

## Winner Takes All Chapter 801-810

### Chapter 801

An epiphany?!

In the corridor, Elder Long and Kunlun were dumbfounded, as if they were looking at a monster, staring at Chen Dong with round eyes.

Controlling muscles, in itself, was a method chosen to switch directions when a martial artist's martial realm entered a bottleneck and had difficulty breaking through.

This method was one that would allow a martial artist to explode into a stronger battle power to the maximum possible extent at the same level.

Of course, it is not true that only martial artists train to control their muscles after entering a bottleneck.

Even martial artists at higher realms will choose to train to control their muscles all the same.

Strength is built up little by little on the basis of a combination of qualities in all areas.

But whether one is at a bottleneck or a high level martial artist, training the control muscles takes an extremely long time, step by step, to find the best way to suit oneself.

Epiphanies do exist.

But more in terms of fighting skills, physique, and perception, etc.

And controlling muscles .....

It's the first time I've ever heard of someone having an epiphany to control their muscles!

The long accumulated training, froze here in Chen Dong, a crisis point, directly completed!

"Young master ..... will die for bragging."

Kunlun exhaled a heavy breath.

He was able to perform the "Python Bird Swallowing Dragon" which relied on controlling the muscles on his waist and back.

Just by controlling the muscles on his waist and back, he had already surpassed many, many martial artists.

But Kunlun also knew very well that he had put in a lot of effort and time just to control the muscles in his back.

No pun intended.

If he hadn't seen Chen Dong's tricky method of controlling the few muscles he could control in his arms to push out other muscles, Kunlun wouldn't have even put the systematic method of muscle control training into Chen Dong's devil training routine.

Because before that.

Kunlun had always felt that Chen Dong's level had not yet reached the stage of muscle control.

One of them was that Chen Dong had not entered the martial dao bottleneck.

The second was also that the realm Chen Dong had touched without entering the martial dao bottleneck was not yet at the level of controlling muscles.

But now ..... young master fucking control muscles are starting to use epiphany ah!

"Really not bragging."

Chen Dong solemnly said to Kunlun: "just now is so a moment, I have been in the darkness with my eyes closed, relying on listening to the sound to identify the position, broke Iga Feijia's latent ninjutsu, Iga Feijia shady me, I was in the whole of my vision was white, only vaguely see his knife stabbed over, then the ghost will rely on instinct, forced to push the muscle of the left shoulder blade. "

Ghostly?

Just by instinct?

Chen Dong's casual and relaxed tone fell on Kunlun's and Long Lao's ears, but it was like a thunderclap, shaking their eardrums to the point of severe pain, and also shaking their minds to the point of confusion.

The two men had huge waves in their hearts.

Even with their minds, it was difficult for them to remain calm at this moment, and they were breathing heavily and sharply.

They took a deep breath.

Kunlun's gaze suddenly flashed and he stared at Chen Dong in horror: "Wait, are you saying that the corridor was already completely dark before Xiao Lu and I ran up here just now? No, no, no, I mean that at the beginning when you were fighting with the Iga flying armour, you were actually plunged into darkness and you did not rely on sight as a sense at all, but only on hearing?"

It was true that the corridor was dark when he and Fan Lu had caught up to the floor earlier.

But Kunlun and Fan Lu both took it for granted that the corridor had fallen into darkness a little during the battle, so they did not pay attention to it.

But now, hearing Chen Dong's easy and casual account of what had just happened, he suddenly noticed the key point.

"Not really, at the beginning Iga Feijia didn't think of breaking all the light bulbs, but then he wanted to have a quick battle, so he just let the corridor fall into darkness, so that it was convenient to bring the power of his ninjutsu to its fullest."

Chen Dong pointed to the injury on his foot, "I also suffered several losses and narrowly avoided killing moves before I woke up to the fact that I could rely entirely on my sense of hearing."

"Hiss~!"

Kunlun couldn't help but suck in a breath of cold air backwards.

At this moment, the former mercenary king, who was used to seeing mountains of corpses and blood, could hardly contain a look of horror and horror even when facing Chen Dong.

Chen Dong's systematic devil training had been drawn up by Kunlun.

He was also certain that he had never contemplated training in this area of listening to voices.

In other words, Chen Dong had never trained.

And then ..... this is considered an epiphany again?

One battle, two epiphanies?

A demon, right?

On the side, Elder Long was slightly better than Kunlun's shock.

After all, he was able to detect some of it when it was all dark in the corridor and he was inside the ward.

However, the look Long Lao gave Chen Dong was incredibly complicated, with relief, excitement, and confusion .....

“The young master’s talent, with the old slave’s lifetime of experience, can be called the first person, just such growth is too sensational and out of the ordinary?”

This was the thought in Elder Long’s mind.

Even if he was Chen Dong’s household slave, even if his relationship with Chen Dong was as intimate as that between an elder and a junior.

Even if the higher Chen Dong flew, the more securely he could sit as the Chen family head.

These were all things that Elder Long wished to see, and were the biggest reason why Chen Daolin had sent him to Chen Dong’s side to assist him in the first place.

However, having personally experienced Chen Dong’s explosive transformation, which was like breaking out of a cocoon and transforming into a butterfly, Elder Long felt that this matter really did not make sense.

A few seconds later.

Chen Dong was really a bit uncomfortable by Kunlun’s and Elder Long’s stares.

He lowered his head and smashed his mouth for a moment, revealing a deep doubt.

“Actually ..... you guys are not the only ones, I am also starting to wonder about this body of mine now.”

The tone was thick with sorrow and low.

This is not the first time that self-doubt has come up.

In this world, there was never a lack of geniuses.

But Chen Dong had never equated himself with a genius at all since he was a child, and everything he had shown himself was truly not a genius.

But this year of metamorphosis, he was truly stunned and bewildered.

This body, the shock it gave him, was too great!

Smell.

Both Elder Long and Kun Lun looked Chen Dong's body up and down.

Neither of them made a sound to break the quietness of the moment.

This was because like Chen Dong, both of them also had this same suspicion.

The rocket burst-like metamorphosis was not human, but nearly demonic.

The increase in Chen Dong's strength, if attributed, could only be attributed to the body.

Just ..... what secrets was this body hiding?

"Young master, has anything happened to you since you were a child that was so strange that it impressed you?"

Kunlun suddenly asked in a low voice.

"How so?"

Chen Dong asked in confusion.

Kun Lun shrugged, "Perhaps the secret is hidden inside, otherwise you would belong to a genius, but when I trained you at the beginning, your initial growth rate was indeed amazing, but it was not to the point of being a genius."

Chen Dong's heart and mind stared.

Immediately, he furrowed his brows and fell into contemplative memories...

## **Chapter 802**

In the corridor.

Silence can listen to a needle.

Elder Long and Kunlun always restrained themselves and tried hard to maintain absolute silence.

They were afraid of affecting Chen Dong's thoughts because of the slightest noise they made.

Time, slowly, passed.

Chen Dong's brow was sometimes stretched, sometimes tightened, and even a pained look would appear on his face from time to time.

The eyes also became more and more gloomy .....

Even, as time went on.

He also emitted a cold, biting coldness from his body.

It was as if countless sharp needles were stabbing at every pore all over Elder Long and Kunlun's body.

This feeling became more and more intense.

Both Elder Long and Kunlun were slightly alarmed and confused.

When they saw Chen Dong's body vaguely trembling, his hands clutching the bottom of the corridor bench, the veins on the back of his hands protruding as if they were earthworms.

Elder Long and Kunlun's faces changed greatly at the same time.

"Young Master!"

At the critical moment, Elder Long made a split-second decision and stood up with an explosive shout.

The sound was like rolling thunder, echoing through the corridor for a long time.

Chen Dong's body shook violently as he raised his head brazenly, looking at Elder Long in confusion and bewilderment, asking, "Elder Long, what's wrong?"

It was only while inquiring that even Chen Dong himself did not notice.

His forehead was already covered with beads of sweat.

"Young master, what were you recalling just now?"

Elder Long asked in a panic.

Kunlun, who was beside him, also looked tightly wound, his heart palpitating.

Both of them knew about Chen Dong's mind-planting demon, and the changes in Chen Dong's emotions and aura just now were clearly progressing rapidly towards losing control.

If he had really opened the “seal” of the Daoist heart planting demon, it would really be a case of losing the chicken and losing the rice!

But, just remembering, to this extent?

“Just reminiscing about my childhood, how miserable .....

Chen Dong squeezed out a smile, although he was smiling, the smile revealed an endless bitterness.

So bitter that it made both Elder Long and Kunlun, their hearts cut like a knife.

If the mere recollection of a childhood encounter could cause the young master’s mind to spiral out of control to the point of developing towards the Daoist Heart Planting Demon, how obscure should that childhood .....

It is important to know that the Chen Dong before there was a Daoist heart seeding demon was able to strongly suppress the irreparable damage caused by the shadows of his childhood.

But after the emergence of the Tao heart seeding demon, is equivalent to set a threshold in Chen Dong’s heart, a breakthrough of this threshold, that can be crazy demon.

Although this threshold is real, the upper limit is definitely not something that can be breached by what ordinary people encounter.

