

Winner Takes All Chapter 1391-1400

Chapter 1391

Chen Dong's brows knitted together as he stared at Miyamoto Ichidou.

As Miyamoto Ichidou took off his sweatshirt hat, he also got a good look at Miyamoto Ichidou's face.

His features were not too distinguished, and he even had a popular face that was not seen by others.

He had a cold, steely look, especially his eyes, which looked like those of a wolf in the snowy plains of the North.

His tall and sturdy figure, set off by his cold and resolute aura, appeared even heavier like a mountain.

What was more crucial was that the other party was surprisingly young.

Just about the same age as Chen Dong.

"You look very un-islanderish."

Chen Dong smiled teasingly, but his heart was alert.

As far as he could remember, the Iga Ryu was a ninja holy sect with a superb status, but the few times they had fought, all the experts from the Iga Ryu were late old men.

This was also in line with the normal pattern of the martial arts realm, which, after all, most normal people, had built up over time.

Not to mention, ninja also focus on assassination, and assassination skills require even more experience and time to pile up and hone.

This was the first time that a young martial artist had emerged from the Iga school!

Despite his youth, Chen Dong did not dare to underestimate him in the slightest.

It was because of his youth that he was still able to come out of the Iga school, he obviously had something exceptional!

"Thank you, Mr. Chen, for the compliment."

Miyamoto Yidao smiled strangely, pretending to have misunderstood the meaning of Chen Dong's words, then his eyes narrowed slightly as he gazed closely at Chen Dong: "Mr. Chen, are you injured?"

He was indeed an extraordinary man!

Chen Dong's heart was clear, back then at the Qin family, against Li Danguai and Gu Cangyue, he had stabbed himself and wounded Gu Cangyue, which was clearly a helpless move to wound the enemy a thousand times and lose eight hundred.

During this period of time, although the sword wound had recovered a lot, it had not fully recovered.

However, in his current state, Chen Dong thought that no one could easily detect that he was injured.

At least during the time he had been back, Changeless, Elder Long and the others had not noticed.

Miyamoto Yidao, however, had screened it out at a glance!

"So?"

Chen Dong rubbed his nose.

"So, the odds are that Mr. Chen is not my opponent, or at least Ichidou has a 50/50 grasp with Mr. Chen."

Miyamoto Yidao slowly moved his neck from side to side, his eyes instantly became stern and his aura changed dramatically.

Chen Dong smiled gently and slowly bowed his body, assuming a fighting stance.

"My brother's wedding, you have come to assassinate me, it is rude to make such a racket, I am in a hurry, please be on your way!"

The words had not yet fallen.

Bang Teen!

The astral fierce qi suddenly leaked out from Chen Dong's body, and the floor beneath his feet exploded with a loud bang.

Like a cannonball, Chen Dong shot straight towards Miyamoto Yidao.

There was no unnecessary nonsense.

He was indeed in a hurry.

Inside the venue behind him, Qin Ye and Zhang Yulan were still waiting for him to be the witness.

Chen Dong did not want to delay this particular wedding by half because of his own affairs.

“Hehe

Looking at Chen Dong as he shot towards him, the corner of Miyamoto Yidao’s mouth pulled up a playful and strange smile.

With his right hand hanging down, a long blade as thin and long as a willow leaf quietly fell down, his right hand gripping the hilt.

Buzz!

The rigid qi energy, along with Chen Dong’s fist, suddenly set off an ear-piercing whistle, and a spiral of qi energy visible to the naked eye was even formed above Chen Dong’s fist blade.

However.

Just as his fist was about to reach Miyamoto’s face.

Miyamoto’s body suddenly twisted and pulled as he stood in place.

Not good!

Chen Dong’s heart was greatly alarmed.

In his vision, the figure of Miyamoto Ichiban seemed like a bubble, silently dissipating.

Almost simultaneously.

A harsh killing intent appeared behind Chen Dong.

In an instant, Chen Dong’s scalp tingled, his back was cold, and his sweat hair exploded.

Nearly instinctively.

Chen Dong obediently stomped on the ground with both feet, and his entire body directly leapt out with a fish leap.

Buzz!

Cold light stirred.

The long willow leaf blade, narrowly but narrowly swept past the back of Chen Dong's head, and the blade qi wrapped around the blade was incomparable, cutting off a few hairs at the back of Chen Dong's head.

Bang!

When Chen Dong landed, he rolled on the ground and fiercely turned around to gaze closely towards the place where he had just been standing.

Inside the brightly lit lobby.

Miyamoto Yatou was standing there with his long willow blade in hand.

A bitter killing intent emanated from him, causing the entire hotel lobby to seem to be filled with the light of swords and shadows.

"Such fast speed and combat instincts, worthy of someone from the Pan Gu Project!"

Miyamoto Yatou narrowed his eyes and smiled bitterly.

The Pan Gu Plan?

Chen Dong's eyes narrowed, "Who the hell are you from the Iga Ryu? I have pretty much cut down the Iga Saninjutsu crowd, and the Iga Shonin should not be your age!"

A stern scolding voice exploded like thunder.

At this moment, Chen Dong faced Miyamoto Ichiban with a rare gloomy expression.

Even more so than when he had faced the likes of Iga Feijia and Iga Feiyu!

Before this, the only person who could make Chen Dong so afraid of the Iga Ryu was the Iga Patriarch!

Miyamoto Ichiban slowly raised his willow leaf long sword, clasping it with both hands and holding it upright in front of him, the thin blade, wrapped in qi, seemed to cut the side of space he was in, in half.

He narrowed his eyes, as if he was a fierce beast of prey, locking onto Chen Dong across the long blade and the qi of the blade.

"I am in the same category as Mr. Chen!"

A low, stern voice echoed through the hotel lobby.

However, when it fell on Chen Dong's ears, it was like a thunderstorm in the sky.

The same kind of person?

The Pan Gu Project?

In a flash, Chen Dong's eyes were wide open, his face full of shock, and his heart felt as if it was about to jump out of his chest.

"You are the one who was transformed in the Iga Ryu's genetic transformation program?"

Chen Dong's heart lifted up a huge wave, trying to suppress it, squeezing out a sentence from his throat.

During the trip to the desert north, when his father had unlocked the secrets of his body and revealed the "Pan Gu Project", he had clearly told him that he and Chen Daojun were not the only ones doing the genetic modification programme.

All the major powers in the world were secretly working on this project.

The only difference might just be the different names of the program, and the different achievements of the program today.

"You may call it, I, the Iga Ryu, following the will of the gods, this plan, called 'Amaterasu'."

Miyamoto Ichiban was stern and cold, and from the beginning to the end, his emotions did not show much ripple.

Chen Dong was somewhat lost in a trance for a moment.

At that time, when he knew that all the bad luck of his childhood was shadowed by human beings, he had a monstrous resentment.

Even though he was gradually releasing it now, it was still somewhat difficult to let go of Chen Daojun.

But Miyamoto Ichiban was very different from him, and even revealed a hint of pride in his tone.

"Perverted madman!"

Chen Dong's brows lowered as he slowly pressed his right hand onto the floor in front of him with a surge of Qi energy.

Bang!

The floorboards exploded in response to the sound.

Chen Dong directly grabbed a piece of the broken floorboard and used it as a weapon blade, his eyes gradually narrowed, his majestic killing intent seemed to turn into substance as he crushed towards the opposite side of Miyamoto Ichiban.

At the same time.

At the same time, Miyamoto Ichiban also smiled, "I am here to compete with Mr. Chen to see whether Mr. Chen, who was transformed by the Pan Gu Project, is more successful or I, Miyamoto Ichiban, am more successful under the transformation of the Amaterasu Project!"

Chapter 1392

Inside the hall.

Killing intent stirs.

The air was frozen and suffocating.

And not far behind the closed doors of the venue, the laughter of the wedding scene could be heard faintly.

"Your master, didn't he tell you under this heaven, which power's plan is more successful?"

Chen Dong half-crouched on the ground as if he was a fierce beast lying dormant waiting for an opportunity to move.

"Naturally, it is the Chen family's Pan Gu plan."

Miyamoto Ichiban did not shy away from it, "However, Mr. Chen is injured, you and I are 50/50, the winner is the king and the loser is the knave, killing you would be fulfilling a wish of the Sovereign Lord."

"Come and fight!"

Boom!

The fierce Qi energy suddenly emanated from Chen Dong's body, like a tidal wave, overwhelmingly pressed towards Miyamoto Ichiban.

As soon as the words were spoken, Chen Dong directly rushed towards Miyamoto Ichidou with a majestic killing intent, holding half a wall of floor tiles.

Almost simultaneously.

With a loud shout, he swung his long willow leaf sword with both hands, and his sword qi roared, cutting through the floor beneath him.

With that he held the blade in both hands and fiercely picked it upwards.

The overbearing blade qi directly lifted the floor tiles up, a full three metres wide, and thrust them across Chen Dong with a blatant thrust.

“Break!”

Chen Dong's Qi energy surged, and the half-wall of floor tiles in his hands waved up in a blatant remnant.

With the support of his Qi energy, it was like a meat grinder, shattering all the floor tiles that were pushed horizontally in front of him.

There was a bang.

The debris flew in a chaotic manner.

Chen Dong's vision was also blurred by the scattered debris.

In a snap of his fingers, all the tiles were shattered by Chen Dong's Qi energy.

