

Winner Takes All Chapter 1651-1660

Chapter 1651

The sound of people booming.

Horses neighing.

In a flash, Ye Linglong's heart beat wildly as clusters of firelight pulsed and swayed in her vision, and the vast procession of horses turned violently in a different direction and rushed towards her.

Subconsciously, she looked to her left and right.

There was no place to hide in the snow and ice.

There was no place to hide.

With such a short distance to cover, it was too late to escape.

She had come in a hurry, and the horses had been bought from the village. More importantly, after such a long journey, not only was she starving and freezing, but the horses' strength had also deteriorated so much that they could not compete with these war horses.

The lightning was on.

Clang clang

Ye Linglong looked decisive, hostility tumbling in her eyes, and directly drew the nunchaku she carried from her traveling gift.

A dozen barbarians had already rushed to the front, and the firelight reflected on Ye Linglong's face, which made the barbarians' eyes instantly hot, and even the tone of their mouths raised a few keys.

Female slave.

Especially a slave girl with a pretty face and a proud body, this was a sought-after item outside the domain.

It could even become the grand finale auction item on the spot, an absolute heavenly price!

"Heavenly Wolf has been blessed to have obtained such a stunning woman!"

“Hahahaha Brothers, this is worth more than a cartload of slaves!”

“Charge! Catch her and enjoy her in advance, such a woman is really hot and dry!”

.....

The barbarians shouted in droves.

As far as they were concerned, the weak woman, all alone in this icy weather, was in their pocket!

“Ah brother, let me go first!”

A barbarian fiercely clenched the belly of his horse and rushed towards Ye Linglong in the first place.

At this moment, Ye Linglong’s face was as cold as frost, and the barbarians’ shouts were even more ear-splitting.

She saw one of the barbarians charging over first.

Her eyes suddenly turned hostile as she bowed to the horse’s back and fiercely urged it forward.

The two horses met.

The barbarian let out a loud shout and did not even pull out his blade, but directly grabbed at Ye Linglong with his big bushy hand.

Bang!

Ye Linglong brazenly swung the nunchaku in her hand and directly smashed the barbarian’s wrist off.

“Ah!”

A painful and miserable scream instantly echoed in the night sky.

“Dismount!”

Ye Linglong struck a hand and did not hesitate in the slightest, and with the help of the chain in the middle of the nunchaku, instantly bound the barbarian’s arm.

With an explosive cry, with the help of the horse’s impact.

In a terrified and miserable scream, the barbarian was like a broken pocket, directly pulled by Ye Linglong and flew up in the air, and immediately fell heavily to the ground.

Immediately afterwards.

Ye Linglong's horse let out a hiss and fiercely stood up.

Bang Teen!

The huge hoof of the horse stamped heavily on the barbarian's chest.

Blood gushed out, and the barbarian's chest was dented directly, killing him instantly.

It was all in a matter of breath!

Ye Linglong sat on her horse, retrieving her nunchaku while coldly wiping away the drops of blood that burst onto her face.

Decisive killing!

It was true that she was the daughter of the Hong Society, but her name in the Society was not only the granddaughter of the ancestor, but she had also built it up through her own strength!

Facing this group of foreigners, she had no intention of showing mercy!

The brave will win in a narrow battle!

This was the rule of survival taught to her by young Ye Yuanqiu!

Silence.

The sky and the earth fell dead silent.

The wind and snow howled.

The dozen or so barbarians charging towards Ye Linglong stopped their horses on the spot, their eyes wide with shock, and the look in Ye Linglong's eyes was no longer as lascivious as it was a moment ago!

The barbarians were shocked when they were killed in one blow.

They weren't stupid, they could still tell how terrifying that blow was just now!

"Ah-dee ah-dee"

In the silence, a barbarian suddenly cried out hoarsely, his eyes red with grief, just like a man-eating beast, glaring deadly at Ye Linglong: "You killed my Ah-Di!"

"I don't mind killing you either!"

Ye Linglong slowly raised his nunchaku and looked coldly and sternly at the barbarian, "On the road to yellow spring, brothers will be good companions!"

The killing intent was awe-inspiring, cold and stern.

"Catch her for me and make her the queen tonight!"

In his grief, the barbarian's tongue burst into thunder.

In an instant, more than a dozen barbarians rushed towards Ye Linglong in great numbers.

It was as if the grief-stricken barbarian was the leader of this horse troop!

The scene of Ye Linglong killing the barbarians in seconds just now did give a huge shock.

But with the advantage of numbers, three men became a tiger, and with this call to arms, the fear of the crowd was much lessened.

"Hoo"

Ye Linglong looked indifferent, her eyebrows tightly knitted as she looked at the barbarians rushing in and exhaled a long breath.

A whirlwind.

With a determined shout, she drove her horse to meet them.

The fight was on!

As soon as the horses charged into the barbarians, Ye Linglong waved the nunchaku in her hand and caught the war sword in the hands of the barbarian at the front, pulling it into her hands and then leaned back and stomped the barbarian out with a "bang".

When he got up again, the barbarians were already surrounding him in layers.

In the firelight, one could even see the scruff on the barbarians' faces and the fierce beast-like eyes.

With a sword in one hand and a nunchaku in the other, Ye Linglong drove her horse straight through the crowd and killed them.

As the swords fell, screams exploded.

Blood was like plum blossoms, blooming in the air.

In such an open ground, if she stopped, the barbarians would swallow her up like a tidal wave, and the slashes from all sides would be too much for anyone.

As she charged, Ye Linglong's legs kept clamping down on her horse's belly, and her nunchaku and sabre in her hands brought up streaks of shadow as she fended off the slashing sabres while wielding them to reap the lives of the barbarians.

In just a few kills, six barbarians had already been killed.

But during the killing, Ye Linglong's heart was still hanging in her throat, her cold eyes sweeping towards the slave caravan from time to time.