On the contrary, Chen Dong went in that direction after merely recalling his childhood .....

“Young master, your childhood .....

“It’s the thought of stormy days when my mother and I were living on the streets and grabbing a biscuit with a stray dog.”

“It was the thought of New Year’s Eve, the night of the reunion of all the families, when my mother and I were both still just huddled in a rotten shack on a wintry day.”

“That was all when I could already remember, and before then, I just couldn’t imagine what my mother had gone through all alone.”

Chen Dong’s eyes were red and he smiled bitterly, “Oh yes, I started helping my mother earn money at the age of three, picking up rubbish, picking up an extra bottle would give me an extra point of income, and when I was five, just because of a mineral water bottle, I even got my leg broken and thrown straight into the rubbish .....

As he spoke.

Chen Dong was smiling.

But tears just slid hard down the corners of his eyes.

Completely unable to stop!

Childhood memories, memories of every scene, are like knives like swords, plunging straight into the heart.

Obscurity doesn't even begin to describe it, it was complete and utter darkness.

Every minute, it was as if it was dripping with blood.

"Young master ....."

Looking at Chen Dong, both Elder Long and Kun Lun had their hearts cut like knives and were dazed and lost in thought.

At this moment, both of them felt like they were being strangled, suffocating in a desperate way.

They wanted to comfort, but did not know where to begin.

One should not advise others to be kind without having suffered.

How can one persuade Chen Dong to let go of his suffering before he has done so?

For as long as I can remember, there has only been darkness in my memory.

Such a life experience would be difficult for anyone to bear.

Even if Elder Long was once an ancestral elder of the Hong Society's Ming Dynasty.

Even if Kunlun was a former mercenary king.

Both of them had lived through life and death, lived in blood, were used to seeing mountains of corpses and seas of blood, that kind of experience was cruel and bloody.

But the memories are coloured after all, the mountains of corpses and the seas of blood are cruel and bloody, and it is only when they grow up and have enough tolerance that they go through it step by step.

But what about Chen Dong?



Everywhere the memories reach, all are scarred.

“So ah .....

Chen Dong shrugged, raised his hand and rubbed his face, taking a deep breath: “Do you still blame me for blaming my father? Is it because you think that I took my ruthlessness towards the Li family in Kyoto for granted at the beginning?”

Elder Long and Kunlun were speechless.

To be able to merely reminisce tended to be on the verge of collapse of the Daoist threshold.

Such damage could really not be explained in a few words.

“If my father hadn’t left me and my mother for the Chen family’s headship, my mother and I wouldn’t have suffered the persecution of those scumbags from the Li family, wouldn’t have been out on the streets, wouldn’t have struggled for survival like stray dogs, and wouldn’t have had our legs broken and thrown into the rubbish because of a mineral water bottle .....

Chen Dong’s face was full of depression, no, it was hate.

The kind of hatred that words could not describe.

It made both Long Lao and Kun Lun feel like a lump in their throats, not to mention speaking, even breathing, it felt like the air was rolling and burning the windpipe.

“But then again, I never gave up either, neither did my mother, she taught me that I must stand up straight and stride forward, so yeah, I listened to her .....

Chen Dong kept taking deep breaths and also tilted his head slightly to try and stop the tears, only for the tears that flowed from my reddened eyes to immediately gush out again just after the front foot had been wiped clean: “When I could go to school, when I could walk into school like other kids, I was really grateful to my mum, she was the one who fought so hard to make sure I had the same experience as other kids. ”

“From the first day of school, I worked my ass off, straightening up step by step, striding forward in the dark, and I thought na ..... even if I was a stray dog, even if I was going to be a dead dog, then I had to be the best one in the stray or dead dog.”

“After work, I am also working hard, but then work hard and how? My mother fought to the last ounce of strength for me, and in the end her life was not as good as the bride price and wedding house of someone else’s brother’s wedding .....

Tearing the heart out, it hurts to the core.

This moment.

Long Lao's pale body shook violently.

In his reddened eyes, an unprecedented determination surfaced abruptly.

“Stop it, young master stop it, old slave understands, old slave can understand .....

Long Lao took a step forward and stood to gather Chen Dong into his arms, rubbing Chen Dong's back with a flustered expression.

It was as if a grandfather was heartbroken for his grandson.

Constantly rubbing and reassuring.

“It will be fine, everything will get better, young master is excellent, young master is a genius, and young master will definitely not fail madam's spirit in heaven .....

The wailing, hoarse voice echoed down the corridor.

The spare Kunlun on the side, a man of iron bones, bleeding without shedding tears.

At this moment also quietly turned his head and looked to the other side.

Under the light, the eyes shimmered .....

## **Winner Takes All Chapter 803-804**

### **Chapter 803**

Even if it hurts so much that he can't breathe.

Chen Dong was also trying his best to suppress the sound of his speech.

Even if he was crying tears, Chen Dong bit his lips to death and did not make a sound.

Because he was afraid that Gu Qingying would find out, afraid that Gu Qingying would worry.

At times like this, he should be more like a man and stand in front of Gu Qingying.

Instead of crying and crying, standing in front of his woman like a child.

Long time.

Chen Dong's emotions gradually calmed down.

Elder Long and Kunlun relaxed at the same time.

Because of this memory, the two no longer forced Chen Dong to remember the past to see if it would hide the secrets of his body.

Just like Elder Long's words of comfort to Chen Dong.

As long as one could become better, as long as one could become stronger, as long as one could console Li Lan's spirit in heaven.

Does it matter that much if the body hides secrets?

It didn't matter!

As long as it was beneficial, it was enough.

Finally, Chen Dong calmed down.

Slowly bursting out of Elder Long's arms, Chen Dong smiled somewhat awkwardly, "Sorry, I lost my temper."

"There was no loss of composure, I am sorry young master, it was the old slave who arrived too late."

Elder Long said with heartache and guilt.

If the old master had stabilized the Chen family earlier and allowed him to arrive at Chen Dong's side earlier.

Perhaps ..... young master's memory should have been able to have a bit of colour in it, right?

To Chen Dong, Long Lao had always treated himself as a family slave.

But in the end, the age gap is there, he looks at Chen Dong with more of the doting and affection of an elder grandfather viewing a later grandson.

It could also be said that he was a friend from a forgotten age.

As Chen Dong cried his heart out, he was also heartbroken.

If Chen Dong's memory was dark, he really wished there was a way to bring a little light to Chen Dong's memory.

"Men don't cry lightly, it's just not the time to be sad, young master you have us now, no need to be holding strong, when I was your age, I cried much harder than you."

Kunlun also spoke out to soothe.

Even if he had a period of years in his past, full of blood and corpses.

But he still couldn't imagine how dark Chen Dong's childhood was.

"I'll go in first to keep Little Shadow company."

Chen Dong smiled and got up as he was about to walk towards the ward.

Taking a step out, he stopped in his tracks again.

"It was my carelessness, I stood for a bit too long this time."

Chen Dong shook his head and turned around to settle onto the new wheelchair placed next to the corridor bench.

This was the first one Fan Lu had gotten up after he came downstairs earlier, so that he could go downstairs in the wheelchair to find a doctor to dress and heal his injuries, without revealing so easily that his legs were not disabled.

When Chen Dong entered the ward.

Elder Long and Kunlun looked at each other.

"Young Master has endured too much on his own." Elder Long said in a deep voice.

Kun Lun's gaze flickered with some concern, "There is a limit to what a person can bear, not to mention the young master's daoist heart planting demons, I am afraid ....."

"Let's listen to God's fate."

Elder Long sat down despondently on his chair, "If the fate of heaven cannot be disobeyed ....."

After a pause, Elder Long looked at Kunlun.

Kunlun shrugged, "Then let's see if we can join forces to shake the heavens together for the sake of young master?"

Said the man.

The two of them laughed together.

Inside the sickbay.

When Chen Dong entered.

Gu Qingying was the first to look at Chen Dong.

Her pale pretty face was filled with heartache, and not caring about her own haggard weakness, she then busily said, "Big fool, come here quickly, let me take a look at your injuries."

"Don't move, be careful of your body."

A warm feeling surged in Chen Dong's heart as he pushed the wheelchair to the hospital bed.

Gu Qingying hurriedly leaned over, and seeing the injuries on Chen Dong's body, her whole body was indescribably heartbroken.

Gu Guohua and Fan Lu, who were at the side, also took in the scene.

The two of them glanced at each other and were about to retreat.

"Dad, Sister Xiao Lu, can you guys go out first?"

Gu Qingying said dryly.

Gu Guohua: "....."

Fan Lu: "....."

When the two left, they closed the door of the ward.

Gu Qingying raised her head and glanced at the unconscious Li Wanqing.

Then, only then did her gaze fall back on Chen Dong.

Chen Dong smiled gently and shrugged his shoulders, "It's alright, these injuries aren't a big deal, you can see that my movement isn't affected at all."

As he said this, Chen Dong also waved his hands and shook his feet in small increments.

But.

Gu Qingying was the one who raised her hand and pressed it on Chen Dong's left arm, gently pressing it down.

The pale and haggard pretty face was filled with seriousness.

Then, the white lips lightly opened.

