Lao's dumbfoundedness.

Chen Dong fiercely twisted his head, his narrowed eyes glaring round, his majestic might, in an instant, crushing towards the hesitant Lin Xue'er like a mountain whistle and a tsunami.

"Fight!"

A loud roar exploded like rolling thunder.

It startled Lin Xue'er into pressing the dial button in fear.

It also left the onlookers present, dumbfounded, with their jaws on the ground.

After a split second, the shocked crowd came back to their senses.

Some people who had just held up their mobile phones to take pictures and videos had their heads covered in sweat and their scalps tingling as they hastily deleted everything from their phones.

Because they knew.

Things ..... had become more than just a murderous car accident!

In just now.

Zhang Ao deliberately crashed the car, plotted to kill someone, and even unabashedly coveted someone else's wife in an abusive manner.

This is simply heartless in the eyes of the onlookers.

Everyone was able to stand on the moral high ground and viciously accuse.

But now, once Zhang Ao's legs were broken, it involved Master Zhang San.

The matter, then, was far from being resolved by standing on the moral high ground.

Master Zhang is notoriously protective of the shortcomings, and when Master Zhang arrives, even if there is a reason, it becomes no reason.

The prison was in a state of panic.

With a single thought from Master Zhang, Chen Dong would be dead somewhere in Nanming in the morning.

If they didn't delete the contents of their phones, they would be guilty by association if Master Zhang had the intention to search them again!

A gush of whispers permeated the crowd.

"This guy is really crazy, once Master Zhang arrives, they really won't be able to get away!"

"Damn, that man is handicapped but he really has balls, I do admire that, this kind of thing, no one else can endure it, but this hot blood is on the top and will soon befall a great disaster, it's a bit of a pity."

"Alas ..... Master Zhang San is notoriously protective of his shortcomings, which is well known in our Nanming, otherwise Zhang Ao would not be able to walk around our Nanming, I heard that only a while ago Zhang Ao beat up the son of the family of the one who is number one on the rich list, and that one didn't even let out a fart."

.....

Listen to the whispers of the crowd.

Chen Dong disdainfully smiled.

Master Zhang San ..... was really a real ground snake!

And Long Lao, at this time, also calmed down his mood, his expression became stern and cold.

He just didn't want to let this matter affect the mood of this trip for everyone, didn't want to mess with the ground snake and get covered in fishy air to avoid nausea.

But since Chen Dong's mind was made up, he was not so scrupulous about anything.

It was only a matter of getting some fishy air and killing a local snake, just two less breaths of air, and that would be the end of it.

How could he compare with the Li family in Kyoto?

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

The most important thing is that you have to be able to get a good idea of what you are doing.

If you don't know what you're doing, then you'll be too lazy to be polite.

Long Lao looked at Zhang Ao on the ground with contempt and disdain and snorted softly, thinking: This is not my young master's misfortune, but my young master is your Zhang family's monstrous misfortune!

Finally.

Lin Xue'er put down her phone.

With a pale face and a frightened and terrified expression, she said, "Zhang Ao, your father is already on his way here and he is furious."

"Hahahaha ..... Good, as soon as my dad arrives, these people will have to die here for me tonight!"

Zhang Ao laughed wildly, as if the pain of his broken leg had been eased with Lin Xue'er's words, he grimaced, sucked in a cool breath and said with a fierce smile, "That woman, I'll take her tonight! And you Lin Xue'er, tonight you two girls ....."

Snap!

The words were not finished.

Kunlun's lofty figure leaned down fiercely, his right hand swung round and his large bushel-like hand landed brazenly on Zhang Ao's face.

"Poof!"

Zhang Ao's head tilted, and a large mouthful of blood mixed with a few teeth sprayed out, spilling onto the ground.

And half of Zhang Ao's face was even red and swollen high from this slap.

"You ....."

Zhang Ao spat blood out of his mouth and still wanted to scream.

Slap!

Kun Lun looked indifferent, without saying a word, and backhanded another slap, landing heavily on Zhang Ao's face.

Blood mixed with teeth sprayed out, along with Zhang Ao's painful scream.

With just two slaps, Zhang Ao's face had completely swollen into a pig's head.

"Hiss~"

A sound of sucking in cold air reverberated throughout the room at the same time.

Dao's terrified gaze gazed at Kun Lun.

This guy ..... was a demon, right?

Zhang Ao's miserable screams echoed on the road moment by moment.

Where the broken leg was, blood was even flowing continuously.

But everyone in the room was in a state of dumbfoundedness.

There was Kunlun standing beside Zhang Ao, and no one dared to take a step forward.

Time, slowly passed.

Chen Dong was not in a hurry, but his gaze did not look at Zhang Ao, but always stared coldly and eerily at Lin Xue'er.

This made Lin Xue'er tormented, like a man's back, her body was like oil cooking.

There was silence.

A stern and murderous intent permeated the room.

It was as if the air was gradually freezing.

Finally, the congested road.

A Rolls-Royce sped towards this side.

After it, there were a dozen luxury cars following close behind.

It was a huge crowd, and the sound was terrifying.

Suddenly, a terrified scream rang out from the crowd.

“That’s the Nanming Nine to Five license plate, Master Zhang San’s car, he’s coming!”

## **Chapter 772**

As the screams rang out.

In an instant.

All the onlookers were silenced and looked over with fearful expressions.

Chen Dong and the others also raised their eyes to look.

Because of the accident and the onlookers, only one lane of the three-way carriageway could pass normally.

At this moment, the Rolls-Royce was in the lead, with the 99999 number plate shining brightly, followed by a dozen luxury cars.

It was a big deal!

“What a big show.”

Elder Long laughed teasingly, shaking his head in disdain.

Chen Dong, on the other hand, was silent.

Gently, he raised his hand and pulled Gu Qingying behind him, standing beside Elder Long.

Then he turned his head to Long Lao again and said, “Go and bring me the mineral water bottle from the car, I’m a bit thirsty.”

Lin Xue’er looked at the vast convoy of cars speeding by.

Her heart was in her throat.

She subconsciously moved a few steps to Zhang Ao's side.

At that moment, with a scream, Zhang Ao could not see the caravan, but he duly raised the sound of his scream a few notches.

It was only when the onlookers, along with the motorcade, gradually pulled their eyes back to Chen Dong's side.

Everyone was confused at the same time.

Dao's horrified gaze looked at Chen Dong who was sitting in his wheelchair, calmly tilting his head back and drinking water.

My God!

Was this guy crazy? Or was he not afraid of death?

The Third Master Zhang himself was on the verge of death, and he was still so calm?

Who does he think he is?

The wrecked Nissan isn't even worth the money of a wheel hub of Master Zhang's car, isn't that enough?

Crunch!

As the crowd was shocked and appalled, the Rolls-Royce came to a steady stop on the road.

A dozen luxury cars also came to a stop.

The doors opened neatly and a group of tall men in suits got out.

They converged in great numbers towards this side.

Each of them carried an awe-inspiring killing intent, which came together to form an unparalleled oppression that overwhelmed the whole place.

It chilled all the onlookers and made them feel a sense of suffocation with their throats tightening.

After dozens of men in suits stood still.

The door of the Rolls Royce finally opened.



A middle-aged man in a Tang suit with white hair finally got out of the car slowly and walked towards this side.

With every step forward, the invisible stern oppression drew everyone's gaze to death.

Chen Dong raised his eyes, his gaze skimming over the crowd, sizing up the middle-aged man.

At one metre seven, he was not tall at all.

But as he stepped forward, the aura he exuded froze him up, making the bodyguards around him, who were at least 5'8" tall, look small and delicate.

With his white hair combed in a big back, a pair of gold-rimmed glasses and a grey embroidered Tang suit, he even looked civilized and polite.

It was only a pair of hawk eyes and an eagle nose that added a bit of authority and shade.

It was intimidating to look at.

"Dad ..... save me, save me quickly ....."

Seeing Master Zhang San, Zhang Ao instantly cried out, "It's them, it's them who want to kill me!"

One word came out.

The entire crowd of onlookers turned pale.

This was a blatant reversal of black and white!

But everyone knew the truth, but they dared not speak out in anger.

Because everyone knew that the truth was not important to Third Master Zhang, what was important was that Zhang Ao had broken his leg, and Zhang Ao's words were just an excuse for Third Master Zhang to strike.

"Rubbish, when my son, out in the world, actually had his leg broken and had to be killed? It's a disgrace!"

Third Master Zhang walked to Zhang Ao's side, squatted on the ground, after some scolding, but looked at Zhang Ao's broken leg, revealing an incomparable heartache: "Broken legs can be repaired, human lives, dad will help you make them unreachable!"

A harsh killing intent, unconcealed.

Rampant domineering, dripping with it.

“Thank you dad, thank you dad .....

“Who in Nanming doesn’t know that I, Master Zhang San, only have one son in you, if I don’t help you, who will?”

Master Zhang San slowly got up.

At this moment, Lin Xue’er greeted Third Master Zhang and whispered, “Uncle Zhang .....

“I’m very unhappy that Ao’er was injured, and I’m also very upset with you.”