Compared to the dozen barbarians in front of her, there were more barbarians in the caravan!

"If we continue to stalemate, we'll have to fall here even if we fight on wheels!"

This was the thought in Ye Linglong's mind.

Clang!

As she thought, she waved her battle sword in her right hand, and a cold light appeared, and the screams of misery suddenly rose as a barbarian's head flew up into the sky.

The scalding blood even burst directly onto her face.

The blood flowed over her eyes, causing her vision to blur for a moment.

Not waiting to recover.

Poof!

A sharp pain that pierced to the bone swept through her left arm at once.

Ye Linglong's torso trembled and a muffled grunt escaped her mouth, not bothering to open her eyes, her right hand swung the nunchaku out completely instinctively.

A miserable scream of pain followed.

A flash of lightning.

As she wiped away the blood stain in front of her eyes, her gaze slanted, but her left arm was split to the point where the flesh was turned out and blood was gurgling.

Almost simultaneously.

The horse beneath her gave a miserable neigh that was too much for her to bear.

In an instant.

Ye Linglong felt a hollow blow from her seat, and her horse fell to the ground with her!

Chapter 1652

Thud!

The ground shook up a large area of snow.

Ye Linglong smashed down on the snow with her horse and felt the sky spinning and the violent smash, causing her to choke for a while.

Her eyes were dark and bright.

The shouting and killing of barbarians and the neighing of war horses kept echoing in her ears.

“Get her, all of you!”

The leader of the horse team was overjoyed at the sight and shouted loudly.

In a flash.

A dozen barbarians swarmed on her.

Bang!

In the confusion, a horse’s hoof kicked heavily on Ye Linglong’s body.

The trance-stricken Ye Linglong was in pain and tumbled out with a miserable scream.

But before she could stop, a cold light flashed, and another battle sword, falling brazenly, slashed directly across her back.

“Ah!”

Blood splattered.

The pain penetrated to the bone.

The pain stimulated, the instinctive desire to survive, allowing Ye Linglong's vision to finally return.

She looked in horror at the hideously leering faces around her.

Rough, sharp gasps escaped from her mouth and nose.

If caught

At that thought, a familiar face with a gentle smile suddenly came to her mind.

"I haven't found you yet, I can't die!"

Ye Linglong's disheveled and desperate mood thumped dissipated.

Almost simultaneously.

She then saw a barbarian driving his horse over, the other party seemed to sense her difference, decided that she had no power to resist, and directly leaned down and grabbed it with a large hand.

A metre.

Half a metre.

.....

Just a moment before the big hand was close at hand.

"Ah!"

Ye Linglong's five senses twisted and her mouth opened to reveal teeth stained red with blood as she let out a roar.

Her entire body seemed like a mad dog as she directly pounced on it, biting down on top of the savage's wrist.

"Ah!"

The barbarian let out a pig-like scream as he desperately tried to struggle.

But Ye Linglong's eyes were ruthless as she bit down with a bite, rubbing her teeth together in a deadly manner, while obediently bullying her way up directly, grabbing the barbarian's arm with both hands and yanking it downwards with force, while using her strength to give a fierce upward stomp, jumping directly onto the war horse's back.

After stabilising herself, she spat out a mouthful of flesh and skin with fresh blood directly.

The nunchaku in her hand buzzed out horizontally, forcing back the surrounding barbarians, and took advantage of the momentum to charge directly at the nearest barbarian, killing him with determination, smashing the nunchaku in her hand brazenly on the top of his head.

As the barbarian fell from his horse, a gap opened up in the encirclement.

It was all in a matter of moments.

By the time the barbarians reacted, Ye Linglong had already driven her horse out of the encirclement, desperately driving it towards the distance.

"Give chase, give chase!"

The leader of the horse team was furious and shouted a loud and angry rebuke, "A bunch of trash, a bunch of wimps, you can't even catch a little bitch, you might as well cut yourselves in honour of the Heavenly Wolf!"

The wind was as cold as a knife.

Goose feather snow.

Ye Linglong's entire body lay on its back on the war horse, the severe pain in the left arm and back, pulling the whole body, blood gurgling and flowing, even the consciousness is a little blurred.

"Alive I must be alive, I haven't found you yet!"

In a trance, finding Chen Dong became her only obsession to hold on.

The warhorse galloped wildly.

Ye Linglong no longer cared to identify the direction, completely trusting the horse.

The violent battle just now, coupled with the injuries she had sustained, had caused her to lose control of the war horse.

The wind and snow around her became more and more ferocious, and her vision was gradually blurred.

Soon, the wild gallop of the war horses and the shouts of the barbarians behind her became weaker and weaker.

This made Ye Linglong breathe a sigh of relief.

After another ten minutes of running, the loud noises behind them completely disappeared.

“Escaped?”

Ye Linglong clung to the horse’s back and subconsciously looked back.

It was hard for her to move like this, each bump would involve severe pain from the wounds on her left arm and back, but it was the only position that would allow her to stay on the horse’s back to the maximum extent while reducing the wind and snow.

As far as the eye could see, there was nothing but endless darkness and the faintest hint of snow and wind.

The sound of the wind and snow was no longer heard, nor was the sound of the herd of war horses galloping wildly.

It seemed that they had indeed shaken off!

Ye Linglong’s body went limp and she slumped on her horse like a puddle of mud.

She withdrew her gaze and looked at the warhorse’s head, the white train in its muzzle, looming.

“Ma’er, my life, I’m leaving it to you!”

Ye Linglong smiled sadly and gathered the reins, tying herself tightly to the horse’s back.

She didn’t know if she would survive in the end.

But the education and experience she had received since childhood had never included the words sit and wait for death.

Stopping now, leaving aside her injuries, the icy, bone-chilling cold alone was enough to rob her of her life.

Run!

Even if she ran aimlessly, there might be a chance of survival in death.