“I know that your injuries are not serious, and I am not heartbroken about your injuries.”

What?!

Chen Dong froze.

The next second.

Gu Qingying slowly raised her left hand and gently brushed Chen Dong’s face, smiled and said in a gentle voice.

“I am heartbroken that my family’s big fool is crying.”

The gentle voice and whisper were the words that instantly caused Chen Dong to drift off.

At this moment, his heart, which had already calmed down, once again set off waves.

He grinned.

Warmth surged in his heart.

The gloom of a moment ago had vanished with Gu Qingying’s words.

Smiling as if he was a child, his head gently twisted so that his face rubbed twice against Gu Qingying’s hands.

Only then did Chen Dong say, “I’ve hidden it so well, but you still found out na?”

Gu Qingying smiled sweetly as her jade hand let go of Chen Dong’s face and her fingers gently scraped the bridge of Chen Dong’s high nose.

“Big fool! The little fool is not really foolish, the big fool can still tell if he is happy or not, if he is crying or not.”

Said.

Gu Qingying opened her arms and swept Chen Dong into her arms.

Gently said, “Big fool can cry, I am in, no matter how many things you have pent up in your heart, as long as you want to cry, little fool has to hug big fool, big fool is not allowed to cry alone behind little fool’s back in secret.”

“Because ..... the little fool is the big fool’s wife, and the big fool is the little fool’s husband.”

Soft voice, warm as the wind.

At this moment, leaning in Gu Qing Ying’s arms, feeling the gentle rubbing of his back.

Chen Dong’s mind was more peaceful than ever.

It was as if everything that had happened in the corridor before had been smoothed out, no, it hadn’t happened.

“Thank you wife.”

Chen Dong closed his eyes and murmured.

Gu Qingying smiled gently and did not answer.

Instead, she gently, kissed Chen Dong on his forehead.

She knew.

Even if a man was strong, even if he was on top of the world, sometimes ..... at a certain moment, he needed a woman’s soothing.

In her opinion, Chen Dong crying in front of her was not something to be ashamed of.

If your own husband, even the thought of pouring out crying to himself, then who is to blame?

Blame yourself for not doing your duty as a wife!

The husband is the wife’s harbor.

How is a wife ..... not a husband’s harbor?

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

My man, I want you to be instrumental and spirited outside, I won’t allow you to cry in front of outsiders and look like I, the wife, am not a wife.”

“I am crying to Elder Long and Kunlun.” Chen Dong said.

Gu Qingying blinked and smiled gently, “That’s fine, they are all family and everyone has the right to cry and confide in their family.”

## Chapter 804

Throughout the night.

Chen Dong, Elder Long and Kunlun were all alternately guarding the entrance to the ward.

This was also the most physically efficient way to save energy.

Fan Lu, on the other hand, stayed in the ward the whole time; she was the last line of defence.

In the latter part of the night, Li Wanqing also woke up, and the doctor checked that there was nothing serious wrong.

As for the mysterious man, after finishing off that Iga supreme ninja and leaving injured, he never reappeared either.

From Kunlun and Fan Lu's mouth, he learned what had happened.

Chen Dong was not surprised, he had fought with Iga Feijia and knew how terrifying the strength of Iga's upper ninja really was.

However, he did have some understanding that when Iga Feijia fought with him, he should have been lightly defeated at first.

Otherwise, he would have been able to injure the mysterious man, but Iga Heijia, who was also a Shinobi, ended up dying at his hands.

At the end of the day, Iga Heijia should have come back to his senses, but the defeat was already sealed and there was nothing he could do to redeem himself.

Until the dawn.

The mysterious man finally appeared.

At this moment, it was also just as Chen Dong was on duty, while Elder Long and Kunlun returned to the other ward to rest temporarily.

"You killed Admiral Iga last night?"

The mysterious man asked in astonishment at the first words he spoke when they met.

Chen Dong nodded, "Iga Feijia."

"Heh, he was lightly defeated."



The mysterious man gave a laugh and said dryly.

Chen Dong had already expected this, and did not appear surprised by the words.

“As a fellow top ninja, if I hadn’t been gullible, I would have been injured, not to mention you.”

The mysterious man sat down on the bench.

Chen Dong cast a sidelong glance at the injuries on the mysterious man’s body, “Because you were injured, you gave up coming out?”

“Mm.”

The mysterious man did not hide and directly admitted, “The situation is too dangerous, I am already injured, if I still stay in the dark, it will be difficult to hold on alone.”

“I let Sister Xiao Lu contact you to come out at the beginning.” Chen Dong said helplessly.

The mysterious man shook his head, “You don’t understand, in the shadows I have a freer way of moving and it also circumvents the risk of being exposed.”

“Not afraid.”

Chen Dong teased, “After all, you have been following me for so long and have been in full disguise, neither I nor the people around me know who you are, and no one else can probably see it either.”

“That’s not necessarily true.”

After a pause, the mystery man added, “Make it through today, return home early tomorrow morning, Nanming is not a place to stay for long, tomorrow morning I will go into the shadows and cover your departure, as for my safety, you need not worry.”

“Good.”

Chen Dong nodded his head.

The Bureau of Heavenly Killings could not afford to be half-hearted.

Even when retreating, he did not dare to take it lightly, and having the mystery man stay in the shadows and cover the retreat secretly was a way to keep a precautionary hand.

Otherwise, if there was danger on the way to the airport, the randomness would be too great.

The Chen Family Office and the Hong Society's Nanming Branch, with a total of more than 1,000 people, could still surround the hospital without a drop of water.

But tomorrow's evacuation, with thousands of people escorting them, would be too big a scene and too impactful.

What's more, the real masters will not even think about these thousands of people.

"Go and rest for a while, I'll keep watch here, I've rested all night, so a little work won't be a problem." The mysterious man said.

Chen Dong did not refuse.

This night, although he and Kunlun and Elder Long had changed shifts in three shifts, guarding the door of the ward, he had to concentrate and give his full attention at all times, so he was indeed very tired.

When Chen Dong entered the ward.

Only then did the mysterious man rub his nose, his gaze deepening as he glanced at the closed ward door.

Under the light, the side of his mouth slowly turned upwards, revealing an odd smile.

.....

Compared to yesterday's killing spree.

Today's entire daytime, however, seemed extraordinarily quiet.

But Chen Dong and the others could not be happy.

There is always a period of calm before a storm, and the calmer the day, the more dangerous the night might be.

Looking outside, night fell.

Kunlun said in a deep voice, "I'm afraid it will be dangerous tonight."

"Or maybe not."

The mysterious man shook his head, "The major assassins are lurking in the shadows, they have all seen what happened to the Iga school, the hospital is obviously not the best opportunity to assassinate ....."

At these words.

Elder Long, Fan Lu and Kunlun simultaneously had a frozen expression.

Following closely, they said in unison.

“On the road tomorrow?!”

The mysterious man nodded his head.

“Tomorrow’s road is the best opportunity to assassinate.”

Chen Dong had already crossed paths with the mysterious man in the morning.

The two great Iga top ninjas had both folded their arms in the hospital.

It was undoubtedly a wake-up call to the other killers lurking in the shadows.

The killers could ignore the thousands of people protecting the hospital.

But they definitely did not dare to take the few people in this ward lightly.

Chen Dong slowly spoke, his tone gruff: “Within the hospital, we are protected by just this one ward, but on the road tomorrow, the people in this ward alone will be at least two cars for us.”

At these words.

Long Lao’s three people’s expressions sank.

Even the three members of Gu Guohua’s family had a change in their faces.

Even they had smelled the meaning of Chen Dong’s words.

Being in the same ward, all the attention was focused on this one house.

But when they got on the road, so many people were travelling in two cars, which meant that the attention now had to be split in two at least.

Not to mention, there is so much uncertainty when driving on the road.

The mysterious man exhaled heavily, “Don’t worry, I have already discussed with Chen Dong, tomorrow you will leave first, I will sneak into the shadows before dawn and cover for you secretly as you leave, as for how many killers I can leave behind, the final result will depend on the luck of us all.”

As he said these words.

The air in the ward seemed to freeze.

Everyone was anxious.

Anxious about the crisis that might arise tomorrow.

Even if there were mysterious people lurking in the shadows for cover.

But tomorrow ..... who knows how many experts of the powers in the shadows will be spying on them?

Even if the mystery man is strong, he can never cover the sky with one hand and stop everyone.

Chen Dong's right thumb and forefinger gently twisted.

Slowly, he spat out the words, "Elder Long, go and rent three buses tomorrow, we'll get on one bus and the other two will serve as cover."

"As you command Young Master!"

Elder Long's eyes lit up, but then hesitated, "What about the Chen Family Office and the people from the Hong Society's Southern Ming Branch, what are the arrangements?"

Chen Dong said, "Fifty people will accompany them, and the rest will follow secretly until the special plane takes off from the airport."

He did not want to make a show of it, a convoy of thousands of people converging out and stretching out would be really loud and would attract unnecessary attention and trouble.

But it would obviously be unwise to abandon the escort of thousands of people altogether.

Such an arrangement was also a compromise he had come up with after thinking long and hard during the day.

As Elder Long clasped his fist in response.

