

Winner Takes All Chapter 861-870

Chapter 861

“Mmmm

A wooing sound broke the silence in the bedroom.

Chen Dong slowly opened his eyes, his hollow eyes, gradually coming into focus, “I, how long have I been sleeping?”

“Husband, you, you’re finally awake!”

Gu Qingying, who had been guarding the side, was instantly ecstatic, hurriedly lying on Chen Dong’s chest and bawling: “Oooooooooooooooooooooo scared me to death, scared me to death

“What’s scary about me? “Chen Dong struggled to sit up, but all over his body, a burst of severe pain immediately came, and he could not help but let out a muffled grunt.

“Don’t you move around!”

Gu Qingying was terrified and said busily, “You have cuts and bruises all over your body, it will definitely hurt if you move.”

“How did it cause that? Also, how long did I sleep for?”

Chen Dong forced himself to endure the pain on his body and looked at Gu Qingying in confusion.

Gu Qingying looked stunned and asked hesitantly, “You, you really don’t remember what happened?”

Chen Dong shook his head blankly.

Gu Qingying’s eyes drifted and shifted a few times, pausing for three seconds before speaking slowly.

“You’ve been asleep for three days, I’ve been guarding your side for these three days, as for what happened

Speaking of this, Gu Qing Ying suddenly paused, a scene from that night three days ago came to mind, and even now, her heart was still palpitating.

It was not just the Iga school’s assassination, but also because the state of Chen Dong at that time was simply more terrifying than the Iga school’s assassination.

At that time, when the mysterious man informed them to go and pick them up, when they arrived in the bamboo forest, what they saw was Chen Dong covered in blood, and Kunlun, and the mysterious man with broken finger bones covered in wretchedness, as well as two somewhat mangled corpses.

The scene from that night three days ago seemed like a nightmare that had been haunting Chen Dong's mind for the past three days.

"What happened?"

Chen Dong asked with a frown.

Gu Qingying took a deep breath, forcibly suppressing the shock in her heart, her red lips were noisy and she was about to speak.

Creak

The door of the room was pushed open.

The mysterious man with his right hand wrapped in a plaster cast walked in and coldly let out a hoarse voice: "Nothing happened, what you remember, is what happened, you fainted in the back, Kunlun and I cleaned up the mess."

Gu Qingying looked at the mysterious man in surprise, obviously not expecting the mysterious man to come in at this time, and even more so, not expecting that the mysterious man would want to hide what happened to Chen Dong that night three days ago.

Chen Dong, on the other hand, was frowning and puzzled as he looked at the mysterious man.

His eyes drifted, as if he was reminiscing.

In a low voice, he murmured, "I remember that night I was in the bamboo forest and Iga Feiyu three upper ninja fought, after you and Kunlun arrived, Iga Feiyu three people fled, but killed back, using Xiao Ying as a threat, when we arrived"

Speaking of this, Chen Dong's eyes were instantly filled with confusion.

He raised his hand and slapped his head, confused, "Then, then I fainted?"

"Mm."

The mysterious man nodded, "It was Kunlun and I who cleaned up the mess in the back, everyone was injured in one way or another, but fortunately it was not related to their lives."

Chen Dong nodded, and then his brow furrowed into a “Chuan”, looking at the mysterious man in confusion.

“But senior, I’ve been having nightmares for the past three days since I fell into a coma.”

“Nightmares?”

Gu Qingying asked in distress.

Chen Dong recalled for a moment and said to the mysterious man, “In the dream, Iga Feiyu and their three upper ninjas died so horribly and tragically, their bodies were all in tatters, and, I, I

Saying that, Chen Dong raised his finger and pointed at the mysterious man, his voice trembling a little.

“And I dreamed that senior your face fell off

“Eh?!”

The mysterious man’s pupils suddenly tightened and he let out a startled eek.

But then, he was smiling teasingly at Chen Dong and Gu Qingying, “You kid, you’re possessed, just so curious about my real appearance? You want to peel my face and find out my real face in your dreams?”

Chen Dong laughed awkwardly and scratched his head.

“Who isn’t curious about senior’s true appearance?”

Gu Qingying on the side also stared at the mysterious man curiously, nodding her head.

“Alright, since you’ve woken up, it’s nothing serious, you should rest first.”

The mysterious man waved his hand, turned around and headed out, “I’ll call you guys for dinner later, we have some things to discuss at the dinner table.”

“Okay senior.”

Chen Dong nodded, then looked at Gu Qingying again, his haggard and tired face visible to the naked eye, as well as the faint dullness around his eyes, “You haven’t slept well for the past three days?”

“Well, just like you, I have nightmares when I close my eyes, and I’m worried about you too.”

Gu Qingying nodded her head pitifully and leaned down into Chen Dong's chest, hating to rub her whole body into Chen Dong's arms.

Only as soon as her head fell into Chen Dong's arms.

Chen Dong instantly sucked in a breath of cold air backwards and let out a painful sound.

This scared Gu Qing Ying's delicate body and she hurriedly sat back down again, "What's wrong?"

"It hurts!"

Chen Dong's features were all a bit distorted as he said in pain, "The whole body seems to be falling apart, it hurts even when I move from one blow to another."

"This"

Gu Qingying thought of that night, guess it was because of that state of Chen Dong that night.

It was also while she was reminiscing.

Chen Dong waved his hand, "Xiaoying, you go to your room first and rest, I, I will lie down for a while longer."

Gu Qingying did not retort, and carefully assisted Chen Dong to lie down again with difficulty, tucking in the blanket for Chen Dong before admonishing, "Take a good rest, I will call you later when dinner is served, I can't sleep, I will go see Sister Xiao Lu and the others again."

Chen Dong watched Gu Qingying leave as the door to the room closed.

The painful look on his face gradually disappeared and he looked deeply at the room door, only for his eyebrows to gradually wrinkle up.

It seemed like he was remembering the events of that night.

And on the other side.

The mysterious man, however, walked alone to the small bamboo courtyard and settled down in front of the stone table, quietly sipping his tea.

The light stretched his shadow long and long.

Chen Dong's words just now had flustered his mind for a moment.

If he hadn't been sure that Chen Dong didn't remember the matter of his mad state, and that he had repaired his face that night when Lone Wolf and the others arrived, he would have really been torn apart by Chen Dong's ravings.

Subconsciously, the mystery man raised his hand and touched the left side of his face, the corners of his mouth curling into a meaningful smile.

When his hand dropped, he sat motionlessly in front of the stone table.

The wind was bitterly cold, but he seemed unaware of it.

Only from time to time did he raise his hand to drink tea, otherwise the scene seemed to be frozen in time.

After Gu Qingying left the room, he did not go back to his room to rest, but checked the injuries of Kunlun, Fan Lu and Elder Long one by one.

That night, Iga Shang-Nin had left Elder Long and Fan Lu quite badly injured.

However, the injuries they had sustained were far less than those of Kunlun who had fought three moves with Chen Dong.

After three days of recuperation, both Elder Long and Fan Lu were able to move around properly, but it was Kunlun who remained bedridden.

"Brother Kunlun, Chen Dong has woken up."

When Gu Qingying walked into the room, it was to Kunlun who was lying on the bed watching the television that she said.

A look of surprise appeared on Kun Lun's pale face, "Really? Thank God, I'll, I'll go and see young master."

At the side, Fan Lu gave him a blank look, "Stop tossing and turning, Mr. Chen is not in a hurry, are you so busy going over there to thank Mr. Chen for not killing you?"

One word came out.

Kun Lun was instantly embarrassed.

But then, with a solemn expression, he gave Fan Lu a stinging glance and said in a deep voice, "Didn't senior instructed to hide what happened to the young master that night?"

Chapter 862

A wailing sound broke the silence in the bedroom.

Chen Dong slowly opened his eyes, his hollow eyes, gradually coming into focus, "I, how long have I been sleeping?"

"Husband, you, you're finally awake!"

Gu Qingying, who had been guarding the side, was instantly ecstatic, hurriedly lying on Chen Dong's chest and bawling: "Ooooooooooooooooooooo scared me to death, scared me to death"

"What's scary about me?"

Chen Dong struggled to sit up, but all over his body, a burst of severe pain immediately came, and he could not help but let out a muffled grunt.

"Don't you move around!"

Gu Qingying was terrified and said busily, "You have cuts and bruises all over your body, it will definitely hurt if you move."

"How did it cause that? Also, how long did I sleep for?"

Chen Dong forced himself to endure the pain on his body and looked at Gu Qingying in confusion.

Gu Qingying looked stunned and asked hesitantly, "You, you really don't remember what happened?"

Chen Dong shook his head blankly.

Gu Qingying's eyes drifted and shifted a few times, pausing for three seconds before speaking slowly.

"You've been asleep for three days, I've been guarding your side for these three days, as for what happened"

Speaking of this, Gu Qing Ying suddenly paused, a scene from that night three days ago came to mind, and even now, her heart was still palpitating.