However, Chen Dong's gaze was fixed and his eyebrows were instantly furrowed into a Sichuan frown.

In just a moment's time, the place where Miyamoto Yatou had stood before was empty.

Boom!

In a moment of daze, a whistling sound of sword qi suddenly rang out above his head.

In an instant, Chen Dong fell into an ice cave.

He tilted his head violently, and saw Miyamoto Yatou holding a long willow blade, wrapped in qi, forming a spiral wave of qi visible to the naked eye, as if a pale dragon had fallen to the ground, crushing down directly towards him.

“Break!”

Chen Dong let out an explosive roar as half of the floor tile in his hand, wrapped in Qi energy, flew directly away from his hand towards the Miyamoto Yidao in the air.

However, the ground tile wrapped in Qi energy exploded the moment it touched the spiral Qi energy of Miyamoto Ichidou.

A majestic killing intent descended from the sky.

The terrifying qi energy even blocked all of Chen Dong’s escape routes in this instant.

Time also made it too late for Chen Dong to escape.

“Mr. Chen, please die!”

Time seemed to slow down in this moment.

The austere and stern voice of Miyamoto Yidao echoed through the lobby.

“Heh!”

Under the raging Qi, the corner of Chen Dong’s mouth suddenly pulled up a fierce smile.

“Trapped Dragon Hand!”

Boom, boom!

Qi energy wrapped around Chen Dong’s arms, like two python dragons, as they bravely met the long willow leaf blade that was falling down on his head.

In Chen Dong’s dictionary, the words “sitting around waiting for death” never existed.

There was no way to retreat, there was no way to avoid, so one step forward!

Crunch

The moment Chen Dong’s arms wrapped around the willow leaf long knife, the qi energy collided and the willow leaf long knife was even wrapped into a spiral shape by Chen Dong’s arms.

While the long blade was deformed, the sharp blade was the one that quickly strangled Chen Dong’s arms with a trail of blood, blood flying everywhere.

“Crazy man, baka!”

Miyamoto Yatou was horrified and terrified, his jaws splitting.

“Ah!”

In a flash of lightning, Chen Dong’s face was fierce and violent as he let out an explosive roar.

With his arms wrapped around the long willow leaf blade, he swung his sword and his body directly down towards the ground.

Boom!

Miyamoto was so caught off guard that he could not even let go of his blade before he hit the ground like a broken pocket.

The ground was cracked inch by inch.

After landing on the ground, Miyamoto Ichiban opened his mouth and spat out a large mouthful of blood, quickly releasing his long knife and rolling on the ground, pulling away from Chen Dong, he immediately looked at Chen Dong with fear.

The scene just now, in his mind, was a sure kill!

But he had never expected that Chen Dong would retreat instead of advancing, breaking the sure-kill game in such a brutal and brutal way!

Even if he himself asked himself, would he have been as brave as Chen Dong in the lightning flash just now?

Fear, like a gloom, enveloped Miyamoto Ichabod.

The erosion of madness made him breathe a little sharply.

Dangling

Chen Dong pulled the twisted willow leaf long knife out of his flesh and casually threw it to the ground.

From start to finish, Chen Dong’s expression remained fierce and cold.

It was as if he was a fighting machine, unaware of pain!

“Die!”

Bang!

With a single word, Chen Dong wrapped himself in a majestic killing intent, directly waving his blood-stained arms and rushing towards Miyamoto Ichiban.

Miyamoto Ichidao's face changed greatly, and the same ruthlessness appeared in his eyes as he instantly met Chen Dong.

Fists and kicks were exchanged.

The wind whistled.

There was no extra fancy, as soon as the two touched, they instantly entered into a white-hot fight.

Fist to flesh, thud to thud.

Everywhere they went, the hard floor cracked.

While the two were killing each other, they did not realise that the doors of the venue, which had been closed tightly, were now open.

Gu Qingying, Qin Ye and the others were standing at the entrance with horrified faces.

Just now Chen Dong and Miyamoto Yidao were already at a critical moment of life and death, and the commotion caused was so loud that even the voices in the venue could hardly be covered up.

“Husband

Gu Qing Ying covered her mouth with both hands to keep herself from shouting out, her eyes were red.

And Qin Ye, Long Lao, Fan Lu and the others, each with no more smiles on their faces, were all shocked and horrified.

No one had expected that the prelude to the wedding would actually start with a fight!

“Trapped Dragon Hand!”

Suddenly, an explosive shout rang out from within the lobby.

Only the voice was not from Chen Dong.

As soon as the words were uttered, Elder Long, Fan Lu and Changeless instantly changed their faces.

This was instantly replicated?!

“Spread your hands!”

During the fierce battle, Chen Dong’s blood-covered arms were instantly wrapped around Miyamoto Yidao’s arms.

Chen Dong’s heart also raised a huge wave, but he settled his mind and did not become frightened and helpless.

The terrifying wrapping force was like the strangulation of a python.

But in an instant, Chen Dong’s qi was like a terrifying wave, surging towards his arms.

At the moment when Miyamoto Ichiban was about to slam him into the ground in the same way, his arms shook violently, forcing open some gaps with Miyamoto Ichiban’s arms.

Bang!

Chen Dong kicked the chest of Miyamoto Ichidou with a blatant kick.

This kick was powerful, fierce and domineering.

In the process, Chen Dong’s hands broke free from Miyamoto Ichidou’s wrapping.

He landed on the ground and skidded for some distance before stopping, only to struggle several times and unable to regain his footing.

Tick tick

Fresh blood dripped down Chen Dong’s arms to the ground.

He stood in place and did not ride the wave of victory.

The high intensity of the life and death struggle had left Chen Dong sweating and panting at this moment.

The wound on his left shoulder blade, which had already healed, had opened up again as a result of the fierce fight just now, dripping with blood and staining his left shoulder blade with a plum-like stain of blood.

In the fight just now, it looked like he had the upper hand.

But as Miyamoto Ichiban had said, with his injuries, the battle had also put a terrifying load on him.

“Instant replication, is this the result of your genetic transformation?”

Chen Dong smiled teasingly as he gazed at Miyamoto Ichidou.

The same ability, he also had!

Therefore, when Miyamoto Ichidou replicated the “Trapped Dragon Hand” just now, although he was shocked in his heart, he had not yet reached the point where his mind was blank and he was panicking.

The words had just fallen.

In full view of the crowd.

Miyamoto Yatou struggled to his knees with great difficulty, his chest covered in blood, and he was in a terrible mess.

Then.

He spread his hands and slowly kowtowed to the ground.

“Please spare my life, Mr. Chen, the real purpose of my trip is actually to replace the Iga Ryu and negotiate a cooperation with you!”

Winner Takes All Chapter 1393-1394

Chapter 1393

Rumble!

The sound was like thunder and rolled and exploded.

Chen Dong was instantly confused.

Even Elder Long, Wu Chang and Fan Lu, Qin Ye and the others at the entrance of the venue were all dumbfounded.

Even Gu Qingying, who had returned to her senses, revealed an incredulous expression.

They were all Chen Dong’s beloved family and friends, and had walked with him all the way through the mountains of sword and fire.

Everyone was clear about this.

When the Heavenly Killing Bureau was first formed, the Iga Ryu was the main force behind it!

Unlike the Gu Family and the Blood Angels, the three major forces jumped straight into the open to assassinate Chen Dong, very different from some other forces that were hiding in the shadows.

It was not even polite to say that one of the culprits that contributed to the situation of the Heavenly Kill was the Iga Ryu.

It also directly led to Chen Dong later having no choice but to enter the northern domain into the Great Snow Dragon Rider Army to seek refuge, before forging the subsequent series of changes.

Now this bogeyman actually came to beg for cooperation?

“Young master, the thief’s heart is not dead, do not be careless!”

In a moment of excitement, Elder Long directly clasped his fist and reminded Chen Dong in a stern voice.

At these words.

Gu Qingying, Qin Ye and the others also revealed their approval.

Combining forces did exist, and enemies of enemies could indeed become friends.

However, the killing intent shown by the Iga Ryu towards Chen Dong was a consensus in everyone’s mind, how could such a power suddenly bend its head and beg for cooperation at this moment?

And yet.

“Oh? How can we cooperate?”

Chen Dong smiled teasingly, staring profoundly at Miyamoto Yidao.

As soon as the words came out, Elder Long and the others all had their scalps explode.

Gu Qingying was even more anxious, “Husband

Only as soon as the words left his mouth, he was stopped by Chen Dong raising his hand.

Miyamoto Yidao’s gaze flickered for a moment, looked up towards Chen Dong and said.

“Iga-ryu is willing to cooperate with Mr. Chen for a great cause, in exchange, Mr. Chen needs to remove the number one bounty mission in the history of Darknet Hidden Kill and give Mr. Iga-ryu three drops of blood.”

The words and even the look in his eyes and demeanor were unmistakably sincere.

Chen Dong smiled.

On his blood-stained face, his smile was unbridled.

The sound of laughter echoed within the lobby.

Suddenly.

Chen Dong's laughter came to an abrupt halt, his face full of fierceness as he stared angrily at Miyamoto Ichiban.

"Is Iga-ryu thinking of fart-eating?"

Miyamoto Ichidou's expression changed greatly.

"What kind of thing are you Iga Ryu, when you wanted to kill me, you swaggered around and descended directly on me in a Heavenly Killing Game, but now you want to cooperate with me, do you really think that I, Chen Dong, am weak and stupid?"

