

Winner Takes All Chapter 821-830

Chapter 821

Rough panting, low raspy voice.

In a flash.

The atmosphere in the room was catapulted to an extremely charming peak state.

Gu Qingying's delicate body was trembling vaguely, as if her body was on fire.

Her pretty face, full of red hues, was now showing a gentle longing, and her eyes were gradually closing, her eyelashes trembling lightly.

Slowly, cautiously, she approached Chen Dong.

The distance that was so close at hand, at this moment, seemed to become extraordinarily far.

Under the dim light.

Chen Dong's drunken eyes were hazy as he looked at Gu Qingying who was slowly approaching.

The corners of his mouth curled into a light smile.

The fragrance that came to his face rushed into his nostrils, causing his heart and soul to flutter.

It was only when the two lips were within a finger's reach of each other.

The shine in Chen Dong's eyes suddenly dimmed.

He raised his hand and placed it against Gu Qingying's shoulder, not allowing him to advance an inch further.

An abrupt move.

Gu Qingying, who was already prepared for this, was a little stunned and confused.

She opened her eyes and looked at Chen Dong in surprise.

"Honey, what's wrong?"

Chen Dong's lips and teeth opened lightly and said with the smell of wine, "When you came over, you didn't wake up mum, right?"

"Of course not."

Gu Qingying smiled sweetly, "So you were worried about this?"

Chen Dong shook his head, "It's best if you didn't wake up, go back quickly, don't let mum find out."

What?!

Gu Qingying was instantly dumbfounded.

As she hesitated.

Chen Dong continued, "You have just experienced a miscarriage, your body is weak, when you were first discharged from the hospital, Uncle Liu had specially instructed me not to have boudoir fun during this period of time."

"You don't want to?"

Gu Qingying asked with a flickering gaze and some flustered impatience.

"Of course I want to, at least I'm a big man with a lot of blood and vigour!"

Chen Dong said solemnly, "But I am a big man, so I should think about my woman even more. A miscarriage is a miscarriage, you still have to do the month, if you don't rest well, you will be following my wife for the rest of your life if you fall ill in the future!"

"But"

Gu Qingying still had to argue, her eyes were full of longing, her red lips were tightly obliterated, and her entire pretty face, was covered with sorrow.

But not waiting for her words to come out.

Chen Dong but a solemn cold voice said: "Listen to me, quickly go back to sleep with mum, survive this period, you want as much, I will give."

Faced with Chen Dong's determination.

Gu Qingying's gaze drifted, hesitated for a few seconds, and could only grit her teeth and nod her head.

Then, she was so disillusioned that she got out of the blanket and walked out of the room with one step and three steps back.

Chen Dong watched as Gu Qingying walked out of the room.

He smiled helplessly.

And just as the door of the room closed again.

The longing and resentment on Gu Qingying's face was gone.

Inside the hall room.

It was dark, except for the light of the stars and moon outside, which shone sporadically into the hall, enveloping Gu Qingying's body.

On that stunningly beautiful face, there was a hint of cold frost, penetrating a cold intent.

The silver teeth clenched tightly, Gu Qingying tiptoed back into the house.

.....

There was no talk all night.

The next morning.

Gu Guohua and Li Wanqing had packed up their traveling gifts early.

Under Chen Dong's arrangement, Long Lao was responsible for sending the two to the airport.

For safety reasons, so a special plane was also arranged in advance.

As for Chen Dong and Gu Qingying, they were only sent to the entrance of the small bamboo courtyard.

The Heaven Killing Game had not passed, and everything did not dare to be careless.

At least, for a period of time, Chen Dong and Gu Qingying were prepared to be "grounded" in the bamboo courtyard, just like the assassination mission of the Darknet Hidden Killers.

Gu Guohua and Li Wanqing understood this.

Before they left, the couple gave Gu Qingying a lot of warm and fuzzy advice.

The three members of the family embraced each other at last.

Under Gu Qingying's red and tearful gaze, Gu Guohua and his wife left.

After they had left, Chen Dong went up to them and gently asked them to leave.

Only then did Chen Dong go forward and gently patted Gu Qingying's back: "Don't be sad, when this storm has passed, Mom and Dad can still come over, you can also go over to visit them, it is also for their safety that they are allowed to go back first now."

"I know."

Gu Qingying bowed her head and wiped the corners of her wet eyes.

After that.

It was then that she turned around despondently and walked towards the hall.

Kunlun and Fan Lu stood beside Chen Dong, looking at each other with blank faces.

Their daughter had married ten thousand miles away, and now after a brief reunion, they were separated again. That feeling, although the two of them had never experienced it, they felt the same way when they looked at Gu Qingying.

When the mystery man returned, he did not hide in the shadows again.

The main reason was that his current physical state simply did not allow him to do so.

Chen Dong did not allow him to do so either.

Now that he was covered in wounds, before he recovered from his injuries, hiding into the darkness again and fending off the assassins sent by the major powers alone was not fending off at all, it was suicide instead!

When he was in Nanming City before, Chen Dong already had such an intention, not to mention the fact that the injuries on the mysterious man now were even heavier than in Nanming City.

"Go and comfort him, right?"

The mysterious man walked over to Chen Dong and said hoarsely.

Chen Dong shook his head, "This is all forced upon me, I don't really know how to comfort."

With that, he smiled bitterly at the mysterious man.

Kun Lun and Fan Lu at the side also revealed a difficult look.

This was indeed the case.

It was because of the Bureau of Heavenly Killing itself that Gu Guohua and his wife had rushed home.

It was inevitable that Gu Qingying would be sad, but how could words of comfort be comforted?

The first thing you can do is to let Gu Guohua and his wife stay in danger because of the slightest parting sadness? The first of these is the fact that the two of them are not in a position to leave together.

The former can't be done by anyone.

The latter is something that everyone knows the consequences of doing.

As Gu Qingying was Chen Dong's wife, her status was different and the killers' "attitude" towards her was definitely different.

Chen Dong sighed and shrugged helplessly before gesturing for the mysterious man to return to the courtyard with Kunlun and Fan Lu and take his seat.

"Something wrong?"

The mysterious man asked suspiciously.

Chen Dong nodded, "I was thinking that this matter, firstly, I should ask my father to see if he can swing back, and secondly"

Speaking of this, Chen Dong paused, his eyes exploded with essence and rubbed his nose.

Smiled: "I have a bold idea!"

"What idea?"

The mysterious man and Kunlun and Fan Lu were all puzzled.

Facing the puzzled gazes of the three, Chen Dong teasingly smiled, "This idea will have to rely on you guys to help me complete it, but it's very dangerous."

"What?" Kunlun asked.

Chen Dong pondered for three seconds, his gaze blazing as he slowly said, "I want you guys to help me, and help me catch a live one in the next assassination!"

What?!

As soon as the words came out, both Kun Lun and Fan Lu, even the mysterious man, fell into a daze.

Chen Dong looked a little stiff, and smiled helplessly when he saw the three people's expressions.

"I know this matter is dangerous, that's why I said it was a bold idea"

The words were not finished.

A large hand, then, quietly landed on Chen Dong's forehead.

Immediately after, the mysterious man's hoarse and puzzled voice rang out, "Strange, no fever, why are you talking nonsense?"

Chen Dong: "....."

Rao Kunlun and Fan Lu also looked down with a gloomy expression, looking at Chen Dong with a strange and powerful gaze.

Kun Lun said with a helpless face, "Young master, this bold idea of yours is more than dangerous, it's simply fatal! This level of assassination, and trying to catch someone alive, is no less difficult than catching a lion in a pride of lions!"

Chapter 822

Chen Dong laughed awkwardly.

Facing the astonished and dismayed gazes of the three Kunlun people, he was a little embarrassed.

Indeed.

In an assassination of this level, even a mystic would be injured.

He had even personally fought against the Iga school's superior ninja, Iga Heijia, and had a clear and profound perception of the strength of these assassins.

It is not polite to say.

When he faced Iga Heijia again, even if he had the idea of catching him alive in his mind, he probably would not be able to do it.

A killer, in the course of a mission.

The first thing to consider is the way back, then the completion of the assassination.

But once there is a change in the process of assassination, there is no escape, then it is a trapped beast, rather for the jade broken than for the tile.

Like in the hospital, did Iga Heijia have a chance to escape?

The answer is obvious – yes!

At least he had a chance to escape at the moment when Splintergate stabbed Chen Dong in the eye with his light, leaving him briefly blinded.

It's really easy for a master of this level to escape!

It is also easy to “kill oneself”.

But if he wanted to stop him from “killing himself”, it would be as difficult as heaven!

“Is this really not possible?”

Chen Dong was still a bit reluctant.

Kunlun shook his head.

Fan Lu deflated her mouth.

The mysterious man's hand moved from Chen Dong's forehead to his shoulder and gently patted it: “Be more confident, and remove the word ? from that sentence.”

Chen Dong: “.....”

He said helplessly, “In that case, won't I never know the reason why these forces are killing me?”

“Are you trying to capture someone alive and ask for the reason?” The mysterious man asked with raised eyebrows.

Chen Dong nodded, “Of all the forces that want to kill me, except for the Gu Family, which I can remotely relate to the Chen Family, the rest of the forces, the Blood Angels, the Iga School, and those hidden forces, are really baffling me with their murderous intentions towards me.”