It was not just the Iga school's assassination, but also because the state of Chen Dong at that time was simply more terrifying than the Iga school's assassination.

At that time, when the mysterious man informed them to go and pick them up, when they arrived in the bamboo forest, what they saw was Chen Dong covered in blood, and

Kunlun, and the mysterious man with broken finger bones covered in wretchedness, as well as two somewhat mangled corpses.

The scene from that night three days ago seemed like a nightmare that had been haunting Chen Dong's mind for the past three days.

"What happened?"

Chen Dong asked with a frown.

Gu Qingying took a deep breath, forcibly suppressing the shock in her heart, her red lips were noisy and she was about to speak.

Creak

The door of the room was pushed open.

The mysterious man with his right hand wrapped in a plaster cast walked in and coldly let out a hoarse voice: "Nothing happened, what you remember, is what happened, you fainted in the back, Kunlun and I cleaned up the mess."

Gu Qingying looked at the mysterious man in surprise, obviously not expecting the mysterious man to come in at this time, and even more so, not expecting that the mysterious man would want to hide what happened to Chen Dong that night three days ago.

Chen Dong, on the other hand, was frowning and puzzled as he looked at the mysterious man.

His eyes drifted, as if he was reminiscing.

In a low voice, he murmured, "I remember that night I was in the bamboo forest and Iga Feiyu three upper ninja fought, after you and Kunlun arrived, Iga Feiyu three people fled, but killed back, using Xiao Ying as a threat, when we arrived"

Speaking of this, Chen Dong's eyes were instantly filled with confusion.

He raised his hand and slapped his head, confused, "Then, then I fainted?"

"Mm."

The mysterious man nodded, "It was Kunlun and I who cleaned up the mess in the back, everyone was injured in one way or another, but fortunately it was not related to their lives."

Chen Dong nodded, and then his brow furrowed into a “Chuan”, looking at the mysterious man in confusion.

“But senior, I’ve been having nightmares for the past three days since I fell into a coma.”

“Nightmares?”

Gu Qingying asked in distress.

Chen Dong recalled for a moment and said to the mysterious man, “In the dream, Iga Feiyu and their three upper ninjas died so horribly and tragically, their bodies were all in tatters, and, I, I

Saying that, Chen Dong raised his finger and pointed at the mysterious man, his voice trembling a little.

“And I dreamed that senior your face, fell off”

“Eh?!”

The mysterious man’s pupils suddenly tightened and he let out a startled eek.

But then, he was smiling teasingly at Chen Dong and Gu Qingying, “You kid, you’re possessed, just so curious about my real appearance? You want to peel my face and find out my real face in your dreams?”

Chen Dong laughed awkwardly and scratched his head.

“Who isn’t curious about senior’s true appearance?”

Gu Qingying on the side also stared at the mysterious man curiously, nodding her head.

“Alright, since you’ve woken up, it’s nothing serious, you should rest first.”

The mysterious man waved his hand, turned around and headed out, “I’ll call you guys for dinner later, we have some things to discuss at the dinner table.”

“Okay senior.”

Chen Dong nodded, then looked at Gu Qingying again, his haggard and tired face visible to the naked eye, as well as the faint dullness around his eyes, “You haven’t slept well for the past three days?”

“Well, just like you, I have nightmares when I close my eyes, and I’m worried about you too.”

Gu Qingying nodded her head pitifully and leaned down into Chen Dong's chest, hating to rub her whole body into Chen Dong's arms.

Only as soon as her head fell into Chen Dong's arms.

Chen Dong instantly sucked in a breath of cold air backwards and let out a painful sound.

This scared Gu Qing Ying's delicate body and she hurriedly sat back down again, "What's wrong?"

"It hurts!"

Chen Dong's features were all a bit distorted as he said in pain, "The whole body seems to be falling apart, it hurts even when I move from one blow to another."

"This"

Gu Qingying thought of that night, guess it was because of that state of Chen Dong that night.

It was also while she was reminiscing.

Chen Dong waved his hand, "Xiaoying, you go to your room first and rest, I, I will lie down for a while longer."

Gu Qingying did not retort, and carefully assisted Chen Dong to lie down again with difficulty, tucking in the blanket for Chen Dong before admonishing, "Take a good rest, I will call you later when dinner is served, I can't sleep, I will go see Sister Xiao Lu and the others again."

Chen Dong watched Gu Qingying leave as the door to the room closed.

The painful look on his face gradually disappeared and he looked deeply at the room door, only for his eyebrows to gradually wrinkle up.

It seemed like he was remembering the events of that night.

And on the other side.

The mysterious man, however, walked alone to the small bamboo courtyard and settled down in front of the stone table, quietly sipping his tea.

The light stretched his shadow long and long.

Chen Dong's words just now had flustered his mind for a moment.

If he hadn't been sure that Chen Dong didn't remember the matter of his mad state, and that he had repaired his face that night when Lone Wolf and the others arrived, he would have really been torn apart by Chen Dong's ravings.

Subconsciously, the mystery man raised his hand and touched the left side of his face, the corners of his mouth curling into a meaningful smile.

When his hand dropped, he sat motionlessly in front of the stone table.

The wind was bitterly cold, but he seemed unaware of it.

Only from time to time did he raise his hand to drink tea, otherwise the scene seemed to be frozen in time.

After Gu Qingying left the room, he did not go back to his room to rest, but checked the injuries of Kunlun, Fan Lu and Elder Long one by one.

That night, Iga Shang-Nin had left Elder Long and Fan Lu quite badly injured.

However, the injuries they had sustained were far less than those of Kunlun who had fought three moves with Chen Dong.

After three days of recuperation, both Elder Long and Fan Lu were able to move around properly, but it was Kunlun who remained bedridden.

"Brother Kunlun, Chen Dong has woken up."

When Gu Qingying walked into the room, it was to Kunlun who was lying on the bed watching the television that she said.

A look of surprise appeared on Kun Lun's pale face, "Really? Thank God, I'll, I'll go and see young master."

At the side, Fan Lu gave him a blank look, "Stop tossing and turning, Mr. Chen is not in a hurry, are you so busy going over there to thank Mr. Chen for not killing you?"

One word came out.

Kun Lun was instantly embarrassed.

But then, with a solemn expression, he gave Fan Lu a stinging glance and said in a deep voice, "Didn't senior instructed to hide what happened to the young master that night?"

Winner Takes All Chapter 863-864

Chapter 863

Fan Lu was stunned.

Then a flash of embarrassment surfaced on her pale face, and with her head bowed, she said, "I wasn't worried about you, I forgot about it for a while."

"Sister Xiao Lu, brother Kunlun, when did senior dictate this?"

Gu Qingying looked puzzled, just now in Chen Dong's room, she was about to talk about what happened three nights ago, when the mysterious person happened to come in and interrupt.

She really did not know anything about the need to conceal Chen Dong.

Kun Lun said, "Young Madam has been busy taking care of Young Master for the past three days, and the few of us have all become like this, Senior was busy taking care of us with Lone Wolf, and was speaking specifically to us, so I don't think she had time to bark at Young Madam yet."

For Chen Dong to plant a demon in his heart.

Even without the mysterious person bidding him, Kun Lun would never be willing to tell Chen Dong about the events of that night.

Compared to Fan Lu and the others, Kun Lun, who had personally experienced Chen Dong's battle prowess after he had gone mad, appeared more secretive about Chen Dong's madness.

The scene at that time was one of ghosts and gods descending to earth, with hell floating before their eyes.

Such a thing, instead of doing Chen Dong any good, would have a great impact on Chen Dong himself by telling him.

At the very least, in terms of psychological endurance, something would go terribly wrong!

Kun Lun, who had once traversed the mercenary battlefield, understood things in terms of mental endurance more thoroughly than Fan Lu.

It was also while a few people were talking.

In the room.

Chen Dong had already gotten up, taken a hot shower, and then stood in front of the mirror.

Looking at himself in the mirror, Chen Dong's face had shock and confusion

He slowly raised his hand and stroked it across his face.

Through the mirror, he could make out a tiny scab on his face, as if it was a mole on his face.

Only when his right hand stroked over it, he could clearly feel the roughness.

He had not recovered too well from three days of sleep.

His face, full of small crusts, still carried a sickly general pallor at this time.

Suddenly.

The corner of Chen Dong's mouth turned up a little and he smiled teasingly, "This is just like Wang Ma Zi"

Taking a hair dryer, he dried his hair.

Chen Dong changed back into a comfortable outfit.

As he walked out of the bathroom, he glanced at the wheelchair placed next to the desk.

After hesitating for a moment, Chen Dong still chose to sit on it.

After all, it was not yet time to be careless, there were still three months before his father's birthday.

He had been hiding for so long, and he would never allow his work to be lost at this final moment.

His eyes swept the neatly arranged Buddhist scriptures on the table, but Chen Dong shook his head and picked up the Tao Te Ching and flipped through it, as if he had already made this a habit.