Third Master Zhang pushed the gold-rimmed glasses on the bridge of his nose, “But remembering that you informed me in time, I do not blame you, and I will not ask too much about you and Ao’er, now please stand aside and help me take care of Ao’er.”

With one sentence, Lin Xue’er’s words were immediately blocked out of her mouth.

Lin Xue’er was instantly terrified, she was trying to remind Master Zhang San of Chen Dong’s identity and background.

But now .....

The first thing that happened was that she was frightened by a ruthless look from Third Master Zhang, and she gave up the idea of speaking up and went to Zhang Ao’s side.

Zhang Ao on the ground was her hope for the rest of her life.

She had to behave well in front of Third Master Zhang, or else she would never be able to set foot in the Zhang family for eternity if Third Master Zhang said a word.

In full view of all eyes.

Third Master Zhang slowly turned around and gazed grimly and coldly at the lofty Kunlun.

Then, his gaze slowly fell on Chen Dong.

With his experience, he was naturally able to distinguish that several people were dominated by the cripple in the wheelchair.

“My son, who has no past grievances with you, are you ready to die for harming him so much and committing murder in public?”

As soon as Third Master Zhang opened his mouth, he directly surged with killing intent: "In this Nanming, no one has dared to harm my Third Master Zhang's son in such a way for no reason, when I, Third Master Zhang, stomp my foot, the whole Nanming will have to quake, you few outsiders ..... have to die here this time!"

Overbearing and overwhelming.

This is his usual style of acting.

In Nanming, no one knew his name, and absolutely no one would dare to break his son's legs in the street.

Anyone who could do such an evil deed must be an outsider who had just arrived here!

One word came out.

The crowd of onlookers were instantly frightened.

Some even looked at Chen Dong and the others, showing sympathy and pity.

However.

"I gave him the opportunity to invite you here, not for you to come and take revenge, but ....."

Chen Dong rubbed his nose, his words clouded over with a slight sneer, and suddenly, his expression snapped, "Kunlun!"

Almost simultaneously.

Kunlun, who had always stood not far from Zhang Ao, was like a fierce tiger bullying his body.

As fast as lightning, he arrived in front of Zhang Ao and lifted his right foot, landing bravely on Zhang Ao's left arm.

Bang!

There was a loud bang and at the same time, there was a click and the bones broke.

"Ah!"

Zhang Ao's pig-like scream instantly struck everyone like a thunderbolt.

Master Zhang San's body shook, and his majestic killing intent suddenly gathered to the extreme.

His eyes narrowed into slits as his jealousy cracked.

Almost simultaneously.

Chen Dong raised his hand, pointed at Zhang Ao who was screaming miserably on the ground, and said to Third Master Zhang with a playful smile, "Instead, I'll let you come and see how I taught you to discipline your son."

Boom!

The words were thunderous.

Not only did it leave the onlookers stunned.

Even the group of bodyguards that Third Master Zhang had brought with him were struck by thunder.

The rampant bullying was even more prevalent than that of Third Master Zhang!

This ..... was really a madman!

Immediately after, Chen Dong said to Kunlun, "Kunlun, when the old man comes, continue to teach him how to teach his son!"

## **Winner Takes All Chapter 773-774**

### **Chapter 773**

"How dare you!"

Master Zhang San raged to the skies and turned brazenly to Kunlun with a stern roar.

However.

Just as he turned around, Kun Lun's right foot had already lifted up without hesitation.

When his turn was completed, Kun Lun's right foot had already landed blatantly on Zhang Ao's right arm.

"Ka! ~"

The crisp sound of bones breaking.

Like a sharp knife, it viciously pierced into Third Master Zhang's heart.

Seeing this, Master Zhang San's jaws cracked and his teeth clenched.

Zhang Ao was his only son, and since he was young, he had always spoiled him, giving him the wind and the rain whenever he wanted.

He had never bothered to teach him a lesson, but today he was beaten up in front of him, in public, on the street.

This was even worse than killing him!

As Zhang Ao's painful screams rang out.

Even the onlookers, who were afraid of Zhang Sanshu, could not help but tremble at the same time and let out a sound of recoiling cold air in unison.

All four limbs were severed!

How ruthless did this have to be to be so decisive?

Not to mention that it was in the presence of Master Zhang San!

Everyone was dumbfounded, chilled to the bone and terrified.

Suspicious eyes fell on Chen Dong.

For a moment, a question arose in everyone's mind.

Which god is this?

The next second.

Zhang Sanshu, who was flipping in anger, turned around indignantly, as if he was a raging beast, and his awe-inspiring murderous eyes, more so as if he wanted to eat Chen Dong alive on the spot.

"You ..... deserve to die!"

The voice seems like a cold wind blowing from the depths of the nine ghosts.

It was like a life-threatening Sanskrit sound that instantly made everyone's throats tighten and their souls rise.

The dozens of bodyguards behind the third master Zhang even stepped forward in unison.

The invisible killing intent was like a tidal wave, cascading towards Chen Dong and the others.

“Do you know how to teach your son now?”

Chen Dong sat breezily in his wheelchair, rubbing his nose lightly, “To give birth to a son without teaching him is to be an animal!”

Boom!

A shocking statement.

Everyone turned cold and pale.

This sentence was no longer a call to arms with Master Zhang San.

Rather, he was waving a knife directly at Master Zhang’s neck in public!

At this moment, no one was paying attention to Zhang Ao who was screaming like a dead dog on the ground.

In the eyes of the crowd, Chen Dong’s words were like he wanted to completely and utterly stab the dome of Nanming to pieces!

“Unbridled, unbridled!”

Master Zhang San was trembling with anger, his rage seemed to turn into substance and spurt out from his eyes, “Where the hell did this scum come from? My own son, I can’t be bothered to beat or scold him, so you don’t have the qualifications to teach him, the scales of a dragon will kill you if you touch them, today you have touched my scales, I will let you die without a burial place!”

As soon as the words left his mouth.

Master Zhang San brazenly waved his hand.

In an instant, dozens of bodyguards, directly rushed towards Chen Dong and Kunlun.

The scene was instantly chaotic.

The onlookers immediately scattered like birds and beasts, fleeing backwards.

This was a scene that one would normally only see in a movie.

When it actually happened in reality, it was undoubtedly a big fear for normal people.

However.

“Kunlun, make a move!”

Chen Dong twisted the mineral water bottle cap in his hand, and with a single word, he then violently flicked the mineral water bottle cap out with his right hand.

Whoosh!

The mineral water bottle cap, exploded with unparalleled speed.

It was as fast as lightning.

With a bang, it instantly struck Third Master Zhang's abdomen.

Master Zhang San let out a miserable cry and immediately covered his stomach and was about to crouch to the ground.

But at that very moment.

Kunlun took a step across and arrived in front of him.

The two of them were not far apart because of Zhang Ao.

To Kun Lun, a distance of a few metres was just close at hand.

In a flash of lightning.

Before the dozens of bodyguards could get close, Kun Lun grabbed Zhang Sanzhi's neck with one hand and lifted him into the air as if he was carrying a small chicken.

He then let out an explosive roar.

"Who dares?"

The sound shook the hearts of the people.

Dozens of bodyguards, instantly came to an abrupt halt.

And as Master Zhang San was being choked, as if he was being held in an iron vice, a strong feeling of suffocation came over him quickly, and the air in his lungs was being squeezed out rapidly.

He struggled desperately with his arms and legs, but Kunlun's large hands did not move at all.

Fear, panic .....

Master Zhang San even felt the approach of death he hadn't felt in years.

“Dad .....

“Uncle Zhang!”

Almost simultaneously, Zhang Ao and Lin Xue'er all screamed in terror.

The onlookers who had fled were even more shocked and in an uproar at this point.

“Crazy, crazy! Is Nanming going to change completely tonight?”

“My mum ..... Which god did Zhang Ao actually provoke? How dare he not even put Zhang Sanshu in his sights.”

“Nanming is going to have an earthquake, when something happens to Master Zhang San, Nanming is going to have a big earthquake!”

.....

There were shouts of alarm and clamour.

Kunlun had one hand pinching the Third Master Zhang who was off the ground, as if he was standing on a tarzan, his aura was immense.

Once the king of mercenaries, he had experienced life and death countless times and was baptized by blood and battle.

Faced with such a petty scene, he simply did not care.

“No one dares to insult my young master like that!”

As the words squeezed out of Kunlun's teeth.

He blatantly moved a step across, under the horrified gazes of the crowd.

Bang Teen!

Directly, he threw Third Master Zhang viciously onto the roof of the Ferrari.

It was as if he was swinging a rag pocket, directly swinging Master Zhang round in the air and slamming him down fiercely.

The roof of the Ferrari was dented beyond recognition and Master Zhang screamed miserably as he lay on the roof of the car, a mouthful of blood spurting out and staining his chest red.

Hiss~



The whole room was silent.

Everyone's eyes fell out of their sockets as they watched.

Even the dozens of bodyguards were silenced and frightened.

In Nanming, everyone regarded Master Zhang San as the head of a powerful family!

He was so powerful and respected like a god.