Miyamoto Ichiban hurriedly said, "Mr. Chen, don't be angry, this matter has been carefully considered by the Sovereign.

"Once you killed me like a family dog, but now the tide is turning, how stupid do you think I must be to work with you?"

Chen Dong was majestic and overbearing, and his eyes were even more untamed and overpowering.

"Mr. Chen"

Miyamoto Ichidao said busily, "Just now, it was only Ichidao who wanted to compete with you, I hope that you will not take this matter to anger!"

"If you are not of my race, your heart will be different!"

Boom!

The cold, harsh words exploded from Chen Dong's mouth.

The fierce qi instantly roared out, breaking through his body and soaring into the air.

Chen Dong was as powerful as a thunderbolt, wrapped in a monstrous killing intent, and charged directly towards Miyamoto Ichiban.

“Baka!”

Miyamoto Ichiban’s five features steeply grimaced.

In an instant, he waved his hands violently, and a dozen smoke bombs exploded directly in Chen Dong’s path.

The smoke and dust rolled around, stinging the nose and choking the throat.

Chen Dong was caught off guard, and his vision was instantly blurred.

“Give me scatter!”

Boom!

As Chen Dong’s bloodstained arms swept out, the fierce qi force dispersed the smoke around him in a domineering manner.

As the smoke dispersed, the screams and shrieks of Gu Qingying and the others suddenly echoed in Chen Dong’s ears.

No!

Chen Dong shouted in his heart and saw that Miyamoto Yidao, who had just knelt on the ground, was now holding a twisted willow blade in his hand and rushing directly towards the entrance of the exhibition!

This scene made Chen Dong’s jaw drop.

The people present were all the most important people to him.

Elder Long, Fan Lu, and Zhao Breaking were still in their wheelchairs, and the only one who had any fighting power was Impermanence!

The rest of them had no chance of resisting Miyamoto’s slash!

But Changeless was only one person, and to shelter so many people at the same time in front of Miyamoto’s One Blade was simply impossible!

What’s more, Gu Qingying was also in the crowd!

“Wife!”

With a snap of his fingers, Chen Dong let out a shout and rushed towards the entrance of the convention with a hefty amount of Qi wrapped around him like a madman.

Don't!

Don't!

Time seemed to slow down at this moment, as Chen Dong roared hysterically in his heart.

In his vision, Gu Qingying's face was pale and full of panic.

And Elder Long and the others were also terrified and confused, crying out in alarm.

The good thing was.

As Miyamoto Ichiban rushed towards the entrance of the convention, Changeless also rushed towards Miyamoto Ichiban at the same time.

It was just that both sides were closer together than Chen Dong was to Miyamoto Ichiban.

Changeless was the only line of defence, and once he was defeated, Gu Qingying and the others behind him would be no different from lambs to the slaughter to Miyamoto Ichidou!

However, after fighting with Miyamoto Ichiban, he knew that he was a genetic modifier.

Chen Dong did not dare to take the slightest chance that Changeless would be able to stop Miyamoto Ichidou!

However.

Just when Changeless and Miyamoto Ichiban were close to each other.

There was a sudden change!

With an explosive shout, Changless made a pre-emptive strike, and with a powerful palm that carried a violent wind, he slapped directly at Miyamoto Ichiban.

Just as the palm was about to land on Miyamoto Ichidao.

But the figure of Miyamoto Ichidao suddenly twisted and pulled, like a bubble, and suddenly dissipated!

It was exactly the same as what happened when Chen Dong fought with Miyamoto Ichiban with his first move just now!

"Ninjutsu?!"

The sudden scene caused Chen Dong to exclaim in shock.

The striking Wu Chang as well as Gu Qing Ying and Qin Ye at the gate were all stunned as well.

There was a flash of lightning.

Impermanence said in a deep voice, "We've been trapped!"

Chen Dong stood in place, his face grim, his heart raging with depression.

The intense sense of humiliation at being teased filled his chest like a stone.

His blood-stained hands slowly clenched into fists, the bruises on the backs of his hands protruding.

"Mr. Chen, should we lock down the whole city and search for them?"

Changeless inquired.

Chen Dong's eyes shifted for a moment, slowly loosening his fists and saying in a dejected manner, "No need, to be able to escape directly under our noses, even if we blocked the whole city, ordinary people would be helpless against him."

As he said that, Chen Dong slowly turned around, his gaze staring coldly at the hotel gates.

"The price will be so heavy in the future that your Iga Ryu, with the power of one sect of the Holy Sect, will not be able to bear it!"

A cold, stern voice with a killing intent.

Snap!

Chen Dong's right hand was grabbed.

"Husband, your hand"

Gu Qing Ying looked at Chen Dong's hands with heartache, her beautiful eyes filled with tears.

"It's not in the way."

Chen Dong shook his head, a gentle smile appeared on his face, "Let Xiao Qian go and get a suit for me from the hotel, I have to be a witness for Qin Ye Yulan soon."

“Brother Dong, your hand is still bleeding.”

Qin Ye said worriedly, “Take care of it first, it’s okay.”

Chen Dong shook off his hand and smiled brightly, “My brother’s wedding day, how can we delay the auspicious moment? A little blood is nothing, do you want to change the witness? No fucking way! Don’t even think about it!”

Chapter 1394

One word came out.

Qin Ye’s expression was choked, and warmth surged in his heart.

Then, he smiled heartily, “The witness will definitely be you, but we still need to take care of the wound first.”

Chen Dong nodded his head.

Although the battle just now was fierce, it did not take too long, and there was still some time before the auspicious time.

With his current level of physical strength, this injury was really nothing.

Even the wounds on both arms that were strangled by the long willow leaf blade looked bloody and terrifying.

But in terms of severity, it was nowhere near as bad as the old wound that had disintegrated at his left shoulder blade.

He had to consider Gu Qingying’s feelings anyhow.

Seeing Chen Dong nod his head and agree to treat the wound.

Gu Qingying was obviously relieved, but her eyes were still reproachful.

Soon.

The hotel staff brought a medical kit, disinfected it with medical alcohol, and wrapped it with gauze.

After changing into his suit again, Chen Dong walked into the venue with the crowd as if nothing had happened.

If it wasn’t for the wreckage in the hotel lobby, it would have been as if nothing had ever happened.

The venue.

Lively music reverberated.

As soon as Chen Dong stepped into the venue, he was shocked by everything in front of him for a moment.

“Beast, you kid haven’t put in much thought?”

Chen Dong raised his hand and smiled as he punched Qin Ye on the chest.

Qin Ye smiled gently, his gaze dotingly looking towards Zhang Yulan, who was draped in a wedding gown and sitting unconscious in a wheelchair, on the ceremony platform.

“These are all what the girl likes, and she and I had planned them all before.”

The words were soft, but when they fell on the ears of the crowd, they caused them to look gloomy and a pang of despondency.

It was clear to everyone.

When Zhang Yulan had willingly and meticulously accompanied the unconscious Qin Ye in spite of her thousand-dollar body, she would never leave her side.

This marriage was, in fact, already predestined.

When Qin Ye opened his eyes, the heart of this man who had killed his father had also been warmed and opened again long ago.

It’s just that fate is never so unjust!

“Oh yo, the auspicious time is almost here!”

When the atmosphere was low, Elder Zhang suddenly stomped on the dragon head walking stick in his hand: “Qin Ye, you can’t delay the time, let’s start the wedding quickly.”

The gloom cleared from everyone’s faces and they were back to smiling with joy.

Chen Dong also smiled gratefully and glanced at Elder Zhang.

Immediately, he patted Qin Ye’s shoulder, “The wedding has begun, you’re about to marry your bride, are you nervous?”

“Were you nervous when you married your sister-in-law then?”

Qin Ye smiled and asked a question back.

Chen Dong instantly revealed a look of embarrassment, guilt raging in his heart.

When I married Xiaoying at the beginning

Chen Dong was naturally nervous, more so than anyone else.

The nerves he had never felt since he was a child.

Only the nervousness was not about welcoming Gu Qingying, but that once he came late, he would be completely replaced by that fake Chen Dong!

Fortunately, at that time, there was Qin Ye who defied his life and delayed for him.

Qin Ye froze for a moment when he saw that Chen Dong's face did not look right.

Immediately he suddenly reacted to the wedding scene between Chen Dong and Gu Qingying at that time, he hurriedly smiled sarcastically, "Witness, later on me and Yu Lan can rely on you, yo!"

Chen Dong smiled with relief, "Go and get ready."

The melodious music echoed in the venue.

It was solemn and solemn.

Everyone took their places.

There were no roaring mountains and thundering skies.

There was no glamour and glory.

There were only Qin Ye and Zhang Yulan's beloved family and friends present, so there were very few people and the venue was small, but the heart and soul of the occasion was far greater than anything else.

The MC's calm and magnetic voice introduced the ceremony.

The crowd was watching.

Qin Ye pushed Zhang Yulan in his wheelchair, holding flowers in his hands, and slowly walked towards the ceremony stage.

A gentle, happy smile was always on his face as he slowly met the eyes of Chen Dong and the others.

Zhang Yulan was waiting bitterly for today.

In Qin Ye's case how could it be otherwise?

The wheelchair-bound Zhang Yulan, clad in a wedding dress, was beautiful beyond compare.

The two were enveloped in a gorgeous spotlight, as if they were a divine couple.