As for further back, she could not afford to think about it at this point.

.....

Rumble

Heave! Giddy up! Heave!

In the icy snow, the firelight swayed, and the vast caravan of horses was like a tidal wave pushing across the ground, recklessly galloping wildly through this snowy land.

“Hurry up, hurry up!”

Kui Gang drove his horse ahead of the others and turned back to the banner-bearer, “Raise the Xiongnu banner high, so that the hundred tribes can see it, there is no time to lose!

It would have been impossible to rely solely on the Hundred to make the journey down from the Huns to the domain, the Hundred along the way would have been enough to swallow up the Hundred.

It was the great Hun banner that was the key!

It is by pulling this banner and revealing their identity that they will be able to break through the Hundred Clans’ frontier as quickly as possible.

With a mere hundred-man team, the clans along the way would not be too difficult.

Promising the Chen family and rescuing the Gu family, this was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity for the Xiongnu, and even more so for the Hundred Tribes outside the domain!

After Xixing made his decision, he immediately sent Kui Gang to personally lead a team of 100 men to escort the Xiongnu doctors south to the rescue.

The only thing that annoyed Kui Gang was that the weather was so bad that even warplanes could not take off, so he had no choice but to choose this “clumsy” way to send help.

However, he knew that it was still possible for a small force to sneak into the domain, so he could rely on the strength of the Chen and Gu families to switch to warplanes after entering the domain.

If it was really a warplane heading south, the Domain and Zhenjiang City would be the first to discover it and block it!

“Lord Kui Gang, the Great Doctors are somewhat unable to hold on!”

The deputy general urged his horse forward.

Kui Gang looked awe-inspiring: “We must get to the domain as soon as possible even if we run to death, the Gu family cannot die!”

“But

The adjutant general was about to argue, the Great Physician that is an important treasure in the army!

Kui Gang exhaled like thunder: “Military orders are like mountains!”

“Obey the order!”

The deputy general bowed his head and took orders, and was about to turn his horse around and return to the group when his gaze suddenly flinched.

“On guard!”

A sudden shout instantly made the nerves of everyone in the squad tense up.

Kui Gang’s pupils tightened, and when he turned his head to look, he saw a warhorse galloping wildly this way, and with his eyesight, he could vaguely see a figure lying on the back of the warhorse.

In a flash of lightning.

Kui Gang fiercely drew the lance on his horse’s back and hurled it bravely towards the wildly galloping war horse.

Almost simultaneously.

The hundreds of men shone their fire in the same direction.

The horse wailed as the lance pierced through its belly and fell to the ground.

At the same time, Ye Linglong, who was tied tightly to the horse, was also thrown off.

Taking advantage of the firelight illumination.

The moment Ye Linglong landed on the ground, the crowd also saw Ye Linglong clearly.

“My lord, it’s the costume of a person from the domain!”

“It’s more than just a costume!”

Kui Gang’s expression was cold and hostile, “That’s a domainer, bring him here!”

Winner Takes All Chapter 1653-1654

Chapter 1653

Boom!

The deputy general roughly threw Ye Linglong in front of Kui Gang’s warhorse.

If it were anyone else, the Kui Gang who was marching in a hurry at this moment would have still disdained it.

But the people of the domain, that was a different story!

“I should say no, this woman is quite pretty!”

The deputy general was lying on his war horse, looking down at the unconscious Ye Linglong.

Under the illumination of the fire, Ye Linglong’s long hair was stained with white snow, her face was pale, her eyebrows were furrowed, the drops of blood stained were more than a little bleak and beautiful.

“For you to play?”

Kui Gang raised his eyes to look at the deputy general.

The deputy general instantly shivered: “My lord, the last general knows his mistake.”

“There is still one breath left, slaughter it and throw it here, continue the march.”

Kui Gang waved his hand, not bothering to dismount his horse to check.

He did not mind sending a woman who was dying from her injuries on her way.

As for showing mercy, he had never thought about it.

Clang!

The Vice General indifferently drew his battle sword, the blade flashing with a cold aura.

He was about to swing his sword down.

“Hold on!”

A great doctor in the crowd barked a halt.

“Mr. Tierhan, what do you mean?”

Kui Gang wrinkled his brow and looked at the person who had made the noise with some anger.

If the other person had not been a great Hun doctor, that stop alone would have been enough for him to draw his sword with his backhand and have his head fall to the ground.

“Lord Kui Gang, this woman is not ordinary.”

As if he did not notice Kui Gang’s anger, Tier Khan hurriedly jumped down from his war horse and quickly walked over to the unconscious Ye Linglong.

After squatting down, he lifted up Ye Linglong’s waist with force.

Then reaching under Ye Linglong’s waist, he fumbled for a token.

Fixing his eyes on it, Tier Khan looked astonished, “She is from the Hong Society!”

With that, he handed the token to Kui Gang, “When this woman fell down just now, I sensed that something had fallen down, but with a hasty glance, I did not dare to be sure, but now with this Hong Society token in place, I can also confirm this woman’s identity.”

“The Hong Society

Kui Gang squeezed the token in his hand, his cold expression finally had the slightest ripple, the corners of his mouth tugged lightly and he smiled disdainfully, “That doesn’t stop me from killing her.”

“My lord.”

Tier Khan clasped his fist and said, “The rank of this Hong Society token is not low, so please think twice before you act.”

The corners of Kui Gang’s eyes danced for a moment as he gazed at the Hong Society token in his hand.

He did not recognise the Hong Society token, but even though Hun was living in the hinterland of the Great Snowy Plain outside the domain, he had heard of the name of the Hong Society like thunder.

He did not care about the ordinary Hong Society members.

After all, there were 3,600 members in the Hong Society, and the members of the Society were like carp in the river.

But for senior members of the Hong Society, one really had to think twice.