Gradually, his mind calmed down and he immersed himself in the scriptures, as if the pain that had always existed in his body had also diminished.

Time passed slowly.

Knock, knock, knock.

A knock at the door interrupted Chen Dong's thoughts.

Chen Dong closed the Tao Te Ching and raised his eyes to see that the door had opened and Gu Qingying poked in a head and said, "Honey, it's dinner time, everyone is waiting for you."

"Good."

Chen Dong pushed his wheelchair and went to the dining room with Gu Qingying.

At the dining table, Elder Long and the mysterious man and Lone Wolf were sitting.

There was no sign of Fan Lu or Kun Lun.

Gu Qingying explained, "Sister Xiao Lu has gone to feed Brother Kunlun with rice, Brother Kunlun is more seriously injured and cannot get out of bed yet."

"Good."

Chen Dong reached the main seat and glanced at Lone Wolf.

When Lone Wolf felt the gaze, his body instantly felt like it was on fire, and he hurriedly got up and said respectfully, "Sorry Mr. Chen, I am sitting here because I have something to report."

"It's alright, Lone Wolf."

Chen Dong waved his hand, "I was looking at you as sort of the only intact person in our room, apart from Little Shadow."

With a single word, he instantly made Elder Long and the mysterious man laugh.

This was a self-deprecating statement.

A large group of people, except for Gu Qingying, an ordinary person, any one of them could beat Lone Wolf in terms of combat power.

But this time, those who were injured were all of them who were experts at the top.

Although Lone Wolf and his security members had fought fiercely when they took care of the Iga midshipmen, Lone Wolf was also injured, and his security members had also suffered heavy losses.

But compared to their group of masters, Lone Wolf was in a much better state now!

"Let's sit down and eat first."

Chen Dong said to Lone Wolf with a smile.

Only then did Lone Wolf sit down as if relieved.

As the crowd ate, they chatted idly.

Lone Wolf also followed the details that he had discussed with Mystic and Elder Dragon beforehand, and while eating, he reported the events of that night three days ago to Chen Dong.

Chen Dong nodded his head as he listened.

It was only when Lone Wolf finished his report that he slowly put down his chopsticks.

This scene.

It caught the eyes of several people, and their movements gave a start.

Chen Dong looked at Lone Wolf with a somewhat solemn expression and asked, "What about the dozen security members who saw me stand up?"

"Young master"

Long Lao's expression was solemn, he knew exactly what Chen Dong was questioning.

Chen Dong, however, looked askance as he interrupted Elder Long's words, "Those were not one or two lives, they were a dozen!"

The voice was cold and stern, with a hint of anger.

In an instant.

The originally peaceful atmosphere within the restaurant plummeted to a freezing point.

"It's true that I have to hide these legs, but those dozen security members unintentionally saw it, and just because they looked at the words, they let me stain these legs with blood, you guys"

Not waiting for Chen Dong to finish, the mysterious man is interrupted, hoarse voice echoed in the restaurant: "did not kill, has been very securely placed in a top secret place, no one is a butcher, just three months left, there is no need to slaughter all of them because they took a look at you and stood up."

"Phew"

Chen Dong let out a sigh of relief.

The same thing had happened more than once, and he was really uneasy about what means Elder Long and the others would use to solve it.

Meanwhile.

Elder Long, Lone Wolf and Gu Qingying had relaxed.

Following closely.

The mysterious man's hoarse voice echoed through the restaurant once again.

"On the contrary, you, you should worry about worrying about yourself right now."

"What?"

Chen Dong raised his eyebrows to look at the mysterious man.

The mysterious man's gaze was deep, while Elder Long and Lone Wolf's expressions also dimmed.

The mysterious man slowly raised his right hand, which was in a plaster cast, and gestured for Chen Dong to look at it.

Then, only then did he slowly say, "How many of us, do you think, still have the strength to protect you safely now?"

Chen Dong was stunned, after he had awakened, this matter, indeed, had not been considered.

It was only now that he was reminded by the mysterious man that he suddenly woke up to how dangerous his current situation really was.

The game of Heavenly Kill would not end yet, and the assassins would still come one after another.

The assassination of the Iga school three days ago was terrifying.

And later on, the game of Heavenly Assassination could appear even more dangerous than the assassination three nights ago.

But now, he was surrounded by people, each one injured!

Kunlun was still lying in bed, unable to get out of it.

Even the mysterious man, who was as powerful as a god or goddess, was in a situation where his right hand was temporarily unusable at the moment.

This was a really dangerous situation now!

Chen Dong raised his eyebrows, raised his hand to rub his nose and said in a deep voice, "Do we really have to go to the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army and take shelter?"

Chapter 864

As soon as Chen Dong's words left his mouth.

The atmosphere in the restaurant all became heavy.

The pros and cons of going to the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army had already been clearly thought about after everyone had discussed it when Chen Dong had first conceived the idea.

It was also clear that the pros and cons existed, so Chen Dong had quickly dismissed the idea when it had sprung up.

But the battle three days ago had made the situation today, a dilemma and a fierce one.

The mysterious man said calmly, "Going to the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army now is the only foolproof solution, don't forget that even your father has to hold back his troops for the time being in this God-killing situation."

A single sentence instantly caused Chen Dong's brows to knit.

Elder Long's expression changed and he said in a deep voice, "Senior, there is no need for this, is there?"

As a close associate of Chen Daolin, he was also aware of the gap between Chen Dong and Chen Daolin, the father and son.

These words of the mysterious man were tantamount to pouring oil on the fire, causing Elder Long to be very disgusted.

"Going to the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army might also allow you to complete a metamorphosis."

The mysterious man directly ignored Elder Long and said calmly.

"What metamorphosis?" Chen Dong asked.

The mysterious man gently picked up a chopstick and casually tapped the edge of the bowl with a teasing smile, "For example knife to stop a bullet?"

Chen Dong froze for a moment, and then laughed.

“If senior says so, then going to the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army would indeed be the best option right now, with the added benefit of it.”

“Young Master

Elder Long had a complicated expression.

Just before he finished his words, Chen Dong raised his hand to interrupt: “Stop it, didn’t we discuss this matter before? The current situation, going to the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army is the best protection, if we still stay here and rely on you, perhaps another assassination like the Iga School will result

Chen Dong did not finish his words, just to the end, his voice clearly lowered, his expression also gloomy.

On the side, Gu Qingying looked complicated, hesitated for a moment and said, “Can I go with you?”

Chen Dong turned his head and looked at Gu Qingying with a deep gaze.

In the end, he shook his head, “It is inappropriate for you to follow the journey from the military, moreover, I am the source of the crisis, you following me will only put you in crisis as well, and in the necessary moment, I will even ask Elder Long and the others to send you back to your parents’ side.”

The words were firm, not allowing Gu Qingying to refute in the slightest.

Chen Dong raised his hand and rubbed his face, unable to help but suck in a breath of cold air, a painful look on his face.

After he had easily calmed down, he slowly said, “Elder Long will help me make the arrangements, tomorrow morning, I will leave for the northern frontier, and I will personally contact Huo Zhenxiao.”

“As you wish.”

Elder Long nodded his head in response.

A dinner ended hurriedly.

Chen Dong returned to his bedroom alone, contacted Huo Zhenxiao, and to his request that he would be going to the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, Huo Zhenxiao agreed in one breath without the slightest hesitation.

After hanging up the phone.

Chen Dong sat in front of the window, through the window screen he could vaguely see the moon hanging high in the night sky, and the corner of his mouth turned up, revealing a meaningful smile.

And outside the small bamboo courtyard.

The mysterious man and Elder Long were sitting opposite each other.

While Elder Long looked complicated, the mysterious man appeared unusually calm.

Half a long time later.

Elder Long smiled emotionally, "The battle three days ago has killed the sharpness of the assassins of the major powers, and it was a rare occasion to seek a few days of peace."

"I can't do that without being killed, the state Chen Dong was in that night, not to mention those killers, even you and I, weren't we also scared to death?"

The mysterious man pulled the corner of his mouth, "Those killers came to kill Chen Dong, not to be abused by him, and the tragic state of the Iga Three Shinobi was enough to calm them down for a while."

Elder Long nodded and looked at the mysterious man with a profound gaze, "In fact, I admire you, to be able to drag the young master back from his mad state by yourself, such a great kindness, I thank you on behalf of the young master."

"Just a word of thanks? Nothing of substance?" The mysterious man's left index finger gently traced the rim of the teacup in front of him and smiled teasingly.

Long Lao was stunned and asked, "What is needed then? Senior just ask."

In terms of age, Elder Long was definitely even older than the mysterious man.

However, the honorific title of senior at this time was determined from the level of strength.

The mysterious man's left hand gently scratched the rim of his teacup, as if he was hesitating or thinking.

After a long time, he smiled faintly, "For example your life?"