Chen Dong swept his gaze across the crowd.

His tone was calm, but it was like a holy decree, so resolute that everyone's breath caught and they could not refute it.

“Early tomorrow morning, once the crisis appears, I order you all to take Little Shadow’s safety as your first guarding task, as for me, I am listed third after my father-in-law and mother-in-law.”

## Winner Takes All Chapter 805-806

### Chapter 805

The night was getting thicker.

Everyone was astonished at Chen Dong’s decision.

But everyone did not refute it, even Gu Qingying, who did not speak up.

Because everyone knew that even if they were reluctant and wanted to stop it, no one could dissuade Chen Dong once he had made his decision.

It was late at night and the people were quiet.

The corridor was silent.

Chen Dong was sitting in his wheelchair, the gauze on his left shoulder blade had been replaced.

The gauze on the mystery man’s body had also been changed again.

They were both ready for the crisis tomorrow morning.

And Elder Long and Kunlun, likewise.

The four men sat in the corridor, but no one made a sound.

Every now and then, Elder Long and Kunlun would look around warily.

“You are quite big-hearted, knowing that all the killers are coming for you, you actually listed yourself in the third protection position, don’t want to die?”

The mysterious man suddenly spoke teasingly.

At those words.

Elder Long and Kun Lun also looked at Chen Dong at the same time.

Chen Dong rubbed his nose, “Of course I know that, but I am a man, Xiao Ying is my wife, and her parents are my parents, even if I am heartless, I am not yet to the point of pushing my wife and parents in front of me to face risks.”

He smiled faintly, "Wife and children, parents and brothers, these are all things I need to guard, otherwise why do you think I fought tooth and nail for that crown of the Chen family?"

"Carrying too much makes you too tired to walk."

The mysterious man said meaningfully.

Chen Dong laughed lightly, his gaze firm, "It is because of carrying this that I have the courage to walk further, just be tired, men should not be tired."

The mysterious man laughed lightly, shook his head and said no more.

Elder Long and Kunlun looked at each other, both seeing the helplessness in each other's eyes.

And inside the ward.

Gu Qingying was the one who took Fan Lu's hand and admonished with a solemn expression, "Sister Xiao Lu, I know I can't persuade Chen Dong, but on the way to the airport tomorrow morning, if anything really goes wrong, I want you to protect him first, not me ..... or my parents. "

At the end of the sentence, Gu Qingying's tone was a little hesitant.

With guilt, she glanced at Gu Guohua and Li Wanqing.

For a human daughter to make such a decision in front of her parents, she didn't know how much heartache she was enduring.

Gu Guohua smiled and said, "Silly child, why are you thinking about me and your mother? Dong'er made a decision that was indeed too impulsive, the first target of the assassination was him, even if it was to protect, he should be the first to protect him, your decision like this, mum and dad support it!"

"Yes, mum both support your decision." Li Wanqing still had gauze wrapped around her head and smiled gently.

"Thank you, mum and dad." Gu Qingying was relieved.

The three members of the family looked at Fan Lu at the same time.

Fan Lu hesitated for a moment before finally nodding her head in response.

This night.

Chen Dong, Kun Lun and Elder Long continued to change shifts in three shifts.

It was the mysterious man, on the contrary, who kept watch outside the ward.

Although they all deduced that tomorrow on the way to the airport was the most treacherous time period.

But this night, no one dared to be careless.

The best killers, all the time, pick the best time to assassinate.

This time is not fixed, and perhaps because of a moment's negligence, the opportunity to kill comes quietly.

Time passes slowly.

When the sky was white with the belly of a fish.

The mysterious man patted Chen Dong's shoulder, "Be careful on the way, I am here in the dark."

The tone of his voice was heavy.

Even he did not dare to be half as relaxed in the face of such a god-killing situation.

Chen Dong watched the mysterious man leave and looked up at the light that was gradually flooding in outside the window.

Stretching his back, he said in a gruff tone, "Let's hope we can return unharmed."

After saying these words, Chen Dong suddenly let out a "pfft" laugh.

Would this journey really be safe?

However.

The smile on Chen Dong's face froze abruptly.

The sweat on his body suddenly stood up.

An unprecedented sense of crisis suddenly came over him like a tidal wave, wrapping his entire body.

He turned around brazenly, his pupils tightening to the extreme.

At this moment, his eyesight was released to the limit.

Crossing the corridor at breakneck speed, he looked through the glass and into the distance.

Over there, was the office building that was across the road from the hospital building.

At this moment, just after dawn, the floor that was on a par with this top floor was an open window.

Vaguely, it was as if something was peeking out of the window.

In an instant, Chen Dong's scalp tingled.

Gunshot?!

Almost instinctively, he leaned straight back.

There was a thud!

Even the man fell onto the corridor floor with his wheelchair.

At the same time.

Pop!

The glass at the end of the corridor exploded.

A bullet surrounded the wave of air and flew straight in.

It narrowly but narrowly swept past Chen Dong.

With a bang, it shot through the glass at the other end of the corridor.

Chen Dong looked cold and stern, and with a brazen twist of his hands, twisted his wheelchair and rolled out towards the other side again.

Bang!

Just as he turned around, the floorboards where he had been lying down before exploded with a loud bang, sending debris flying about.

"Young master!"

It was also at that moment.

Kun Lun and Elder Long rushed out.



“Be careful, there’s a gunman!”

Chen Dong warned in a stern voice.

Kunlun backhandedly pushed Elder Long back into the ward.

With a roll, he then reached close to Chen Dong, dragging him with him and retreating directly towards the ward.

This coherent movement took less than a second.

But the gunman was extremely fast.

Just as Chen Dong was about to enter the ward.

A bullet, once again, landed in front of Chen Dong’s feet and exploded with a thud.

“That was close!”

After getting out of danger, Chen Dong let out a long breath.

Just now, if he had reacted a little slower, the initial shot would have been fatal enough.

“I’m going to get him now!”

Kun Lun was about to leave at once.

Snap!

Chen Dong yanked Kun Lun, “Let the people from the Chen Family Office and the Southern Ming Sub-Door go!”

Angrily, Kun Lun instantly calmed down.

There was not the slightest hesitation.

He and Elder Long contacted the Chen Family Office and Li Qing Ye at the same time.

Inside the ward, there was a hushed silence.

After hanging up the phone.

Chen Dong did not dare to step out of the ward immediately.

The ward could definitely circumvent the gunman’s bullets.

But once they walked inside the corridor, they would be completely and utterly exposed to the gunman's sights.

"We should be able to take care of the killers across the street soon."

Long Lao said in a deep voice, "Once the killers are settled, we can go out, these killers really know how to pick their time, people who stay up late at dawn are the most sleepy and all their senses are the weakest."

However.

The words had just fallen.

"Ah!"

Within the next ward, Gu Qingying's scream rang out abruptly.

This scream.

It instantly seemed like a sharp knife, viciously striking at the tense nerves of Chen Dong, Elder Long and Kunlun.

In an instant.

Everyone's face changed drastically.

Transferring a tiger away from a mountain?!

"Little Shadow!"

Chen Dong immediately went crazy and was about to rush out of the ward.

But the very moment he opened the ward.

BANG!

Bang!

A bullet landed directly in the air where Chen Dong had previously stepped out of his form and struck the ward door frame.

And a second muffled sound.

It was the sound of Kunlun instantly yanking Chen Dong back and closing the door with a heavy hand.

“Let go of me, let go of me, Little Shadow is in danger!”

Chen Dong’s eyes turned red in an instant, as if he was a frantic beast, struggling desperately under the confinement of Kunlun’s hands.

Meanwhile.

Inside the ward next door where Gu Qingying and the others were, the sound of a fierce fight had already resounded.

“Young master, calm down, with Xiao Lu around, it will last for a while!”

On the side, Long Lao also helped Kun Lun to imprison Chen Dong together, “Young Madam is not a tiger, everyone in the next room is not a tiger, you, Young Master, are the tiger, if you rush out at this time, you will be completely exposed to the gun and be killed at will!”

## **Chapter 806**

“Little Shadow ..... Little Shadow .....

Chen Dong ignored Long Lao’s discouragement.

At this moment, his mind was filled with Gu Qingying.

What Elder Long said did make sense, but this was a gamble.

Betting Gu Qingying, Gu Guohua and Li Wanqing’s three lives on whether Fan Lu could last until after the snipers in the opposite building were stopped.

He didn’t dare gamble!

“Let go of me, I want to go over there, I want to go over there now!”

Chen Dong’s eyes were red and he growled viciously like a wild beast.

Long Lao and Kun Lun, however, ignored them.

At this moment, the two maintained absolute sanity.

If Chen Dong died.

The mission of all the assassins would end on the spot.

Afterwards, there would be no talk of competing for the Chen family’s headship, and the winner would be king.

Inside the ward next door, the sounds of the fight became more and more intense.

Apparently, there was more than one assassin who had stormed into the ward!

There were screams, terrified screams, and the violent clash of fists and kicks.

From the beginning to the end, yet not a single killer, rushed into this ward.

This made Elder Long and Kunlun even more certain that the killers in the next room were just moving the tiger away from the mountain, using the lives of their wives and children to force Chen Dong into the corridor, so that the snipers from the opposite building could kill him with a single shot!