On the one hand, he had to consider the consequences of killing them, and on the other hand the Hong Society was still owned by that man's faction.

After thinking for a moment, Kui Gang had a decision in mind: "Form a team of ten and send this woman to the royal court, Mr. Tierhan, please heal this woman briefly."

Five minutes later.

Kui Gang looked at the team of ten disappearing into the wind and snow, and without further hesitation, he shouted and led the team to run wildly towards the domain again.

.....

The stars and moon were in the sky.

The vast southwestern territory was not half peaceful.

The matter between Zhenjiang City and Chen Dong swept out like a storm, and it was the southwest region that was the most shaken!

People's minds are in turmoil.

Inside the villa.

Zhou Yanqiu was sitting on the main seat, dressed in gold-rimmed glasses, but at this moment, when facing the person opposite, there was no longer any half.

There, only gloom and gloom.

"General Zhou, this is something you can really think about."

The old man was dressed in a Tang suit, with a warm wind-like smile, as if he could not see Zhou Yanqiu's face: "Chen Dong had an accident in Zhenjiang City, although his whereabouts is unknown, but as far as I know, he is already ten dead, the one who

knows the time is a good man, you cooperate with my family, with my family's heritage, you can still ensure your prosperity and rise.”

The words were earnest.

Zhou Yanqiu, however, pulled up the half corner of his mouth, slowly took off his glasses, rubbed his face, and tiredly rubbed the bridge of his nose again.

“These few short days have really exhausted me.”

“That's right, that's right... I'm sure the old man's family wasn't the only one who came to the door during this time.”

The Tang-suited old man laughed and nodded in agreement.

While Chen Dong was in trouble, the southwest region had to develop, after all, that imperial edict was hanging above the vault of heaven and no one dared to disobey it.

But this was a moment in time.

Today's development, however, allows the crowd to see enough oil and water.

The Chen Dong faction is the biggest beneficiary of the settlement of the southwest.

Nowadays, there were no heads of the herd, and the various forces under Chen Dong's command had different resources at their disposal, but Zhou Yanqiu and Zhou Zunlong, as local forces, were undoubtedly the easiest to pry open, the volume was there, and although small, they could not withstand shaking the most!

“Yeah.”

Zhou Yanqiu lamented wearily, “Once something happened to my master, how many villains wanted to pull this dog of mine.”

It was intensely self-deprecating and extremely demeaning.

If outsiders were to hear it, their jaws would definitely drop in shock.

How could a local business tycoon, a local figure of the moment, ever be so humble and demeaning as to reach such a level?

But as soon as these words left his mouth, the smile on the old man's face disappeared, and the depression in his eyes flickered away.

Zhou Yanqiu slowly lifted the cup of tea on the table, his gaze rising as he looked at the old man in the Tang suit, “Sir, you should understand what I mean, right?”

The old man in the Tang suit looked furious, gazing at the cup of tea Zhou Yanqiu had lifted, and fiercely clenched his teeth.

Serving tea to send off a guest!

What does it mean, simply don't understand it too well.

Even could be called rude!

"Zhou Yanqiu, I hope you won't regret it!"

The old man angrily got up and flung his sleeves away.

Boom!

The door to the room was heavily shut.

Zhou Yanqiu leaned back in his chair and witnessed the tightly closed room door, shaking his head and smiling bitterly.

"I have lost many times in gambling, once and again, one step at a time, and even that reckless man Zhou Zunlong is no better, everything is that young man whom I admired and stood up for at the beginning!"

Murmuring, his eyes became wandering and hollow, caught up in memories.

"Every time I swayed, I forgot how that young man had given me the feeling of shining before my eyes, this time, I'm betting on Mr. Chen, you will definitely return!"

The same scene.

It also happened in Zhou Zunlong's house.

However, compared to the elegant Zhou Yanqiu, Zhou Zunlong's way of handling the situation was more simple and brutal.

"Damn it, even if Mr. Chen is no longer around, I won't be in the same boat as you bunch of villains!"

"I've been in the jianghu for most of my life, everyone says I'm a reckless green man, you think money can buy me off, but you forget that righteousness is mostly for the slaughtering of dogs!"

"Get out! Someone, beat me out, to hell with your glory and wealth, I, Mr. Chen, will definitely return!"

.....

Tianmen Mountain Villa.

Gu Qingying held her big belly, put down her papers and leaned back in her chair.

Her late pregnancy had left her exhausted, her body suffering from pain while she had to be strong enough to handle various matters, and on top of that, there was the immense pressure of worrying about Chen Dong.

It was an unimaginable weight for her to bear every moment of every day.

“Young Madam, you go and rest, I’ll take care of it here.”

Long Lao said to Gu Qingying with worry and heartache.

“I’m fine.”

Gu Qingying smiled, “This is not handled without knowing, now I realize how tired that big fool really was before.”

“But the child

Long Lao was still to be dissuaded.

Gu Qingying gently stroked her stomach: “The baby told me that mommy has to cheer for daddy!”

The smile was sweet and warm, but the light of her eyes was unprecedentedly firm.

Looking at Elder Long’s heart, he felt helpless.

There was a pause.

Gu Qingying raised her eyes and said, “Elder Long, tomorrow is the completion ceremony of the first phase of Eastern Wall Street, so it’s the right time to take this opportunity to push me out.”

Elder Long’s pupils tightened as he pondered and hesitated.

The completion of the first phase of Oriental Wall Street was indeed the best opportunity to launch a new spokesperson.

Tomorrow, it was bound to receive the attention of the world’s giants and various powers.

“Young lady, have you really decided, once you are on the stage, there may still be thousands of curses to bear.” Long Lao said heavily.

Gu Qingying smiled: “For him, what’s the harm in being scorned by thousands of people?”

Chapter 1654

Early the following morning.

As the first rays of sunlight spilled over the land.

The city was in an uproar.