The moment the words left his mouth.

The atmosphere in the courtyard abruptly became stern and frozen.

The smile on Elder Long's face froze and his pupils tightened.

The two men looked at each other with all eyes, and time seemed to freeze.

After a few seconds, Elder Long said slowly, "I am a crippled body in my old age, if I can really exchange it for the young master's peace and prosperity, I don't mind giving up this crippled body and driving away."

The words were so earnest that there was no doubt about their truthfulness.

But the mysterious man shook his head and laughed lightly, slowly rose and raised his hand to pat Elder Long's shoulder.

"I will not take your life, but in the future, Chen Dong's road ahead will be a sea of thorns and blood, with dry bones everywhere, so be prepared."

After saying this, he was walking straight towards the outside of the small bamboo courtyard, "This is another reason why I am now letting Chen Dong go to the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army."

Elder Long, on the other hand, sat at the stone table, lost in a daze.

The mysterious man's words were clearly referring to something else.

It was just that Elder Long was, at this moment, also caught in a heavy confusion of bewilderment.

He had been assigned to Chen Dong by Chen Daolin with the task of assisting Chen Dong to rise and compete for the Chen family headship, but the current situation was just like Chen Dong was facing more than just a Chen family headship

"Perhaps you're right, letting the young master go to the army of the system, to feel some iron blood and battle, will make the young master metamorphose a bit."

Long Lao smiled jokingly as he returned to his senses.

The weather was getting cooler.

The wind was also a bit biting.

Long Lao wrapped his robe around him and turned back to take a profound look at the door of the bamboo courtyard that had been re-covered.

Then, he got up and walked towards Chen Dong's room.

On the other hand.

After the mysterious man left the bamboo courtyard, he drove away from the Four Seals Clubhouse.

Under the cover of the night.

The car sped down the road, moving on in silence.

After circling around the city twice, the mysterious man drove into the Longjing Mountain Villa area.

At this moment.

Inside the Longjing Mountain villa, the lights were bright.

Gu Qingying was sitting in front of the window, lost in thought, her jade arm resting on her chin, staring blankly out of the window at the starbursts.

On the table behind her, there was a sumptuous dinner, three dishes and a soup, with a balanced nutritional mix.

Only at this time the meal, long since cold, Gu Qingying has not moved a single bite.

Creak

The door of the room opened.

Meng Po walked in.

But it was not as cold and life-threatening as the previous days, as if she was now an old mother again.

Her wrinkled face was covered with peace and calmness, just like the feeling she gave to Gu Qing Ying at first.

After entering the room, Meng took a look at the untouched meal on the table.

She frowned at Gu Qingying again, "Miss Gu, why bother?"

"You guys, you didn't catch him, did you?"

Gu Qingying didn't even turn her head back, but her eyes, which were as brilliant as a river of stars, burst out with a firm light with these words.

"So what?"

Meng shrugged, "If he really survived, why hasn't your man come looking for you in the past few moments?"

Gu Qingying's expression froze.

Meng Nan continued, "Just because a man ran away, doesn't mean that he survived, and after running away and dying, then the result is the same."

In her words, there was a hint of brutality.

In Meng's view, even if a Thief Saint's heir could escape from her and the mysterious man, it was already the limit, and it would only make sense for him to die across the street after escaping.

However.

Gu Qingying was the one who bit her lips with silver teeth and said firmly.

"My man won't be so mediocre that he doesn't know his pillow wife, he will definitely come to take me home!"

Winner Takes All Chapter 865-866

Chapter 865

Yes, yes, yes, your man will definitely come to take you home clad in golden armour and with seven-coloured clouds on his feet."

Meng shrugged her shoulders with a helpless expression, "But before that, please don't make things difficult for me, an old mum, I'm really just here to watch and take care of you, Miss Gu."

Gu Qingying glanced back at Meng, her gaze complicated.

Her initial impression of Meng Po was also really as someone who took care of her food and living.

However, the night that Zhao Brelu appeared, her impression of Meng was changed forever.

Gu Qingying tugged at the corner of her mouth and smiled.

Then she turned her head back to her jade arm, staring out in a daze.

Behind her, Meng had a few more helpless faces, and finally sighed as she carried the food away and locked the door.

Gu Qingying's gaze drifted, slowly looking out into the courtyard.

After what had happened last time to Zhao Brezhong, she could clearly see that the surveillance in the courtyard had all become more than twice as dense.

Recalling the events of that night, Gu Qingying murmured, "Zhao Broke-Ru, you must survive."

The only news she could learn from Meng's mouth was that Zhao Breru had not been caught that night, but the aftermath was anyone's guess.

Zhao Breru was her only chance to get away.

As Meng said, too, escaping did not mean that everything was over, and if Zhao Breru died violently in the middle of it, then escaping would become meaningless.

And she remembered that when Zhao Bro Bro had escaped, he hadn't been injured in the usual way!

Suddenly.

Gu Qingying saw a car speeding towards this side on the road outside the villa.

The absolute beauty of her face instantly sulked and her depressed anger surged.

Since being locked into this villa, the only person who would come to this villa was that evil spirit!

Gu Qing Ying got up, closed the window and drew the curtains.

She folded back behind the door again, locked it, and moved the table and chairs behind the door to hold it up.

After doing all this, she sat back down on the edge of the bed.

Looking sullen and depressed, she stared at the door of the room.

And sure enough.

It wasn't long before there was a rustling of the door from outside.

Only because she had blocked the door in advance, the person outside was unable to open it.

For that evil ghost, Gu Qingying hated to pick up the skin, gnaw the bones and eat the flesh.

She couldn't leave this place, but she didn't want to see that evil ghost either.

Even the thought of the evil ghost's position beside Chen Dong nowadays, still acting like a god of protection, made her feel sick to her stomach.

However.

There was a bang!

The door to the room was violently kicked open, and even with the table and chairs resisting it, a crack was opened.

Gu Qingying was so frightened that her delicate body trembled and her face lost its colour.

Followed closely by.

Bang!

Bang!

Two kicks in quick succession, the door of the room was froze half open by the mysterious man.

After moving the table and chairs behind the door out of the way with three strokes, the mysterious man and the gloomy-faced Granny Meng walked in.

In her hands, she was carrying dinner, three dishes and a soup, but it was steaming hot at the moment.

The mysterious man indifferently swept a glance at Gu Qingying: "Your resistance like this appears pointless."

"So what?"

From the beginning to the end, Gu Qingying did not do anything more than that, her eyes flooded with anger as she stared at the mysterious man.

The mysterious man pulled over a chair and sat down with a large swagger.

Then he pointed to the dinner served in Meng's hand and said indifferently, "Eat!"

"Heh!"

Gu Qingying pulled the corner of her mouth and looked at the mystery man as if she was instantly looking at a retard, sneering, "Why should I have to eat if you tell me to?"

“You should be glad you’re still alive, you’re lucky I didn’t kill you, but if you want to die in front of me by going on a hunger strike, I don’t mind that at all.”

The mysterious man stared at Gu Qingying indifferently, his eyes without the slightest emotion: “Even if you die, you can’t stop it, I’m like a protective god in front of your husband, they still have to respect me with one mouthful of senior.”

Gu Qingying’s willow brows twisted and her hands clenched into fists.

Following closely, the mysterious man raised his right hand, which was in plaster, as if to show off, and shook it.

“Look, I have just blocked a robbery for your husband, my status in his heart is higher, in time, when I say that the woman by his side is Gu Qingying, he will not have the slightest doubt anymore, do you think you are angry?”

“You

Gu Qingying pretty face steeply flooded with hideous anger, stern voice shrill whistle: “You evil ghost, you moral evil ghost, even if I die, I will kill you!”

At the same time as the shrill whistle, at this moment, Gu Qing Ying changed her usual gentle and warm manner, as if she had exploded, and directly pounced on the mysterious man.

However.

The mysterious man, however, laughed disdainfully, and facing the rushing Gu Qingying, with a casual wave of his left hand, he dissolved Gu Qingying’s strength, then with a gentle push, he pushed Gu Qingying down on the bed.

“What are you fighting me with?”

The mysterious man’s voice was full of disdain, looking at Gu Qingying as if he was looking at a dead person: “I won’t kill you, that’s because I’m in a good mood, but you don’t come to grind my mood.”

“Why? Why don’t you just kill me?”

Gu Qingying slumped on the bed, pearly and howling, “Since you can make people impersonate me, what is the point of my existence? It would be more painful for you to kill me instead!”

The hissing and wailing was so painful that it cut through the heart.

Meng, who was carrying the rice, frowned slightly, somewhat intolerantly moving her gaze back and forth between Gu Qingying and the mysterious man.

“Don’t you think it’s interesting that you can watch yourself being replaced?”