“Now that I am in the Bureau of Heavenly Killing, with hidden killing machines everywhere, I can only hope to learn the reason from those killers, and even if I die, I will have to die to understand.”

The tone of his voice was full of helplessness.

But the mysterious man waved his hand: “Even if you catch them alive, you won’t be able to ask them, those who know the reason won’t come to kill you, those who come to kill you definitely don’t know the reason.”

After a pause, the mysterious man’s hoarse voice lowered to a low pitch, “Even the Black Hand Aros, or those two supreme ninjas of the Iga school, are only on assassination missions, swords that kill, the real killers of swords are in the darkness behind them.”

As the mysterious man’s words exited.

The atmosphere in the courtyard became solemnly heavy.

A few simple words, but it was as if a big invisible hand had completely cut off the only hope left in Chen Dong’s heart.

The mystery man’s meaning is that unless the person at the helm of a major power is really caught, only then will it be possible to know the reason, otherwise the killers who jumped to the surface are all just knives being directed by someone.

The only way to find out is to catch the person at the helm of a major power.

Thinking about it alone, Chen Dong felt a burst of hair-raising despair.

Took a deep breath.

Chen Dong murmured, “Then we can only hope that father can borrow the big hand of the Chen family to squash everything across the board.”

Kun Lun and Fan Lu glanced at each other, both looking gloomy for a moment.

The two of them had discussed this issue last night.

Even though Kunlun was drunk at the time, it was still fresh in his mind.

The result they got left both of them powerless in their hearts.

“If it doesn’t end, then you only need to wait for three months.”

The mysterious man spoke out to break the silence, "As long as at your father's birthday banquet, you overpower all the Chen Family's heavenly pride and settle for the status of the next family head, then this god-killing situation will be solved."

Chen Dong, Kun Lun and Fan Lu looked towards the mysterious man at the same time.

Chen Dong's gloomy gaze was now bursting with divine light.

It was as if a "dying man" had grabbed a straw to save his life.

He rubbed his nose and smiled helplessly, "In the end, it's still a matter of identity, I'm all over the place."

Kunlun and Fan Lu both changed their expressions.

Kun Lun even raised his hand and landed on Chen Dong's knee: "Young master, there is no need to be bothered, three months time, it will soon be here."

Chen Dong nodded his head and smiled bitterly, "I hope that on that day, I can bring Little Shadow with me and walk through the doors of the Chen family in a dignified manner, accepting that crown in style and without any problems!"

"On that day, when you receive that crown from your father, those forces that want to kill you will have to secretly weigh the pros and cons. ,"

The mysterious man's voice was hoarse as he said, his eyes shining brightly, "At that time, what they kill will not be a mere heir to the Chen family, and one that is still opposed by the entire Chen family, but the future Chen family head, the helmsman of the magnificent Chen family gateways!"

After a pause, the mysterious man said in a deep voice: "So, what you have to do now is to save your life, and to hold back."

Chen Dong gave the mysterious man a sidelong glance.

Lightly smiled, "Don't worry, this aspect of concealment, I have learned long ago since I was a child, not so much that I can't endure these three months, twenty years of darkness, after enjoying the light, would I care about retreating into darkness again?"

When he said these words.

Chen Dong's entire aura changed drastically.

A bone piercing coldness escaped from his body.

In a flash.

The mysterious man, Kun Lun and Fan Lu all sensed the piercing coldness and were not only secretly shocked in their hearts.

Kunlun and Fan Lu's faces were even dense with worry.

It was the mysterious man, with his tongue thundering, who let out a clear cry, "How long has it been since the Tao Te Ching given to you was read?"

"It's been a while."

Chen Dong returned to his senses, smashed his mouth for a moment and said, "You guys go ahead and get busy, I'll also take advantage of my free time this moment to read the Tao Te Ching to pass the time."

The mysterious man gave a direct wink to Kun Lun and Fan Lu.

With that, the three of them got up and went back inside.

If it was before, in the face of the Heaven Killing Game, they would never allow Chen Dong to be exposed in this small courtyard, idly reading a book.

However, the coldness emanating from Chen Dong's body just now made all three of them feel as if their backs were on the ground.

So much so, that they had temporarily dropped the threat of the Bureau of Heavenly Killing.

After all, according to the mysterious man's speculation, the assassination of the Bureau of Heavenly Killings was basically impossible to occur within the next two days.

But what about the gloomy coldness on Chen Dong's body, which was a real Daoist demon!

When the three returned to the house.

Only then did Chen Dong lower his gaze, the corners of his mouth tugging gently, before taking out the Tao Te Ching that he carried with him and tasting it carefully.

A scripture that had been passed down for thousands of years.

Even though Chen Dong had read it carefully countless times and could even recite the entire sutra by heart, every time he savoured it, he still managed to detect a different flavour.

Time passed slowly.

As he looked at it, Chen Dong became engrossed in it.

It was only when Elder Long turned back and walked into the courtyard to call out that Chen Dong snapped out of his immersion and came to his senses.

“Young master, Mr and Mrs Gu have successfully boarded and taken off.”

Long Lao reported, but his gaze looked around, and finally landed on the Tao Te Ching in Chen Dong’s hand, his pupils couldn’t help but shrink a little.

Just now young master had “lost his temper” again?

“Elder Long, I would like to ask you to contact my father for me and ask him if he can help me calm down this heavenly killing situation?”

As Chen Dong spoke, he handed the Tao Te Ching in his hand to Elder Long’s arms, “I’m a bit tired of reading this book, help me find a few Buddhist scriptures and send them to my room together later.”

Winner Takes All Chapter 823-824

Chapter 823

This

Elder Long couldn’t help but be lost in thought for a while as he clutched the Tao Te Ching, his brow furrowed.

When the mysterious man had chosen the Buddhist sutra and the Tao Te Ching for the young master in order to control the young master’s daoist demon, the young master had only left the Tao Te Ching at that time how come he wanted to read the Buddhist sutra again now?

Could it be that he was tired of reading it?

Elder Long looked down at the Tao Te Ching, the look of incomprehension in his eyes growing thicker and thicker.

“Go on.”

Chen Dong urged, and was pushing his wheelchair towards the hall.

Elder Long also said no more, turned around and headed out.

Whether it was the Tao Te Ching or the Buddhist scriptures, they both had a mediating effect on Chen Dong's Daoist demon, a point that the mysterious man had made very clear at the beginning.

As long as it could suppress Chen Dong's Daoist demon, what did it matter if he read the Buddhist scriptures or the Tao Te Ching?

Inside the hall.

Gu Qingying was in the room, the door closed tightly.

The mysterious man, Kunlun and Fan Lu were all sitting on the tai shi chair in the hall, holding cups of tea and quietly sipping.

But the tightly locked brows of the three revealed that the three were not in a peaceful state of mind.

When Chen Dong entered the hall room.

The mysterious man was the first to put his teacup down and said suspiciously, "Why did you give the Tao Te Ching to Elder Long? Not reading it?"

Hearing this.

Kunlun and Fan Lu also looked at Chen Dong worriedly.

"I'm tired of reading it."

Chen Dong waved his hand and said with a smile, "I'll ask Elder Long to go and find a few more Buddhist sutras for me, since I'll only be nestled in the small bamboo courtyard for a while anyway, reading a few more sutras will be considered as meditation and concentration, didn't you also take the Tao Te Ching and a whole bunch of Buddhist sutras for me back then?"

"That's good."

The mysterious man was visibly relieved.

And Kunlun and Fan Lu also looked relieved.

Everyone knew that the Tao Te Ching and the Buddhist sutras were the key to mediating the suppression of Chen Dong's mind-planted demons, and until now Chen Dong had been kept in the dark.

If, because he was tired of reading them, Chen Dong stopped continuing to read these sutras, that would be the real trouble.

Once that happened, it would mean that there was no way to mediate the suppression of Chen Dong's Daoist heart seeding demon.

One could only tell Chen Dong the truth.

"Little Shadow hasn't come out yet?"

Chen Dong glanced at Gu Qingying's tightly closed room door with distress.

The mysterious man nodded his head.

Following closely, Chen Dong said, "Sister Xiao Lu, please go to Xiao Ying's room in another moment and help me comfort Xiao Ying, I will go inside first to rest for a while, there are still many things that I also have to deal with in a video negotiation with Lin Lingdong's side."

"Good!"

Fan Lu nodded her head.

With that, Chen Dong was pushing his wheelchair back to his room.

No curtains were opened.

Chen Dong just turned on the table lamp above his bed to let some light into the dimly lit room.

Then he switched on his computer and had a video call with Lin Lingdong.

Nowadays, it could be said that Lin Lingdong was in charge of all the powers.

But there were many things that, in a short period of time, even if Lin Lingdong was a former underground king with a strong wrist, he would still find it difficult to eat his way through.

So he still has to weigh in himself and then remotely direct how Lin Lingdong manoeuvres.

There were still three months to go before his father's big birthday.

Even if what he had now was enough to laugh at the entire Chen family's younger generation, he still didn't dare to give up.

Those who could be chosen as the successor of the Chen family were definitely the pinnacles of the Chen family's younger generation.

Three months was a long time, but it was also a short time.

During this period of time, if one did not surge ahead, it would be easy to be overturned by another heir.

The biggest contender is Chen Tiansheng!

With Old Lady Chen's banner in place, it is clear that Chen Tiansheng is more popular in the Chen family compared to Chen Dong.