As if a hundred rivers were returning to the sea, the crowds converged early towards the location of the Eastern Wall Street.

After the establishment of the Southwest.

The vast south-western region was in the spotlight of the world.

The “Eastern Wall Street”, which was developed in collaboration with Chen Dong and Rothschild, was the centre of attention.

Not only ordinary people, but also the world’s most powerful families and forces, are always watching.

Everyone knows that this street, which is the brainchild of Chen Dong and Rothschild, will directly determine the future direction of the entire southwest region!

With Chen Dong’s accident in Zhenjiang City.

The completion ceremony of the first phase today was even more turbulent, with each person having their own thoughts.

It was early in the morning.

Outside the venue of the Phase I completion ceremony, a sea of people had already gathered.

The crowd was boisterous and lively.

Inside the venue, the decorations were grand and solemn.

Rows and rows of seats were lined up in a vast manner.

All the heads of powerful families and giants had arrived early and taken their seats.

At the entrance of the venue, a steady stream of people came.

At the side of the venue, media from all walks of life, and even media from outside the region, were all present, with long guns and flashing lights, making it a spectacular sight.

As the heads of powerful families and giants entered the venue, those who knew each other well flocked together and exchanged pleasantries, while the crowd outside the venue was no less vociferous.

Only interspersed among them were faces with different expressions, and even undisguised sneers of derision.

“After such a big incident with Mr. Chen, I really didn’t think this completion ceremony, could still be held as scheduled.”

“Tsk If you ask me, this completion ceremony is purely a case of all the forces under their command pulling the skin of a tiger and beating a drum, and secretly they are not sure how vain they are.”

“The fact that Chen Dong is still alive in Zhenjiang City and has not been heard from, he is the soul of the southwest, without him, the final development of this southwest region is not the same, until now they can not push a spokesman to take charge of the leader, still have the heart to open the completion ceremony, maybe last night is still in a mess.”

“Not open? What can we do if we don’t? The company’s main business is to provide a wide range of products and services to the market.

“Hahahaha is good, the southwest region really can not develop, we lost here before the blood can be returned!”

.....

The words are cold, sneering and mocking.

When the southwest was first settled, Chen Dong a series of operations, so that the various parties gathered the gentry and forces, all hurt, hard to tear off a piece of blood and bone left in the southwest region, to help him develop.

When Chen Dong was around, the various forces and powerful families were afraid of Chen Dong and did not dare to flare up.

But to say that they did not harbour a grudge is pure bullshit!

If the southwest region was really like what the giants and powers in the world had presumed at the beginning, that they would all share the cake together, it would not have been so bad.

But an imperial edict, like a holy voice from the nine heavens, pressured the giants and giants of the world to do Chen Dong's bidding.

The wall had fallen and the people had pushed!

A broken drum is pounded by ten thousand people!

"Look, Rothschild!"

Suddenly, a magnate family head cried out in alarm.

Swish!

All of a sudden, the eyes of the entire audience were unified, all looking towards the entrance of the venue.

Some even rose to their feet and saluted on the spot.

As Rothschild stepped into the venue, he smiled and greeted everyone as he walked straight backstage.

But as he disappeared from sight, his smiling face was replaced by a smile.

The smiling faces that had been there were suddenly different.

Sneers, scoffers, disdain abounded!

"The Rothschild is really worthy of the name, when the storm is coming, but still so calm, just this calmness, we can not catch up in a lifetime!

"That's why he's a king on the other side of the ocean, his biggest partner's life and death are in doubt and he's still calm."

"Wait for it, after today, all the forces under Chen Dong's command, it is estimated that they will have to lay down, pulling the skin of a tiger and knocking a big drum, a careless, then the drum will have to break, hahaha"

.....

Time passes slowly.

More and more of the magnificent family heads and giants of power arrived to take their seats at the scene.

Like the magnate family heads and power giants who had already arrived, most of them were those with sneers and disdainful mockery in their hearts.

Some had even travelled thousands of miles to witness this scene with their own eyes.

The fact that Chen Dong's life and death were still uncertain, in just a few days, had already become no secret among the world's powerful families and forces.

Without Chen Dong, there were not many forces under his command that could be put into the eyes of the people present!

The clamour of people.

Banter and laughter.

The crowd was so loud that it should have been festive, but it was unpleasant to the ears.

But no one at cared!

Not even bothering to cover it up anymore.

The Chen family is high up in the world, but now the Chen family has long since fallen apart.

The only thing that the people in the southwest region are afraid of is only one person, Chen Dong.

With Chen Dong in trouble, the remaining Zhang and Chu families, and even the Zhuge family, are not given a second thought in the eyes of the people.

The reason is simple.

The reason is simple. These forces, although they have deep pockets.

But when it comes to the open, anyone who stood in Chen Dong's place before would probably have difficulty in convincing the public.

Even Chen Daoye and the others who had been driven out of the Chen family were the same!

Backstage at the venue.

People were coming and going.

Everyone was preparing for the ceremony that was about to begin.

Only one of the dressing rooms was quiet enough to listen to a needle.

The small dressing room is now overcrowded.

Gu Qingying is sitting on a chair with her big belly, her expression indifferent, her eyebrows slightly knitted.

In front of her, Elder Long, Fan Lu, Zhuge Qing, Meng, Chu Reed and Chen Dao Ye were all present.

Even Rothschild, who had just arrived, was standing there with a sullen expression.

Compared to Gu Qingying's indifference, the faces of the crowd were depressed, angry and resentful.

The clamour and ridicule within the venue was undisguised.

So much so that even in the background, they were able to catch a few words from the noise of the crowd.

But every word, however, was extraordinarily harsh.

"Young Madam!"

Long Lao gritted his teeth, "Why don't we listen to the old slave and not go out!"

"On what grounds?"

Gu Qingying raised her eyebrows, "If I don't go out, they will only curse more fiercely and the southwest territory will only become more unstable!"