But tonight, a series of things happened as a result of a car accident.

A few outsiders, however, were cleaving to the gods, pulling them off their pedestal and viciously smashing them on the roof of the Ferrari.

If they hadn't seen it with their own eyes, these people wouldn't have believed it was the truth!

"Damn, you're finished, I swear, all of you few will be shredded in Nanming!"

In the night, Master Zhang's angry roar echoed, "This Nanming, I, Master Zhang, am the sky, the local rich list can all be driven for me at will, whoever I want to die, will have to die!"

There was a hint of madness in his roar.

Master Zhang San's body was trembling, and he slowly struggled to sit up from the roof of the car, despite the blood spitting from his mouth.

His eyes were red and he gazed at Chen Dong as if he was a man-hungry beast.

"Dead cripple, even if the entire Southern Ming gentry combined, they would have to look at my face, Master Zhang San, you today, even if you are a strong dragon from out of town, I will make you dragon die in the shallows!"

Chen Dong disdained, "Fine, I'll wait!"

The words had just fallen.

Master Zhang San had already taken out his mobile phone and dialed a number.

The whole room was silent.

Third Master Zhang, who was sitting on the roof of the car, had become the focus of the whole scene.

A few seconds later.

The call was answered.

Master Zhang immediately said in a deep voice, "Brother Ma Chong, my little brother has encountered something and needs your help!"

Everyone looked grave and scared.

The word Ma Chong was not well-known in Nanming, but the one who could make Master Zhang San call for help at this time was obviously still above Master Zhang San's wrist.

However.

Long Lao, who was standing behind Chen Dong, was frozen for a moment.

Then, he leaned down and whispered oddly in Chen Dong's ear, "Young master, the head of our Chen family office's Nanming department seems to be named Ma Chong ....."

## **Chapter 774**

It can't be such a coincidence, can it?

Chen Dong doubted.

However, if one were to look at it purely in terms of money, Master Zhang San was already a Nanming Ceiling, as evidenced by his shouting and ranting just now.

Such an existence, if not in an emergency, even if he ranted and raved in anger, he would still bring reason and say only what should be said, and definitely not what should not be said.

In terms of money, the only person who could have a wrist higher than that of Zhang Sanjiu was probably the Chen family office in Nanming, right?

Chen Dong's expression was cold and his brows were slightly knitted.

Long Lao stood up straight again and shook his head helplessly.

I'm afraid that this so-called Third Master Zhang is still unclear as to who is the heinous culprit until now, right?

On the side, Gu Qingying was silent, but her expression was a little tense.

Although she did not stop Chen Dong from continuing, it would be a lie to say that she was not nervous.

After all, she was a girl, and such scenes were rarely encountered.

The crowd of onlookers around them looked horrified and scared.

The eyes of the road were locked on Zhang Sanzhu, who was sitting paralyzed on the roof of the Ferrari.

Even though Master Zhang's chest was stained with blood, he was in a bit of a mess.

However, the crowd did not dare to underestimate him in the slightest.

In Nanming, the rumour mill had long worshipped Master Zhang as a god.

But there was speculation that Master Zhang San's strength exceeded that of any wealthy man in Nanming, but there was no substantial evidence.

And just now, Master Zhang's roar and rant had clearly put the speculation in the public domain to bed!

Tonight, a few outsiders had froze in a domineering and brutal gesture, pulling Master Zhang San off the stage of God.

Not only did they confirm the rumours, but they also made Master Zhang go out of his way to reveal the backers behind him.

Everyone had the feeling that the sky had changed in Nanming.

Next, perhaps, was the fearful vault of Nanming, brazenly pressing down?

As Third Master Zhang put down his mobile phone.

The gazes of the onlookers gradually moved to Chen Dong and the others.

The focus of everyone's attention now was no longer on the car accident just now.

Rather, ..... when Third Master Zhang became angry, the sky was about to change in Nanming!

For a while, the eyes that looked at Chen Dong and the others were each different.

There is sympathy and pity, there is indifference as if looking at dead people, there is also gloating disdain .....

The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what you are getting into.

It has been true since ancient times that a strong dragon cannot suppress a snake on the ground.

The reason is simple: even if a strong dragon is strong, the power and resources it can mobilise when it arrives at the territory of a local snake will, by and large, be inferior to those of the local snake.

“You should be proud enough, to actually force me to invite Ma Chong out in public in Nanming, you are the first!”

The corner of Master Zhang San’s mouth still had blood left in it, but his expression was arrogant and rampant.

He fiercely wiped a handful of blood from the corner of his mouth, the impact of Kunlun’s explosive fall just now had been tremendous for him.

So much so that when he was now secretly firing and trying to stand up, he was a little shaky and unable to do so.

However, the look in Chen Dong’s eyes was nothing but indifference and disdain.

In Master Zhang San’s eyes, a dead man really did not allow him to raise half an interest.

The only thing he could rely on in Nanming was Ma Chong, which was the secret of their Zhang family and the biggest backer of their Zhang family.

The most important thing is that you can’t be afraid to take advantage of this.

“Dad ..... really, really came?”

The surprised Zhang Ao on the ground inquired inexplicably, and in his words, there was even a little less pain: “Uncle Ma Chong really came over?”

In the Zhang family, Ma Chong’s name was known only to him and his father.

As the third master Zhang’s own son, Zhang Ao knew very well how strong that Ma Chong, in fact, was.

To put it bluntly.

To Ma Chong, he would be a dragon swimming in the shallows.

“That’s natural!”

Master Zhang San smiled confidently.

At this moment, the father and son were clearly in a wretched state, but in the eyes of the crowd, they had a feeling of confidence and vigour.

“Ma Chong .....

Lin Xue'er's eyes lit up, after she had been dating Zhang Ao, she had heard it mentioned vaguely from Zhang Ao's mouth that the Zhang family did have a lofty backing behind them.

But she had tried to find out more than once, but the rampant and domineering Zhang Ao had always been tight-lipped on the matter.

The name Ma Chong was also the first time she knew of it.

Subconsciously.

Lin Xue'er glanced at Zhang Ao on the ground, and then at Zhang Sanji on the roof of the car.

The heart sank down one by one.

It seemed that the Zhang family ..... was really going to do it to death this time!

She kept trying to find out the backers behind the Zhang family, but Zhang Ao had always kept his mouth shut, but now Zhang Sanjiu and Zhang Ao, father and son, were not afraid to expose themselves in public.

This was already a plan of no return!

Lin Xue'er's gaze slowly looked towards Chen Dong who was not far away, her heart suddenly feeling a little smug.

The image of once being teased by Chen Dong until she was forced to leave, seemed like a movie, quickly surfacing in her mind.

It would be against her heart to say that she did not resent it.

It was just that Lin Xue'er knew that she and Chen Dong were not on the same level at all, and it was simply impossible for her to seek revenge.

Even if there was a great deal of resentment in her heart, she had to forcefully suppress it.

However, the Zhang family's thunderous anger now gave her hope for revenge.

Chen Dong's background indeed made her heart tremble.

But so what?

A strong dragon could not suppress a snake on the ground, and in this Nanming, ten thousand miles away, it was the Zhang family who had the say!

Even if you are a true dragon, how can you still rise to the heavens when the Zhang family has covered the sky of Nanming?

"Chen Dong, at first you pretended to be confused and deliberately teased me, since I can't have you, then today I can use the Zhang family's hand to destroy you, so that I can spend the rest of my life without any distractions."

This was what Lin Xue'er had in mind.

She had wanted to cling to Chen Dong, but from the very beginning, she was just a plaything in Chen Dong's hands.

This resentment now finally had the possibility of revenge.

With this in mind, Lin Xue'er even swept away the thought of telling Zhang Sanji about Chen Dong's background.

It was a pleasure to watch from the wall and see Chen Dong die with her own eyes.

"Actually, you have so many people, you could have just ordered them to come up."

Just as Third Master Zhang and Zhang Ao were grimly and maniacally laughing with intent, a teasing voice suddenly exploded.

The laughter of both Third Master Zhang and Zhang Ao stopped at the same time.

Master Zhang's pupils tightened as he looked at Chen Dong, choking for a moment.

The onlookers, and even the dozens of bodyguards that Third Master Zhang had brought with him, were also looking at Chen Dong with a ghostly look.

This fucking ..... is too crazy, right?

What kind of person who is about to die rushes up to give an idea for the person who killed him?

"Your rampage is really beyond my imagination!"

Master Zhang San suddenly gave an odd laugh, but did not move a muscle.

He was not stupid.

Just now, he had already let dozens of bodyguards make a move, but Kun Lun was close at hand, and one move to capture the thief was enough to put him in a completely passive position.

What's more, the strength that Kun Lun had instantly displayed had sent a huge shock through Zhang Sanzhu's mind.

Was a disabled person who could be protected by such an expert really an ordinary disabled person?

And Chen Dong's rampage, in the eyes of Third Master Zhang, clearly had an underlying presence as well.

That was why he had gone out of his way to invite Ma Chong, the big backer, to come over in public. With Ma Chong, the big backer, crushing the whole scene and crushing Chen Dong's aura, then subsequently, when he acted, he could ignore Kunlun who was not far away.