The mystery man stood up and looked down from above at the howling Gu Qingying: “Your husband, your parents, everything you have will be replaced by an impostor, this feeling of plunging you into despair step by step, it makes my blood boil to think about it, life is like a play, it’s all about acting, I, the director behind the scenes, can personally manipulate this, or the heir to the Chen family who is manipulating it, you say how much of a sense of accomplishment this should be?”

“Pervert, evil spirits

Gu Qingying wailed, because too excited, the shell teeth even bit through the corner of the mouth, blood flowing.

At this moment, Gu Qingying was weak, helpless and pitiful.

Her green silk was wet with tears and stuck to her face, and the blood slowly trickled down from the corner of her mouth.

The mysterious man’s words seemed to be a red-hot knife cutting into her body.

She was not even able to resist.

This feeling was so devastating that it drove people crazy!

The mysterious man remained calm and unusual and shrugged, “Besides, your husband is being persuaded by me to enlist in the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army soon, he won’t leave the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army until after his father Chen Daolin’s big birthday in three months.”

There was a pause.

The mysterious man smiled and said, “In other words, the person who is impersonating you now will have a safe period of three months, even your husband won’t be able to detect it, and when he leaves, don’t expect Elder Long and the others to notice it even more.”

“Wait until three months later, your husband Chen Dong returns and brings that impostor back to the Chen family, then all the glory of ten thousand years will be bestowed on that impostor who impersonated you, the last and final

The mysterious man laughed strangely and rubbed his chin with his left hand.

“Do you think, at that time, you, the real Gu Qingying will still be important?”

Chapter 866

Does it matter?

A question from the mysterious man that went straight to the depths of his soul.

It instantly plunged Gu Qingying into an unprecedented despair.

It was as if the heavens had tipped over and the earth had collapsed, and in an instant, the whole person fell straight into a boundless abyss of darkness.

It didn't matter anymore!

When it came to that, nothing mattered anymore!

She was a thousand-year-old lady of a luxurious family, and was even more aware of some of the things of a luxurious family.

Face, dignity these are the things that are valued more than money among the gentry.

The higher they stand, the more beautiful their feathers are, the more they love their feathers.

When that impostor is at Chen Daolin's big birthday, as long as Chen Dong can settle on the identity of the next head of the Chen family in one fell swoop, that impostor will also settle on the identity of the wife of the head of the Chen family!

Gu Qingying believed in Chen Dong, and even if Chen Dong found out at that time, he would definitely put everything down without a second thought, plunder the impostor's reputation and glory, and come to her at all costs.

But she didn't dare bet on the Chen family!

The Chen family was the Chen family's home, not Chen Dong's alone!

Chen Dong could have disregarded his face and dignity and given up everything to come to her when the wood had been laid and the nail was in the coffin.

But what about the entire Chen family?

Everything has already become a reality under the attention of the world's gentry.

If Chen Dong himself were to expose it, the Chen family's face would be lost in front of the world's gentry.

The entire Chen family would never allow such a thing to happen.

Even if they knew about it afterwards.

They would definitely be forced to do so and make the mistake right!

"Whether you live or die is none of my business, I just need my plan to go in the direction I anticipate it to go, step by step."

The mystery man ran out of patience, glanced at the meal in Meng's hand, then raised his hand and knocked it all to the ground with a "pop": "If you don't want to eat the meal, then don't eat it, you want to die, I still want to keep you?"

Clanging

The sound of dishes falling to the ground echoed crisply in the room.

At this moment, Gu Qing Ying's teary eyes looked at the dishes that had fallen to the ground, the spilled rice, and the broken dishes.

As the mysterious man left.

Meng Po followed closely behind.

The two of them obviously left Gu Qingying in the room unattended.

It was only on the way out that Meng Po looked back and said with a complicated expression.

"If you live, you still have three months to live, if you die, it's all over."

The tone of her voice was low and grave.

There was a bang!

The door to the room slammed shut again.

"What are you doing talking to her about this?"

The mysterious man frowned and glanced at Meng.

While the two walked forward, Meng was always half a step behind the mysterious man.

She smiled helplessly and said, "Can't bear it."

"You are the killer." The mysterious man said, "Or a top killer."

"Killers are human too, and people are inevitably compassionate." Meng said.

The mystery man rubbed his chin, "So that's why you're in your fifties and still only ranked fifteenth on the Hidden Killers' Death Ranking, a woman's compassion."

Meng laughed, "I'll see you off."

The room.

Gu Qingying's heart was like a knife and her body was like oil frying.

Tears blurred her vision to the point that it felt like the light had become dim.

She kept staring at the meal on the floor.

On her desperate and helpless look, the only thing that kept changing was the light in those eyes that were stained with tears, as if she was caught in a tangle.

Meng's words before she left the door were like a magic voice, always ringing in her ears.

Finally.

Gu Qingying's blood-stained pale lips slowly murmured, "Yes, live, live and you still have three months to live, it's better to have hope than no hope at all, I I won't give in Chen Dong will never give up on me either"

At this moment, the original shifting eyes suddenly became firm.

Gu Qingying rolled and crawled out of bed and flung herself on the floor where the rice had been spilled.

Facing the meal on the floor, Gu Qingying raised her hand and fiercely wiped a handful of tears from her eyes, then fiercely grabbed the meal with one hand and stuffed it into her mouth.

The wolf swallowed, without regard to image.

From childhood to adulthood, Gu Qingying has never had to beg for food in such a wretched manner.

But now, she ignored everything.

Meng was right, if she lived, she would still have three months to live, she would still have a glimmer of hope!

Even if in those three months, Chen Dong had gone to the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army and separated from that impostor, reducing the chances of being discovered, that glimmer of hope existed after all.

And it was true that her death would end the immediate pain and helplessness.

But it would also mean that the last glimmer of hope thumped out.

She dared not imagine it, nor could she accept it.

When everything had become a foregone conclusion, the impostor went to honour her parents, to love her husband, to have children with her husband

This last glimmer of hope, she must fight out for Chen Dong.

Even if she is like a dog, wagging her tail and begging for mercy, she still has to save this last glimmer of hope.

Mum and Dad, Chen Dong, and everyone else around her

The energy that a woman can explode at a certain moment, after deciding on one thing, is no less than that of a man, and even more than that.

This is exactly what happened to Gu Qingying at this time!

The wolf swallowed Gu Qingying, completely ignoring the taste of the dish, purely stuffing it into her mouth.

She picked up half of the small bowl that had broken off, which could have been done without such “fuss” in front of her “fierce” eating style.

It was only because she was gagging a bit and the broken bowl contained the juices of the dish, which she could drink to help her swallow.

Only, just as she lifted the broken bowl.

The door to the room suddenly opened.

As soon as Meng, who had sent the mysterious man away, opened the door, she saw Gu Qingying lifting the broken bowl and was so frightened that her pale old face changed greatly.

Whoosh!

In a flash of lightning, Meng directly twisted off the hairpin on her head, taking the value and shooting it at Gu Qingying.

Pop!

As soon as Gu Qingying raised it to mid-air, the broken bowl exploded in the air and spilled onto the ground.

Some of the dish juice also splashed on Gu Qingying's face.

"Girl, why are you so stupid?"

Meng rushed in with giant strides and shouted angrily, "Haven't you understood the reasoning I have given you?"

The sudden scene caused Gu Qingying to be a little stunned.

But when confronted with Meng's angry shout, she suddenly came to a clear understanding.

Smiling sadly and raising her hand to wipe the dishes and juices off her face, Gu Qingying said, "I am eating, I want to live even if it is these last three months, I have to live, even if it is the last glimmer of hope, I can't let my husband not see."

At this moment, Gu Qingying's gaze was incomparably firm.

Eating?!

Meng was stunned for a moment, and when she looked down at the rice that had spilled onto the ground, she instantly looked gloomy.

She leaned down and helped Gu Qingying up, letting her sit on the bed, then picked up a broom and quickly cleaned up the rice on the floor.

"Be good and wait while Auntie goes back to work for you, what falls on the floor, you can't eat."

Taking the cleaned up rubbish, Meng turned and left the room, murmuring as she went, "You girl, one minute you're going to die, the next you're going to live, that guy helped me arrange to watch over you, do you think I've lived too long?"

Winner Takes All Chapter 867-868

Chapter 867

Nightfall.

The whole city falls into silence.

Only in certain places does it still glow with life.

The riverside.

The surface of the river was sparkling, and the river breeze carried a wet chill that was somewhat biting.

Wrapped tightly in her coat, Gu Qingying stood shivering by the riverside.

Her hands were breathing in front of her mouth, and every now and then she frowned impatiently at the road below the riverbank.

Finally, a beam of headlights shone through.

The car drove to the road under the riverbank directly opposite Gu Qingying and stopped.

Seeing the lights go out, the impatience on Gu Qingying's face finally disappeared.

The car door opened.

The mysterious man got out of the car and walked up the riverbank without any haste.

"Why did you arrive at this hour, do you want to freeze me to death?" Gu Qingying complained.

However.

Slap!