"But you went out"

Long Lao gritted his teeth and clenched his fists.

Chen Daoye, as an elder, took a step out of the crowd and said in a deep voice: "Little shadow, I am Dong'er's uncle, I am also your uncle, they have some things that are not easy to say, I am an elder, you should listen to Elder Long on this matter, this completion ceremony is a puddle of muddy water, you are carrying Dong'er's bloodline, you must not appear, otherwise everything that Dong'er did in the first place, then it will all be in vain, it is really I can't, let Uncle go up there!"

“Uncle Dao Ye, I’ve already decided.”

Gu Qingying’s pretty face was rare and stubborn, and her gaze was determined as she said, “Someone put on makeup, I’ll guard his mountain, outside is just a bunch of jumping clowns!”

Winner Takes All Chapter 1655-1656

Chapter 1655

Time passes.

It is nearing midday.

With a roar of helicopter propellers over the venue.

The hustle and bustle of the venue, both inside and outside, has finally returned to silence.

The attention of the whole city was beyond description.

Eastern Wall Street, from the time Chen Dong settled in the southwest, had always been of great interest to the world.

The media camp, with its long guns and intense flashing lights, also turned on the “bombardment” at the same time.

Boom, boom, boom

Outside the venue, seventy-two cannons were fired in unison, with the sound of cannons shaking the sky and splinters of coloured gold flying in the air.

The sound was a powerful opening.

As a burst of music echoed throughout the venue.

The Master of Ceremonies took to the stage and warmed up the stage with his opening remarks.

But all this was met with cold eyes in the eyes of the world’s most powerful family heads and giants, and some even clasped their hands to their chests, showing their disdain and contempt.

The atmosphere was quite cold and strange.

“Here are the guests for the ribbon-cutting ceremony!”

The master of ceremonies, with a warm wind-like smile on his face, then announced in a loud voice.

Long Lao, Zhuge Qing, Chu Reed Chen Dao Ye and other uncles, one after another, took the stage.

But even as they took to the stage, there was no shortage of ridicule and disdain on the faces of the crowd of powerful family heads and giants of power below.

Without Chen Dong.

What are the people on the stage?

The Southwest Region started because of Chen Dong.

The fact that Chen Dong's life and death were still unknown had also deprived the Southwest Region of its anchor.

The only people who can rightfully bring all the forces together again are the speculations of these powerful family heads and giants from below, none of the people on stage today are capable of taking on a big job!

"Oh bluff, Chen Dong does not return, this southwest region still no one can make trouble!"

"Cut just these people on the stage, even Chen Dao Ye and his group, or Zhuge family, are not strong enough to stir up the Southwest."

"The actual fact is that if it wasn't for the overnight destruction of the Li family in Guanlong, which made the heads of powerful families and power giants fearful, it's estimated that two-thirds less people would have attended the completion ceremony today!"

.....

In the whispers, a whisper elicited nods of agreement from many people.

Chen Dong's accident in Zhenjiang City swept through the desks of all the powerful family heads and giants of power in a short period of time with the momentum of a blistering rain.

In just a few days, the southwestern region was only superficially stable, but in reality, there were already undercurrents and ulterior motives.

If the completion ceremony had been held before the destruction of the Li family in Guanlong.

If the ceremony had been held before the destruction of the Li family in Guanlong, we could not have expected many people to turn up with the intention of attending!

Even the gentry heads and giants of power, who had long held a secret grudge, might not even have bothered to turn up.

But the destruction of the Li family in Guanlong overnight may not have been known to the general public, but it could never have been hidden from the intelligence networks of the gentry and the powerful.

The gentry!

Above the gentry and the families!

This kind of heritage, rooted for thousands of years, has already formed a great momentum, and even in the eyes of the gentry, it is a great mountain of fear, unattainable.

The Gu family was struck by a fatal blow more than twenty years ago, and can only remain in seclusion.

The Li family, on the other hand, has not suffered any major incidents in the last hundred years, at least.

On some level, the Li family was even vaguely stronger than the Gu family today.

But when it was destroyed overnight, the impact was like a bolt from the blue for the world's great families and powers!

Those who have grown up step by step to become a powerful family or a great family, are definitely not weak when it comes to avoiding harm, let alone the fact that the destruction of the Li family is no longer a storm, but a shocking wave!

It is precisely because of the fear of the reason behind the destruction of the Li family that the world's powerful family heads and giants have gathered in such a full house today!

The ceremony platform.

Long Lao, Zhuge Qing, Chu Reed, Rothschild and the others looked calm, but there was a fury and anger between their brows that was hard to dispel.

High up on the ceremony platform, high above the ground, but able to clearly capture the expressions and eyes of everyone in the entire venue.

“Once when Young Master was here, how did these fly-by-nighters ever dare to tease and insult like this?”

Long Lao narrowed his eyes, the veins in the corners of his eyes jumped wildly, and his hands were even hidden under his sleeve robe, clenched into fists and trembling vaguely.

Even though he had been used to seeing everything in his life, and his heart was like a rock, now that he was experiencing the scene in front of him, his heart was still in turmoil, and he could hardly hold back his anger.

Time passed.

The flashing lights were always focused on the people on the ceremony stage.

When the Master of Ceremonies announced the ribbon cutting ceremony.

The words had not yet fallen.

“Hold on!”

A sudden shout rang out from the crowd.

The scene was abruptly silent.

The eyes of the crowd swiftly focused on the person who shouted the words.

The media’s long guns were also turned around at the first opportunity.

“Shoot, shoot, shoot! It’s a big story!”

“Film it, film it all carefully, my god, someone actually dared to call a halt suddenly!”

“Hoo hoo haha, here comes the big news, I really didn’t think there would be this surprise!”

.....

The media reporters are all abuzz.

The completion ceremony today, but any full coverage would have been enough to sweep the front page headlines of the major media.