Master Zhang San pushed the glasses on the bridge of his nose and said with a teasing sneer, "I really hope you can still laugh so much later."

"I hope so too."

Chen Dong shook his head and smiled faintly.

## **Winner Takes All Chapter 775-776**

### **Chapter 775**

The swords are drawn.

The two sides confront each other.

On the road in the night, the atmosphere is stern and the air is frozen.

The disparity in numbers, which had been extremely unequal, created a standoff in this short period of time.

Chen Dong and the others were so calm and collected that all the onlookers, even the bodyguards brought by Master Zhang, were secretly shocked and smacked their lips.

The actions of Master Zhang San had even made everyone's heart chill.

The crowd was clear that this time, Master Zhang had really spared no blood.

The three-way road became jammed with traffic.

But no one paid any attention.

It was clear to everyone that, with the presence of Master Zhang, it was not impossible for him to divert the road as soon as he wanted to.

As time passed.

There were more and more onlookers around.

Without exception, all of them suppressed the urge to take photos and videos after seeing Master Zhang.

But as soon as there were more people, the whispers inevitably increased.

“The sky in Nanming is about to change tonight, Master Zhang has gone out of his way to ask his backers for these foreigners.”

“For so many years, there has been speculation in the community that Master Zhang San is the rightful number one richest man in Nanming, and also speculation as to where his bottom line really lies.”

“These few outsiders are proud enough even if they die, for so many years, Master Zhang San has always hidden his bottom backers from the public, but today it is because of them that they are exposed in public.”

.....

The company's main business is to provide a wide range of products and services to the public.

Chen Dong was unmoved, his expression cold.

Gu Qingying was also strongly suppressing her tension.

It was Long Lao, on the contrary, who always had a faint smile at the corner of his mouth.

If it was the same person, after tonight ..... there would no longer be a Zhang family in Southern Ming!

This extinction is a disaster that Zhang Sanjiu cannot afford!

Kunlun always stood beside the Ferrari, his cold gaze like a beast, locked on the Zhang Sanji on top of the car.



He knew clearly that as long as they had a stranglehold on the key, Master Zhang San, they would be able to take the initiative in this matter.

The principle of capturing the thief before the king was absolutely applicable in any time and place.

And Master Zhang San, too, was clear about Kunlun's intentions.

Sitting on the roof of the car, even though his heart was full, he still did not dare to make a move.

He was waiting!

He needed time.

Once Ma Chong arrived, it would be the time to reveal all his claws and teeth.

In the process of waiting, he could not make the slightest movement, or else he might cause these outsiders in front of him to take the risk.

He even ignored Zhang Ao, who was wailing in pain on the ground, for the moment.

Lin Xue'er saw hope, and at this moment, in front of Zhang Sanji, she even sat down directly on the ground, allowing the pained Zhang Ao to rest his head on her legs, her mouth constantly whispering warmly and comfortingly.

Even if she was pretending, she had to act like she was incomparably distressed by Zhang Ao.

To retaliate against Chen Dong, one had to rely on the Zhang family.

For the rest of his life, he would have to rely on the Zhang family.

Zhang Ao kept wailing, the pain of his arms and legs being broken was too much for a normal person to bear, and as he lay on top of Lin Xue'er's legs, he nearly fainted.

The wails that came out of his mouth continued to diminish as time passed.

"Zhang Ao, hold on, it will be over soon, Uncle Zhang is solving this matter."

Lin Xue'er gently patted Zhang Ao's face and whispered encouragement.

This scene, which fell in the eyes of Zhang Sanshu, looked very satisfied.

However, when Chen Dong looked at it, he had coldness raging in his eyes and sneered in his heart.

Green tea's merit has not diminished at all.

I wanted to let you live, but you are unrepentant.

When the Zhang family is finished, I should also settle the matter with you about the car crash just now.

The car accident just now was clearly a premeditated murder.

Even if it was Zhang Ao who drove the car, but Lin Xue'er, who was riding with him, was not innocent in Chen Dong's view.

Because of what happened at the beginning, Chen Dong even felt that this incident, and Lin Xue'er's suspicion was great.

Of course, this was also Chen Dong's own speculation, the real situation, he did not know.

In a flash, the situation had reached a white hot stage.

Rampant and domineering as Zhang Ao's father and son, it was impossible for them to truly tell the truth.

But to Chen Dong, none of this mattered!

What mattered was ..... killing to pay for life!

Rumble .....

Suddenly, a dense booming sound rang out in the silent night sky.

Almost simultaneously, a beam of bright light, descending from the sky, shone onto this side of the road.

"It's a helicopter, hell, there's a lot of them!"

A scream of surprise rang out from the crowd.

The crowd, who had already looked up at the sound, shouted in amazement, like a wave.

Chen Dong and the others had already noticed the helicopter flying in the night sky.

The sound of helicopter propellers roaring was not new to Chen Dong.

However, when he saw the scene in the night sky, even Chen Dong was a bit stunned and surprised.

A cold expression lifted a ripple.

The night sky.

A whole ten helicopters were arranged and shaped, flying towards this side in a vast manner.

Strong lights were shooting out, propellers roaring, giving people a huge sense of oppression that was vast and overwhelming.

This is a spectacular scene.

It is simply a masterpiece!

“Here it comes, at last!”

Almost simultaneously.

Zhang Sanshu, who was sitting on the roof of the car, was so excited and ecstatic that he didn't even fear Kunlun and stood up, bracing himself against the severe pain in his body.

With his face red with ecstasy, Third Master Zhang looked towards Chen Dong and clearly caught the change on his face.

This scene made him feel calm.

“Know that you're afraid? Hahahaha ..... It's too late now!”

Master Zhang San met the fierce wind raised by the ten helicopters, his Tang suit hunting, imposingly raised his finger to point at the ten helicopters in the sky, and arrogantly rebuked Chen Dong angrily, “This is the bottom line that I, Master Zhang San, can crush Nanming, tonight, even if you are strong dragons from outside the country, wounding my son like this and humiliating me to this extent, one of you will not be able to leave Nanming!”

Arrogant and domineering.

With these words out.

The onlookers, who were still in shock, all looked solemn and grave, and some even drew a breath of cold air backwards.

Seeing blood!

Next, they might just see a scene of unparalleled bloodshed.

And in full view of everyone.

And yet.

Chen Dong's face disappeared in surprise, rubbed his nose and smiled blandly, "Who said that?"

Knowingly, he asked, but in turn, he revealed an incomparable disdain.

Third Master Zhang's expression choked, and then his anger flamed like a rainbow and rose to the sky: "This ..... is said by me, Third Master Zhang!"

Almost at the same time.

Kunlun untraceably took a step closer to the Ferrari car, both fists clenched, muscles grave up, always ready.

And Long Lao, who was standing beside Chen Dong, also quietly pulled out his mobile phone, ready.

He guessed that Ma Chong was the head of the Chen family office in Nanming, but one could only rely on the Chen family office in Nanming if one relied on power in this Nanming.

If it was not the same person, in a deadlocked entanglement, he would have to inform the Chen family office in Nanming as soon as possible.

Rumble .....

The sky above.

Ten helicopters, wrapped in an overwhelming momentum, converged above Chen Dong and the others.

Ten beams of intense light enveloped Chen Dong and all of Zhang Sanjiu.

The roaring propellers, and the gusts of wind that were raised.

It even carried an invisible and terrifying oppression, causing some of the less courageous to even feel the urge to fall down if they couldn't stand.

In full view of the crowd.

On one of the helicopters, a rope was lowered.

A human figure slid down the rope at great speed and landed firmly on the ground.

Almost simultaneously.

Master Zhang San, who was standing on top of the vehicle, poofed and knelt down on one knee.

“Greet Brother Ma Chong, please Brother Ma Chong, you must do justice to me and my dog son!”

Because they landed behind dozens of bodyguards, Chen Dong and the others did not get a first glimpse of Ma Chong’s appearance.

As Third Master Zhang knelt down on one knee, he pleaded in a piteous voice.

A slightly hoarse voice, with an unparalleled arrogance, suddenly echoed throughout the room.

“Why are you being polite, Third Master Zhang? I am your friend, and your son is my son. In Nanming, with me, Ma Chong, I am the sky.

## **Chapter 776**

A wild and arrogant voice, as if it were a flood of bells and rhythms, shook the heart.

As the crowd parted.

A young man slowly approached.

His expression was cold and stern, his face full of killing intent.

As he strides forward, he does not move too fast or too slowly, as if he is walking at ease.

His body exuded an awe-inspiring aura.

It was as if everything around him was beneath his feet.

“Is this Ma Chong?”

Chen Dong raised his head and asked Elder Long.

Long Lao shook his head in confusion and smiled awkwardly, “Young master, it is already an honour for the old slave to know his name as the head of the Chen family

office in a small area, how can he know what he looks like? Old slave is not sure if it is the same person or not.”

Chen Dong smiled.

Indeed, the Chen family was high up in the clouds, overlooking all beings, and even the gentry was one of the many.

Offices were set up under them, as if stars were scattered all over the world.