The mysterious man raised his hand and slapped Gu Qingying on the face.

Gu Qingying let out a cry of pain and staggered to the ground, covering her face and looking at the mysterious man with shocked eyes, "You, you hit me?"

"Are you impatient? If it wasn't for me, you would have died long ago, and now a little freezing would kill you?"

The mysterious man's voice was incomparably hoarse as he stood in front of Gu Qingying, towering over her, oozing a superior dominance and arrogance: "In their eyes, you are Gu Qingying, but in my eyes, you are the Lin Xue'er that I plowed out of the dirt."

One word came out.

On the riverbank, it was as if a dead silence had suddenly fallen.

Even the river breeze lurched for it.

The light was dim, stretching the shadows of the mysterious man and “Gu Qing Ying” into a long, long line.

The look on Gu Qingying’s face changed drastically, and her eyes became instantly complicated.

There was resentment, there was hate, and there was also a strong sense of resignation

Even the hands are clenched into pink fists, faintly ringing.

The mystery man crouched in front of “Gu Qingying”, without any pity, raised his hand and grabbed the corner of “Gu Qingying’s” clothes, brutally pulled it to his face, his breath was cold and harsh, and he said.

“Lin Xue’er, I can dig you out of the earth, change your face and give you a new life, glory and wealth, but remember, I can also tear off your face and bury you in the earth again!”

“No, don’t!”

Lin Xue’er’s delicate body trembled in fear as she raised her hand to cover her face in terror, “Please don’t, yes, I’m sorry, I was wrong.”

A terrified tone, a trembling body.

At this moment, Lin Xue’er was so frightened by the mysterious man’s words that she was left in a state of confusion.

She deserved to die!

But God forbid she should die, as she was left in the dirt of the pit, surrounded by darkness and the air flowing fast to the point of suffocating her, the earth of the grave was ploughed away.

It was the man in front of her who pulled her out of the pit and saved her life.

Then, it took three days to change her face and appearance, to memorise many details about Gu Qingying’s affairs, all of them, and to give her the life she has now in just three days.

She could not be Lin Xue'er, but she did not mind at all living in the skin of Gu Qingying now.

Glory, wealth, and good clothes.

This is what Lin Xue'er has always aspired to and relentlessly pursued.

Chen Dong was also the target she wanted to "hunt" in the first place, except that she was mercilessly played by Chen Dong as a pawn against the Wang family.

But this time, with the help of a mysterious man, she succeeded!

After all, she had come to Chen Dong's side.

She had thought about taking revenge, not now, but in the future.

Because the mysterious man had told her that in the future, that is, after Chen Dong was established as the next head of the Chen family, she would have more than ten thousand glories, living above the world's gentry and bearing the bows of the world's gentry.

If once the mystery man ripped off her face, everything she possessed now and in the future would be instantly reduced to nothing!

Lin Xue'er did not want it!

She wanted it all!

"You are indeed so wrong!"

The mysterious man dropped Lin Xue'er and stood up, hands behind his back, facing the shimmering river, his voice low and powerful.

"Put away that spring in your step, you must remember that you are now Gu Qingying, you are replacing Gu Qingying at Chen Dong's side, you have been impatient to sleep with Chen Dong time and time again, I know you want his bloodline to sit on your identity, after all, after having his bone and blood, even if your identity is exposed and your plan fails, he will still keep you alive for the sake of the bone and blood."

Lin Xue'er looked flustered, the look that showed on her face at this moment was very different from Gu Qingying.

Her lips mumbled, wanting to explain.

But as the words came to her lips, she found that every word of the organisation paled in comparison to these words of the mysterious man's demolition.

Time and again, she wanted to sleep with Chen Dong precisely because she wanted Chen Dong's bone and blood!

With this bone and blood, no matter now, or in the future, she would not only be able to sit securely in her seat, she would even be able to get rid of the mysterious man's manipulation.

It was just a pity that Chen Dong's repeated refusals drove her crazy and stifled resentment in her heart.

Snap!

The mysterious man lit a cigarette, and after exhaling a mouthful of smoke, he said in a deep voice: "You must remember that you are Gu Qingying, you are a woman who has just had a miscarriage and is still in her little month, this matter, but any man, who has some bearing, would never be able to sleep with you at this point in time, let alone Chen Dong!"

As he spoke.

The mysterious man turned around, and a pair of eyes burst out with a sharp light.

"This springiness and thirst of yours will only make Chen Dong suspicious step by step, his city and mind are such that even I have to be careful with them, where did you get the confidence, a 'dead man' who is all buried by him, to act so... . naked?"

"You are not getting the bone and blood, nor are you calculating the stability and security of the future, but you are making your own death, step by step with your own hands, pushing yourself into the suspicion of Chen Dong, how stupid do you think you are?"

"I"

Lin Xue'er was completely confused, her eyes fluttered and she said in panic, "You, you mean, I've been exposed?"

"It's not clear!"

The mysterious man said with a frown, exhaling thick smoke from his mouth, "Time is still short, Chen Dong should not be able to react so quickly, but if you go on like this, it is only a matter of time before you are exposed, otherwise, why do you think I let him go to the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army? It was to keep him separated from you!"

"Didn't you say it was the situation now, that you couldn't protect him?" Lin Xue'er asked in horror.

“Stupid as a pig!”

The mysterious man snorted and flicked his cigarette into the river with a shake of his hand, waiting until the bit of starfire turned into a parabola and disappeared into the darkness before the mysterious man said, “I know the situation of the Bureau of Heavenly Killing better than you do, trying to protect Chen Dong, with our current power, if we exerted further means, we could indeed protect him.

I let him go to the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, the main purpose is to keep you apart and curb your spring fling!”

This moment.

Facing the mysterious man’s blazing gaze.

Lin Xue’er suddenly felt as if she had been stripped naked and exposed in broad daylight, in full view of all eyes, and her body felt as if it was on fire and she was ashamed.

The mysterious man took a step forward and unceremoniously lifted a foot, kicking Lin Xue’er to the ground.

“Remember! You are now Gu Qingying, not Lin Xue’er, and Lin Xue’er is dead!”

“Everything you are hoping for will all belong to you in three months when Chen Dong is crowned the next head of the Chen family, but until then, your slightest slip-up will be enough to cause a total loss.”

“Do your Gu Qingying well, and if you really have nothing to do, go and offer incense to Lin Xue’er!”

Chapter 868

Early the following morning.

When the sky was just hazy.

Chen Dong woke up early.

Gu Qingying and Elder Long had tidied everything up.

Chen Dong pushed his wheelchair again and went to see Kun Lun, who was too badly injured to get out of bed, but still woke up in an instant when Chen Dong entered the room.

“Young master, are you leaving?”

Chen Dong nodded, "Well, I came to see you before I leave."

"I'm fine, don't worry."

Kunlun said with a smile, then his expression turned solemn again, "However, after going to the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, Young Master should still act more strictly, military discipline is strict, the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riding Army led by Huo Zhenxiao is even known for its strict military discipline among the frontier, the army acts, and on normal days, there is a big difference."

"This I know."

Chen Dong nodded: "In addition Qin Ye and Yu Lan's side"

After coming back, because of the existence of the Bureau of Heavenly Killing, Chen Dong had not been able to visit Qin Ye in the hospital.

And for the sake of Zhang Yulan's safety, he hadn't let Zhang Yulan come over either.

For Qin Ye, he was a hundred times more at ease than small.

Not just because of guilt, but because, lying unconscious on the hospital bed, was his brother.

"Young master, don't worry, with old slave around, Qin Ye and Yu Lan's side, as well as these properties under your command, old slave will take care of them all to the best of his ability."

Elder Long walked in and said with a smile, "It's all ready, you can leave now."

"Take care!"

Chen Dong said to Kun Lun before allowing Elder Long to push the wheelchair away.

Just as he was about to leave the house, Kun Lun's voice rang out behind him once again.

"Young master, if you encounter any trouble, you can also let me know, after all, I am also a former soldier king on the mercenary battlefield."

A mercenary battlefield?

Could it be compared to the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army?

Chen Dong's gaze flickered for a moment, but he nodded with a smile, "Alright, many thanks."

After waiting for Chen Dong and Elder Long to leave.

Kun Lun looked stunned for a long time before he murmured softly, "The mountains are high and the waters are far away, young master cherish your life, and I also hope that young master will reap great rewards from this trip to the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army."

After a pause, Kunlun murmured and laughed, "Although three months is a short time, but if you can return full of glory, perhaps just the next item will be enough to sweep the major Chen family heirs, right?"

Military glory, but the mall money can never be compared to something.

No, it is the two are simply not comparable.

The three-month trip to the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, in Kunlun's opinion, if the opportunity was right, the benefits would really outweigh the disadvantages.

.....

Early morning breeze.

The Rolls Royce drove down the road, all the way towards the airport on the outskirts of the city.

The only people accompanying them to see them off were Elder Dragon and Mystic.