The crowd witnessed the two with smiles on their faces, but quietly, their eyes were red.

Finally, the two walked to the ceremony platform.

"Next, I would like to invite the witness, Mr Chen Dong, to the stage to extend his most sincere blessings to the couple on behalf of everyone."

The MC stood on the side of the ceremony platform.

Chen Dong straightened his suit, and with a smile on his face, walked onto the ceremony platform.

No one had noticed that his brow frowned slightly as he mounted the auditorium, and a flash of pain passed across his face.

With a microphone in hand, Chen Dong walked to the middle of the auditorium, his gaze first glancing at Qin Ye and the sleeping Zhang Yulan.

Immediately, his gaze swept over the crowd at the bottom of the auditorium.

Slowly, he spoke.

"Thank you all for coming to attend Qin Ye and Gu Qingying's wedding amidst your busy schedules."

"As a witness and Qin Ye's elder brother, step by step, I have witnessed him and his bride Zhang Yulan come this far, holding flowers in their hands and wearing a wedding dress."

"This is the vow they once made to each other, and now it has finally come true. Chen Dong is honoured to be the witness on behalf of all of you, and here, I wish Qin Ye and Yulan a life together, to grow old together with their son, and even though the mountains and rivers are in trouble, they will join hands to see all the scenery of the mountains and rivers."

The words echoed through the venue, gradually weakening.

As Chen Dong's microphone slowly drops.

He felt a little sorry for himself.

Facing the stares of the crowd under the auditorium, the apologies in his heart grew even more wildly.

He had thought of many, many beautiful words, but at this moment, he did not dare to say them.

This was a special wedding, and a beautiful moment for Qin Ye and Zhang Yulan's big wedding.

Any wording that could tug at the heartstrings could break the existing festive atmosphere.

The wedding should be happy, and it should be a time for the couple to bear everyone's blessings.

There should be no tears, and there should be no crying!

Subconsciously.

Chen Dong turned back to look at Qin Ye.

Qin Ye's gaze was profound, as if he knew what was on Chen Dong's mind, he raised his hand and made a fist and gently placed it at the position of his heart, smiling gently, "Thank you Brother Dong!"

The next second.

Qin Ye slowly leaned down, his eyes softly gazing at Zhang Yulan.

Raising his hand, he slowly picked up Zhang Yulan's chin.

"Girl, you are finally my wife! In this life, we will never leave each other, we will live and die together."

The murmuring sound was very soft.

So soft that even the master of ceremonies standing on the same platform did not hear it.

Only Chen Dong's ears were able to hear it, but it made his heart clog up.

Followed closely by.

Qin Ye lowered his head, closed his eyes and gently placed a kiss on Zhang Yulan's forehead.

A long kiss.

Below the auditorium, Gu Qing Ying and the others applauded at the same time at this moment.

The applause echoed.

Gu Qingying, Fan Lu, Qin Xiao Qian and the others, however, had mist quietly misting up in their eyes and could not help but turn their heads sideways.

And although Elder Zhang and the rest of the Zhang family were smiling and applauding, their red eyes were full of heartache.

No one had noticed.

Just as Qin Ye landed a kiss on Zhang Yulan's forehead.

Zhang Yulan's tightly closed eyes were quietly flowing with a drop of crystal tears.

As Qin Ye's lips parted and his eyes opened, the crystal tears also finally flowed across Zhang Yulan's cheeks and disappeared

Winner Takes All Chapter 1395-1396

Chapter 1395

There is no ten thousand shining lights.

There is no world to see.

A wedding with only beloved family and friends, but a warm and welcoming one.

In its simplicity, Qin Ye's care was evident everywhere.

After the wedding ceremony.

Qin Ye took Zhang Yulan with him and toasted the crowd table by table.

However, Qin Ye only touched his lips with his cup each time.

This scene, in Chen Dong's eyes, was incomparably lost.

He was clear.

Qin Ye was now making preparations for his departure tomorrow!

When a man had found something that he could guard with his life, he would be clad in scaly armour, sweeping away all his weakness and fighting for it with all his might.

Now Qin Ye has found it!

Soon, Qin Ye pushed Zhang Yulan and walked over to the table where Chen Dong and the others were seated.

“Brother Dong, sister-in-law, Elder Long

Qin Ye was red-faced and piled on a smile as he called everyone at the table by name one by one before raising his glass, “Thank you for attending my wedding with Yulan, here’s to everyone.”

Chen Dong and the others got up and clinked glasses with Qin Ye.

Everyone drank their cups of wine in one go, while Qin Ye continued to clink his cup with his lips.

“Hey hey hey, Qin Ye it’s your big wedding today na, what’s the point of mashing your cup?”

Zhao Baolu shouted with a smile, “We’re all ready to fill you up today!”

Slap!

Long Lao slapped Zhao Baolu on the back of his head, “You want to get up from your wheelchair? Come on, come on, I’ll drink with you tonight, if I don’t drink you to death, you bastard, I’ll kneel on the ground and sing congratulations to you tonight!”

Elder Long was the only one in the crowd, apart from Chen Dong and Gu Qingying, who knew that Qin Ye would be leaving.

Therefore, he could not be clearer about Qin Ye merely touching his cup with his lips.

The scolding immediately caused the crowd to laugh out loud.

Zhao Broke-Ru gave Elder Long a sultry look, and did not dare to continue being arrogant.

After all, after a long time together, he had a very in-depth understanding of the identity of all the people in the Tianmen Mountain Villa.

For example,..... Long Lao looked kind.

But behind that is Hong Hui Ming word generation old ancestor, when he was young really took two watermelon knives and cut over the whole field of ruthless characters.

Strictly speaking, he Zhao Breru in a group of people, is considered vulnerable!

The crowd roared with laughter at the same time.

Qin Ye, however, turned to face Chen Dong: "Brother Dong, I'll drink a toast to you alone."

"Good."

Chen Dong did not hesitate and rose with his cup.

The two of them looked at each other without any words, yet everything was in words.

With the sound of a clear clinking of glasses.

This time, Qin Ye did not clink his lips to the cup again, but simply tilted his head and drained the wine in his cup.

Both of them turned their glasses upside down at the same time and laughed out loud.

This scene fell into the eyes of Gu Qingying, Elder Long and the others, all of whom were filled with bewilderment.

But under the light.

Chen Dong and Qin Ye were laughing heartily and soundly.

Immediately afterwards.

Chen Dong poured himself a full glass of wine and then raised it to Qin Ye.

Under the bewildered and puzzled eyes of the crowd, he bear-hugged Qin Ye and whispered in Qin Ye's ear.

"I, for one, will wait for you to return from your cocoon transformation into a dragon!"

After saying this, Chen Dong let go of Qin Ye and tilted his head and drank down his second cup of wine.

Qin Ye's gaze flickered for a moment as he tried to pick up the bottle, but Chen Dong pressed down with one hand and snatched the bottle.

Seeing Chen Dong exhale as he poured a third glass of wine, the crowd's faces all turned a little odd.

"Husband"

Gu Qingying wanted to stop.

"Don't stop, one last glass, to my brother and sister-in-law."

Chen Dong turned back and gazed at Gu Qingying, his voice to Gu Qingying was rare and resolute.

Gu Qingying froze, her beautiful eyes flickering.

Under the light, she clearly saw ripples rippling in Chen Dong's haloed eyes.

Long Lao was beside her, looking gloomy for a moment, but pulled Gu Qingying a little.

"Young Madam, let the young master drink."

Seeing Gu Qingying slowly let go of her hand, Long Lao then lowered his head and gave a secret sigh.

Chen Dong turned his head and raised his glass to Qin Ye with a smile.

"Happy Newlywed."

The words fell.

Chen Dong raised his cup and drank it all in one go.

"Brother Dong"

Qin Ye's expression changed as he likewise saw the ripples in Chen Dong's eyes.

Being over brothers with similar personalities, he empathised with Chen Dong's current state after being stunned for a moment.

"Go greet Elder Zhang and the others, everyone is waiting for you."

Chen Dong didn't give Qin Ye a chance to speak, waving his hand, he then sat down again.

With three large glasses of wine in his stomach, no Qi energy to counteract the alcohol, and simply fighting hard with his physique, even Chen Dong, for example, was a little tipsy.

“Kid Qin, go and greet Elder Zhang and the others, they’ve come here on a long journey, you’re a granddaughter-in-law!”

Elder Long waved his hand and shoed Qin Ye away, “Don’t worry, this table is being taken care of by the old man.”

Waiting for Qin Ye to push Zhang Yulan away.

With a few words, Elder Long quickly warmed up the atmosphere at the table.

Having Old Man Long and Zhao Breaker pushing and exchanging glasses naturally drew a lot of laughter from the crowd.

The focus of the crowd also faded from Chen Dong.

Only, Gu Qingying.

“What’s wrong with you?”

Gu Qingying looked at Chen Dong worriedly.

“It’s all because of me.”

Chen Dong pulled the corner of his mouth and smiled sadly.

Gu Qingying’s willow eyebrows knitted together in some anger.

But looking at Chen Dong’s face full of guilt, her heart felt like a knife twist.

“Husband

Gu Qingying’s left hand pressed on Chen Dong’s left shoulder blade, and when it fell, she froze.

The hand that entered was wet and even a little warm.

At the same time.

Chen Dong also frowned tightly and the corners of his eyes twitched in pain.