Even Yuan Yigang, who was the leader, could not possibly know all the names and faces of the 3,600 heads of the Hong Society.

The Chen family, even more so!

“How about you confirm it?”

Chen Dong rubbed his nose, “If it’s the same person, then be quick about it, if not, it’s better to let Kunlun do it, it’s too striking to continue dragging it out.”

“Good.”

Elder Long nodded his head.

Following closely, Chen Dong looked afresh at Ma Chong who walked out of the crowd with a majestic air and smiled helplessly.

He was obviously younger than Master Zhang San, but he had become Master Zhang San’s big brother in a dignified manner.

This dog’s lapdog of Master Zhang San was indeed authentic.

Ma Chong stopped walking and swept his gaze at Zhang Ao, who had almost fainted on the ground, and was instantly seething with anger.

Then, he looked at Zhang Sanshu on the roof of the car and said somewhat reproachfully, “Older brother, I have already endowed you with great power and wealth in Nanming, and you are actually still being ridden in the face by a flying dragon, you are not only disgracing yourself, but also disgracing me.”

“Big brother, please you must do right by my little brother!”

Zhang Sanji pleaded, his voice in tears, and for a moment it was as if they were the victims.

And Zhang Ao, who was lying on Lin Xue'er's lap, was a few degrees more awake at this time, and he wailed in pain, "Uncle Ma Chong, please help me ..... they are bullying people too much!"

Bullying too much?!

The onlookers were all stunned.

The crowd was stunned. Who was the one who was bullying people too much?

A car accident, anyone with a clear eye could see that it was Zhang Ao who deliberately killed someone.

If it were an ordinary person, he would have been killed on the street.

Zhang Ao had kicked the steel plate himself, but now he had the audacity to turn black and white and make a rake of it?

For a while, the onlookers were filled with righteous indignation, but they dared not speak out in fear of the name of Third Master Zhang.

"Heh!"

Ma Chong gave a fierce laugh, his voice as cold as frost: "Bullying people too much? This is always said to us by others, today we are actually being bullied to this extent, then I will let them know what it is to truly bully people too much!"

Rumble .....

Almost simultaneously.

The ten helicopters hovering in the sky descended a notch at the same time.

The gust of wind even made it a little difficult for people to stand on their feet.

This kind of power made all the people's faces pale and their hearts tremble.

The next second.

Ma Chong glanced at Kunlun with an arrogant expression and said coldly, "Older brother, come down for me, at least you are the richest man in the party, cowering on top of the car in full view of everyone, shame on you!"

Master Zhang San did not look the least bit embarrassed, instead he was excited and ecstatic.

This was the moment he was waiting for.

With Ma Chong, a terrified powerhouse, it was enough to crush the whole scene.

No matter what the identities of these foreign dragons were, they would all die on the streets today.

This is the absolute confidence that Master Zhang San has accumulated in Ma Chong after knowing him for many years and from one incident to another!

However.

However, just as Master Zhang was about to get out of the car.

A cold, stern voice suddenly exploded, "If you dare to get off, I will let you die immediately!"

A single word.

It instantly caused Master Zhang San to move with a lurch.

And Ma Chong's expression was even more stern: "In Nanming, no one dares to pick up my sharpness!"

"Not before, but tonight there is!"

Kunlun's gaze was cold and his aura was like a mountain and sea roaring as he looked straight at Ma Chong.

This glance exchanged.

Even Ma Chong could not help but feel a chill at his back.

It was at this moment.

Elder Long suddenly spoke, "Ma Chong, come here, I have an object, see if you know it."

Boom!

A thunderous word.

It caused Ma Chong, who was originally in silence, to have his heart instantly shaken.

He directly ignored Kun Lun and turned his gaze to fall on Elder Long, full of consternation.



It was not only Ma Chong.

Even Third Master Zhang, as well as Lin Xue'er and the crowd of onlookers, were also astonished in their hearts.

This old man ..... was afraid that he could not distinguish the situation, right?

He had already reached the point of no return, and his words were still calling out Ma Chong with such contempt?

It is simply funny!

“Old man, you're at the end of your life and you still want to drink to make me?”

Ma Chong snickered and waved his hand in anger, “You don't even take a piss and look at yourself, who the hell are you?”

However.

As Elder Long pulled out his identity token.

Ma Chong's body shook violently, the original anger on his face abruptly turned into panic, his mouth couldn't even close in time, and his upper and lower lips trembled gently.

The same scene.

The same scene was clearly seen by all of Zhang Sanji.

Only compared to Ma Chong's horror, everyone was looking at the identity token in Elder Long's hand in puzzlement.

The next second.

“You are .....

Accompanied by a shocked cry from Ma Chong.

As the crowd watched with their eyes dropped in shock, Ma Chong suddenly changed his expression and abruptly stopped his words, directly rushing towards Elder Long.

Snap!

In a flash of lightning.

Ma Chong directly took the identity token from Elder Long's hand, repeatedly turning it over and examining it carefully, but the shock on his face grew thicker and thicker.

At this moment.

Ma Chong no longer had the arrogance and arrogance of a moment ago, all that was left was a shocked look that seemed to ripple like a tsunami.

"Big brother Ma Chong ....."

The sudden scene caused Zhang Sanji to be confused on the spot.

It was only because Ma Chong's back was turned that he did not see clearly the look on Ma Chong's face at this moment.

But Ma Chong, whose front foot was flooded with killing intent, saw a token and instantly rushed straight up.

What was the difference between this and Elder Long casually drinking the token and making it go over?

This scene alone made Zhang Sanzhi's face turn blue and red, and his heart leap with fear.

Chen Dong was sitting on his wheelchair, witnessing Ma Chong's tsunami-like change of face.

The suspicions in his heart sat smoothly.

He waved his hand and said to Kun Lun, who was guarding the Ferrari car, "Kun Lun, let him down."

Kunlun looked coldly and sternly at Zhang Sanji, whose face was changing: "You hear me? My young master has given you permission to come down."

The calm tone of voice was the same as the tone that Elder Long had used when he was drinking to make Ma Chong just now.

Master Zhang San's eyes shifted, but he did not object.

Trembling, he dropped to the ground along the body.

Next to him, Lin Xue'er also obediently assisted.

Only at this moment, Lin Xue'er's expression was the same as Master Zhang San's.

She was not stupid, she was trying to take revenge on Chen Dong by the hand of the Zhang family.

But the scene in front of her, the trance would, reminded her back to the feeling she had when she had faced Chen Dong.

Snap!

Just as Zhang Sanjiu landed peacefully on the ground.

There was a bang!

Ma Chong, who was originally standing, but his knees went weak and his knees hit the ground hard, his body straightening up.

This sound of a knee hitting the ground.

When it fell on the ears of Master Zhang, who had just gotten off the car, it was like a big thunderclap.

His face instantly changed and his scalp exploded.

Just after he got off the car, his body immediately went weak and he had the urge to go limp to the ground .....

## **Winner Takes All Chapter 777-778**

### **Chapter 777**

A sudden scene.

It took everyone by surprise.

Wow .....

Everyone was in an uproar, falling in disbelief.

At this moment, it was even difficult to care about the Herculean might of Third Master Zhang, as everyone exclaimed out of breath.

“Crap! What the hell has happened here? Why did Ma Chong suddenly fall to his knees?”

“Is this Master Zhang’s backing? To come up and kneel for someone, is this a courtesy first and then an army?”

“Am I fucking blind? It’s just ..... quite sudden .....”

.....

Facing the shocked chatter of the onlookers.

The thirty or so bodyguards under Master Zhang San were also dumbfounded and disbelieving at this point.

Some, even, turned pale on the spot.

Lin Xue’er was dumbfounded.

On the side, Third Master Zhang’s body was even like sieve chaff, his scalp exploding.

His shadowy eyes, rare to the extreme, stared at the scene in disbelief.

What the hell!

What the hell had he seen?

At this moment, the unbeatable Ma Chong was kneeling on the ground, his upper body straightened out.

Normally, if someone had just laughed in public like that, he would have been furious.

But now, he didn’t dare to move.

The chatter of the crowd and the burning gazes made his body feel like it was on fire, like a man’s back.

Quietly.

Cold sweat seeped out from his forehead, sweating like rain.

Ma Chong was trying to hold back his fear, but the identity token in front of him seemed to be an invisible hand that broke down his psychological defences, causing his body to tremble uncontrollably.

At this moment, if Ma Chong was not concerned about Chen Dong and Elder Long in front of him.

He even had the impulse to get up immediately and turn around and go back to chop up Zhang Sanji.

This damned ..... is really bad luck!

Fear seemed like weeds, wrapping around Ma Chong's entire body.

His chest rose and fell violently, with a feeling of suffocation as a mouthful of old blood spurted out.

He had been supporting Master Zhang San and had been used to rampaging around in Nanming for a long time.

But what the hell did he know, that today he would run into such an iron plate?

No..... is hit into the ghost gate ah?

"Brother Ma Chong, you, you ..... what the hell happened ah?"

Behind him, came the terrified wail of Zhang Sanji.