Chen Dong will never allow it, because a God-killing game, in just this short period of three months, gives Chen Tiansheng the capital to save the day!

Time is the best tool.

For those who are satisfied with the status quo and do not seek advancement, they will soon be washed out of contempt by time.

Learning is like sailing against the current; if you do not advance, you will fall back.

This truth can actually fit on anything.

He maintained the status quo ante during these three months while Chen Tiansheng forged ahead with the help of the crowd, and by the time he waited until the day of his father's birthday, there was a chance that he would be overtaken by Chen Tiansheng!

What's more, there were many Chen family heirs, so many that what Chen Tiansheng had seen was just one out of nine.

After picking up the video.

Chen Dong and Lin Lingdong exchanged a few pleasantries and quickly got stuck into their work arrangements.

It was as if Lin Lingdong had known that Chen Dong would look for him.

Last night, he had put together all the information of the Dingtai Company, the various industries of the Qin Family, and the entertainment company controlled by Chu Reed in Kyoto.

At this time the video work up, Lin Lingdong are able to quickly make a report to Chen Dong as if it were a family treasure.

And some slightly smaller matters, Lin Lingdong also has a method of disposal in advance, only need to get Chen Dong's approval, then can immediately implement.

Chen Dong was extremely satisfied with this.

After all, Lin Lingdong was once the king of the underground, and the things under his command, large and small, were no less than a company.

Even if he did not have a deep and thorough understanding of his industry, the fact that he could achieve this in a short period of time already made Chen Dong feel brighter.

Busy work.

Time passed extraordinarily quickly.

By the time Chen Dong and Lin Lingdong had negotiated and arranged the big and small matters, it was already getting dark.

Turn off the video.

Chen Dong leaned back in his wheelchair and closed his eyes, his right hand gently pinching the bridge of his inflated nose.

Knock, knock, knock.

A knock sounded at the door.

“Who is it?”

Chen Dong slowly opened his eyes and asked in a somewhat tired manner.

“Young master, it’s old slave.”

Elder Long’s voice rang out from outside the door.

“Come in.”

Chen Dong said.

Creak

The door to the room opened.

Long Lao walked in holding a thick pile of Buddhist scriptures and placed them on the desk with a complicated expression, while at the top of the scriptures still lay the copy of the Tao Te Ching.

Elder Long wiped his forehead before saying, "Young Master, these Buddhist sutras have been carefully selected by the old slave, and he had the mystic look at them again, then he sent them to you together with the Tao Te Ching."

"Thank you."

Chen Dong glanced profoundly at Elder Long and nodded his head in greeting.

"Young Master, just finished taking care of the company's business?"

Elder Long glanced at the computer, this was what he had heard Gu Qingying and the others say when he came in just now.

"Well, for matters large and small, Lin Lingdong has just taken over, there are some things that he can finish handling with the assistance of Xiao Ma and Qin Xiao Qian, but there are some things that I still have to come personally."

Chen Dong rubbed his face tiredly, "This day of handling affairs is more tiring than a day of devil training."

Elder Long smiled, "Don't worry, with the old slave around, the old slave will also do his best to share the young master's worries, please put your mind at ease a hundred times."

"Thank you, Elder Long."

Elder Long added with a smile, "It's getting late, Young Madam and Xiao Lu have already made dinner, everyone is waiting for Young Master, just now they all know that Young Master is dealing with things, so they didn't disturb, old slave also took this time to dare to disturb Young Master."

"Eating this is a big deal."

Chen Dong curled the corners of his mouth and narrowed his eyes as he smiled, gesturing for Elder Long to push him outside while inquiring, "By the way, I asked you to speak to my father and ask him if he could squash this heavenly killing situation across the board, how did he respond?"

Chapter 824

Long Lao's footsteps gave a beat and his gaze flickered.

After a moment's hesitation, he smiled sarcastically and said, "Let's eat first, Young Master."

"Good!"

Chen Dong nodded his head.

When Elder Long pushed Chen Dong to the dining room, the table was already dazzling with all sorts of colourful and fragrant delicacies.

Gu Qingying, the mysterious man, Fan Lu and Kunlun were all present.

“Husband, come quickly.”

Gu Qingying smiled and beckoned.

“I’ve kept everyone waiting.”

Chen Dong went to the main seat and replaced the chair with a wheelchair.

Once Elder Long was seated, several people ate.

Making small talk with each other.

However, Chen Dong suddenly asked once again, “Elder Long, what is my father’s attitude towards the Bureau of Heavenly Killing?”

At these words.

All the people were silent.

They all looked at Elder Long with apprehension.

Even the mysterious man’s eyes had changed at this moment.

The Bureau of Heavenly Killing.

All the major powers were lurking around.

The people present, including the mysterious man, only have the power to resist and defend.

As for a complete solution is as difficult as the sky!

This killing game is simply not something that can be easily solved by individual ability.

Faced with a lofty and great mountain-like power, only an equal or higher power would be able to make a complete solution.

And the Chen Family was clearly the greatest hope!

However.

Long Lao, however, slowly put down the chopsticks in his hand and picked up a napkin to wipe the corner of his mouth.

The action was unhurried, but only as this series of actions proceeded, the look gradually dimmed down.

The crowd who clearly caught the change in Elder Long's expression had their hearts sink.

Even if Long Lao had not yet spoken, the result had already been guessed by the crowd.

It is true.

Long Lao said, "For the time being, the lord will let the Chen family stay put."

One word came out.

The atmosphere, which could still be considered relaxed and pleasant, suddenly lowered to a freezing point.

Even though they had guessed the outcome through Elder Long's expression, the crowd could not help but look gloomy and lost in their hearts.

"If he lets the Chen family press on, I'm only afraid that this Heaven Killing Game will last for at least three months!"

The mysterious man's hoarse voice echoed in the restaurant, gloomy to the core.

Kunlun and Fan Lu looked at each other.

This was something that the two of them had discussed long ago.

It was just that with these words out of Elder Long's mouth, speculation was about to become reality.

Without the Chen family to set up support, the major powers would have no scruples and would certainly act recklessly.

Just as the mysterious man had said, this game of heavenly killing would have to last at least three months.

Moreover, this is still the best projection.

As for the worst

That is, it will not last for three months.

Or perhaps in three months' time, at Chen Daolin's birthday banquet, Chen Dong would not be able to take over the crown of the next family head!

Whichever the case, all that would cost would ultimately be Chen Dong's life!

Elder Long looked gloomy, and his eyes were even lowered to the extreme.

His gaze slowly looked towards Chen Dong with pity, with intolerance, with the heartache of an elder for his junior.

"This matter, when the old slave reported it, he didn't expect this kind of result."

"Is that all he said?" Chen Dong asked with raised eyebrows.

Elder Long nodded, "Only this one sentence."

The answer was dry and simple.

Yet, it suddenly made Chen Dong feel funny.

When the crowd saw Chen Dong's smile, they were stunned.

Gu Qingying subconsciously raised her hand and landed on Chen Dong's left arm, gently holding it.

"Honey, it's alright, you still have us."

"Of course I'm fine."

Chen Dong was smiling, but the look he gave to Gu Qingying was cold to the core.

"I just think it's funny! My own father wanted me to inherit my father's business, and now that my son has met with a god-killing situation, he can simply tell the Chen family to stay put, this heart is really cold, really ruthless!"

The cold and harsh voice suddenly made the temperature in the restaurant seem to have plummeted to the freezing point.

Gu Qingying's throat tightened as Chen Dong's eyes stared at her.

As for Elder Long, Kunlun and Fan Lu, they also looked grave and somewhat indignant.

The same situation had been experienced by Chen Dong more than once.

Nor had they experienced it along with Chen Dong once or twice.

But there had never been a time when Chen Daolin would stand by so idly and ignore the situation.

The parent and son asked for help, and responded with a mere dry word to dispatch them.

With such an outcome, even if the three wanted to say a few words back for Chen Daolin, their throats were tight and they didn't know where to start.

Ta-da

The mysterious man tapped the knuckles of his right hand lightly on the tabletop.

He was also the one who could remain the most emotionally stable among several people.

Raising an eyebrow, the mysterious man looked deep into Chen Dong and said hoarsely: "Perhaps he is not actively pressing his troops, but passively? Or perhaps it is that the time has not yet come?"

Obviously, the mysterious man was looking for a step for Chen Daolin's decision.

Elder Long and the others looked at the mysterious man.

"Do you mean that the old master is being restrained by the Chen family?" Kunlun asked.

The mysterious man smiled teasingly, "A tiger's poison does not eat its son, if he was not passive in this situation, would he not respond with a word?"

Several people in Kunlun understood.

Indeed, the same scene had occurred many times.

But each time, Chen Daolin had taken refuge in Chen Dong, either by thunderous sleight of hand or by a secret manoeuvre, and indeed not once had he ignored it.

And this time, a word in response to pressuring the troops to stay put was too odd.

It is absurd to be proactive.

It is true that there is a great chance that the Chen family is not a barrel of iron, and underneath the seemingly calm ocean, there are undercurrents and factions.

As for the so-called “time has not yet come”, Elder Long and the others did not think much about it.

This is only a very small guess, otherwise what is the so-called “time”?

“The mystery man has a point.”