Gu Qingying’s beautiful eyes widened as she slowly lifted her left hand.

Blood!

The crimson and stinging blood was instantly like sharp needles, piercing into her eyes.

Her face changed greatly and she was about to speak.

Snap!

Chen Dong but his right hand pressed Gu Qingying's left hand, forcing himself to endure the severe pain, shaking his head to Gu Qingying, his gaze firm, "fighting with Miyamoto Ichiban, old wounds chipped, but it's not a problem, don't make a sound, tonight is the wedding of the beast and Yu Lan, they are the main characters, don't let me affect them."

"But"

Gu Qingying worried, left hand pressed on Chen Dong's left shoulder blade, could clearly feel the blood flowing out of the wound.

When exactly did this disintegrate again?

Wasn't it already taken care of just now?

Chen Dong's gaze suddenly snapped up, "Listen to me!"

Gu Qingying's expression moved, her eyes swished red, her nose sore.

But in the face of Chen Dong's determination, she held back, her blood-stained left hand quietly sliding down from Chen Dong's left shoulder.

"Phew"

Chen Dong exhaled heavily and looked at the table with determination.

The onlookers did their best to think he was exhaling alcohol.

But no one had noticed, not even the heartbroken Gu Qingying.

Chen Dong propped his hands on his knees, hiding them under the tablecloth.

Drops of blood flowed, staining his trousers and dripping down the middle fingers of his hands towards the ground, forming two pools of blood on the ground.

The bleeding penetrated the gauze, not only the wound on Chen Dong's left shoulder blade, but also his arms, which had just bled profusely and soaked through the gauze.

Only Chen Dong did not want to leave.

He held back and waited for this wedding to dissipate.

He had not been present when Qin Ye and Zhang Yulan were in trouble.

Now that the two were getting married, he had to accompany them to the end!

Chapter 1396

The wedding lasted until late afternoon, when it finally broke up.

Elder Long and the others stayed behind to help settle down the Zhang family.

Chen Dong, on the other hand, was supported by Gu Qingying and secretly gathered up the blood on his body in advance before he said goodbye to Qin Ye.

Leaving the hotel.

Get in the car.

Gu Qingying drove the car directly onto the road, and hurried all the way towards the hospital at speed.

All the way.

A layer of cold frost covered her stunningly beautiful face.

And Chen Dong, who was sitting on the passenger side, was already a little pale.

He leaned on the seat and looked askance at Gu Qingying: "Allow me to be capricious once more."

"You are already going to be a father, why do you still want to be so capricious?"

Gu Qingying gripped the steering wheel with both hands and did not look askance, but her voice trembled a little: "Even if you temporarily walk out of the venue and get someone to re-bandage you, why do you have to hurt yourself so much?"

"When I move, everyone's eyes will move with me, the beast and Yu Lan are the main characters today."

Chen Dong smiled sadly.

In the entire venue, he had the highest status background.

Elder Long, Fan Lu and the others at the table looked up to him.

And the Zhang family was subordinate to him.

When he moved, even if he merely got up and left the room, he was bound to receive attention.

Once the attention was paid, everyone was bound to notice the injuries on his body.

The aftermath would no longer revolve around Qin Ye and Zhang Yulan!

“My brother’s big wedding, shedding this bit of blood is nothing.”

Chen Dong smiled and shook his head.

Crunch!

The speeding car abruptly put a sharp brake on and stopped at the roadside.

Gu Qingying fiercely turned her head and glared angrily at Chen Dong.

“But have you thought about me, about the child?”

Chen Dong was stunned.

The next second.

Gu Qingying flung herself into Chen Dong’s arms and cried out, “You are my husband and the father of the child in my belly, you made us watch you just grit your teeth and let your blood flow out, did you ever think about our feelings?”

Chen Dong’s gaze flickered for a moment, as Gu Qingying’s cries seemed like sharp knives stabbing him in the heart.

He raised his hand and slowly stroked Gu Qingying’s head, apologising guiltily.

“I’m sorry, it’s because I didn’t think it through.”

“I’ll take you to the hospital.”

Gu Qingying broke away from Chen Dong’s arms, crying as she restarted the car.

All along the way, Chen Dong always watched Gu Qingying.

Gu Qingying had been crying, but had been focused on driving, complaining only for that brief moment just now.

But Chen Dong, however, was caught up in complicated thoughts.

After rushing to the hospital.

The doctor retreated Chen Dong's wound and stopped the bleeding and bandaging.

Only then did the two of them return to Tianmen Mountain Villa.

On the way, Gu Qingying was in a depressed mood, with a sullen face, and did not speak, just silently looking at the car.

And Chen Dong was also in deep thought.

Tianmen Mountain Villa.

The lights were glorious.

As the ceiling of the city's house prices, at night, this place was an attraction in itself.

Inside the villa.

Elder Long and the others had already returned.

Seeing Chen Dong and Gu Qingying enter, Elder Long was busy coming forward while giving Chen Dong an up and down look.

"Young master, your injury?"

When the two had left, they had only told Elder Long the reason.

As the wedding broke up and returned to Tianmen Mountain Villa, Elder Long had also told the crowd on the way.

As soon as Elder Long asked this, Fan Lu, Zhao Breaker, Wu Chang and Qin Xiao Qian all looked towards Chen Dong as much as they could.

"It's not a problem!"

Chen Dong shook his head and swung his arm twice in a pretend manner.

However, this action caused Gu Qingying to lose her face.

She hurriedly stopped both of Chen Dong's arms and said angrily, "Haven't you been capricious enough?"

The sudden angry rebuke caused the crowd's faces to change greatly.

The atmosphere became somewhat frozen all of a sudden.

Gu Qingying indignantly let go of her hands and walked quickly towards the stairs.

Chen Dong, on the other hand, stood somewhat awkwardly in place and smiled sarcastically.

“You’re such an old man, why are you still making the young madam angry? Young Madam is still pregnant, you are really making the old man uncomfortable!”

Long Lao complained to Chen Dong and added, “Why are you still standing there? It’s not the right time to play hard to get, so go up and persuade young madam.”

“Later.”

Chen Dong shook his head, “Let’s talk about the matter first, and then I’ll go up.”

“What is it?”

Zhao Breru asked.

Chen Dong thought for a moment and swept his gaze over several people before finally landing on Zhao Broke-Ru.

“The first thing is that after Qin Ye and Yu Lan’s big wedding, tomorrow Qin Ye will leave and go to a place.”

What?

Fan Lu, Changeless and Zhao Broke-Ru all froze.

“What about Yu Lan when he has to leave just after his new marriage?”

Fan Lu asked with a surprised face.

Not waiting for Chen Dong to speak.

Elder Long then said, “Qin Ye has already told old me that Yu Lan will return to the Zhang family with Elder Zhang and the others, and when he returns, he will pick him up.”

“Wait, just say it, Brother Dong, why do you keep staring at me?”

Zhao Breru was a little hairy from Chen Dong’s stare and couldn’t help but say.

“Do you kid want to give an honest account of the bottom of the back garden’s dense forest of formations?”

Chen Dong teasingly smiled, his gaze softening as well.

At those words.

Impermanence's gaze flinched, and he twisted his head to stare at Zhao Broken.

Sensing Pervasive's gaze, Zhao Baolu's neck snapped, "What are you asking blindly?"

There was some irritation in Impermanence's eyes.

And Chen Dong laughed, but digressed.

"Elder Long, early tomorrow morning, the trillions of assets that Uncle Dao Ye and the others have snatched for us will be ready to be launched."

Boom!

Elder Long and the others were struck by lightning.

All of them looked at Chen Dong with dumbfounded eyes.

"Young Master, so soon? No more full consideration?"

Even Elder Long had not expected Chen Dong to arrange the start-up time and Qin Ye's big wedding so tightly.

"There is nothing more to consider, if I don't rob them, they will have to rob us, the winner is the king and the loser is the knave, let's see if we can whale the Chen family and the world with this trillion dollar asset or not!"

Powerful words came out of his mouth, and Chen Dong's eyes burned with a raging battle intent.

The image of his father's birthday that day, when he was forced to leave by the entire Chen family, surfaced in his mind.

Resentment, hatred, anger

All kinds of emotions were intertwined.

Chen Dong subconsciously clenched his fists: "The winner is not the end, the end is far more than just me setting the family head, then keep winning, the king's way of domination, recasting the Chen family, letting those people know how stupid their decision really was that day, making them kneel before me and wag their tails, this battle after battle If I don't win, I will die, I will be the king!"

Every word, harsh and domineering.

Raging battle intent emanated from Chen Dong's body.

At this moment, even Elder Long and the others suddenly felt a chill envelop their entire bodies.

In a trance, Chen Dong, who was standing motionless, rose up as if he was pulling a mountain out of the ground.

This caused Elder Long, Zhao Breru and the others to fall into a daze, facing Chen Dong with a sense of insignificance that was like facing the ocean, like looking at a majestic mountain that could not be matched.

Chen Dong's words, domineering and resounding, seemed like a cluster of fire that ignited their blood, boiling with fervor!

Everything is tomorrow!

Winner Takes All Chapter 1397-1398

Chapter 1397

Early morning.

When the first rays of sunlight fall on the earth.

A piece of news, however, fell like a nuclear bomb in the southwest region with a bang!