After all, fisticuffs and kicks have already been tested by two Iga Higashinobu themselves before!

Even if those killers didn't know that Iga Feijia was killed by Chen Dong himself, they should have known that the few people on this floor of the ward were not weak in strength.

Right now, it was obvious that several assassins were surrounding Fan Lu, and luring Chen Dong out to kill him with a hot weapon was the most cost-effective and easiest way to kill him.

Under a hot weapon, all beings were equal!

“Young Madam!”

Suddenly.

A hissing roar from Fan Lu rang out from the next ward.

Boom!

This roar was like a big thunderclap.

It instantly caused Chen Dong, Elder Long and Kun Lun to tremble violently, their bodies tensing to the extreme.

Had something really ..... happened?

“Give me a ..... release!”

Chen Dong fiercely bowed, and in an instant, like a python dragon, his entire body exploded to the limit with strength.

There was a bang!

Just as Elder Long and Kunlun were dazed, they instantly broke free from their restraint and confinement.

“Young Master!”

Elder Long and Kun Lun’s faces changed drastically.

Looking at Chen Dong as he opened the door and rushed out, the two of them were so jealous that their eyes were about to explode.

But it was too late to stop .....

Kunlun directly chased after him.

Elder Long was about to give chase, but at that moment, the phone rang.

“The target has fled!”

It was safe!

Long Lao immediately landed a big stone in his heart and rushed out of the ward in a panic.

At the same time.

As soon as he stepped outside.

He saw Chen Dong and Kun Lun, frozen as if they were standing in place.

The air was thick with the smell of blood.

In an instant, Elder Long felt that the sky had collapsed.

It was as if his whole body had left his three souls and seven spirits. He staggered over to Chen Dong and Kun Lun and slowly, apprehensively looked into the ward.

Inside the ward at this moment.

The ward was in shambles.

All the instruments and items were scattered all over the place, in tatters.

Fan Lu, on the other hand, was lying in a pool of blood.

Gu Guohua was lying not far away, already fainted.

Li Wanqing fainted directly on the hospital bed.

And Gu Qingying .....

was curled up dead in a corner position near the innermost wall, looking terrified, her hands clutching her knees, shivering.

Even if Long Lao and Kun Lun were certain that Fan Lu could last for a while.

But that ..... was too short a time!

When the initial shooting began, Elder Long and Kunlun immediately sent someone over.

Another extremely short period of time was waited before the screams rang out from this side of the ward and the battle was on the verge of breaking out.

In the end, the real duration of the battle on this side was only about ten seconds.

A mere ten seconds and this was the situation?

“Little Shadow!”

“Xiao Lu!”

Dumbfounded for a second.

Chen Dong and Kun Lun instantly rushed into the ward as if they had gone mad.

“Husband .....

Gu Qingying, who was curled up in the corner and shivering, heard Chen Dong's voice and instantly, her hollow and drifting gaze regained focus and she jumped into Chen Dong's arms in shock, directly bawling out.

In just ten seconds.

Inside the ward, it had become so terrifying.

No one could imagine just how great a horror Gu Qingying had experienced in ten seconds.

The sound of crying echoed within the ward.

Chen Dong wrapped his arms tightly around Gu Qingying and swept her entire body into his arms.

And Kunlun also picked up Fan Lu who was in a pool of blood.

“Xiaolu ..... Xiaolu .....”

Kun Lun kept yelling, and his big hands gently patted Fan Lu’s face.

This once iron-blooded soldier king, the iron-blooded man who had responded to Chen Dong’s robbery at Tianmen Mountain and hardened himself against the Twelve Golden Guards, was also panicked to the point of extreme panic at this time, and even his bloodshot eyes, extremely terrified, misted up.

Elder Long was the last to enter the ward.

He walked directly to Li Wanqing and Gu Guohua, and was relieved to make sure that they were only knocked unconscious.

If these ten short seconds had caused such a big disaster.

Even death by a thousand cuts would not atone for the old slave’s sin!

Finally, at Kunlun’s call.

Fan Lu, who had fainted from his injuries, slowly opened his eyes.

With blood-stained lips, she softly murmured, “Little Shadow ..... Little Shadow .....”

“Yes, Little Shadow is still here, she’s fine!” Kunlun’s voice trembled terribly as he responded in a panic.

On the side, Elder Long also took a step forward and said, “Little Shadow’s parents are also safe and sound, they just fainted.”

“That’s good .....”

Fan Lu pulled up the corner of her mouth and smiled in relief, “They are too strong, there are four killers in total, I ..... I can’t stop them at all .....”

Four killers?!

Whether it was Kunlun and Long Lao, or Chen Dong who was pacifying Gu Qingying, they were all shaken to their core!

This time, even if the tiger was transferred away from the mountain, deliberately leading Chen Dong to be shot.

But the strength of the four assassins was definitely not weak either.

Fan Lu was able to hold on for ten seconds against four, and sheltered Gu Qingying.

This was nothing short of a miracle!

Such a battle was no weaker than when Kunlun had hardened himself against the Twelve Golden Guards on the mountain path of Tianmen Mountain.

Although there was a difference in the outcome.

Kunlun's battle record appeared to be more impressive.

But at that time, Kunlun's final result was a run in front of the Ghost Gate and a long time in the ICU.

"It's OK, you did it, you protected everyone."

With a sobbing voice, Kunlun picked Fan Lu up straight across, "I'll take you to the doctor, it's okay, it's going to be okay."

Chen Dong said directly to Elder Long, "Elder Long, put your departure on hold, make sure that Sister Xiao Lu is safe and sound before we leave."

"Good!"

Elder Long nodded and turned to walk outside, "Young master, take good care of young madam, Mr. and Mrs. Gu, old slave will ask the doctor to come and check the situation."

Inside the sickroom.

In the blink of an eye, only Chen Dong and Gu Qingying in his arms were left, and of course, the fainted Gu Guohua and Li Wanqing.

"Ooooooooo ..... I'm scared, husband I'm scared ....."

Gu Qingying looked like a scared kitten, her whole body curled up in Chen Dong's arms, "Those people rushed in and two of them jumped straight at me, it was Sister Xiao Lu who took a hard knife and blocked them, as well as Mom and Dad ..... who were also knocked unconscious in an instant."

"It's okay, it's already okay."



Chen Dong hugged Gu Qingying tightly, listening to Gu Qingying's cries, guilt surged like a tide: "Blame me, blame me for not rushing over immediately."

## Winner Takes All Chapter 807-808

### Chapter 807

Fortunate of all fortunes.

Everyone was unharmed.

After some examination, Fan Lu was indeed badly injured, but not enough to be life-threatening.

Both Chen Dong and Kunlun wanted to stay on for two more days, waiting for Fan Lu to get better before setting off.

But Fan Lu refused.

After some stalemate, Chen Dong and Kun Lun eventually agreed to Fan Lu's argument.

The situation at hand was indeed becoming more and more urgent.

Continuing to stay in Nanming would only invite an even more dangerous situation.

The previous assassination by the two Iga ninjas had come with great force, straight from the front.

But this time, it was a diversion.

If there was a next time, no one could be sure what the situation would be.

Top assassins have a myriad of "art" when it comes to killing.

Today, Nanming is a quagmire, and the longer you stay, the deeper you fall.

It is a long way from the main camp, and all the means available there are stretched to the limit here, making it difficult to dance with long sleeves.

Only by going back as soon as possible would there be a chance of ending this godsend once and for all.

So, just one hour short of the scheduled time of departure from the hospital.

After everything was arranged.

Chen Dong and the others left the hospital under the close protection of the Chen Family Office and the people from the Southern Ming Branch of the Hong Society led by Li Qing Ye.

In order to cover their ears.

Even Li Qing Ye cleared the crowd around the three Chinese buses in advance.

There was even a shack built to block the view of the three Chinese buses.

Chen Dong and the others randomly boarded one of the CMBs.

On the other two CMBs, they arranged for the same number of people from the Chen Family Office and the Nanming Sub-door as them.

After making all protective measures.

The vast convoy finally drove out of the hospital and along the road, heading for the airport.

As the vast convoy drove onto the road.

Everyone's heart was on the edge of their seat as they watched the surroundings with rapt attention.

Chen Dong was holding Gu Qingying tightly, at this angle, he could protect her at the first opportunity.

And the opposite side, Kunlun, did the same.

Fan Lu's injury was not fatal, but it was still very heavy. At this moment, she was nestled in Kun Lun's arms, but her brows were knitted together, her face was full of pain, and she was obviously holding back the pain from her body without making a sound.

This scene, Kun Lun all see in the eyes, the heart is very painful.

On the other hand, Elder Long sat aside, not paying attention to the crowd inside the car, but his eyes always searching the outside.

Gu Guohua and Li Wanqing sat with a grave and solemn expression next to Chen Dong and Gu Qingying, just across the aisle from each other.

The couple quietly glanced at each other.

They both saw a touch of determination in each other's eyes.

Then, knowingly, they smiled.

“Young master .....

Kunlun suddenly raised his head and said to Chen Dong, “If there is really danger on this road, perhaps the fact that your legs are not disabled will not be able to be concealed.”