Ma Chong's tiger body shook, and without looking back, he growled angrily, "Shut the fuck up, I'm not your big brother!"

A blast of a roar.

Instantly, the solemn atmosphere on the road took a sharp turn for the worse and turned directly into an absurd and eccentric atmosphere.

Master Zhang San's self-proclaimed reliance on his mountain had made him kneel down to a few outsiders just because of a token, which anyone else would find absurd.

On the contrary, it was happening right before their eyes.

And from the beginning to the end, these few outsiders, who were regarded by everyone as people who were about to die, did not even show their expressions.

The expression did not show much of a ripple, but was calmer and more bland than anyone else .....

The old man Long stood in front of Ma Chong in a lofty manner.

The eyes overlooked Ma Chong with a raging anger.

He slowly spoke, "You, little boy, you have made the truth of the mountains are high and the emperor is far away very clear, in this place ten thousand miles away, how dare you become a rampant landlord, the dog you raised, deliberately murdered the young master of the family, what should you ..... be guilty of?"

Boom!

The calm tone of voice, but the words were like thunder.

Ma Chong could no longer contain it, and his body trembled to the extreme, as if he was jerking off.

His eyes were even misting up.

As the head of the Chen family office in Nanming, Ma Chong could no longer contain himself.

He knew exactly what the words “young master of the family” meant.

Not to mention the young master of the family, even the old man holding the identity token now was in no way comparable to the head of the office in his district!

As long as the old man in front of him wanted to, he could easily mobilise the entire power of the Chen family office in the whole world, anywhere!

In an instant.

Ma Chong fell into hell and his fear reached its limit.

The whole person was on the verge of collapse.

Bang Teen!

Ma Chong fiercely gritted his teeth and blatantly smashed his head directly onto the ground.

It was a powerful blow.

Even the moment his head landed on the ground, Chen Dong and Elder Long clearly saw the ground dizzyingly scattered with blood, obviously this blow had directly opened his head up on its own.

Gu Qingying was even so frightened that her delicate body trembled.

Immediately after.

Ma Chong pleaded, “I know I’m wrong, please punish the young master.” |

The words were strong and resounding.

There was not a single word of convoluted explanation.

For he knew that there was no chance of explanation in this matter.

He wanted to settle the matter of his junior brother, Zhang Sanji, with an overwhelming momentum and quickness.

Instead, he ran headlong into the young master of his own family.

This is a capital offence to kill!

He was able to run amok in Nanming because of his status as the head of the Chen family office, and all the power was bestowed by the Chen family!

Instead, if he simply begged for forgiveness and confessed to his mistake, there was still a chance of survival!

A plea for forgiveness.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

The onlookers were dumbfounded, their jaws wide open and even able to fit eggs in.

Lin Xue'er and Zhang Sanshu, too, had already turned pale and bloodless, with nothing but fear and dread on their faces.

All the reliance, all the confidence and arrogance.

With Ma Chong's kneeling and begging for mercy, it collapsed like a collapsed dike.

As the protagonist of the whole incident, perhaps only Zhang Ao, who was now almost fainted and unconscious, could still maintain an eerie calm.

Fear, which had left Lin Xue'er and Zhang Sanjiu in a state of suffocation.

Lin Xue'er even quietly moved Zhang Ao's head to the ground.

At this moment, she felt a sense of emptiness as her three souls and seven bodies left her body.

She had planned to take revenge on Chen Dong, the strong foreign dragon, by the hand of the Zhang family, the ground snake.

However, she never expected that the Zhang family's greatest reliance would simply kneel down in the face of Chen Dong and the others.

Failing to retaliate, the next step was Chen Dong's monstrous anger!

The third master Zhang was even more unable to hide his fear at this moment, sobbing up in spite of his status, as if he had aged to the extreme in an instant, giving off a deadly and decrepit feeling.

“As a dog of the Chen family, how dare you bite back at your master?”

Elder Long’s voice was calm, as if he was a master on high, reprimanding the dog wagging its tail beside him, “Now, go and finish off your dog and follow up by coming to collect your punishment yourself!”

The voice was very soft, but to Ma Chong, it was as if it was a holy voice falling from the nine heavens that could not be disobeyed.

Ma Chong slowly raised his head, blood gurgling from his cracked head and flowing over his face, looking hideous and terrifying.

He slowly rose and turned around, his blood-stained and hideous face making him look like a demon from hell.

One step, firm and unhesitating.

The road was deadly silent.

Everyone looked at Ma Chong with horror in their bones.

As Ma Chong advanced.

The snotty and tearful Master Zhang San was completely panicked, he directly knelt down on both knees and pleaded to Ma Chong, “Big brother I was wrong, big brother I was wrong, please forgive me, please let me go .....

“You have caused me a lot of trouble.”

Ma Chong pulled up the corners of his mouth, as if he was a ghost, and laughed in carnal despair.

Chen Dong calmly watched the scene.

Looking at the snotty and tearful, as if he was a dying dog, wagging his tail and begging for his life, Zhang Sanji said calmly.

“You can cover the sky with just your hand, then I am the sword that cuts the sky, tonight ..... there will no longer be a Zhang family in Southern Ming!”

## **Chapter 778**



With a single word, it was as if the firmament had collapsed.

It instantly silenced Zhang Sanji's cries, so desperate that darkness fell before his eyes.

What's more, it made the people around him, their hearts and minds tremble.

Tonight ..... there will no longer be a Zhang family in southern Ming.

The first thing you need to do is to say something that will shock the world.

The Zhang family is the sky of Nanming.

If the sky is cut down by a sword tonight.

Then the situation in Nanming .....

"Heard that?"

Ma Chong walked up to Master Zhang San, his blood-stained face, the grimace disappeared and was replaced by endless indifference, as if he was a life-threatening evil spirit: "The words of the young master, the words come true."

"Da, big brother ....."

Zhang San master held on to the last trace of luck, fearfully shouted.

The events of tonight, the suddenness of the peaks and troughs, with his experience, until now had a sense of unrealism as if he was dreaming.

He had never envisaged that he would end up falling from heaven to hell in a flash.

And yet.

"Death!"

Ma Chong's blood-stained face was abruptly majestic with killing intent.

Like a fierce beast, he pounced in front of Master Zhang San.

Amidst the shrieks and screams.

Ma Chong threw a heavy punch that directly bombarded on Master Zhang San's face.

Blood flew out.

Master Zhang San fell backwards to the ground in response to the sound.

With that.

Poof!

There was a flash of cold light.

Blood splashed.

Silence.

The road was abruptly dead silent to the core.

Everyone was dumbfounded, their eyes falling to the ground.

The scene was so fast that everyone was able to scream out just as it happened, and then it was reverted to a state of near computer downtime like stillness.

“Tonight ..... there will no longer be a Zhang family in Southern Ming!”

Ma Chong slowly got up and roared, “All of you, all of you, scatter!”

A command was given.

Above the sky, ten hovering helicopters, roared down.

The crowd did not move.

But Long Lao was pushing Chen Dong towards one of the helicopters, together with Gu Qingying and Kunlun.

Ma Chong had people escort Lin Xue'er and Zhang Ao, who had already fainted, all onto the aircraft.

After leaving a few people to deal with the scene.

The helicopter disappeared into the night sky.

It was only after the helicopter had completely disappeared.

All the onlookers, who had not yet recovered, were dumbfounded and frightened.

After a long period of dead silence.

A voice of disbelief finally rang out from the crowd.

“What the hell just happened? Why do I feel like I'm dreaming?”

The voice trembled so much that it even carried a hint of hoarse crying.

The moment these words appeared.

It was instantly like water poured into a frying pan, instantly causing the whole room to explode.

There was an outcry of shock.

There were screams and shrieks.

Everyone thought they were dreaming, the sense of unreality was too strong.

It was so strong that even though Zhang Sanji was lying next to the scrapped Ferrari, it was still hard for the onlookers to believe.

Once upon a time, the Zhang family.

Rumour had it that it was the number one family in South China!

It had just never been confirmed.

But tonight, not only had it been confirmed.

And the former number one richest man had instantly capsized, and there was no more Zhang family.

Such a sudden change made everyone feel as if it was a bolt from the blue.

“No more, there is no more Zhang family in Nanming, my god, those outsiders just now, where the hell did those heavenly gods come down from?”

“In the past, the Zhang family was rampant and fierce, so I guess that Zhang Sanji would never have imagined until his death that he would suddenly die in the streets tonight and the Zhang family would fall, right?”

“That bastard Zhang Ao has really killed his father this time, and he’s also ruined the Zhang family!”

“Once this night is over, there will no longer be a Zhang family in Nanming, I’m afraid the sky will change completely in Nanming, right? I’m really curious, what kind of terrifying existences were those foreigners just now? With a wave of their hands, they made our Nanming change the sky!”

.....

Exclaims of shock echoed.

Although just now the crowd was afraid of Zhang Sanji, and did not take photos and videos.

Even those who took pictures and videos, before Zhang Sanzhi, secretly deleted them all.

After all, in their opinion, the mighty Southern Ming's Third Master Zhang could never lose, much less die.

But now, as the dust settled.