The fact that the ribbon-cutting ceremony was just around the corner and was suddenly called off was enough to add a bombshell to the headlines!

They don't know why the head of a powerful family would be so "insensitive" on such an important occasion, but that didn't stop them from snapping away at the moment!

On the stage of the ceremony.

A flash of anger flashed in Elder Long's eyes as he smoothly took the microphone from the emcee's hand, and the information of the person who called the halt quickly came to his mind.

"Southeastern Meng family head Meng Qinghe, is there anything wrong with the hospitality at today's ceremony?"

The words were clear and cold, even a little argumentative.

But the cold, stern anger in the words was undisguised.

Even as the organiser, no one would feel the slightest bit offended if he was called to a halt at this moment and asked in such a tone!

Meng Qinghe stood proudly, sweeping his gaze across the room, finally meeting the cold light of Elder Long's eyes without dodging.

"Elder Long, before this ceremony takes place today, I would like to ask one more question on behalf of everyone!"

Meng Qinghe clasped his hands together, "When Mr. Chen was building Southwest China, my Meng family also threw more than a billion dollars at the Southwest China, where is Mr. Chen now? How can we feel at ease if he doesn't come to this important completion ceremony?"

His words were sharp, and every word was like a sword.

Even among the powerful family heads and giants present, there was no shortage of people who were dumbfounded.

The questioning was as close to telling the world that Chen Dong's life and death in Zhenjiang City were still unknown!

Not waiting for Elder Long to speak.

On the ceremony stage, Rothschild then said loudly, "Thank you, Lord Meng, for coming to the ceremony, the Eastern Wall Street was jointly developed by Mr. Chen and Rothschild, Rothschild's presence was feared to be sufficient!"

Elder Long and the others gave Rothschild a look.

Compared to Elder Long's cold sternness, Rothschild was just like finding a step for the other party and resting on his laurels.

However.

Meng Qinghe, however, sternly refuted, "Rothschild? Is it really enough to dominate this southwest? If Mr. Chen is not here, then you have to find a spokesman comparable to Mr. Chen to take the helm and jointly promote the southwest region, otherwise your completion ceremony will be grand and magnificent, and the huge amount of money that the world's giants and powers have smashed into the southwest region will have to go down the drain?"

Boom!

A word came out, and it was like a thunderstorm.

The whole room immediately stirred up many people to echo loudly.

"The Meng Family Master is right! What exactly happened is clear in the hearts of the giants of the magnificent families and powers present, and you must always give everyone an explanation before you complete your work!"

"Elder Long, Rothschild, the Meng family head has a point, we can't all come to the southwest of the domain together in high spirits, and just because of Chen, we all grit our teeth and cut our blood, right?"

"If I may say so, you should not act rashly before Mr. Chen's return, this Eastern Wall Street should still be put aside!"

"Southwest is such a big plate, you are all in Mr. Chen's lineage, now that Mr. Chen is not coming out, then there has to be someone with enough reassurance for everyone to trust to stand out, right?"

.....

The first thing you need to do is to find a person who can be trusted.

The first thing that I would like to say is that I'm not sure if I'm going to be able to get a spokesperson.

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

Elder Long bowed his head and let out a snort, "If it weren't for the clear sky, these shouting faces would be enough to turn into evil spirits and eat us alive, they want the southwest to completely fall apart more than anyone else!"

Suddenly.

A cold, resounding voice exploded across the room as the microphone amplified the sound.

“Young lady of the Chen family, wife of Chen Dong, am I, Gu Qingying, qualified enough to be this spokesperson?”

Chapter 1656

Silence.

The whole room was dead silent.

This cold rebuke was like a thunderclap, instantly causing the whole audience to stare in disbelief and be silent.

How could this be possible?

The heads of the great families and giants of power had their faces changed dramatically.

Shocked, dismayed and disbelieving

In a flash, countless gazes followed the sound.

Even the reporters in the media camp, who had already boiled over, turned their cameras in unison after a brief moment of dumbfoundedness.

A cold shout made it clear to everyone who had made it.

But it was because it was clear that they were even more shocked.

How could an abandoned woman, who had already been officially announced to the world by Chen Dong, return again at this time?

Under the attention of all the people.

Gu Qingying, dressed in a pregnant woman's outfit, her white clothes fluttering, slowly walked towards the ceremony stage.

Every step, for her, was extraordinarily difficult.

However, under the spotlight, she still tried her best to straighten her back, and every step was incomparably determined.

Between her eyebrows, she looked askance and arrogant, as if the thousands of powerful family heads and giants present did not give a damn.

“Young lady.”

Long Lao’s expression changed, and he immediately wanted to go forward to help.

But as soon as he took a step, he was stopped by Gu Qingying’s eyes.

For a moment, Long Lao, Fan Lu and the others could not hide their sadness and anger.

Gu Qingying was now in the late stages of pregnancy, her body was extremely burdened, and every step that seemed resounding and firm was in fact a hidden danger.

Not to mention the fact that it was a scene like this!

One step, then another.

As they drew closer, Elder Long and the others could even catch the slightest hint of pain on Gu Qingying’s strong, unruly face.

Her eyebrows were furrowed and her red lips were tightly obliterated.

Drops of sweat, visible to the naked eye, flowed down her cheeks.

When Gu Qing Ying was about to walk to the centre of the ceremony stage, her lips and teeth lightly opened, finally breaking the dead silence of the whole room.

“I sincerely welcome you all to attend the completion ceremony of the first phase of Oriental Wall Street, my husband, Chen Dong, is unable to attend the ceremony.

The voice was unhurried, smooth and quiet.

As he spoke.

Gu Qingying’s cold eyes looked askance at the whole room: “All of you, who is in favour and who is against?”

As the last word left her mouth, her eyes fell directly on Meng Qinghe.