Chen Dong’s expression was awe-inspiring.

The gazes of Gu Qingying and the others all fell on Chen Dong.

Even Elder Long, who was alert outside, turned his head back and looked at Chen Dong with a face full of resignation.

The fact that both legs were not disabled was a bottom card!

It was a bottom card that would minimise the pressure and persecution from Old Lady Chen and a host of other Chen family members before establishing the Chen family head.

It was also a card that could help Chen Dong completely save the day and turn the tide at Chen Daolin’s birthday banquet.

If it was exposed because of this incident.

For a period of time afterwards, the crowd would not only be facing the influx of killing machines from the major powers.

They would be facing the Chen family’s mad counterattack at the last moment, which was like a majestic mountain of killing intent!

Although the major powers had murderous intent towards Chen Dong, they would always be secretly afraid of the Chen family.

But when the Chen Family made a move against Chen Dong, it was truly without scruples!

Even if Chen Daolin’s great hand pressed across the Chen Family’s Council Hall, it would definitely not be able to suppress the monstrous killing intent of the entire Chen Family towards Chen Dong.

“Exposed it is.”

Chen Dong’s gaze shifted for a moment before smiling spontaneously, “No matter what happens, we must first get through the immediate crisis, right?”

At those words.

The crowd all looked despondent.

Drops .....

Just at this moment.

Outside on the road, a long and piercing horn sounded abruptly.

In an instant.

The people's expressions changed abruptly.

Elder Long even hurriedly looked out of the window, and instantly the corners of his eyes bulged, "Young Master, a car is rushing in towards the inside of our convoy!"

It's coming!

With Elder Long's words, Chen Dong and the others instantly reacted.

Although they had already deliberately suppressed their voices and hidden most of their people for protection in the shadows.

However, the current convoy was still deliberately said to be vast.

There were still vehicles rushing into the convoy, who else could it be if not the killer?

"Husband ....."

The Gu Qingying in her arms immediately curled up into a ball.

As an ordinary person, experiencing life and death was already terrifying enough.

Not to mention experiencing the incomparably terrifying ten seconds in the ward earlier.

It made sense that it would have a psychological impact on Gu Qingying at this point.

"It's alright, they'll take care of it."

Chen Dong soothed Gu Qingying, but inclined his head and looked solemnly at the windscreen in front of the Chinese bus.

The one they had picked was the front-most minibus, the remaining two disguised ones were at the back, and in front of this minibus, there were ten more escort vehicles.

By now the convoy had reached the airport road.

As far as the eye could see, the airport buildings could already be faintly seen at the end of the line of sight.

As long as they reached the airport, this fiasco would be over for the time being!

Chen Dong's heart was a little tight and his expression was grave.

On the road.

A red BMW sped along as if it were red lightning, rushing into the long and turbulent convoy.

Dodging a car that tried to stop it along the way, it approached the three Chinese buses in a direct, brutal and rampant manner.

"Stop it, all of you! Stop them at all costs, even if it means crashing to death!"

Li Qing Ye, who was sitting inside the command vehicle, was in a frenzy at this point, his entire being in a state of frenzy.

The Hong Society's Yuan Character Ancestor would be enough for the Hong Society's Nanming Branch, to fill it with human lives.

That was how Yuan Yigang had explained it before!

Coupled with the status of the Chen family heir, in Li Qing Ye's opinion, everyone in this caravan could die today, but Chen Dong must definitely be preserved!

Bang!

Crunch .....

As a car sideswiped the red BMW, sparks erupted at once.

But, with a kick of the accelerator and a roar of its engine, the red BMW picked up speed and skipped right past the car, gaining momentum and rushing directly towards the CMB.

And within this short distance.

A rifle poked out of each of the red BMW's three windows.

And then.

Ta-da-da-da .....

A rain of guns and bullets were fired wildly at the last Chinese bus.

In a flash.

Li Qing Ye, who was sitting inside the command vehicle, could even hear through the intercom the terrified screams from inside the middle bus.

Li Qingye's body was tense, and his entire body had the urge to freak out.

Is the incoming power ..... so fierce?

This kind of handwriting, really want to fill with human lives?

In the blink of an eye, the Chinese bus was swept into a hornet's nest, only the speed did not slow down.

It was at this point that the bus was swept into a hornet's nest.

At the back of the convoy, a louder engine roar sounded once again.

A Lamborghini, speeding like lightning, rushed straight into the convoy, blatantly rushing towards the red BMW that was feverishly strafing.

The onslaught was as fast as lightning.

Not waiting for the crowd to react.

Boom!

The Lamborghini then crashed head-on into the red BMW.

With the low ground and the sharpened front end, the Lamborghini instantly burrowed underneath the red BMW with a powerful impact that lifted the red BMW straight out of the car .....

## **Chapter 808**

Rumble .....

The red BMW that tumbled out did not stop immediately because of the inertia of the impact.

Instead, it tumbled along the road, sparks flying, and rolled a few more times before smashing heavily to the ground.

Crunch!

At the same time, the Lamborghini came to a halt in its place.

Click!

The scissor door opened.

The mysterious man, dressed in black and holding a half-sworded samurai shuriken glowing with bone-chilling cold, got out of the car.

The sun was rising.

The mysterious man exuded an endless coldness all over his body.

With half a short sword in hand, he straddled the middle of the road with a majestic aura and a shout.

“You guys go to the airport, here, I’ll do it!”

The convoy, which was about to come to a halt, slowly picked up speed again at this point.

Inside the Chinese bus.

Chen Dong and the others looked uplifted.

At this critical moment, the mysterious man had finally arrived!

“Someone has stopped the killer, everyone head to the airport at full speed immediately!”

Elder Long immediately barked orders to everyone through the intercom.

The crowd inside the car also breathed a sigh of relief at the same time.

Without the mysterious man’s brazen collision, the four killers inside the BMW just now would have had to make a long drive.

Even if they weren’t sure exactly which minibus they were in.

They could have been frantically strafed and searched quickly.

It would only take less than a minute to find the front-most minibus.

Chen Dong frowned at the mysterious man who was straddling the road with a majestic presence.

At this moment, the mysterious man standing majestically on the road had an aura of “a man who can't be defeated”.

“He is still injured, can he really stop the four top killers with hot weapons?”

This was the thought in Chen Dong's mind.

“Honey, can he really stop them?”

Gu Qingying in her arms poked her head out and asked the same question that Chen Dong was worried about.

A single word was spoken.

Kunlun and the others all looked grave and apprehensive to the extreme.

Especially Kunlun and Fan Lu.

They had seen with their own eyes the image of the Mysterious Man and the Iga Shinobi fighting.

Facing the Iga upper ninja, the mysterious man was only able to kill his opponent when he was injured.

But what if inside the ..... car were four top killers comparable to the Iga upper ninja?

The car was still in the atmosphere of surprise that the killers had been stopped in the front foot.

As Gu Qing Ying asked this question, the atmosphere became abruptly solemn and grave.

Apprehension, worry and anxiety grew like wild grass, enveloping everyone.

“Never mind that much, as long as we run, the mysterious man should be able to run away even if he is undefeated.”

A touch of cold decisiveness emerged in Elder Long's eyes and said somewhat helplessly, “If there is really a time when even the mysterious man cannot cope and needs to pay the price of death, we in the car unless the young master exposes that his legs are not disabled, the old slave and the weak Kunlun fight to the death, there might be a ray of hope.”



Said, the dragon old eyes coldly sweep outside.

“The Chen family office and the Hong Society’s Nanming branch, although they have gathered thousands of people for protection, these people, unless they come face to face with the top assassins and use the human sea tactics, are simply a rabble in front of the top assassins.”

“Those top killers would never give these people the chance to use human sea tactics.”

“What’s more, the people who want to kill the young master are not just the four killers who flipped the car, there are still more in the dark .....!”

An analysis that can be described as cold-blooded.

Even already vaguely have the meaning of regardless of the mysterious person’s decision to die or live.

But everyone, all can not refute.

Including Chen Dong, all like a lump in his throat.

The killers’ target was him, and as Elder Long had said, as long as they ran away, the mysterious man would still have a choice whether to fight or leave.

But if all of them stayed and exterminated the killers.

What would follow would probably be an even greater tide of killers revealing themselves to kill.

“Go!”

Chen Dong made an immediate decision, grimacing and dryly spitting out a word from his mouth.

Inside the car, there was silence.

The eyes of the people turned to look at the mysterious man on the road with Chen Dong’s word.

At this moment, the mysterious man with the knife had already started up.

Like a bloodthirsty god, he was in an unstoppable and fierce stance.

Holding a half-bladed samurai shuriken, he rushed towards the overturned red BMW at great speed.

The four killers inside the BMW, who had also come to their senses after a short moment of battered confusion, were now struggling to get out of the car.

One of the killers, who happened to be facing the mystery man, after noticing the mystery man rushing over.

He even decisively gave up on continuing to struggle to get out of the car and instead raised his rifle straight away.

Whoosh!

In the nick of time, a cold light swept across the sky.

Clang!

The dart struck the rifle, sending sparks into the air.