While everyone was frightened and uncertain, they were also using their own ways to quickly pass on what was happening in front of them.

All at once.

The news that spread out through various channels swept through the whole of Nanming as if it were a violent wind and rain.

Originally, as a tourist destination, Nanming was already noisy at night and never lacked life.

But this night.

But tonight, it was a sensation, a dark current.

In the streets and alleys, people spread the word, and the whole of Nanming seemed to be enveloped in a storm in a flash.

The original story of what happened to the Zhang family was also the first.

It was sent up to the tables of the giants of the great families.

Even some of the giants who had already fallen asleep woke up in their sleep, as if they had seen a ghost, and looked at the sensational truth presented on the document.

Chen Dong, the man who had stirred up the clouds of a city with only his hands, had already arrived at the headquarters of the Chen family office.

He didn't care how much of a storm South China had been stirred up by this night's attack.

All he cared about was.

The revenge for taking his life and humiliating his wife should be avenged!

The magnificent office was like a palace.

Everywhere you looked, there was luxury and nobility, and corruption and greed everywhere.

Elder Long and Kunlun's faces were gloomy.

Both of them had been in the Chen family for many years.

However, they had never seen such a luxurious and magnificent layout in any of the Chen family offices.

The Chen family had all the money in the world, but each office was for liaison and investigation, not to mention that people with foreign surnames were in charge, and even the offices headed by people with Chen surnames had never been so extravagant.

"You're a true emperor of the land!"

Long Lao's anger tumbled as he chided in a deep voice, "If it wasn't for this accident tonight, I'm afraid the Chen family would still be hoodwinked by you, your sleight of hand is also high enough, you were actually able to pull in all the people who came to the Nanming office to keep their mouths shut, this ability, indeed, makes even old me smack my lips in awe."

Bang!

Ma Chong's body was like chaff, and he hit his head on the ground, wailing, "Ma Chong knows that he is wrong, Ma Chong knows that he is wrong, begging for condemnation, begging for punishment ....."

The sound of wailing and crying echoed in this almost palace-like hall.

The company's main business is to provide a wide range of products and services to the market.

For the matter of Ma Chong's embezzlement, he did not care at all.

When he was the vice president of Dingtai, there was no shortage of corruption and fraud in the middle of the company, not to mention the huge Chen family.

It was not uncommon for such black sheep to exist.

He was even certain that there were senior members of the Chen family who knew about it, but his father certainly did not.

The factions within the Chen family were already intricate, and it was normal for each faction to have its own crony favouritism in the head of the office.

The head of the office is a pawn to enrich himself in secret, isn't that the best way to make money?

It just so happened that because of Zhang Ao and Master Zhang San's affair, it just so happened that they, a few people from the family head line, had personally crashed through.

"Death!"

Elder Long did not ask Chen Dong's opinion, but directly pronounced, "This position of the head of the Southern Ming Office, it is time for the old man to report to the family head himself, to change someone properly and clean it again!"

## **Winner Takes All Chapter 779-780**

### **Chapter 779**

A cold and stern pronouncement.

It did not allow the slightest retort or explanation.

In an instant, it was as if the firmament had collapsed.

Ma Chong, who was kneeling on the ground, couldn't kneel any longer, and his body went limp.

Despair and fear overwhelmed Ma Chong like a tidal wave.

His body trembled and his face was pale and bloodless.

His whole body was in a state of great terror.

This night's calamity was simply an unmitigated disaster for him.

If it hadn't been for Master Zhang San's call for help, how would he, Ma Chong, have run headlong into his own young master?

His own young master had run to this part of Nanming without informing their Chen family office, obviously not wanting to alarm the office.

If he hadn't had this incident tonight, he would have been able to stay out of trouble with the young master and not have anything to do with each other, and when the young master left, he would still be the emperor of Nanming.

But now .....

The first thing I want to do is to cry.

In desperation and indignation, he cursed the Zhang family viciously countless times.

Chen Dong sat in his wheelchair with a cold expression, not showing the slightest dissatisfaction with Elder Long's unauthorized decision.

The revenge of taking his life and insulting his wife deserved a thunderous fury.

What's more, he knew that Elder Long was taking advantage of this opportunity to cut out Ma Chong, a dissident, by being so decisive.

It did not matter who the Chen family forces behind Ma Chong were affiliated with.

As long as it is not from his father's faction, after eliminating it, he can install a member of his father's forces to run the South China office.

The small office in one city, although to the great Chen family, is only a small.

However, a small amount is better than nothing.

"Before you die, you have one thing to do."

Long Lao stood beside Chen Dong, his gaze looking askance at Ma Chong: "If you do it well, you Ma Chong will die alone, if you don't, your Ma family will be wiped out."

Boom!

The cold and harsh words were like a cold wind blowing from the depths of the Nine Underworlds, carrying endless killing intent.

Ma Chong suddenly looked up, and in a flash his eyes were filled with tears as he looked at Elder Long in despair and desolation.

"Old man knows that you are not convinced, but the one you are charging against is the family head's own son, the heir to the Chen family!"

Elder Long's words caused Ma Chong to give up the last shred of struggle.

The mental defences collapsed as if the dikes had collapsed.

He took a deep breath, as if with all his might, and said, "The Zhang family, my subordinate will personally purge it, and after tonight there will be no Zhang family in Nanming."

“You are indeed a wise man.”

Elder Long waved his hand and gestured for Ma Chong to go down.

When Ma Chong had left.

Only then did the gazes of Chen Dong and the others slowly move to Lin Xue'er and the fainting Zhang Ao.

From beginning to end, Lin Xue'er was in a state of disorientation and confusion.

She was paralysed on the floor, her body was soft and cold, and her eyes were even more vacant.

The series of transformations were like a rollercoaster for her.

One second, she was expecting to take revenge on Chen Dong through the Zhang family's hands.

But the next moment, Chen Dong had wiped out the Zhang family with a single stroke of his hand, and even the backers behind the Zhang family could not escape extinction.

The next moment, Chen Dong's hand overturned and destroyed the Zhang family.

Even .....

Although she was in a muddled state, Lin Xue'er heard every word of what Elder Long had just said in his decisive pronouncement of Ma Chong.

At this moment, the great terror of death enveloped her whole body.

As for Zhang Ao, whose limbs had been severed and who had fainted, no one paid any attention at this moment.

Heavenly punishment had descended.

The Zhang family had been destroyed, and the fainting Zhang Ao was no different from a dead man.

Dead or alive, no one would really care.

Looking at the dazed Lin Xue'er.

Chen Dong and Gu Qingying's faces were both tinged with a slight chill.



Because of what happened at the beginning, both Chen Dong and Gu Qingying thought that Lin Xue'er had something to do with the accident on the road.

Zhang Ao was the main culprit, and Lin Xue'er, who was sitting on the passenger side, was an accessory no matter what.

At the same time, Chen Dong and Gu Qingying were getting frustrated.

But Long Lao and Kun Lun looked at each other, and they both saw the ruthlessness in their eyes.

Long Lao took a step forward and said in a deep voice to Chen Dong and Gu Qingying, "Young master and young lady, it is better to end it once and for all."

With a single word, the temperature in the entire magnificent hall instantly plummeted to the freezing point.

Gu Qingying looked at Elder Long in horror.

Chen Dong was exceptionally calm, in fact, he was also thinking the same as Elder Long.

At the beginning, he had simply driven Lin Xue'er away because he had been merciful.

However, he did not expect that time would change and he would meet her again after travelling to Nanming.

If it was just a casual encounter, Chen Dong would only feel that the tour was flawed, but ..... the car accident just now, Lin Xue'er was sitting in the car and watched Zhang Ao take their lives!

It has come to this point, if he is still merciful, it is the greatest cruelty to himself.

However.

He did not wait for Chen Dong to nod his head.

Lin Xue'er, who was limp and dazed on the ground, suddenly shook her delicate body, her hollow eyes quickly regaining focus.

A heart-breaking cry instantly echoed throughout the hall.

"It has nothing to do with me, I'm already stopping him ah, it's all Zhang Ao alone who has other thoughts about Gu Qingying, why do I have to be involved ah?"

“You’ve already put me in enough trouble in the beginning, I’ve come all the way to Nanming, why do I still have to meet you?”

“I had already planned my future life, just because of you and Gu Qingying’s appearance, I lost everything in an instant, where exactly did I go wrong?”

.....

At this moment, Lin Xue’er completely broke down, bawling and hissing like a madman.

Inside the hall, it was tragic and the cries were heart-shattering.

Chen Dong, Elder Long and the others were all stunned by Lin Xue’er’s reaction for a moment.

In the blink of an eye, Chen Dong suddenly felt a little funny.

When the car accident happened, Lin Xue’er was stopping it?

Even if she was stopping it, but what about after the accident?

During the whole incident, Lin Xue’er was indeed more like a bystander and did not say much.

But .....

It is the bystander that is the biggest abomination!

Chen Dongkou looked down on the crumbling Lin Xue’er and said calmly: “You ..... should know something about my identity, right? I don’t believe you haven’t investigated me.”