Long Lao said softly, his left hand gently patting the back of Chen Dong’s hand, “The master has always treated you and Madam as if your life depended on it, and as you have seen in the past, the master would not hesitate to fight hard against the Chen family for your sake, and would not hesitate to bombard the Li family for your sake, this time such a short and dry response, there should indeed be something hidden in it.”

“As if your life depended on it?”

Chen Dong smiled and looked at the delicious food on the table, but had no more appetite.

Then.

Under the shocked gazes of the crowd.

He directly stood up and walked into his room with big strides.

Bang!

The door of the room sounded like thunder.

The door of the room was heavily closed.

Inside the dining room.

The atmosphere was heavy as a needle could be heard in the silence.

Feeling the gazes of Kunlun and the others.

Elder Long smiled awkwardly in self-reproach, “It is the old man’s fault that the young master has lost his temper at this moment.”

“I’ll go and persuade him.”

Gu Qingying stood up and pushed the wheelchair about to walk towards Chen Dong’s room.

Concealing the disability in both legs was a bottom card.

But at this time, Chen Dong ignored this bottom card and directly got up to go back to his room, so it could be seen that his heart was not as calm as it appeared to be.

However, Gu Qingying had just taken a step to the side of Elder Long.

However, Long Lao got up and stopped Gu Qingying, smiling awkwardly.

“Young Madam, the matter started because of Old Slave, it is better for Old Slave to go and apologise to Young Master personally.”

Winner Takes All Chapter 825-826

Chapter 825

Inside the room, it was dark.

There was only a little scattered fire, flickering in and out of the darkness.

A smell of smoke wafted through the air.

Chen Dong sat by the window and opened it by a corner.

Slowly he smokes his cigarette and swallows the clouds.

The moonlight shone on his face through a gap in the window's edge, his face filled with a sullen and depressed air.

Long Lao did not knock on the door, but opened it directly and pushed his wheelchair in.

“Young master

He shouted softly, and when he saw that Chen Dong was not moving at all, he placed the wheelchair beside the bed, and then walked behind Chen Dong.

“Young master, it is old slave who has lost his tongue.”

Chen Dong's gaze flickered as he glanced back at the closed door of the room before falling on Elder Long.

With a soft smile, “You did not misspeak, it was me who overreacted.”

The despondency in his tone was dripping.

Elder Long smiled bitterly, "It was indeed the old slave's fault, but the mysterious man did have a point, perhaps it really was a passive press?"

"Go on."

Chen Dong raised an eyebrow and smiled teasingly.

"It is true that Master was ashamed of you and Madam in the previous twenty years, but after the reunion, he is already doing his best to make amends."

Elder Long enlightened in a gentle voice.

"Of course I know he is doing his best to make amends."

Chen Dong shrugged his shoulders, "But there are some things that can't really be made up for!"

"Such as?" Elder Long asked with a frown.

"Such as family love, such as the love of each other, such as bloodline kinship, such as the responsibility of being a father and a husband."

Chen Dong's gaze coldly snapped down, "Since we can't moisten each other, then we should forget each other in the river and lake, since we chose to reunite after parting, then we should make up for past debts, if it were me, I definitely can't do what he can do."

At the end of his speech, Chen Dong's emotions rose.

He got up indignantly and wailed hoarsely.

"And then, for example, does he know what my mother likes? Does he know what I like?"

"He doesn't know!"

Long Lao's lips mumbled, somewhat at a loss for words at this moment in the face of the agitated Chen Dong.

Chen Dong continued to wail hysterically.

"I know, I just know what my wife likes, and I know what my mother likes."

"If it was my wife lost, of course my wife could not be lost, because I am not him Chen Daolin, I will never allow my wife to be lost, never allow myself to be like him, after

abandoning his wife and children for more than twenty years before suddenly thinking, oh I still have a wife and children, I have to get him back! ”

“Long Lao, you are old enough to be my grandfather by age, you just say this about my father, is it something that people do?”

Hysterical wails, which seemed to last forever, echoed around the room.

The deliberately suppressed wails revealed a heartache, a heartache.

Elder Long laughed bitterly, but was merely laughing and did not respond.

And outside the house.

Gu Qingying, the mysterious man and Kunlun and Fan Lu, were all silent at the door of the room.

Inside the room, Chen Dong’s suppressed volume of wailing had all fallen on their ears as well.

For a moment, the four of them looked at each other with complicated expressions.

Judging from this alone, really

Just as the four were looking gloomy.

Once again, Chen Dong’s wailing voice resounded within the room.

“Right now, right at this moment, the God-killing situation, yet he can casually throw out the phrase of pressing on, is this something that people do?”

Inside the room, in the darkness.

Chen Dong’s look in his eyes, all of them were concealed in the darkness.

Only the movements, could not be concealed.

Under Long Lao’s gaze, he once again pulled out a cigarette, lit one and took a hard drag.

He smiled sadly.

As the smoke exhaled, it was as if he was also venting the depression in his heart, “Mouthing off about coming to retrieve me, well, it’s all a god-killing situation now, a whole bunch of inexplicably big forces somehow jumping out and somehow trying to kill me, and which one of you doesn’t have a wound on you to protect me?”

"I expected him, as a father, to give me a little shelter and something to fall back on, and he dismissed me with a single word about pressing on? Not even a word of explanation, and the reason he pressed on, and had to let a bunch of us at the dinner table, to speculate, funny?"

"Is this something that people do?"

Long Lao was still smiling bitterly.

He slowly took the cigarette case from Chen Dong's hand, lit one for himself and smoked it.

And outside the door.

Gu Qingying, the mysterious man, Kunlun and Fan Lu all looked at each other, each seeing the gloomy despondency and helplessness in the other's eyes.

The phrase "stay put for now" was indeed too perfunctory!

Even if a father and son are passive, what is a word of explanation worth?

If there were other things in the way and one could not explain straightforwardly, what about hints?

The head of the Chen family, a god and goddess that all people see as high up in the clouds, can't even do that?

"Young master"

Inside the house, after Long Lao exhaled a mouthful of smoke once again, he finally collected a bitter smile and said calmly, "You will get your wife back, didn't Master get her back even if he was twenty years late? Hasn't he found you too? He is already doing his best to give you more and better everything."

"Even, he has sent both Old Slave and Kunlun to assist you, do you know what position Old Slave and Kunlun hold beside His Lordship?"

"One is the most trusted household slave, able to act on his lordship's behalf, and the other is the most reliable close bodyguard, leaving even if it means putting his own safety at risk!"

"And then what?" Chen Dong's gaze was stern and he smiled blatantly.

Pop!

Elder Long threw his cigarette on the ground and stomped it out with one foot.

But his voice was resolute and firm, "His Lordship will not ignore the young master, that phrase of holding back the troops must have another reason! Tonight's slip of the tongue is the sin of the old slave, the old slave apologises to the young master, in addition please believe that no matter when or where it comes, the old slave and Kunlun, will definitely put their lives on the line for the young master."

"Whatever young master asks the old slave to do, the old slave will never hesitate, the same goes for Kunlun, the young master's life must come after the lives of the old slave and Kunlun, if the old slave and Kunlun do not die, the young master can have peace!"

"Hahahaha hahaha"

In the room, Chen Dong suddenly threw back his head and laughed.

The laughter was strange and endlessly sour.

"Sad, pitiful, his Chen Daolin's deficit is for you and Kunlun to carry for him, Old Long really worked hard for you!"

"Old slave ten thousand deaths, young master don't be angry, rest early."

Long Lao bowed and slowly retreated to the door of the room.

Only then did he turn around and open the door to the room.

The room was in darkness.

Chen Dong, however, saw Gu Qingying and the mysterious man, Kunlun and Fan Lu all standing at the door.

Pop!

He threw his cigarette on the ground and turned around angrily, facing the window.

And Elder Long also closed the door of the room in a smooth manner.

Just as the room door closed, Chen Dong was the one who sighed lamentingly, slowly turned around and sat back in his wheelchair.

Outside the room.

Elder Long looked gloomy and bitter.

"Elder Long"

Gu Qingying looked at Elder Long in a complicated manner.

Long Lao shrugged his shoulders and smiled bitterly, "This is the demonic barrier that has been ingrained deep within the young master, the old slave has always thought that it has been slowly smoothed out under the shelter of the old master's affection, but I never thought it would still be there, this night the old slave's guilt is great."

"Yes, the young master has never forgotten this scar." Kunlun lamented.

The mysterious person, however, said soothingly, "It is good that you were able to apologize to him and that he took advantage of your apology to vent out the depressed anger in his heart, which is already the greatest protection against his daoist demon situation."

Chapter 826

One word.

At once, Long Lao and Kun Lun and Fan Lu relieved a few points.

Indeed what really gives people a headache is Chen Dong's dao heart planted demon.

The depressed qi, which cannot be vented out, will only probable catalyze the growth of that demon seed planted in Chen Dong's heart.

It is indeed better to vent it out.

"Can I go in and see him?"

Gu Qingying was worried and full of worry.

"Let Young Master be alone for a while, this knot in his heart is hard to calm down every time it comes together."

Elder Long shook his head with a gloomy expression and said with emotion.

The mysterious man on the side also nodded.

"It's getting late, everyone rest early, besides, from tomorrow onwards, it's time to get pumped up."

After a pause, his voice suddenly gruffened, "According to projections, the battle at Nanming City should have almost declined in terms of deterrence for the major powers."