"Yike Group, will accelerate the transformation of the western part of the city, and will work together with the whole group to build the core business district layer of the southwest region in the future, and at the same time, Yike will jointly inject capital with the Dingsheng Consortium to jointly build the 'Eastern Wall Street' in the southwest region."

The news is short, but the amount of information contained in it is immense.

The truth of "the shorter the words, the bigger the story" was carried out to the fullest.

As soon as the news broke, the entire south-western region exploded from its morning state to a complete explosion.

The headlines of the major news media were all about this story.

Like a violent storm, it swept across the entire southwest region.

The people were shocked, the gentry were shocked.

In this early morning, this piece of news has unified the community for a whole day today, and I am afraid that the topic will not change even for some time to come.

When Chen Dong initially let Yike fully enter the southwest region, he had actually intended to whale the rest of Yike's blood to raise the entire southwest region and cultivate his own base camp.

However, because of the uncertainty of the situation and the successive huge changes.

So the process of Yike's promotion was actually very slow.

Under the control of Long Lao, step by step, it is steady.

And this news today is undoubtedly a signal released to the outside world.

Yike is going to build the southwest region in a comprehensive and rapid manner.

Not only is it going to create a business district layer comparable to that of the coastal area.

What is even more shocking is that Yike is going to work with the Dingsheng Consortium to build the "Wall Street of the East".

Compared to the household name of Yike in the region, the prestige of the Dingsheng Consortium is no less than that of Yike.

Even ordinary people are well aware of the reputation of the Ding Sheng Consortium in the international financial world in recent years.

From time to time, the name of the Ding Sheng Consortium appears in the media headlines.

The gentry and giants of the southwest region, however, know more than the ordinary people and are aware that behind the Dingsheng Consortium stands the fearful Rothschild family, which is one of the fundamental reasons why the Dingsheng Consortium has been able to snipe the international market in recent years!

This is one of the reasons why the Dingsheng Consortium has been able to take over the international market in recent years.

The strong alliance instantly sent the gentry and giants of the southwest region into a frenzy of excitement and ecstasy.

And as the news spread, an even bigger storm was gathering momentum and spreading throughout the region!

The airport on the outskirts of the city.

Chen Dong and Qin Xiao Qian watched the Zhang family's special plane take off and waited until the plane had disappeared into the sea of clouds before turning around to leave.

"Xiao Qian, it's off to Dingtai."

As Chen Dong walked, he straightened the cuffs of his suit, his entire aura was stern and cold, his eyes were raging with wariness: "Sit back and watch the storm clouds rise, the news has been thrown out, next, it's up to all parties to react!"

Qin Xiao Qian followed behind with a complicated expression.

She was Qin Ye's sister, and it was only logical for her to follow Chen Dong to see the Zhang family off.

But how could she have not expected that Chen Dong would actually announce the movement of the southwest region in such a simple and brutal manner?

With her years of experience in business, such a "lightning" approach would attract the attention of all forces in a very short period of time, and it would be difficult to understand how the hearts of all parties would choose.

What's more, Chen Dong is obviously understaffed, so if all the forces are moving in, how can Dingtai take it?

"Xiao Qian, something on your mind?"

Chen Dong, who was striding forward, seemed to know what was on Qin Xiao Qian's mind, and asked without looking back.

"Brother Dong, this news today is too heavy, you also specifically added Ding Sheng to the list, revealing to the outside world that you want to create an Eastern Wall Street, if the four sides move, we are short of manpower, it will be difficult to take up the fight."

Qin Xiao Qian no longer hesitated and said worriedly.

"Why should we take up the fight?"

Chen Dong paused and looked back at Qin Xiao Qian, his eyes shining, "My intention is to tell everyone that the Southwest region will soon become the meat and potatoes of the entire domain, attracting more hot money to the Southwest region, after all, simply by relying on the trillions of assets in my hands, it is too difficult to turn the Southwest region into a top economic centre comparable to the coastal area in a short period of time, they all are bastions that have experienced time, and I lack time."

Qin Xiao Qian was Qin Ye's younger sister.

With this relationship in place, Chen Dong had already pulled Qin Xiao Qian into the full camp long ago, and did not hide anything in this regard.

“Attracting hot money?”

Qin Xiao Qian froze, her lips slightly open, a little stunned.

“There is not enough time, so we can only use money for time, attract more money to smash on this land in the southwest region, use money for time to smash out a top economic centre.”

Chen Dong rubbed his nose, “If this doesn't even create a top economic centre, then smash more money!”

Qin Xiao Qian was dumbfounded, her brain buzzing a little.

Not so much shocked at Chen Dong's intentions, but shocked at how much money would have to be used to smash a top economic centre in a short period of time?

With her experience and shopping mall experience, her brain was a bit down for a while!

After two seconds of contemplation, Qin Xiao Qian mouthed her lips: “Then the four sides swarmed, how do we take it? What if there are forces with evil intentions?”

“This is a matter of choice for all the forces themselves, whether they will make the cake bigger together or tear it down together, in addition

Chen Dong rubbed his nose and gave an odd smile, “Just wait, your worries should disappear soon, isn't that how hunters prey play?”

“Hunter? Prey?”

Qin Xiao Qian looked at Chen Dong's back as he left, somewhat confused, smashing her mouth as she thought back carefully on Chen Dong's words.

“By the way, when exactly did your brother leave?”

In the distance, Chen Dong's voice came.

Qin Xiaochen's gaze flickered for a moment and quickly followed Chen Dong: “I think he left quietly before dawn, without any clothes or luggage.”

“This kid didn't say goodbye before he left, as if he was afraid of being caught on the tail by Zhao Breaking and Wu Chang!”

Chen Dong teased, tilting his head to look at the blue sky, "I'm really looking forward to when Qin Ye returns!"

Meanwhile.

As the news and opinion fermented and built up momentum.

After the initial bombardment of the southwest region, it even swept across the entire domain quickly with the brutal attitude of a mountainous cry.

In a very short period of time.

The news about Dingtai was presented to the desks of the people at the helm of the various powers.

For a while, the giants were silenced and the powers were dumbfounded.

"What the hell is Chen Dong up to? Has he gone mad? Yike is already trying to suck the blood of Yike from other territories across the domain, and now he's doing Eastern Wall Street with Rothschild in the southwest?"

"Family head, this matter is so sensational, with the Chen family and Rothschild on our backs, should we follow suit?"

"Oh my! As expected of the young master of the Chen family, the Chen family has undergone a huge change, after lying dormant for such a long time, the first move is a big one, but will it really work out? Chen young master you are now in the Chen family but no support, and no different from the wild seed at the beginning!"

.....

While the giants of the luxurious family were secretly speculating.

In the Chen family, it was a different story

Chapter 1398

Inside the Buddha Hall.

The sound of chanting was extraordinarily piercing.

The once peaceful and tranquil old lady's mansion has now become the most restless and turbulent place in the entire Chen family.

Old Madam Chen knelt in front of the Buddha statue, her eyes tightly closed, twirling the Buddha beads in her left hand and striking a wooden fish with her right.

Bang Teen!

Suddenly, her right hand fell, knocking the wooden fish into pieces.

Immediately, she opened her eyes with a jerk.

In her bloodshot eyes, there was no trace of tranquility and peace, it was as if she was a manic beast.

Snapping!

Almost simultaneously, the Buddhist beads in her left hand broke and rolled to the ground with a clatter.

“This room smells of blood, where is the image of a Buddhist temple?”

Old Mrs Chen was annoyed beyond belief, gritting her teeth.

The sky-high bounty from the Darknet Hidden Killers was like a life-threatening sword above her head.

The anxiety of facing death all the time was too much for anyone else to bear.

Not to mention the fact that she is already old!

Even in her sleep and dreams, the scenes of assassination were all about assassination.

This made Old Lady Chen feel like she was in a frying pan and her body was on fire.

“Mum, it’s not good, it’s not good!”

Chen Daoping’s urgent shout came from outside.

“Your mother is fine!”

Old Mrs Chen turned back in anger.

Chen Daoping, who had just entered the door, shuddered in fear, and his body went cold from Old Madam Chen’s angry glare.

There was a loud poof!

Chen Daoping hurriedly fell to his knees, “Mother, that brat Chen Dong, he’s made a move, a big move!”

“That wild bastard, what’s he up to again?”

Old Mrs. Chen’s frail body trembled as she squeezed out a sentence from between her teeth.

“He has allowed Yike to speed up the push to enter the southwest region, and at the same time, he has also joined forces with the Rothschild’s Dingsheng Consortium to create an Eastern Wall Street in the southwest region!”

Chen Daoping said quickly, fear mingling in his eyes.

The amount of information revealed by one piece of news was simply too great.

Old Mrs. Chen’s features instantly twisted, like a hideous beast, and she spat out a cold voice: “Rothschild Even you want to turn against my Chen family?”

“The news has been released, Yike into the southwest, it was originally Chen Dong that wild seed whale the blood of the whole region Yike, and now he is cooperating with the Ding Sheng consortium to create the Eastern Wall Street, this is even bigger, how should we respond?”

Chen Daoping knelt on the ground, seeing the ugly face of old Mrs. Chen, and did not dare to continue to look up at each other, and directly lowered his head down.

“Immediately contact Rothschild for the old body, the old body would like to see how bold he Rothschild is in the end!”

Old Lady Chen shrilled and snapped.

On the other side.

In the courtyard of Chen Daocheng’s residence.

Chen Daocheng looked at the news on his mobile phone with a grimace, the news was clearly showing what Chen Dong had let out.