The mysterious man was responsible for security, while Elder Long was responsible for various chores.

Even Gu Qingying, Chen Dong asked to stay in the small bamboo forest courtyard.

The journey to the airport was just as difficult and dangerous in his eyes.

So as soon as he left the Four Seals Clubhouse, Chen Dong directly asked Long Lao to frostily drive the Rolls Royce like a sports car, making sure to reach the airport and take off from the ground at the fastest speed.

Only this way, perhaps, could the greatest safety be maintained.

All the way.

Long Lao focused on driving the flying car.

While the mysterious man sat on the passenger side, keeping a vigilant eye on the surroundings.

Chen Dong sat on the back row, pondering.

Gradually, his gaze fell on his legs as he murmured, "What do you guys think the reaction of the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riding Army would be if they knew that their leader, the Golden Guard, was a disabled man in a wheelchair?"

"No reaction."

The mysterious man turned back and looked at Chen Dong with a strange smile, "Unless Huo Zhenxiao couldn't hold his sword anymore."

Chen Dong could not hold back his laughter.

Indeed, Huo Zhenxiao's mighty name was like that of a god and had supreme power of speech and majesty within the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Rider Army.

As long as Huo Zhenxiao did not mind, no one in the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Cavalry Army would probably have a complaint.

Immediately afterwards.

The mysterious man turned his words around and suddenly said with a smile, "However, I would prefer you to be able to stand up in the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army."

"Can stand up?"

Chen Dong was instantly stunned, "If I stand up in the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, then the bottom of my legs would not be completely exposed."

The mysterious man shook his head, "The army, perhaps it is not as simple as you think, but it should not be as complicated as you think either."

He raised his left hand and pointed at Chen Dong, adding, "All you need to remember is that your reliance is on Huo Zhenxiao, and you are the leading guard under one person and above ten thousand others in the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, just these two points should be enough for you to be able to stand up and strut and wave around within the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army."

Chen Dong smiled and looked down at his legs, pondering.

Could really stand up in the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army?

The journey was calm and peaceful, arriving safely at the airport on the outskirts of the city.

There were already people waiting at the airport.

As soon as they got off the car, Chen Dong and the others were going directly through the special channel to the airport runway to board the plane.

After Long Lao had carefully placed Chen Dong's salute, he looked gloomy and was about to speak to Chen Dong.

Chen Dong waved his hand, "Don't cry and mourn, I'm only going for three months."

Long Lao looked stunned, his mouth slightly open, but he swallowed all the words that came to his mouth.

He smiled sarcastically, "Young master's words have made my old servant a bit confused about what lines to say."

Chen Dong shrugged, "Don't worry, take care of the family, in three months' time, I will appear at the Chen family birthday banquet unharmed."

Elder Long hesitated for a moment, "That's Young Master's father's birthday banquet."

"Well, that's about it, go home and take care of Qin Ye and the others."

Chen Dong waved his hand.

Long Lao gave Chen Dong a deep look, somewhat helpless.

Eventually sighing, he turned around and left, when it was time to walk out of the plane's cabin door.

Long Lao stopped in his tracks, "Young master, if you encounter troublesome matters in the military, you can contact the master, the master must have a reason for pressing on this time, it is not what the young master thinks."

Only Chen Dong was silent.

Long Lao looked gloomy and got off the plane.

Soon.

Under the eyes of Elder Long and the mysterious man, the plane took off.

It was not until the plane disappeared above the sky of the sea of clouds.

Only then did Elder Long let out a lament, "This trip was hurried, may the young master return safely."

“Let’s go, when we go to the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, with Huo Zhenxiao sheltering us, even if the Bureau of Heavenly Kill is strong, it wouldn’t dare to act recklessly in front of Huo Zhenxiao and the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riding Army.”

The mysterious man patted Elder Long’s shoulder as a sign of comfort, “This is a thousand times safer than being protected by our side. If we displease Huo Zhenxiao, perhaps the sword will point to the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riding Army’s iron hoof.”

Long Lao smiled spontaneously and stretched his back: “Indeed, now that the young master has gone to the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, we can also live in peace for a while, and it’s time for these matters at home to be sorted out properly, and the young lady’s health should also be properly recuperated, and when the young master has settled on the position of family head in three months’ time, and the winner is the king, it’s time to figure out how to continue to pass on the incense.”

“A donkey in the production team isn’t as fast as you are.” The mysterious man said with a smile.

Long Lao’s expression changed and he hastily shrank his neck and made a silent gesture, “Don’t let the young lady hear this, or it will be the end of the old slave.”

Winner Takes All Chapter 869-870

Chapter 869

Looking out the window at the sea of clouds, Chen Dong also stepped down.

The Heavenly Killing Bureau, the killers of the major powers, would not come into the air to hunt them down, right?

After rubbing his nose, Chen Dong adjusted his seat and sent a text message to Huo Zhenxiao, he asked the flight attendant to bring a glass of red wine, and after drinking it down, he put on his eye patch and collapsed to rest.

This trip to the northern frontier would take some time.

There was silence all around.

Soon, Chen Dong fell into a deep sleep.

Time passed slowly.

The plane was flying normally towards the northern frontier.

On the plane, apart from the captain, there were only two flight attendants, both of whom had been selected by Elder Long.

Therefore, Chen Dong slept soundly and did not worry at all about any problems on the plane.

However.

Chen Dong, who was in the middle of a deep sleep, suddenly felt the plane lurch up violently.

“What’s wrong?” Chen Dong woke up with a start.

The flight attendant was busy reassuring him, “Don’t worry Mr. Chen, it’s just airflow fluctuations, it will pass soon.”

Chen Dong nodded his head while relaxing.

It was normal for an aircraft to encounter airflow changes while sailing.

Not to mention that this time it was heading towards the North, which was always in the midst of cold winds and snow, the closer it got, the greater the change in airflow would be, and the more times there would be airflow fluctuations, which was all very normal.

But being so startled, Chen Dong also lost his sleepiness.

Turning his head to look at the sea of clouds outside the window, he asked, “How much longer until we enter the northern border?”

The flight attendant said, “About five more minutes, then we will arrive.”

“I’ve slept for so long?”

Chen Dong was a little stunned and rubbed his nose and gave a light laugh, perhaps also because he had just slept too much, so he was not aware of the passage of time.

The flight attendant in charge of looking after Chen Dong was very pretty and extremely professional.

But after a moment’s hesitation, she asked, “Mr. Chen, may I take the liberty of asking, where is the final landing place for this flight?”

“I don’t know either, but let’s fly on the existing route, someone will come to pick us up when we are almost there.”

Chen Dong shrugged his shoulders and said with a calm expression.

This was also what Huo Zhenxiao had said when he had communicated with him, as long as he arrived at the Northern Realm, Huo Zhenxiao would arrange everything.

It was just that what Chen Dong found reasonable fell on the air passenger's ears, but caused the air passenger to freeze.

She subconsciously twisted her head to look at the sea of clouds outside.

How could this be picked up in the sky

Wait!

Suddenly, a shocked look appeared on the flight attendant's pretty face, "There will be a plane to pick us up later?"

"Or what?"

Chen Dong rubbed his nose and laughed lightly, "Don't worry about it, just fly according to the current flight, someone will arrange it, but in case you see something strange later, you should still be mentally prepared and not make it too shocking."

It wasn't that he was talking nonsense.

Since Huo Zhenxiao would make all the arrangements and not tell the landing place.

Then, in that case, the only way to navigate would be for the plane to rise into the air.

There was a world of difference between the military planes within the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army and this kind of civilian airliner.

"Strange thing?"

The two flight attendants looked at each other, a little puzzled.

However, they did not ask more questions, they were only in charge of this flight, and as for the rest, they were not qualified to ask more questions.

What's more, they were clear about how much rigorous screening they had gone through to be selected for this flight, and thus understood just how high the status of the wheelchair-bound Mr Chen in front of them was.

When the status was so high that they couldn't see it, it wasn't surprising that something strange would happen.

However.

Whoosh!

An ear-splitting roar suddenly sounded.

Inside the cabin.

Chen Dong and the two flight attendants' faces changed at the same time.

Chen Dong fiercely looked out of the window at the sea of clouds, and his eyes immediately went round and his heart rose to his throat.

In the tossing sea of clouds, a missile, trailing a long tail flame, tore through the sea of clouds and was hurriedly flying towards this side.

"Quickly dodge!"

At this moment, Chen Dong's entire body was frantic.

He never expected that this would actually be hunted by at a height of ten thousand meters!

This damned

The two flight attendants were even more flabbergasted at this moment, losing their voices and screaming.

The captain of the plane also sensed the crisis and began to steer the plane in a different direction.

But the civil aircraft, the main purpose is to transport, when faced with a missile, the speed of the two is not at the same level, the so-called change of direction to dodge, is just to avoid the heavy!

Bang!

There was a loud bang.