Smiling to himself, the mysterious man scratched his head, "Maybe it's not called a decline, it's just that at that time, it probably killed the surrounding assassins to the point

of chilling their hearts, there are not many left, and the major powers have re-dispatched their assassins, so I guess they should be arriving over here soon.”

At those words.

Elder Long, Kunlun and Fan Lu all changed their expressions greatly.

A tense atmosphere instantly surrounded the crowd.

After a few seconds of silence.

Kunlun said, “Early tomorrow morning, Xiao Lu and I will work with Lone Wolf again to go through the security system inside and outside the Bamboo Grove courtyard, make sure everything is foolproof.”

“Good!”

The mystery man answered.

.....

The night was late and quiet.

The whole city, as it reached the latter part of the night, fell into a deep sleep.

Only certain places still exuded vibrant life.

Like bars.

Another example is the underground boxing ring.

Zhou Yanqiu, as the BOSS behind the underground boxing arena, made a rare visit to this dark and bloody place.

He is a kingpin and an upper class person.

He was very unhappy with this kind of dark, bloody and even gathering place where many certain unidentified people gathered.

The manager of the underground boxing world had a big surprise of seeing Zhou Yanqiu this night, as if he had been favoured by the Holy Spirit.

“Mr Zhou, are you satisfied with the arrangements this evening?”

The manager, a middle-aged man, was bowing at this moment and standing beside Zhou Yanqiu in a flattering manner.

Zhou Yanqiu put down the red wine glass in his hand, slowly picked up the cigar cigarette in the ashtray and gently took a puff.

He felt the rich cigar smoke lingering in his mouth, but his gaze was burning as he looked down at the ring covered by a steel cage.

It was a full-on, fist-to-fist battle.

The blood was so thick that the entire arena erupted in an ear-splitting shout.

Blood, money, death, everything that makes up this “gold cave” hidden in the darkness of the earth.

“What’s that little man’s origin? He doesn’t look too good at fighting.”

Zhou Yanqiu asked one of the people in the ring below.

It was a small, lean man with a bare upper body. When he fought, he was flexible but weaker in strength and stances than his opponent.

So much so that in a very short time, he was completely overpowered by his opponent.

At this moment, blood was staining his chest, his nose was bruised and his eyes were a little fluttering.

This was, in Zhou Yanqiu’s opinion, simply a death sentence.

It was true that he didn’t come to the underground boxing arena often, but that didn’t mean he didn’t possess the eyes to simply judge the battle power of both sides.

What’s more, a fight in a steel cage ring could be distinguished as long as there were people with eyes that weren’t blind.

The manager took a glance and snorted, “He’s not a fighter from our underground boxing ring, he’s a thief, I heard he’s famous on the road, he just loves to gamble, I heard he owes a lot of debts, and recently the wind is too close, the debt collectors are about to kill him, that’s why he came to our underground boxing ring to fight.”

“Boxing?”

Zhou Yanqiu raised his eyebrows and asked with a deep gaze, “How much did he bet?”

He was not stupid, a gentleman on the beam, even when he owed a huge gambling debt, his top priority would be to do the work on the beam, rather than foolishly running to the underground boxing arena to fight to the death with his fists.

Of course, the most attractive thing about the underground boxing arena is never the fights in the steel cage ring either.

Rather, it is the betting handicap!

“General Zhou is saintly.”

The manager flattered and complimented, then laughed strangely, “This guy is quite clever, he came to our boxing ring to fight and deliberately bet 100,000 on himself to lose, so there was a scene in front of him, but don’t worry Mr. Zhou, in cases like this, we will always select an opponent and fight properly, 100,000 is not a big bet, even if it’s a small bet, I reckon we’ll have to make him take out half the money to treat a broken arm or leg.”

In the underground boxing world, if you dare to open a handicap, you have already budgeted for all possible scenarios and have the guts and courage to make a response.

Money can be taken!

But it depends on whether the relationship with Yama is good enough to get it!

“Interesting, it seems that this thief is no ordinary person either, to dare to come here and eat money in plain sight.”

Zhou Yanqiu’s gaze was deep, grinning with a cigar smoke in his mouth.

Ten minutes later.

Bang!

In the steel cage ring, a heavy punch was thrown, blatantly, at the thief’s face.

Blood flew across the ring and spilled into the air.

Amidst the roar of cheers from the mountains inside the boxing arena.

The thief leaned back and fell with a thud into a pool of blood.

The match was over!

Ten minutes later.

Another fight continues to kick off.

And in the backstage lounge.

The thief forced himself to endure the pain of his injuries, quickly wiped the blood from his body, took a look at the amount of money in his hand to exchange the winning cheque, and a smile appeared on his bruised and swollen face.

“Hahahaha my mother is really a genius, according to this kind of boxing, another three fights, I guess I will be able to pay off the gambling debt, then I will be a good man again, this is faster than stealing.”

The cheque was collected and the thief was about to leave.

Suddenly.

A group of men rushed in.

Shit!

The thief's face changed dramatically.

The next second.

With a shriek from the thief.

In an instant, the thief was pinned to the ground.

Zhou Yanqiu, accompanied by his manager, with his cigar in his mouth, slowly walked up to the thief.

Looking down at the thief on the ground from a high position, Zhou Yanqiu calmly asked, “What is your name?”

“Zhao Breaking!”

The thief answered back.

The scene in front of him let him know that the slightest bit of stiff talk could make the situation even more unfavourable for him.

“Zhao Broke-Ru, the name is a good one, but it's a pity that what you do is not at all related to a great man.”

Zhou Yanqiu's expression was cold as he suddenly lifted his right foot and stepped on Zhao Breru's head, “Do you know that no one has been able to eat this black money in this boxing altar brazenly, you are damn lucky to survive and not have your arm or leg broken.”

“What, you don’t allow people to cheat money when your boxing ring is open for business?”

Zhao Brocade was not flustered, and his voice was so harsh that he uttered a ridiculous sentence.

As soon as these words were spoken, they instantly caused the manager and a group of boxing clan members to have hostile anger on their faces.

The first thing that happened was that Zhou Yanqiu threw back his head and laughed loudly, “It seems that I was wise to let them keep a whole body, you kid, what you said was interesting enough.”

Suddenly.

Zhou Yanqiu blatantly bowed his head, and a fierce aura exploded in his eyes.

“But deadly sins can be forgiven, living sins are hard to escape, what you did tonight, I let them keep you, not to spare you, but I don’t want to come to this boxing altar once in a rare while, just to see crippled people or dead people in the ring

The look was fierce, and the words were even more awe-inspiring with killing intent.

Winner Takes All Chapter 827-828

Chapter 827

The night is like ink.

An autumn rain is cold.

The sky was drizzling with rain.

The road was also filled only with vehicles that sped past every now and then.

Suddenly, a bright light streaked down the road.

A car, winding up, drove to a remote corner of the road.

Crunch!

The car stops.

The door opens.

A black parcel was thrown onto the roadside.

The door is then closed and the car speeds away.

All this in a matter of three seconds.

In the blink of an eye, the road is quiet again, except for a twisted linen parcel on the side of the road in the middle of nowhere.

Snort!

A gaping hole ripped out of the sackcloth pocket.

A bruised and swollen Zhao broke out of the pocket and fell to his knees, spitting out a mouthful of blood on the ground.

He looked even more miserable than before in the underground boxing ring.

The drizzling rain drenched his body.

Zhao Brocao lay on the ground, staring at the blood on the ground, lost in thought.

It hurt!

There was a sharp pain all over his body!

It was as if it was going to fall apart.

But the only thing that made him thankful was that he had saved his life after all.

There was still

He hastily pulled out the cheque in his pocket, his eyes obscure.

The number on the cheque was not the huge amount he had exchanged earlier, but his principal, one hundred thousand dollars.

“Damn, it’s really like robbing also has its way.”

Zhao Broshi cursed indignantly.

At this moment, a text message came from the phone in his pocket.

Zhao Bre Ru picked it up and looked at it, and his pale, blood-stained face instantly became depressed.

The text message was simple: tomorrow morning, pay back a minimum of half a million dollars, or you will die without a burial place.

He owed a gambling debt, and the minimum payment was half a million, and that was just the first interest, not the whole gambling debt, but if he paid it off, he could breathe easy for a few days.

When he went to the bottom of the boxing ring, he took his opponent's one-to-five odds of winning, so he put all 100,000 on his opponent, and as long as he didn't lose so "falsely", he would have a hand of 500,000 after one match.

It's just that

"Damn it, I've got a bad life, take it if you want, I"

Zhao Breru was so angry that he directly edited a text message intending to reply to the other party.

Just still in the middle of editing, the other party sent another message, "By the way, we've already found out where your mother lives!!!"

A threat!

A naked threat!

Zhao Broshi was stunned, and for a moment his heart seemed to be completely clogged.

That feeling made him frantic and his eyes were red.

His family was not well off, his father had died when he was born, and his mother had gone blind when he was a child due to illness.

That's why he was on the streets, full of bad habits and a knack for stealing, a skill he had developed as a child on the streets, to keep him and his mother alive.

His mother was everything to him.

She was the only thing that kept him alive in the world.

Because he remembered clearly how his blind mother had tried her best to protect him when he was bullied on the streets as a child.

He once thought that as long as he could send his mother back in peace for a hundred years, then his life would be over after he had gone blind.