The faction supporters around him were also grim-faced and in silence at the moment.

The impact of this news was too great!

Even though the crowd had already prepared themselves psychologically and had even negotiated their preparations to deal with Chen Dong’s launch of trillions of assets.

But Chen Dong’s collaboration with Rothschild still took the crowd by surprise!

Snapping!

Chen Daocheng angrily snapped his phone on the table: "Good, good enough! I really underestimated you, I didn't think you could pull the Rothschild banner!"

The crowd looked at Chen Daocheng.

One of them said, "Brother Daocheng, what should we do now? Although Rothschild is not as good as our Chen family, it is an old money family after all, and its strength and heritage should not be underestimated!"

"His old money? How can he compare with my family?"

Chen Daocheng looked arrogant and smiled, "It's just a bit more tricky than we initially expected!"

Another man pondered, "I'm afraid that Rothschild is cooperating with the Wild Bastard because of the Wild Bastard's status as a young family head and Chen Daolin's face, otherwise he wouldn't be so stupid. Rothschild doesn't have the qualifications!"

Chen Daocheng narrowed his eyes and smiled disdainfully: "I also think so, he Rothschild is an old money family, can flourish for so many years, the tang patriarch is not as stupid as a pig, and that wild seed together to do overrate shake the tree to cause trouble, cooperation is cooperation, but the strength of which huh"

At the end of the sentence, Chen Daocheng pulled the corner of his mouth, disdain thickened.

"Dao Cheng brother, now just waiting for your word!"

Then let's smash the plate and plant our flag in his base camp, see how he still plays, immediately march into the southwest and grab the land!"

.....

"Brother Daoye, the young family master has moved!"

A man hurriedly ran into Chen Daoye's home.

Chen Daoye, who was sitting at his desk, slowly put down his phone and faced the visitor with a pleased smile, "I already know, but the young family head is playing such a big game this time, and it's just too flashy, I'm afraid someone has already started to move!"

A moment of contemplation.

Chen Daoye raised his hand and rubbed his face, "After all, it's the young family head, and in the absence of the family head, our faction and the young family head are both prosperous and destructive.

"How much?"

The man inquired.

Chen Dao Ye smiled oddly, "Naturally, we'll put in as much money as Dao Cheng and the others put in."

Far across the ocean.

Inside an estate covering an area of ten thousand acres, an ancient fortress loomed large.

The entire manor house has the air of a medieval aristocracy.

In the depths of the castle, the gentle music of a piano echoes through the rooms.

Rothschild leaned back leisurely and comfortably in his chair, feet folded on his desk, all smiles as he talked through the phone.

"Old lady, this is just normal business practice, what is the point of offending the Chen family? The southwest region of the domain is one that my Rothschild family is very optimistic about, after all, apart from the economic areas along the coast, the inland region of the domain is the only one with the most dynamic geography."

"It just so happens that the Chen family's youngest family will have to fully develop it, and the Rothschilds will naturally have to participate in a wave of dividends. Don't misunderstand the Rothschilds, old lady, the Rothschilds have always respected the Chen family like a god, I swear to the Buddha on this!"

There was a pause.

Rothschild also teasingly laughed: "Old lady take care of your health, the reward from the Darknet Hidden Killers is too horrible, I, Rothschild, am worried about old lady and have tried to communicate with the Darknet Hidden Killers to withdraw the mission many times, but unfortunately to no avail, I really regret it!"

Pop!

The other side hung up the phone straight away.

"Amen, it's a good thing I believe in God."

Rothschild glanced at the phone and gave a theatrical laugh, then casually tossed the phone onto the table, got up again, and took out a small bottle containing a crimson liquid from the safe.

He held the bottle carefully as if it were a treasure, fearing that he might break it.

Returning to the table, Rothschild twirled the vial with glee.

“It was a wise move to choose to add the assassination of the old lady in the first place. If I hadn’t sided with Young Master Chen, I’m afraid that the strongest blood in the world would never have been available to Rothschild in his lifetime!”

“If the Rothschild’s help is given this time, they will be able to establish themselves as one of the most powerful families in the world, and with Chen Dong’s blood, there is no worry that they will not be able to decode the complete genetic sequence.”

The words had just fallen.

The mobile phone on the desk suddenly rang.

Rothschild raised his eyebrows, and when he saw that the mobile phone’s caller was “Chen Dong”, his smile grew even bigger.

“Young Master Chen.”

Rothschild picked up the phone.

On the phone, Chen Dong said calmly, “Sir, I would like to ask you to help me again!”

“With pleasure!”

Rothschild did not hesitate.

Chen Dong said, “Please also announce to the public, in the name of the Ding Sheng Consortium, that the Ding Sheng Consortium will leave Wall Street and move its headquarters to the southwestern region of the domain, in order to demonstrate its determination to forge an Eastern Wall Street together with Yike!”

Winner Takes All Chapter 1399-1400

Chapter 1399

Inside the room.

Rothschild’s smile froze.

His brow was furrowed and his lips were mumbling.

“Young Master Chen, are you worried about Rothschild’s determination to assist the young master? You can rest assured, Young Master Chen, that Rothschild will do his utmost; this was finalised when Rothschild worked with your father in finance, and will not change.”

He was not stupid, on the contrary, he was already the best of the best when he was in charge of the Rothschild family.

The financial cooperation agreement between Rothschild and Chen Daolin was worth a full 300 billion dollars for Chen Daolin’s shareholding alone.

It was impossible for the entire Chen family not to know about such a heavy agreement.

After Chen Daolin’s disappearance, this stake was handed over to Chen Dong, and the Chen family would not be kept in the dark.

It was for this reason that he had gladly agreed when Chen Dong had secretly approached him with blood for a partnership.

When he was confronted by Old Lady Chen on the phone just now, he was able to cope with the situation calmly.

It was a partnership in itself, and there was nothing unusual about working together to create the “Wall Street of the East”, which could have been a simple business partnership.

As for how much Rothschild contributed to this partnership, it was all up to the Chen family to guess.

However, moving the headquarters of the Dingsheng Consortium directly to the southwestern region of the domain would mean something else.

This was a direct way of telling the Chen family and all the giants that Rothschild had come to Chen Dong’s side and would live and die with him.

The former still had room for manoeuvre.

The latter was a complete tie-up.

Over the phone, Chen Dong’s voice sank.

“I need greater help from Rothschild to relocate the headquarters of the Ding Sheng Consortium in order to create an Eastern Wall Street faster, in addition

After a pause, Chen Dong on the phone suddenly teased, "Don't you want to get my more detailed genetic sequence?"

"That"

Rothschild gazed down at the vial of blood in his hand, his gaze wavering a little.

As an existence at the top of the pyramid, he knew that the Chen Dong created by the "Pan Gu Project" was undoubtedly the number one person of the young generation in the world – the strongest genes!

All the major powers in the world, but all the giants and powers that can be ranked in the world are secretly engaged in genetic programmes, in order to produce even better offspring.

Rothschild had obtained Chen Dong's blood and was able to dismantle the genetic sequence, but in the end, even he himself was not sure that he could completely dismantle it.

After all, there was a real difference between the Rothschilds and the Chen family!

If the complete genetic sequence could not be dismantled from the existing Chen Dong blood, then the subsequent

After a moment of hesitation, Rothschild's gaze became steeply determined.

"Mr. Chen, I will order the Ding Sheng Consortium to make an announcement to the public."

"Thank you for Rothschild's help, Chen Dong bears it in mind."

Snap!

The phone hung up.

Rothschild's expression rose with determination and firmness, his right hand gently twisting the blood vial: "For this strongest gene, Rothschild is worth a fight, otherwise it would be hard to catch up with the world's gentry!"

As the helmsman of the Rothschild family, he knew very well how far the Rothschild was from the Chen and Jiang families, the gentry and worldly family gentry!

The money gap was not that big, the Rothschild family itself was an old money family.

But even if it is old money, compared to the Chen family, and the flourishing Jiang family of a thousand years, it is all just a sigh of relief.

What is more, one of the problems of the Rothschild family is the serious lack of force of its people.

Time and force were the two key factors that prevented the Rothschilds from entering the family.

Chen Dong's strongest gene has shown the Rothschilds the possibility of growing their family's force at a rapid rate!

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Dingtai Group.

After hanging up the phone, Chen Dong gave an odd smile, casually placing the phone on the table and flipping through the documents.

On the side, Elder Long asked, "Is Young Master so certain that the Rothschild family's heritage is unable to obtain the complete genetic sequence from a few drops of Young Master's blood?"

"Not sure."

Chen Dong shook his head, his gaze deep as he smiled, "But hearts are greedy, in a situation like mine where there is only one family, Rothschild is bound to throw in the towel in order to get the strongest genes, and he wouldn't dare to gamble on whether he can extract the complete genetic sequence from those few drops of my blood, being certain of this about him, there is no fear that he won't relocate the headquarters of the Ding Sheng Consortium. "

Long Lao was stunned and lost in thought, looking at Chen Dong's eyes full of amazement.

Young master city mind has reached this level?

With his experience, Chen Dong and Rothschild such a game, really simple.

But simple is simple, even simpler things, also have to be divided to face the people!

Rothschild that is the pinnacle of the gentry!

Such a financial predator, even if Long Lao faced it, his heart was a little less confident, let alone such a grand game with Rothschild.