The whole plane shook violently, and if it wasn't for the seat belts, the shock alone would have been enough to make Chen Dong and the two flight attendants jump up.

In a flash.

The plane trembled violently, even more violently than the turbulence it had just encountered.

Even the oxygen masks fell off instantly.

Chen Dong looked back, the missile just now should have narrowly but narrowly grazed the tail of the plane, otherwise the damage caused could not be just this violent vibration.

“Mr. Chen, what the hell is going on here?”

“Oooooooooo why did this happen?”

The two flight attendants were hugging each other at this point, howling in fear.

Chen Dong looked solemn, he had just reminded the flight attendants because he was afraid that they would be frightened when they saw the military warplanes of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army later on.

But he had not expected that the sudden rise of the killing machine would bring even more terrifying fright!

Turning his eyes out of the window, Chen Dong vaguely saw a fighter jet weaving rapidly through the tumbling sea of clouds in the distance.

The speed was as fast as lightning, and the tail flames spewed out as if they were red-hot knives, cutting a trail through the sea of clouds.

The speed of his own plane, on the other hand, had become ridiculous.

The two were not at all on the same level.

It was like the difference between an old turtle and a raptor!

A strong feeling of helplessness swept through Chen Dong's entire body.

At this moment, his expression was so grim that his fists clenched and clicked, but he ignored the cries of the two flight attendants, instead, his gaze was like a knife, staring deadly at the fighter jets that were rapidly passing through the sea of clouds in the distance.

At this height of 10,000 metres, all he could rely on was this civilian aircraft and the piloting skills of the captain.

This feeling of having his life in the hands of others disgusted Chen Dong.

It had been a long time since he had felt like this.

He had worked desperately to renounce this feeling.

But now, above this 10,000-metre height, this feeling, it was back!

The fighter jets tumbling in the sea of clouds, as if they were raptors soaring through the nine heavens, roared around the civilian aircraft at extreme speed, as if they were looking for hunting opportunities.

At the same time.

The captain's voice was heard in the cabin.

The voice was low and carried a strong note of fear.

"Mr. Chen, the plane's tail is slightly damaged, I will try to avoid it for an extended period of time, but the solution will have to be worked out by Mr. Chen."

In a very short time, the captain's voice, tinged with fear, conveyed in a low voice the most terrifying situation.

All he could control was the plane, and all he could do was to delay as long as possible.

But

Chen Dong scratched his hair fiercely, his eyes red as he looked at the sea of clouds around him.

What could be done at this height of 10,000 meters?

Chapter 870

Boom, boom

Outside the plane, the terrifying roar of the warplane's engines resounded through the long sky.

It was as if it was the sound of a life-threatening Brahma, echoing through the airport.

The two flight attendants hugged each other, breaking down and crying out.

As civil aviation flight attendants, how had they ever seen a scene like this before their eyes?

As for Chen Dong, he sat in his chair with a gloomy expression to the extreme.

He raised his hand and picked up his mobile phone, wanting to contact Huo Zhenxiao.

Thinking of a way above this 10,000 meter height, the only way he could think of was only Huo Zhenxiao and the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riding Army.

But as soon as the phone screen lit up, Chen Dong instantly felt a surge of anger in his chest as if a volcano had erupted, rising to the sky.

The mobile phone signal was gone!

No, to be exact, it was blocked out!

“Damn it!”

Even Chen Dong, at this moment, could not help but burst out a foul mouth.

Above this 10,000m height, even the strongest of people had no use for it.

The abyssal gap between the civilian aircraft and the fighter jet had even put Chen Dong in a situation of absolute death.

In the eyes of the fighter, even if the civil aircraft was good, it was no different from a live target.

His eyes were fierce as he looked out at the fighters weaving in and out of the sea of clouds.

The other fighters were always flying around the civilian aircraft, as if they were hunting for the best time, or as if they were just teasing.

After all, not to mention in the eyes of the fighter killers, even in the eyes of Chen Dong and others, they had already predicted how it would end!

There was no resistance!

And no chance of survival!

As the captain flying the plane had said, the only thing that could be done now was just to stall for time, or wait for death to come!

With the missile attack just now.

The only thing you can do now is to stall for time or wait for death to come!

The turtle could not speed up as much as a falcon with wings of nine skies?

The fighter jets circling outside were like death circling around, ready to launch another missile at any moment.

Inside the cabin.

The air was frozen.

The great terror of death descending descended, so oppressive that it was suffocating.

Chen Dong said in a deep voice, "How much longer is it to the North now?"

The two flight attendants had already been terrified, and at this moment, when faced with Chen Dong's query, they simply did not listen, and continued to lose their voices and cry.

Chen Dong became anxious and directly shouted, "I said, how long is it now before the North, how long is it?"

"Three minutes!"

The one who responded to him was not the two flight attendants, but the captain who was flying the plane.

Three minutes?!

Chen Dong's expression was gloomy to the extreme, and his pupils suddenly tightened.

At this moment, there was even a sense of desperation as his body stiffened and his sweat trembled.

Three minutes was a short time.

But for the situation at hand, it was a long, long time

To say it was three minutes of death would not be an exaggeration.

Because in those three short minutes, the fighter jets hovering outside hunting had countless opportunities to strike!

With no resistance, only dodging, just one frontal hit from the opposite side would be enough to send them, along with the plane, from this 10,000 meter height, straight down, destroying the plane!

"Three minutes, we have to delay these three minutes even if we have to fight for our lives, if we enter the North, we will be saved!"

The corners of Chen Dong's eyes bulged with veins and trembled, at this moment, even as he hissed, the whole person looked a little manic.

"Really, really?"

The captain's voice came from the cabin announcer in disbelief.

"Really!"

Chen Dong said dryly and decisively, his tone resounding.

He knew clearly that even a child would know how dire the situation was now.

If he could not quickly calm down the captain and the flight attendants, the situation would only deteriorate to the point of despair.

Having hope was not frightening, it was true despair that was the scary thing.

His life was already in the hands of the captain and this plane, and if even the captain was so desperate that he could not see any hope of survival, then there would be absolutely no room for manoeuvre.

In Chen Dong's dictionary, the words "sitting on the fence" never existed.

He would never admit defeat until the last minute.

Even he himself was not sure if the plane would be discovered by Huo Zhenxiao and the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders immediately when it entered the northern border.

But now could only gamble on this one!

"Good!"

On the broadcast, the captain's voice was low and powerful, but it was a dry response.

The tone of voice was just like a very different from before.

It was as if a desperate man had suddenly grabbed the last straw and his spirits were lifted.

However.

The words had just fallen.

Whoosh!

In the distance, there was a sudden sound of breaking wind.

Chen Dong's body tingled as he twisted his head to look out of the window, the fighter jet circling around had, at some point, paused, and just as he looked out, a missile dragged a long tail flame and shot towards the plane with a loud bang.

"Ah!"

Inside the cabin.

The two flight attendants screamed out at the same time.

At the same time.

Chen Dong could also feel that the captain was steering the plane to avoid steering.

Only such dodging and steering speed was really few and far between in front of the missile!

Bang!

A loud sound.

The entire aircraft shook with a loud bang, and this time, Chen Dong even clearly saw through the window the large flames that exploded behind the tail of the aircraft, like a wave of fire, instantly surging along the fuselage, towards the front.

In a flash, Chen Dong's vision was wrapped in a wave of fire.

It was a good thing that it came and went so quickly.

Only when the danger was lifted.

The whole plane, however, still did not settle down from the vibration.

This time, the explosion was even more serious than the one just now!

Even, inside the cabin, an ear-splitting alarm sounded.

The two flight attendants were completely dumbfounded, hugging each other and shivering, with tears raining down, but they could not even cry out.

Inside the cockpit of the plane, the captain was also sweating profusely, looking fearful and grave as he struggled to manoeuvre the plane and stall for as long as possible.

Chen Dong sat in his chair and listened to the alarm sounding inside the cabin.

Cold sweat continued to seep out of his back, and his body was even more tingly.

Even though his sanity had kept him calm enough.

But his hands, which were resting on the armrests, were clenched into fists at this moment, and they were still trembling uncontrollably.

This feeling of sitting where he was, leaving his fate completely in the hands of others, while he could do nothing himself, made Chen Dong's entire being feel the urge to freak out.

Helplessness, helplessness, even despair.

All kinds of emotions seemed like a tidal wave, surging as if they were going to swallow Chen Dong whole.

"Can three minutes really last through?"

This was the thought in Chen Dong's mind.

The thought had just risen.

Suddenly, his gaze froze.

In the line of sight, the fighter jets that had been far apart, at this moment, suddenly seemed to be like a raptor swooping in, roaring and exploding, rapidly flying towards the plane.

The distance was rapidly closing at the same time.

Ta-da-da-da

The dense tongues of fire instantly spewed out from beneath the fighter.

In an instant, the sky was covered in a rain of bullets