But now, the other side threatened him with his mother's life!

At this moment, the drizzling drizzle drenched Zhao Breru, making him feel as if it was pouring rain, with a bone-chilling cold.

A flash of panic surfaced in his reddened eyes.

He quickly deleted the text message and re-edited it.

“Don’t mess around, tomorrow morning, half a million will definitely be in your hands, touch my mother and I’ll kill your whole family!”

Put the phone away.

Distracted, Zhao Brocade sat on the side of the road, pulled out his crumpled and bent cigarettes, and lit one up.

Scratching his head in annoyance.

Money, money, money.

It’s all about money!

Why the hell am I thinking about gambling?

No, apart from serving my mother, I even go to the footwash in the street, so what else would I do if I didn’t gamble?

It’s just that I’m gambling a bit too much!

But where can I get half a million dollars a night from?

The poor have a treacherous plan, the rich have a long conscience.

The first time, all kinds of desperate, life-and-death ways to fight for their lives came to Zhao Brou’s mind.

He lifted his head and slowly swept across the secluded area.

Suddenly, his eyes lit up.

“Wait, this damn meow seems to have been thrown into a villa area on the outskirts of town, huh?”

Zhao Broshi’s gaze followed the road towards the distant group of buildings, his eyes flickered shrewdly, and the corner of his cigarette-holding mouth grinned, “That group of buildings across the street, it seems to be the Longjing Mountain Villa?”

Snap!

With a snap of his fingers, Zhao Breru rubbed his hands together and walked towards the Longjing Mountain villa area, murmuring as he walked, "I can only go up the beam once, I hope I can touch it all at once!"

The Longjing Mountain villa area is not the best villa area in the city though.

It was nothing compared to the Tianmen Mountain villa area with its ceiling price.

But to Zhao Broshi, those who could live in villas were rich people.

Slipping the air up the beam and touching a big one should be able to scrape together enough for half a million too.

If you really can't then touch another one!

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

He was as light as a swallow and sneaked straight into the villa area.

After spending half an hour, he finally identified a villa that seemed to have the highest probability of theft.

It was a detached house, and it was obvious that the villa owner was very rich, so the probability of stealing half a million dollars at a time was high.

The most crucial thing was.

The whole villa, all of which looked a bit bleak, only had a light in one of the upper windows on the first floor, something that Zhao Bros. had circled around three times to determine, which meant that there were probably very few people living in the house!

So it was!

The beam kung fu that Zhao Baolu had practiced for more than ten years was being put to good use by him at this moment.

He entered the villa garden with ease, like a ghost in the night, and swept through the garden in silence. He did not go directly to the main entrance, because the main entrance of the villa was by and large very clearly and circumspectly monitored by surveillance equipment.

After bypassing the wall surveillance, he found a good blind spot for climbing and then climbed up the wall pillars to the first floor, but the window he had chosen was tightly shut and could not be opened after two attempts.

Zhao Bros. could only choose another entrance.

Looking at the lighted room not far away, he hesitated, but finally chose to take a risk.

He carefully climbed over, intending to bypass the lighted room.

It was only an inadvertent glance out of the corner of his eye that caused him to stop all his movements.

“Hiss~ How beautiful!”

At this moment, there was only one thought in Zhao Brocade’s mind, and even his breath missed half a beat.

The room.

As he thought, there were only two people, or two women!

An old one and a young one.

The old one was an aunt, in her fifties, and was standing in front of the young woman with a bowl in her hand.

And the woman who had made Zhao Bros. stop his heartbeat instantly was sitting frozen on the bed.

The long, snow-white dress outlined a figure that could be described as extreme.

That world-weary face, even with a few haggard, pale and dull moments, still found it hard to conceal its enviable beauty.

“Miss Gu, I’ve been asked to take care of you too, so don’t make things difficult for your aunt, be a good girl and have a bite to eat?”

The middle-aged woman helplessly consoled Gu Qingying.

But Gu Qingying was unmoved, her gaze was vacant and her pale lips did not move a bit.

“Miss Gu, please don’t make things difficult for me, I have a bedridden partner at home, no children, if I can’t take care of you, I, I won’t have this job and my life will be

The middle-aged woman hid her face and sobbed to herself as she said this.

Gu Qingying’s eyes finally flickered for a moment and gradually regained focus.

She looked at the middle-aged woman and said in a deep voice: "Okay, I'll eat! Besides, if you help me escape, I'll give you two million dollars, enough for you and your partner to live the rest of your life."

The middle-aged woman froze instantly and looked at Gu Qingying in shock.

"Not enough? Five million? Ten million? Or, you name a price!"

Gu Qingying had already put her bottom line to the lowest possible level, she wanted to get out, she wanted to go back!

But the middle-aged woman let out a lament, "Miss Gu, don't make fun of auntie, auntie just earns what she deserves, this money, auntie doesn't dare to ask for it."

Gu Qingying closed her eyes and no longer made a sound.

But Zhao Breru, who was lying on the wall, was filled with righteous indignation.

"Damn it, who the hell is this God damned person to detain such a beautiful young lady here?"

This was what was going through Zhao Breru's mind.

In the blink of an eye, his heart and soul shook abruptly.

He couldn't help but ask straight out, "If I save you, how much will you pay me?"

Chapter 828

In the room, there was silence.

Zhao Broshi's words, however, were like a bolt from the blue.

It instantly exploded in the room.

Gu Qingying opened her eyes violently, looking out of the window in shock and joy.

And the middle-aged woman also looked terrified as she suddenly turned her head to look out the window, "Who is it?"

Snap!

Zhao Brocade easily landed his feet on the edge of the window, and then with a cat's back, he was able to easily enter the room.

When he landed on the ground and stood still in the room.

But Gu Qingying was immediately overjoyed!

There's someone there!

Finally there was hope of escape!

The middle-aged woman, on the other hand, was in a state of panic and horror, subconsciously taking two steps backwards and shouting in a trembling voice, "You, who the hell are you? Go quickly, or else, I, I'll call someone!"

"Is my appearance such that you can't see that I'm a thief?"

Zhao Breru looked down at himself, but ignored the middle-aged woman, but looked at Gu Qingying with burning eyes and rubbed his hands excitedly, "I was going to steal a few hundred thousand, but now I've got a big one, a hero to save a pretty girl, pretty girl, if I save you out, how much will you pay me?"

"I'll give you as much as you want!"

Gu Qingying couldn't help but clench her hands hard on the edge of her skirt, ecstatic.

She wanted to go back!

She wanted to go back to Chen Dong's side, to expose the fake "Gu Qingying" who was accompanying Chen Dong, and to expose the evil face of the mysterious man.

Even if it cost her a thousand million dollars, she still had to go out!

"Miss Gu!"

The middle-aged woman was terrified and hurried to stop her.

But Gu Qingying ignored it and said earnestly to the thief in front of her, "Save me from going out, and you will be promised glory and fortune!"

"Hiss~"

Zhao Brelu sucked in a breath of cold air and looked solemn: "I have read little, don't lie to me."

Gu Qingying instantly became anxious.

But she didn't wait for her to speak.

The middle-aged woman, who was almost shrunken to the corner, yelled at Zhao Breru with a frightened expression, "You, get lost, or I'll really call someone, and then you'll be finished!"

Her voice was trembling and full of fear.

Even though his nose was bruised and swollen, a smugness that made him want to punch appeared on his face as he rubbed his hands together, "Scream, scream if you can, the louder you scream, the more excited I'll be, anyway, I can beat ten of you old ladies.

The next second.

Zhao Breru's footsteps moved, as a gentleman on the beam, his fighting machine was not enough, but his speed and agility, was definitely superior!

Even if he was injured all over his body, it would only have a small effect on his speed.

In a flash of lightning.

Zhao Broke-Ru rushed directly to Gu Qingying's front, yanked Gu Qingying's wrist and yanked hard, directly pulling Gu Qingying up.

"Big vault, jump a first floor, don't you be afraid!"

As he was speaking, Zhao Breru had already pulled Gu Qingying and rushed towards the window, at the same time he rolled the curtain with his left hand and pulled it with force, directly pulling it down, then waved his hand and tied it to the heater under the edge of the window.

With the help of the curtain sliding down, even if the length was not enough to land safely, but the remaining distance, he was confident that he could bring Gu Qingying to the ground safely and securely.

At this moment.

Gu Qingying's pretty face was covered in ecstasy.

Her heart was in her throat, thumping as if she was about to jump out of her chest.

Ecstasy, excitement

All kinds of emotions made her sweep away the gloom and resentment she had before.

The only way to get out is to escape!

As long as she escaped, then she would be able to return to Chen Dong without any problems to reveal everything.

“Husband, mum and dad you wait for me! I will definitely come back! I, Gu Qing Ying, will not allow anyone to replace me!”

Looking at the windowsill that was getting closer and closer, at this moment, Gu Qingying felt that time had become slow, every step seemed to be slowed down.

This feeling made her annoyed and disgusted, her silver teeth clenched.

Finally.

Zhao Broken pulled Gu Qingying to the windowsill.

“Don’t be afraid, once your eyes are closed, we’ll land!”

With a bark of advice, Zhao Baolu was about to pull Gu Qingying to leap onto the edge of the window.

But just then.

Whoosh!

A wind whistle suddenly sounded.

It even carried the slightest sense of ear-splitting.