Under the tremendous force, the killer's tiger mouth was in severe pain and the rifle flew out of his hand.

And at that moment.

The mysterious man had already reached the front of the car, wielding a half-bladed samurai sword, and blatantly fought with the other three killers who had already gotten out of the BMW.

“Eh?!”

Chen Dong witnessed this, his pupils tightened for a moment and he let out a low, inaudible, startled eek.

As the caravan moved forward at breakneck speed, the battle between the mysterious man and the four assassins in the line of sight gradually pulled away and became blurred.

It eventually disappeared from view.

“Hoo .....

Elder Long sat back down in his chair again.

Feeling the odd atmosphere inside the car, he smiled bitterly, “Old slave is indeed ruthless and cold-blooded, but this kind of situation, the choice question, old slave still knows what to do.”

There was silence.

No one objected.

Even Gu Qingying's pale lips only mumbled for a moment, not uttering a word in rebuttal.

Elder Long had already explained it simply and clearly enough just now.

At this moment, this kind of self-blame also revealed that Elder Long's heart was not at peace.

No one wanted to blame Elder Long.

"If any more killers appear next, I'll go."

Kunlun suddenly said.

As soon as the words came out, everyone's eyes looked at Kun Lun.

Fan Lu's eyes all changed, even though she was snuggled in Kun Lun's arms, but subconsciously, she tightened her grip on Kun Lun's big hand.

Kunlun gently exerted himself and broke free of Fan Lu's hand.

Then with a faint smile, "If another killer appears, someone has to stop it, you can't expect a mysterious person to come out every time to decide to kill!"

"The third one will be the old slave."

Without waiting for the crowd to speak, Elder Long took over Kunlun's words with a determined expression, "With one life, stopping a wave of killers and fighting for a chance of life for Young Master, Old Slave is extremely honoured."

Saying this, Elder Long looked towards Chen Dong.

Only with this look, the frank smile that had surfaced on his face disappeared abruptly.

As for Kunlun and the others, they had also noticed the difference in Chen Dong at this moment.

Chen Dong was holding Gu Qingying, his brow was furrowed and his expression was complicated, but his eyes were fluttering and empty.

It was obvious that he was dazed.

Just what was ..... dazed at this time?

“Young master, there is no need to blame yourself, it was the old slave’s decision, not the young master’s.”

Long Lao felt that Chen Dong was in his current situation because of the word “go” just now, so he said in an open manner.

He knew that the young master was a man who valued these feelings the most, and it was indeed hard to feel bad when he had made such a cold-blooded decision.

Only, Chen Dong’s gaze flickered for a moment.

Gradually coming back to his senses, he looked up and shook his head with a smile, “I, I’m fine, I just can’t figure it out a bit.”

“What can’t you think of?”

Gu Qingying asked Chen Dong as she looked up.

Chen Dong rubbed his nose and smiled spontaneously, “No, it’s nothing, just be careful with everyone, the mysterious man shouldn’t be in too much danger, just like what Elder Long said, we are all out of the range of those four killers now, whether we fight or leave, it’s all up to the mysterious man.”

## Winner Takes All Chapter 809-810

### Chapter 809

An assassination that descended like a thunderbolt.

Not only did the atmosphere in the minibus where Chen Dong and the others were located become gloomy.

Even the entire convoy became panicked and urgent.

Even the distance between the convoy became tighter at Li Qing Ye’s request.

The scene of the red BMW driving straight into the car was still fresh in my mind.

The convoy vehicles were too late to stop it because they were too far apart and there was a gap between them.

Inside the command car.

After putting down the walkie-talkie.

Li Qingye's forehead was covered with beads of sweat and he looked terrified, with a hint of panic.

"Just now ..... was really close."

Squeezing a sentence out of his teeth, it was as if he had used all of Li Qingye's strength.

In the scene just now, a Chinese bus was swept into a hornet's nest in an instant, almost scrapped.

If the mysterious man had not descended like a heavenly god and stopped it in time, perhaps a great disaster would have been forged.

Protecting Chen Dong was a chance and a curse for Li Qing Ye.

If everything went smoothly and Chen Dong was unharmed, it would be a huge opportunity for him.

But if something went wrong, it would be a great disaster not only for him, but also for the whole South Bright Branch.

Raising his eyes to the front, the airport buildings at the end of the main airport road became clear little by little.

"This latter part of the road, I hope nothing happens."

With a soft murmur, Li Qing Ye's eyes suddenly burst out with a sharp aura of determination and decisiveness.

With that, he raised his hand and took out his mobile phone.

Dialing out a phone number.

When the call was answered.

Li Qing Ye's voice was decisive, like a woozy holy voice.

"Li Qing Ye, the helm head of the Nanming Branch Sect, on behalf of the leader's order, the six branch sects near Nanming, within ten minutes, regardless of everything, rush to Nanming Airport and shelter the ancestors of my Hong Society's Yuanzi generation, remember! It's at all costs!"

Snap!

Hanging up the phone, Li Qing Ye's heart was up and down.

His eyes burned as he looked at the airport building that was gradually becoming clear in front of him, "Definitely, nothing will happen!"

Ten minutes.

It was enough time for the six major sub-doors in the vicinity of Nanming to arrive, and the usual drive between them was only about an hour.

The seven main sub-gates were arching over each other.

Now that the order had been given so clearly, Li Qing Ye did not think that the six sect heads would still be foolish enough to drive here.

The mere phrase "Ancestors of the Yuan Dynasty" was enough to drive everyone crazy!

The ramming and stabbing on the road just now had given Li Qing Ye a great shock.

What he was thinking at this point was that as long as he could get Chen Dong and the others onto the special plane unharmed, a little bit of commotion ..... would do.

On the way to the airport, the convoy always maintained a tight formation and moved forward.

Even under Li Qingye's decisiveness, the convoy froze and directly blocked all three lanes of traffic.

It was so vast that it was considered domineering.

Nanming Airport.

As a tourist destination, the daily passenger throughput of Nanming Airport was a sea of

The crowds are swarming.

Inside the airport runway, there are planes taking off and landing all the time.

Inside the hall, there are also crowds of people.

There is an endless stream of traffic.

The blue sky is as clear and tranquil as the sky above.

But.

Rumble .....

A roar suddenly broke the quietness of the sky.

The sound of the roar, which was completely different from the sound of the airliner, immediately drew attention.

Outside the airport.

In the crowd, a cry of alarm suddenly exploded.

“Look, that looks like a flock of birds!”

Inside the airport, a flock of birds appeared, something that was a great danger.

But as the shout of alarm rang out, another shout of rebuke, rang out.

“Bullshit, your birds fluttering their wings can make the sound of a helicopter propeller, huh?”

Wait!

With these words, the tide of people who were still in shock and confusion were horrified and shocked.

Helicopters ..... converging into a flock-like procession of birds?

Boom!

Instantly, the crowd outside the airport exploded.

Everyone stopped in their tracks and tilted their heads, their eyes burning into the sky.

The sky was as clear as blue.

Helicopters were flying rapidly towards the airport.

Densely packed, they were like a flock of birds flying together.

The sky was covered with them, covering the sunlight in their path, as if night had fallen, and the oppressive feeling of blackness made all those who looked at them smack their lips!

“Oh my God, what’s happening?”

“Shit! There must be at least a hundred planes here, right? Has Nanming changed, what’s happened?”

“It’s so shocking, so many helicopters gathering over, it’s like a dark cloud overhead.”

.....

There was a tidal wave of excitement, and everyone was in extreme shock.

And inside the airport hall, at this time, there were also a lot of shouts of shock and a lot of people’s voices.

Everyone had spotted the vast scene in the firmament outside the airport.

The sound of a hundred helicopters flying in unison was overwhelming.

The sound of the propellers converging together was like rolling thunder, echoing in the sky.

It was hard not to notice such a scene.

“Which big shot is this ..... this going to be at the airport?”

“My God, such a gesture, even our richest man in Nanming would never be able to do it, when did we have such a big shot in Nanming?”

“Oh my God, this scene is the best in Nanming, right?”

.....

The airport hall, which was so large, froze with the feeling of being lifted up by the sound of people shouting in awe.

And at the same time as hundreds of helicopters appeared.

Inside the airport hall, a voice announcement also rang out.

“Emergency! Emergency! Emergency!”

“All flights are temporarily flying, please excuse us, our company will restore flight order as soon as possible.”

The slightly panicked announcement, played out through the speakers, fell clearly into everyone’s ears.

But at this point, no one cared whether their flight would be delayed or not.

The sight of hundreds of helicopters flying in unison was not only shocking, but it did not hide the kernel of the scene that was taking place.



The big man had descended on South China.

Is there any use for personal anger at this point?

Even if they make more noise, will it change the delayed flight?

Rumble ..... Rumble .....

In the sky, hundreds of helicopters came flying overhead.

As the helicopters descended, the propellers set off a fierce wind that was like a tornado, creating a wind pressure that fell directly on everyone in the open space outside the airport hall.

All of them were blown to the point where their robes rattled and their expressions changed, and some of the weaker ones even felt the urge to fall to their knees with a weakness.

The original clamouring and ear-splitting shouts of alarm.