When he did not force Lin Xue’er away, Chen Dong did not directly reveal his identity to Lin Xue’er though.

But a “Bauhinia Bank Card” was already enough to show his status!

One must know that the qualifications for obtaining a “Bauhinia Bank Card” were extremely demanding.

It was so demanding that it was impossible for anyone in the whole of South China to possess one.

Apart from the bank card, he was sure that Lin Xue’er must have investigated through various means after she was forced to leave.

Therefore, the previous scene, Lin Xue'er was aware of the high and low disparity, but she had been tacitly allowing the whole incident to deteriorate.

Lin Xue'er, who was breaking down and crying, looked abruptly a little flustered.

Her tearful eyes became fluttering at this moment.

But soon, composure was restored.

However, Chen Dong did not give Lin Xue'er the slightest chance to manoeuvre.

He said coldly, "You knew full well that my status was not at all comparable to that of the modest Nanming Zhang family, yet you remained silent from the beginning to the end and kept acquiescing to the entire development of the incident."

After a pause, Chen Dong raised his hand and rubbed his nose, smiling meaningfully.

"Let me guess ..... you should have deliberately acquiesced, right? Thinking of relying on the Zhang family, a ground snake that covers the sky, to oppress me, a strong foreign dragon, here in Nanming, ten thousand miles away, and even ..... wanting me to die, right?"

Every word, as if an invisible sharp sword.

It stabbed directly at Lin Xue'er's heart.

At this moment, Lin Xue'er could no longer maintain her composure, her expression panicked and frightened.

Facing Chen Dong's gaze, she suddenly had a feeling of being completely seen through.

"The Zhang family was able to survive, and because of your one thought, the destruction of the Zhang family was forged, are you crying so sadly now, are you here to be funny?"

## **Chapter 780**

A teasing voice that echoed through the hall.

This moment.

Lin Xue'er was completely panicked, her eyes filled with fear.

Chen Dong's words were even more like a big invisible hand that blatantly extinguished her last hope, and then backhandedly pressed her into the abyss of despair and darkness.

Even Elder Long, Gu Qingying and Kunlun were stunned for a moment.

Without exception, none of the three had ever considered this point.

The reason why Elder Long and Kunlun felt that they should settle the matter was that they had already let Lin Xue'er off the hook in the first place, and now that they had caused trouble again, if they were to remain a woman, there was no guarantee that something would not happen in the future.

The fact that Lin Xue'er was really involved in the incident with Zhang Ao's car that hit them in anger is not a sin, let alone a sin.

It was only Chen Dong's words that seemed to help the two men see the light.

In an instant, the reason to kill Lin Xue'er became sufficient to the extreme.

Chen Dong shrugged his shoulders and looked at Lin Xue'er playfully.

"You are indeed very green tea, Chu Chu pitiful, things don't matter, and so on are all shown extraordinarily well, coupled with the crying and howling now, it is indeed very convincing."

Rubbing his nose, Chen Dong smiled, "But you should have forgotten that between you and me, it is always me playing you, not you playing me, and I know your green tea nature better than anyone."

Boom!

Lin Xue'er's delicate body shook.

In a flash, as if a deflated ball, she completely went limp on the ground.

Despair, humiliation, anger and resignation, all sorts of emotions wrapped around her.

There was even an overwhelming sense of remorse.

Yes, she should not have acquiesced, should not have used the knife to kill.

Now I've sent myself into an abyss instead of killing the man .....

Tears, like broken pearls, slipped quietly from the corners of Lin Xue'er's eyes.

The hall echoed with Lin Xue'er's low sobs.

It is just that compared to the previous tragic bawling, the low sobbing at this time is more realistic.

Gu Qingying had a somewhat complicated expression, seemingly hesitating.

But the words brewing in her mouth did not come out until Chen Dong waved his hand, signalling for Kunlun to prepare to leave.

"Let's leave all the matters at the back to Ma Chong."

Chen Dong said calmly.

"As ordered, Young Master."

Elder Long nodded his head respectfully.

To overthrow the Zhang family in one night and leave it all to Ma Chong was also the best option, a man who was about to die overthrowing a Zhang family, there was really no need to expect Ma Chong to leave much room for the Zhang family.

Long Lao was also not worried that Ma Chong would run away.

For the Chen family, it was as easy as pie to capture a former head of a city office.

Ma Chong wouldn't be stupid enough to run away.

Once he ran, his family, then, would have to be implicated.

In this situation, as long as Ma Chong's brain wasn't missing a tendon, he would obediently dispose of the Zhang family and then put his neck on the line.

As for Lin Xue'er.

When Chen Dong completely unraveled Lin Xue'er's scheme, her downfall was already predetermined.

Within this Chen family office, she would not be able to escape either.

No one paid any more attention to the desperate and broken Lin Xue'er.

It was clear to everyone that Lin Xue'er was no different from Zhang Ao, who was lying on the ground with her limbs broken and unconscious.

The car drove away from the Chen family office.

It sped down the road, heading for the hotel.

Inside the car, there was silence.

Chen Dong sat in his wheelchair and looked at the complicated looking Gu Qingying.

Quietly, he gently pulled Gu Qingying's left hand into his arms, "I know that by doing this, I will conflict a little with your perception and will make you uncomfortable."

The attitude towards Lin Xue'er.

After the matter of him using Lin Xue'er back then was known by Gu Qingying, Gu Qingying had shown it extremely clearly.

Even because of that incident, Gu Qing Ying had left for a brief period of time.

And this night, Gu Qing Ying was clearly struck by the same thing, once again.

Gu Qingying shook her head and squeezed out a small smile, "I'm slowly understanding you, I'm fine."

Chen Dong smiled faintly and lifted his right hand, Gu Qingying duly turned her head and snuggled into Chen Dong's arms.

When it was time to return to the hotel, it was already close to late at night.

Faced with Chen Dong and the others who were halfway there, Gu Guohua and his wife and Fan Lu were of course puzzled.

But Chen Dong made up a casual excuse and passed it off.

After all, when one came to a famous tourist destination, it was simply not too normal to suddenly get excited and take Gu Qingying to view a certain place.

Tonight in Nanming.

With a car accident on the road, it was thrown into a storm.

All night long.

The matter of the Zhang family was like a tsunami, sweeping through the sky to become a household name.

But fortunately, the onlookers on the road had not left any photos or videos of the incident due to the fierce power of Zhang Sanjiu, and were unable to expand the matter into a bigger ripple.

However, the local gentry, one family head, one business tycoon who is usually active in the major industries in Nanming, could not sleep any more tonight.

They have more means to obtain information than ordinary people, and the information they get is much clearer.

With the road crash presented to them behind their desks.

Every second, they were able to probe that the various industries of the Zhang family were being divided up and swallowed up at a jaw-dropping speed .....

All at once.

The local gentry in South China went crazy, the undercurrents were raging, and they all exerted all their efforts.

The walls are falling down and the mall is as cruel as a battlefield.

What's more, nowadays, the Zhang family's various industries do not need to be suppressed and devoured by the giants, but have already been divided up and dismantled, just to be put on their plates and invited to feast on.

If they could not even react to this, then they would be ashamed to be a gentry.

At the same time as they were frantically devouring everything from the Zhang family.

The major giants of Southern Ming felt a bit absurd, and felt pity for the Zhang family.

Yes, it was a pity!

While eating the Zhang family's meat, they felt pity for the Zhang family at the same time.

Who would have thought that the Zhang family, once the number one hidden family in Nanming, would end up being destroyed overnight simply because of a car accident on the road?

The latter part of the night.

It was as if the entire Nanming gentry had fallen into a frenzy among themselves.

It was raining heavily in the city of Nanming.

What was even very different from other places was that even though it was late autumn, the heavy rain was accompanied by occasional lightning and thunder.

It was as if they were applauding this night's "feast of the gentry".

The Chen family office.

A black BMW x7 quietly drove out of the office under the cover of the night and the rain.

It sped out of Nanming City in the wind and rain.

Boom!

A bolt of lightning struck down and tore through the night sky.

The pouring rain made this barren, overgrown area full of mud.

The air was filled with the unpleasant smell of decay.

The BMW x7 was not far away, lit up with blinding lights.

But in this night and rain, it really looked extremely dim.

It might not even be noticeable if one were to look at it from a distance.

And in front of the car.

Ma Chong looked indifferent, as if he were an emotionless machine.

Both arms muscles grave up, gripping the shovel tightly, struggling to dig the pit .....

Whether it was the division to overthrow the Zhang family, or now, he never hesitated in the slightest, always maintaining this cold-blooded solemnity from beginning to end.

He knew that his final outcome would be death.

But he also did not dare to make the slightest mistake, and had to carry out Elder Long's orders to the end strictly.

Because ..... it was a matter of his whole family.

To die for one person and save his whole family was, in his opinion, worth it.

Dangling .....

Finally, a large pit was ploughed out.

Ma Chong indifferently turned around and carried the unconscious Zhang Ao out of the car, as if he was throwing rubbish, and threw Zhang Ao directly into the pit.



And then, he turned around again and dragged the terrified and collapsed Lin Xue'er out  
.....