"The speed of young master's growth really makes the old slave sweat."

Elder Long did not conceal his appreciation for Chen Dong.

“It is good to have been transformed into the strongest genes at least.”

Chen Dong rubbed his nose and laughed to himself.

Elder Long’s breath caught, clearly sensing a few hints of resentment in those words.

He smiled sarcastically, “Without experience, even the strongest genes would be given for nothing.”

After a pause, Elder Long changed the subject.

“By the time Rothschild relocates the Ding Sheng Consortium’s headquarters to the southwest, we will be halfway through this game, what is the next step Young Master intends to take?”

Chen Dong rubbed his nose and said with an odd smile, “We’ll see, once this signboard of the Ding Sheng Consortium is established in the southwest region, we won’t have to worry about the flow of hot money not coming in, when it forms a rolling giant wheel, no one will be able to stop it.”

Elder Long’s brows were locked, his gaze deep as he fell into deep thought.

In the dark, he caught something from Chen Dong’s words, and felt that he couldn’t really catch it!

The evening of that day.

The sensation created by the early morning news was still fermenting and sweeping.

Another heavy bombshell followed, and bombarded the entire domain.

Or rather the whole world!

“The Dingsheng Consortium has announced to the public that in order to better build the Eastern Wall Street with Yike, it has decided to relocate the headquarters of the Dingsheng Consortium, to the southwest region of the domain.”

The world’s giants and giants had not yet regained their senses from the great gesture set off by Chen Dong, but were directly blown away by this bolt from the blue!

It was clear to everyone that the Rothschild family stood behind the Dingsheng Consortium.

In the morning, it was announced that Dingsheng and Yike had joined forces to create the “Wall Street of the East”, but in the evening, the Dingsheng Consortium was moving its headquarters.

The giants and magnates were all in a state of flux.

As night fell, the undercurrents of the world were raging.

The undercurrents of the world were raging.

The early morning news was not enough to make up the minds of these top giants.

After all, cooperation is cooperation, but how much they will contribute is another matter.

Now that the Ding Sheng Consortium has even moved its headquarters to the south-western region, its determination has been clearly revealed.

To be more precise, it is the determination of the Rothschild family behind the Dingsheng Consortium that has moved the world's giants and giants!

Chapter 1400

All the world is bustling with profit.

When the top giants like Rothschild showed their determination, they took the lead.

Some of the giants and giants who were initially hesitant to take the lead were also moved by the night to make their own decisions.

In contrast to the coastal areas of the region.

It is too difficult to develop the south-western region, which is inland.

In the eyes of the world's giants and giants, when they first learned of the news early in the morning, they were only shocked, but not overly excited.

Only the giants and giants of the domain were really moved.

After all, the rank of the gentry and giants is different between the domain and the world, and their layout and vision are also very different.

But now that Rothschild himself has come down, it is enough to draw the attention of the world!

Under the night.

The Chen family is cold and clear.

Old Mrs. Chen had just lain down when she was aroused to sit up by the sound of Chen Daoping's urgent knocking on the door outside.

"Daoping, what do you want at night?"

Old Mrs. Chen, who was full of fatigue, scolded in a stern and angry voice.

These days, like moths to a flame, the killers had left her exhausted, and even if she could not sleep, she was content just to lie down.

But the son she had brought up with her own hands was depriving her of even that!

"Mum, it's not good, it's not good!"

Chen Daoping howled outside, "There's a new move from Rothschild."

Hmm?

Old Mrs. Chen's eyebrows sank as she said, unsure, "What's changed?"

"Rothschild has directly asked the Ding Sheng Consortium to announce that it is relocating its headquarters to the southwest territory of the domain!"

Chen Daoping said loudly from outside the door.

Boom!

Old Mrs. Chen was struck by lightning, and her features instantly twisted with raging anger.

Crunch!

Her hands clenched into fists, faintly rattling.

At this moment, the temperature in the bedroom seemed to have plummeted by a large margin.

"Rothschild, it turns out that he is also this kind of chief rat!"

Old Mrs Chen gritted her teeth and squeezed out a sentence from between her teeth.

Cooperation and relocation of headquarters, these were simply two meanings conveyed to the outside world.

“The Ding Sheng Consortium is moving its headquarters, are they trying to tell everyone that the southwest region will become a gold mine? This is really a big favour to that wild bastard Chen Dong!”

At this moment, Old Mrs. Chen was so furious that she was like a manic, maniacal beast that chose to devour people.

“Mom, what’s the decision now? Should we contact Rothschild?”

Chen Dao Ping asked from outside the door.

“Contact my ass!”

The old lady Chen’s eyes flashed with fierceness, “Since he was able to subjugate the old body during the day, he will definitely be subjugating words now, and no matter how much he says, it will not be enough to move the headquarters of Ding Sheng.

Not waiting for Chen Daoping to respond.

Old Lady Chen then said sternly, “Get back, let the old body rest, the old body will think of a way to deal with it, besides you keep an eye on the movements of those few scum of Chen Daocheng!”

“Yes, yes!”

Chen Daoping left with trepidation.

Bang!

Old Madam Chen’s robe was shaken with a muffled thud by the qi energy.

She looked at the door with resentment, “Dao Ping, Dao Ping, I have raised you for so many years, but have I only raised you to be a tool? If you were half as capable as those at the helm of those factions, I would have been at peace!”

While resentful, Old Lady Chen’s eyes narrowed, and a shadowy coldness flashed.

On the other side.

Chen Daocheng and the others were also gathered in the room.

The atmosphere was extraordinarily oppressive and suffocating.

The faces of Chen Daocheng and the others were one by one ugly.

Rothschild had suddenly asked Dingsheng to “raise the flag”, which was undoubtedly a blow to their heads.

They were all ready to stir up the storm in the southwest region, but the relocation of the Ding Sheng consortium’s headquarters had put them in a difficult position.

“Brother Dao Cheng, if the Dingsheng Consortium moves its headquarters, it will be completely aligned with that wild bastard Chen Dong. If we continue to smash the southwest region, we will not only face that wild bastard, we may also face the Rothschild family behind the Dingsheng Consortium!”

A man’s face was as cold as frost as he said in a deep voice.

“Of course I know that!”

Chen Daocheng rubbed the bridge of his nose: “The key now is that if we stop here, we may really let that wild seed grow, trillions of assets may be small, but they are all in one industrial chain, and now the Ding Sheng Consortium has even been directly pulled by that wild seed to relocate its headquarters, once we let this wagon run, you should also know how terrifying it really is!”

Another man sighed and sighed, “We have done a lot of calculations, but we still haven’t counted on Rothschild. Back then, when Chen Daolin blatantly cooperated with Rothschild to establish Ding Sheng, we didn’t even think about it, but now it has become a sharp sword used by that wild bastard to cross our necks.”

The crowd’s faces were ugly and their eyes were complicated.

The news about the Ding Sheng consortium made several people feel that their chests were full of stones, blocking them badly.

The dilemma of getting in and out of the situation made several people a little passive for a while.

Knock, knock.

Chen Daocheng knocked on the table and said in a deep voice: “Raise the bar, we can’t let that wild bastard grow, if we really let him match us, will there be a way for us to live? Press down with a big hand across the board, let him know the real gap between the wild seed and the elite of the gentry!”

“Yes!”

Several people answered at the same time, their expressions resolute and stern.

The ability and heart that Chen Dong had shown when he had decided to take the position of family head was a bit frightening even for them.

Chen Tiansheng had been defeated by Old Lady Chen's death defences.

If they really let Chen Dong grow up, how high the true dragon could fly, even they did not dare to think.

The best way to kill the dragon in its cradle was to directly press down with a big hand across the dragon as it soared.

The longer they delayed and allowed the southwestern region to develop better, the more unfavourable the situation would become for them!

Meanwhile.

Chen Daoye was sitting in his study.

He was holding his mobile phone in his hand.

"Dong'er, how on earth did you pull Ding Sheng into the Southwest Region?"

He had already known about the news, but his focus was a little different from Chen Daocheng's and Old Lady Chen's.

"Uncle Dao Ye, don't worry too much about this."

On the phone, Chen Dong said with a smile, "I'm talking to you because I want to admonish you, it's fine if you want to help me, but don't make any changes to your initial decision because of this matter with the Ding Sheng Consortium."

"How many times does this mean?"

Chen Dao Ye raised his eyebrows, puzzled, "The Ding Sheng Consortium has already relocated its headquarters to the southwest region, at this time we, the uncles, are lifting you up properly, and your southwest region can be more consolidated, why are you still asking us to exercise restraint?"

"Hahahaha"

Over the phone, Chen Dong laughed wantonly, "Uncle Dao Ye don't ask too many questions, wait for a good show."

Pop!

The phone hung up.

Chen Daoye put down the phone, his gaze deep and puzzled, murmuring, "This kid, what medicine is he selling in his gourd?"

Although puzzled, Chen Daoye also put his heart down about this direct announcement of Chen Dong's southwest region.

The relocation of the Ding Sheng Consortium's headquarters was tantamount to directly pulling the Rothschild behind it into the same camp as Chen Dong.

With the presence of such a giant predator, Chen Daoye's worries about Chen Dong's situation were alleviated by a few points.

"Fine, just listen to Dong'er for once, I want to see what kind of a good show this kid is going to put on for me!"

As he spoke, Chen Daoye's eyes brightened and his heart rose in anticipation.