With the arrival and descent of the hundred helicopters, they disappeared without a trace.

The whole of Nanming Airport was in absolute silence, with only the roar of the helicopter propellers.

All eyes were on them.

The hundreds of helicopters did not actually land.

Instead, they lowered their rope ladders once they had reached a certain height.

One by one, men in suits and imposing manner quickly descended from one helicopter after another.

After landing.

All of them lined up again in orderly squares.

The invisible oppression was like a big hand covering the sky, pressing across the entire Nanming Airport.

It caused everyone to stare in amazement and at the same time, a strong sense of fear rose in their hearts.

Thousands of people were gathered in a square formation.

Even if all of them were silent, the oppression that was formed without a sound was like a great mountain of fear, as vast as a sea of smoke.

When the last man landed on the ground.

In total, six formations were assembled on the open ground, adding up to more than three thousand people.

In front of each square, there stood a middle-aged man, obviously the head of the helm of the respective sub-division.

The hundreds of aircraft did not leave straight away.

Instead, they roared and once again rose in altitude.

They surrounded the entire Nanming Airport, forming a circle and hovering above the long sky.

And in front of the six squares.

With the six helmsmen glancing at each other.

With an austere and cold expression, the six men let out a thunderous blast in unison.

“Alert the airport! Escort the Ancestor!”

## **Chapter 810**

Six bursts of voices in unison.

Like a thunderclap, they rang out at Nanming Airport.

More than three thousand men in six squares, with a single command, rushed in all directions as if it were a tidal wave.

Overwhelming and unparalleled.

Out of sight.

At this moment, everyone inside Nanming Airport had a feeling like a mane of hair on their backs.

Goodness ..... what the hell is going on here?

A hundred planes are flying together, 3,000 people are assembled, and the entire airport is under martial law?

The six people who were talking about the “Ancestor” are who exactly are they?

In the blink of an eye.

Like a tidal wave, the three thousand people poured into all corners of the airport, dividing the crowd inside and outside the airport into several orderly formations.

No one caused any trouble, and no one resisted.

This was a scene that even the most irascible person would know not to provoke.

However, all the travellers, looking at a man in a suit as straight as a javelin, standing not far away, were scared.

Whispers were heard in the crowd.

Even though everyone was deliberately lowering their voices, there were more than thousands of passengers in the entire Nanming Airport at this moment.

When the whispers came together, they still created a thunderous clamour.

When everything was ready.

The heads of the six Hong Society Sects were all stationed in front of the airport, looking out over the distance and waiting quietly.

Suddenly.

Suddenly, on the airport road in front of them, a car came driving along.

They were in orderly formation.

“Coming?”

One of the helmsmen was instantly heartened.

They had long received a personal order from Yuan Yigang, the leader of the Hong Society’s headquarters, and were always ready to accept Li Qing Ye’s dispatch.

However, all six of them were apprehensive, if they had not received Li Qing Ye’s transfer, then they would not even have the chance to meet with the Ancestor of the Yuan Dynasty.

Now the six great sects had gathered in Nanming to escort the Ancestor.

Like Li Qing Ye thought, in the minds of the six helmsmen, this mission, amidst the great risks, harboured supreme chances!

The Hong Society's Yuanzi Ancestors were like heavenly gods to all of them, the helmsmen.

If it were not for a major event, there would be no call from the head of the headquarters.

They could not even look up at the back of the ancestors.

And today ..... was in charge of escorting the Ancestors!

The words just came out.

One of the helm heads then said in a deep voice, "No, I have an impression of that limousine's license plate, it seems to belong to the Nanming Chen family office."

What?!

The rest of the five helmsmen were startled at the same time.

Looking at the convoy that could not be seen at a glance, they all stared with their jaws dropped.

This escort ..... even involved the Chen family?

"The Chen Family Office represents the Chen Family, the Ancestor is mighty, the Hong Society is mighty, to be able to have the Chen Family personally escorted as well."

"Hahahaha ..... painful, today is really painful, the Chen family and my Hong Society join forces side by side, such a scene, I'm afraid it can shake the whole world's forces, right?"

"Strange, the Chen family has always been high and mighty, treating my Hong Society as inferior, how come this time the Nanming Chen family office has poured out its nest to protect the ancestor's journey?"

.....

The six helmsmen were shocked and suspicious at this point.

Whether they had received Yuan Yigang's personal order or Li Qing Ye's order to act on behalf of the leader, they only knew that they were escorting the ancestor of the Hong Society's Yuan family, but they did not know any other deeper details.

This is why they were a bit shocked and surprised at this time.

The image of the Chen family to the outside world has always been one of being high above the clouds and overlooking all beings.

Even the magnificent Hong Society, which controls 3,600 sects in the world, is inferior in the eyes of the Chen Family.

The ancestors of the Yuan generation were like gods in the eyes of those at the helm of the Hong Society.

But in the eyes of the Chen family, they were not so valuable.

If the Ancestors of the Yuan generation asked the Chen family to escort them, the Chen family would definitely not refuse.

But it definitely wouldn't have poured out its nest either.

“Could it be related to the changes that the Nanming Chen Family office has just experienced?”

One of the helmsmen opened his mouth and said.

At those words.

Several of the helmsmen were stunned, and then revealed their approval.

Crunch!

It was also at this moment.

The limousine with the Chen Family Office's license plate stopped in front of the six helmsmen.

The rest of the vehicles, on the other hand, drove quickly towards the car park.

The limousine opened its door and a young man in his thirties stepped down.

“Chen Family Office, many thanks to the seven divisions of the Hong Society for escorting my young master!”

Boom!

A thunderous sound.

The six great helmsmen who were originally terrified and hesitant were instantly frozen like wooden chickens, confused on the spot.

The Chen family ..... young master?

What a joke!

Wasn't this the fucking ancestor of our Hong Society's Yuanzi generation that was escorting him?

"We are a large force hidden in the shadows escorting and have come specifically to set up early defenses."

The young man in his thirties sensed the shock of the six helm heads, but had no intention of explaining in the slightest, instead he said dryly, "The Nanming Chen family office is out in full force, there are also people from the Nanming Hong Society branch in this caravan, Young Master Chen Dong is about to arrive at the Lin Airport under the escort of Li Helm Head, please, all of you, put on twelve thousand spirit, if there is any danger, all of you ....."

At the end of the sentence.

The sound of words came to an abrupt halt.

The six helmsmen, who were dumbfounded, were swept by a cold gaze.

The six helmsmen instantly felt a chill run down their spines and straight to the sky.

They also gave up the thought of thinking about it.

The six helmsmen began to pick up their walkie-talkies and sternly commanded the escort operation.

The young man in his thirties did not finish his sentence, but everyone knew what it meant.

Once the escort went out of danger.

Perhaps it would not only be the Southern Ming Chen Family Office and the Hong Society branch that would suffer, but also the six of them!

Opportunity was at hand.

But calamity was also at hand.

"The Chen Family Office is on the move. All strangers, stay back and keep quiet!"

The young man turned around brazenly, and at this moment, his aura was majestic and domineering.

This was the confidence that the ..... Chen family had given him!

A domineering intent that was even greater than that of the six sub-doors of the Hong Society that had descended from the sky with over three thousand people!

Boom!

It was also the moment those words were spoken.

In the open space outside the airport, the crowd, which had already been divided and arranged by the six sub-doors of the Hong Society, suddenly erupted into an earth-shattering clamour.

The Chen family .....

Many of the ordinary people present were not aware of this.

But this did not affect their shock and shouting at this time at all.

This kind of gesture, this kind of scene, and also such bold words to drink make in public.

What is the status of this Chen family office, not to mention ordinary people, even a fool can detect a hint of great terror.

Not to mention that some of the hidden tycoons were familiar with what the Chen Family Office meant.

After an earth-shattering outcry.

The entire airport fell into complete dead silence.

Even the whispers disappeared without a trace.

Everyone was holding back the great invisible terror, biting their lips tightly, trying hard to restrain themselves from causing the slightest noise.

In the blink of an eye, all that was left of this vast Nanming airport was the roar of the propellers of the hundreds of helicopters hovering around the sky.

Waiting .....

Time passed slowly.

While shocked, intense curiosity enveloped all the passengers as if it were a tidal wave.

Everyone's eyes burned as they looked above the main road of the airport.

At this moment.

Even the airport road had become empty, with not a single car moving.

Even the six helmsmen, after the arrangements had been made.

The gaze towards the end of the airport road was the same as that of all the travellers.

Fiery and at the same time with an unparalleled curiosity.

The young master of the Chen family?

The ancestor of the Hong Society's Yuanzi generation?

.....

Time passed by.

Suddenly.

The young man who stood at the front representing the Chen Family office had a sharp aura explode in his eyes.

"Young master ..... has arrived!"

The voice, echoed over the dead silence of the airport.

With it.

The young man and several hundred people from the Chen Family Office simultaneously knelt down on one knee.

The sound was like a huge wave.

"Greetings to Young Master .....!"

And the next second.

Led by the six great helmsmen.

Over three thousand members of the Southern Ming Branch Sect knelt down in unison.



A voice even stronger and deafening than the Chen Family Office erupted.

“Greetings to the ..... Ancestor!”