Almost simultaneously.

A vase smashed into Zhao Brezhong’s back with a “bang”.

“Poof!”

Zhao Baolu felt as if his back had been swung by a sledgehammer, his waist instantly hit the edge of the window, his upper body bent and smashed against the window sill, while a large mouthful of fresh blood spurted out.

And with this smash.

Gu Qingying, who was expecting to escape, also instantly felt all the slowing down and dissipating with a bang.

It was as if a dream had shattered.

Frantic, crumbling, desperate

That feeling of being imprisoned by the mysterious man in the hospital ward before swept through her entire body once again.

The eyes swished red and filled with tears.

It was also at this moment.

The cold, stern voice of the middle-aged woman rang out abruptly behind her.

“Are you sure you want to hit me ten times?”

“Damn it, wifey you play dirty?”

Zhao Breru turned around abruptly, wiped a handful of blood from the corner of his mouth fiercely, and stared at the middle-aged woman with fierce anger, but deep in his eyes was a scornful fear that could not be concealed.

Although he was not strong enough, he had at least grown up in the streets.

A single vase had caused him to bleed on the spot, this was not something ordinary people could do!

At the same time.

Gu Qingying also turned to look at the middle-aged woman in shock and dismay.

At this moment, the middle-aged woman no longer had the helplessness and resignation she had when facing Gu Qingying just now, and her face, which was covered with wrinkles and chloasma, only had an endless coldness.

There was no longer any semblance of a middle-aged woman who was overwhelmed by life.

“I was going to scare you away as an ordinary person, but since you’re looking for death, I’m not to blame.”

The middle-aged woman slowly stepped forward, but her gaze was looking at Gu Qingying, the coldness easing and a bit more softness: “Sorry, Miss Gu, to see blood in front of you, it’s auntie’s poor hospitality.”

“You, you’re not the ordinary aunt who was invited here! You, why are you helping that evil spirit?”

Gu Qingying growled hoarsely, breaking down like a tidal wave at this moment, tears falling down like rain.

“The evil ghost?”

The middle-aged woman gave a startled eek and laughed, “No, I was invited by him, but I’m not an ordinary auntie, he let me watch you ah, auntie looked at your young age and wanted to take good care of you, how could I know that there would be such a little yakuza little redneck to stir things up?”

“You’re the one who’s a punk and a redneck! Your whole family is a little yakuza and a little redneck!”

Zhao Breru immediately exploded, pointing at the middle-aged woman and cursing angrily.

At this moment, Gu Qing Ying suddenly turned around and knelt down in front of Zhao Bre Ru with a poof, crying and begging, “Please, please save me from this, as long as you can save me from this, I can give you a billion dollars.”

“Don’t worry, if you are willing to give me a billion dollars, even if you are bluffing, I will save you today, Jesus can’t even stop you!”

Zhao Breru said with righteous indignation, spitting a mouthful of blood froth on the ground fiercely, “Damn, I’ve had a bad day, I’ve been beaten up in a boxing match, robbed of my money, tried to steal something from someone, and got beaten up by an old woman, bleep a husky one!”

The middle-aged woman faced with Zhao Breru’s angry scolding, but Ling sneered.

“I’m not a little yakuza little redneck! I’m at least the 15th ranked changeless of the Hidden Killers Organization’s Death List, the one where black and white changelessness wants people to die

Winner Takes All Chapter 829-830

Chapter 829

The sound of a cold, piercing laugh echoed through the room.

The Hidden Killers?

The Death List?

Impermanence?

Zhao Baolu was full of doubts and confusion.

This was an area he had never been involved in before, and as for the so-called “15th place”, it was a blur.

But...

Gu Qingying at the side had a very different expression.

She had been by Chen Dong’s side and had experienced danger over and over again.

She knew better than anyone what the so-called Hidden Kill Organisation meant!

Kun Lun and Fan Lu were both killers on the Hidden Kill Organisation’s Death List!

But she had never expected that this middle-aged woman, who had been watching over her like a servant’s mother for the past two days, would be ranked higher than Kunlun and Fan Lu on the Hidden Killers’ Death List!

Even compared to Fan Lu, she was still a full five places higher.

She was an ordinary person, and did not have too clear an idea of the strength or weakness of martial artists.

But she was also clear that the higher up the rankings were, the smaller the gap would be, and if the rankings were right next to each other, perhaps the strength was just between the two, not much different.

If the difference in ranking is too great, the implication of that can be a heavenly gulf.

“My name is Gu Qingying!”

Suddenly, Gu Qingying twisted her head to look at the indignant Zhao Baolu, her pale and haggard face filled with determination: “Remember my name and go find a man named Chen Dong, the old boss of Dingtai Group.”

“What?”

Zhao Breru stared at Gu Qingying suspiciously, his bruised face astonished, “What do you mean by that? Not running away?”

“Can’t run away, you’re no match for her.”

Gu Qingying shook her head and smiled sadly.

At this moment, there was no more of the excitement and joy of escaping from death, there was only endless despair and helplessness.

Zhao Brocade looked a little indignant and lifted his right hand, pointing it brazenly at the middle-aged woman.

“Don’t panic, with me here, this old woman, not to mention some laborious impermanent, even if it’s the King of Hell, I can have her kneeling on the ground and singing congratulations.”

However.

Boom!

The words had not yet fallen.

A wild wind whistled and suddenly exploded.

In a flash of lightning.

Gu Qingying and Zhao Brezhong’s faces changed greatly at the same time, their hearts and minds trembling.

Pop!

Not waiting for the two to react.

Zhao Baolu felt his right index finger being grabbed by a large hand that was as rough as dead tree bark.

Ka!

With a crunching sound of bones breaking.

“Ah!”

The originally arrogant Zhao Broke-Ru abruptly let out a pig-killing scream.

The broken finger was grabbed by Imperishable and slowly applied pressure, and as the ten fingers connected, Zhao Broke-Ru’s entire body seemed to be enveloped in immense pain as he unconsciously crouched towards the ground.

This moment.

While his right hand was pinching Zhao Breru’s index finger and applying pressure, the corners of his mouth were tinged with a bloodthirsty and hideous cold smile.

“Let go of him, you let go of him!”

Gu Qingying was so frightened that she lost her face, and seeing that Zhao Bre Ru was in pain, she hurriedly lunged at Impermanence.

Facing Gu Qingying, Wu Chang did not dodge or evade.

He just lifted his left hand and pushed her hard, easily toppling her to the ground.

A cold and disdainful voice came out of Changeless' mouth.

“Miss Gu, Auntie is only watching you and will not harm you, but this little punk in front of you has to die!”

The voice was like a life-threatening Sanskrit sound.

In an instant, it made Gu Qingying fall into a cave of ice.

Her beautiful eyes were rounded, staring horrified at Zhao Baolu, her pale lips, along with her body, trembling vaguely.

He couldn't, he couldn't die.

He was innocent!

He had only intruded here innocently!

“Please, let him go, let him go What exactly has that evil spirit given you? What he can give, I can give it all, Chen Dong and I will give it to you a hundred times a thousand times over!”

Gu Qingying struggled and fell to her knees with a “poof”, tears raining down, crying and wailing.

Faced with the changeless man who seemed to have “transformed”, Gu Qing Ying knew that she was incapable of tangling with him and had no other choice but to beg.

As she begged and cried, Gu Qing Ying slowly knocked her head on the ground without hesitation.

This scene.

It left Wu Chang stunned.

It also stunned Zhao Brelu, who was surrounded by excruciating pain and screaming in agony.

His birth, his encounters, had made him accustomed to being treated in cold blood, snickered at, made evil in secret and stabbed in the back.

Growing up, it wasn't that he wanted to mingle on the streets and be reduced to his current state.

Rather, it was the circumstances he found himself in that only allowed him to do so, as he had to feed himself at a very, very young age.

As a young, skinny boy, there was really nothing else he could do but to live on the streets and steal from the public to survive.

He was used to seeing too much darkness.

So much so that when he saw the scene in front of him, he was suddenly in a trance.

This was the first time!

Apart from his mother, this was the first time someone had pleaded for him.

Even if he knew that Gu Qingying wanted him to escape and go to that man named Chen Dong to report the news and then be saved, that was why he was pleading for mercy like this.

But it was still a first!

It really was a real first for other than his mother!

“Heh

Suddenly, the corners of the trance-like Zhao Breru's mouth grinned, “It's funny, I've been living on the streets like a dog for 20 years or so, why am I suddenly a little moved today? In this world, it turns out that there is light, huh?”

What?!

Hearing Zhao Breru's self-deprecating laughter.

Impermanence's plump and fat body trembled, and her face, full of wrinkles and chloasma spots, suddenly looked a little shocked when she faced Zhao Brezhong.

She had only grasped one of Zhao Breru's index fingers, but as a top assassin, she knew what it meant to pull the whole body and connect ten fingers to the heart, such a huge pain was simply unbearable for a normal person.

But now, in her line of sight.

Zhao Brocade was smiling and his expression was calm and powerful, as if there was no pain in general.

The next second.

Almost on his knees, Zhao Bailu fiercely let out an explosive cry.

Lean and dry, nimble as an ape, his feet tiptoed hard on the ground, directly leaping up in mid-air, followed by his feet like a boa constrictor, blatantly wrapped around the changeless.

The speed was as fast as lightning.

Even Changeless had no time to react and was terrified.

It was a close call.

“Iron Mountain Fall!”

Knowing what Zhao Breaking’s intentions were, Impermanence sank down violently at the waist, his horse stance booming to the left and right.

Bang!

A qi explosion roared.

Zhao Broke-Ru’s legs, which were wrapped around Impermanence, were instantly shaken loose.

But it was at this very moment.

Zhao Broke-Ru, however, slapped the ground with his left hand brazenly, and with the powerful force of his waist, he directly stood up.

It was as if a bloodthirsty mad dog.

A bite was placed on the wrist of Changeless’ right hand that had grabbed his finger.

Poof!

Fresh blood, instantly escaped.

The rich blood instantly filled Zhao Broke-Ru’s mouth.

At this moment, his eyes were fierce and determined to the extreme, biting down on Impermanence's wrist with a deadly grip, and his mouth even let out a ferocious sound like that of a wild dog.

"Let go!"

Under the huge pain, Changeless even felt her hand tendons tremble with huge pain.

Her right hand let go of Zhao Breru's broken finger, and with a loud shout, her left hand swung her palm and slapped Zhao Breru's face with a direct "bang".

It was a powerful blow, like a heavy hammer blow.

Half of Zhao's face instantly swelled up, and blood flowed from his mouth, nose and even his ears.

But he still did not let go of his mouth.

His fierce and bloodthirsty gaze, upturned, was like that of a mad dog, staring deadly at the angry changeless.

And this scene.

It fell into the eyes of Gu Qingying, who was kneeling on the ground crying and pleading.

It was like a bolt from the blue.

Her torso trembled and her tears fell like rain, but her cries, out of shock, were violently lost

Chapter 830

"Loose mouth!"

Bang!

With an explosive shout from Changeless, the iron palm of his left hand was fiercely slapped onto Zhao Brezhong's face.

Each slap carried a huge force.

An existence that was ranked 15th on the Hidden Killers' Death Ranking, the power of his palm was definitely capable of destroying gold and breaking stone.

This slap directly shook Zhao Bre Ru's lean body, and more blood flowed from his mouth, nose and ears.

However.

Crunch

A sound of squeezing flesh and skin sent chills down one's back.

Instead of loosening his mouth, Zhao Brezhong hissed even harder.

This scene instantly made Changeless furious to the extreme.

She no longer suppressed it.

Bang!

Another palm fell down.

"Loosen your mouth!"

Bang!

"Loose mouth!"

Bang!

"Loose mouth!"

.....

The room alternated between a loud bang and an impermanent burst of sound.

The lights were bright.

Zhao Breru's body kept trembling, facing one of Changeless' palm strikes with no resistance.

He kept biting at Impermanence's right wrist, his teeth rubbing viciously, not letting go in the slightest, but biting deeper and deeper.

Gu Qingying, on the other hand, had long since been stunned to the point of being dumbfounded by this scene.

Zhao Breru's almost deformed face was covered in blood.

And on Changeless' right wrist, the blood was even more like a pour, forming a stream of blood that flowed down Changeless' palm in a continuous stream to the ground, which had also formed a pool of blood.

The scene.

It was incomparably miserable.

It was heart-stopping.

Any ordinary person who saw it would have the same reaction as Gu Qingying.

Feeling the immense pain on her wrist, the anger in Wu Chang's heart intensified.

In her eyes, Zhao Baolu was just an ordinary person.

But now, the mad dog aura that Zhao Broke-Ru displayed gave her a feeling of being viciously humiliated.

While shouting explosively.

While ruthlessly dropping her palm, her speed was getting faster and faster.

With Impermanence's strength, she had countless ways to make Zhao Brezhong loose her grip, or even make Zhao Brezhong die a horrible death on the spot.

But at this moment.

An inexplicable feeling of shame swept over her.

With raging anger, she was certain that even if she had to kill this mad dog in front of her, she would use the most direct and brutal means.

Forcing Zhao Brezhong to let go of his mouth and then slap him to death.

This was the outcome she wanted.

This was what would annihilate the shame in her heart.

The room.

Impermanence's voice echoed.

The loud sound of the falling palm striking Zhao Brezhong's face was even more like thunder.

The rich smell of blood filled the air.

In just a few seconds, Zhao Breru's face had lost its human appearance.

The indescribable redness and swelling had squeezed his eyes into a slit.

On the blood-stained, red and swollen face, even the flesh felt like it wanted to explode as Changeless struck hard again and again, crumbling out with the slightest vein ripples.

Time, at this moment.

It was as if it was slowed down.

Zhao Broke-Ru narrowed his eyes, his narrow sight locked onto Gu Qingying who was kneeling on the opposite side of the ground long since dazed.

Blood flowed across his sight, staining it red, and also staining the Gu Qingying in his sight.

However, Zhao Brocade, at this moment, had the feeling that Gu Qingying's body was blooming with brilliance.

"Yes, it turns out that there is really light in this world! Since I was a child, apart from my mother, she has given me a little bit of sunshine then to save her, it might be worth it to die, maybe after I die, she should also take care of my mother as long as she escapes alive?"

"She must be a rich person, yeah Dingtai Group, I think it's that Dingtai Group that was extremely sensational in the city before, Chen Dong Gu Qingying I seem to, think of something"

"As long as my mother can end the rest of her life in peace and happiness, my dog's life will be worth dying for."

A single thought, as if lightning, surfaced in Zhao Breru's mind.

In a flash.

His eyes, which were squinted almost into a line, abruptly burst with a sharp aura.

Still, he did not let go of his mouth.

Only after taking another slap from Changeless, he brazenly took a step forward.

Both hands, both feet, at this moment, seemed like tree vines, wrapped around Impermanence in a deadly manner.

At the same time.

In his mouth, which was already raging with blood, his lips and tongue moved lightly.

Finally, a roar different from a wild dog's bite was emitted.

“Run

Mixed with the blood, and the obstruction under the tearing action, made this one word, become extremely blurred.

But at this moment, it was still heard clearly by Gu Qing Ying and Changeless!

Changeless was dumbfounded, and the left hand he raised couldn't help but pause in the air.

“Crazy? Crazy dog! You are a mad dog! Just a thief, just one side, and you're going to risk your life? I've never seen such a strange thing in my life!”

The room was abruptly filled with the roar of the changeless' frenzied rage.

And Gu Qingying's hollow, dazed eyes quickly regained focus.

Tears blurred her vision.

Instead, she stared straight at Zhao Brezhong.

He was going to entangle Wu Chang with his life in exchange for my escape?

At this moment, Gu Qingying was completely terrified and confused, and a sharp pain like a knife cut came from her heart.

In her eyes, Zhao Baolu was innocent!

He was just a thief!

But this “chance encounter” had given her the greatest chance of escape in the past few days, and this man had given his life in exchange for it!

She took a deep breath.

Gu Qingying slowly stood up.

But beneath her teary eyes, there was a look of determination.

She slowly walked over to the table and picked up a teacup on the table.

Pop!

Shattered the teacup.

Gu Qingying picked up a piece of porcelain and pressed it against her throat, because of the force, because the porcelain was too sharp.

It caused her to feel a stabbing pain just as it was placed against her throat, and blood stains instantly surfaced on her white jade-like neck.

Her brow furrowed in determination, she turned around.

“Impermanence! Let him go, or I’ll kill myself immediately!”

Threatening with death!

This was the only way Gu Qingying could think of at this crisis point.

She couldn’t stop Impermanence, and even if she and Zhao Brezhong combined, they would never be a match for Impermanence.

But for the past few days, she had been detained here, and Impermanence had always faced her as a servant, carefully taking care of her upbringing and food.

She thought that her own life should still be of some value.

Of course, this was only her guess, and perhaps in the minds of the changeless and the evil spirit, her life was worthless.

But in the situation before her, she could not afford to hesitate.

Even if it was a one-in-a-million chance, she had to try and see if she could save the innocent man, Zhao Brezhong.

A cold, determined threat rang out.

The impermanent who was furiously beating up Zhao Breru, stopped abruptly and slowly turned his head towards Gu Qingying.

Astonishment and dismay appeared on his angry and frantic face.

At the same time.

Zhao Breru, who was clenching at Impermanence's wrist, could not help but shake his body and his pupils suddenly tightened to the extreme.

At this moment, his blood-stained eyes were narrowed and locked on Gu Qingying with a deadly gaze.

The emotions in his heart were like a monstrous tsunami, violently churning up.

Zhao Baolu was frozen.

This was a feeling he had only ever felt in his mother's body.

Used to living a dark and sunless life, when a ray of sunlight shone in by chance, it felt like embracing the sun.

"Miss Gu, calm down!"

The man in the street was so frantic that he cursed, "Crazy, all of you are crazy, it's just a casual encounter, why do you have to risk your lives in front of me?"

The scene in front of him even made Changeless feel as if he had turned his three views upside down.

"Let him go, or I will kill myself!"

Gu Qingying, however, said decisively, but her heart was suddenly a little more at ease.

At least, Pervasive's reaction was now moving in the direction she had guessed.

As long as Impermanence was really scrupulous about her killing herself, then perhaps there was really a chance of saving Zhao Breru.

As she speaks.

Gu Qing Ying's teary eyes however looked askance at Zhao Broke-Ru.

"Remember that man named Chen Dong, go find him, my name is Gu Qingying!"