Even though Meng Qinghe was accustomed to seeing great storms and waves, at this moment he rose above the crowd and was gazed at by Gu Qingying’s eyes, he felt a sense of trepidation like a man’s back.

Quietly, Meng Qinghe could even notice that there were many strange gazes around him.

This feeling, moreover, made his throat squirm and tighten a little.

“Clan Master Meng!”

Gu Qing Ying’s lips and teeth were lightly opened, her tone was clear and cold, and she had an aggressive and out-of-this-world aura: “Can I be this spokesperson, as you wish?”

Meng Qinghe’s pupils tightened to the extreme.

By his temples, a few drops of sweat stains quietly flowed down.

In his apprehension and hesitation, he wanted to slap himself twice, why did he have to be the first to jump up?

If he had known that Gu Qingying was present, he would never have dared to be the first to jump out!

Now, in front of all these people, Gu Qingying’s words were like putting him directly on the fire.

In front of him, there were only two choices.

Either he obeyed or continued to disobey!

Without Gu Qingying, even if he had been the first to jump out today, the Chen Dong faction would have been unable to do anything about it, even if their grievances were overwhelming.

After all, with the world’s attention on him, there is really no one comparable to Chen Dong who could jump out at this juncture and take the lead as a spokesperson.

Even the biggest grievances would have to be swallowed with broken teeth.

As long as more powerful family heads and giants jumped out, the hatred would be scattered and eventually the anger would not be directed at him alone.

By chance, Gu Qingying had come out at this juncture.

Even if the other party is the abandoned wife of Chen Dong known to everyone in the world, the other party is indeed qualified to be the spokesperson.

That belly is Chen Dong’s bloodline!

With the existence of this spokesman, it is enough to twist the factions under his command to face the world directly.

It is purely a fool's errand to think of how many more powerful family heads and giants of power will stand up.

For a moment, Meng Qinghe associated himself with a lot.

He was not an ordinary citizen, but the head of a family with tens of billions of dollars.

It was all instinctive to be able to reach his level, to think deeply and to scrutinise.

“Master of the Meng family!”

On the ceremony stage, Gu Qingying opened his voice again, but it was like a thunderous scolding.

The corners of Meng Qinghe's eyes twitched violently a few times, and his eyes suddenly became ruthless.

With Gu Qingying coming forward, the only option was not for the compliant to prosper or for the rebellious to perish, but for both the compliant and the rebellious to perish!

At this thought, Meng Qinghe violently raised his hand and pointed it straight at Gu Qingying on the ceremony platform, angrily rebuking.

“You abandoned woman, how shameless! Who in the world doesn't know that Mr. Chen has already divorced you, a marriage letter has been broken, and you are a stranger from now on, how can you still have the face to jump out now, do you want to take advantage of Mr. Chen's absence and embezzle everything from him?”

The words were sharp and aggressive.

When he said this, Meng Qinghe had already thrown his weight around.

The rest depended on just how many people present did not want to willingly do the dowry for this southwest region!

Boom!

The whole room was in an uproar as shrieks of shock echoed like thunder.

All the faces in the room changed greatly, staring at Meng Qinghe in shock and disbelief, their eyes almost falling out of their sockets.

There were those who nodded secretly, those who snickered, and those who gloated or shook their heads with bitter laughter

The scene was instantly like a powder keg that had been set on fire.

Even the old man, Rothschild and others on the stage of the ceremony, even if they had expected it, could not help but be furious at this moment.

Fan Lu even took a step forward with a murderous intent, "Meng Qinghe, this is not your Meng family, are you ready to insult my young lady?"

A strong wind rose up from under Fan Lu's feet.

The killing intent was like the shadow of a sword and light.

The masters of the families along the way turned cold and their bodies shook.

As the swords were drawn.

The flashing lights that had been flashing so intensively came to an abrupt halt.

In the media camp, all the reporters, whose eyes were red with fervour, were now drenched in fear by the sudden change in the situation.

Fear made them stop filming as soon as they could!

They were desperate for a big story, but they weren't desperate enough to kill themselves!

Public opinion, it was their turn to shoot.

But now the powder keg had blown right up, and if they didn't stop, it would be death on the spot!

Amidst the shocked outcry.

Compared to the thunderous explosive anger of Elder Long, Fan Lu and the others.

Gu Qingying, on the other hand, remained calm and collected in a rare manner, and even the frown that had been slightly knitted up at the beginning of her pretty face was stretched out.

She held up the microphone and said with a calm smile, "Friends of the media, please continue filming the interview, I hope this small interruption will not disturb you, if so, Qing Ying is deeply sorry."

The light-hearted phrase “a small interruption” made the noisy venue go silent.

Had she gone mad?

How could she still be so calm?

How could she still laugh?

The heads of powerful families and giants all sat in awe.

The trembling media reporters were dumbfounded and in a dream-like state.

Even Meng Qinghe, even though Fan Lu’s killing intent had stiffened his body as if he were imprisoned, could not help but tremble a little at this moment, his eyes wavering.

Winner Takes All Chapter 1657-1658

Chapter 1657

The whole room was silent, the crows were silent.

Gu Qingying’s light-hearted words, word by word, were like heavy hammers, hitting everyone’s heart in the room with a bang.

“Please continue filming!”

Gu Qingying’s cold voice echoed throughout the room.

Her eyes, however, swept towards the media camp.

In full view of all eyes.

She ignored the difficulties of late pregnancy and reluctantly bowed to the dumbfounded reporters in the media camp, “Today is the completion ceremony of the first phase of Eastern Wall Street, my husband attaches great importance to this, this is his heart’s work, please media friends, do not be stingy in reporting!”

The words fell.

The media reporters, who were dumbfounded, finally reacted one after another.

Previously, they were afraid of getting into trouble.

After all, anyone who wasn’t stupid could feel the chilling smell of gunpowder in this scene now.

But, now with Gu Qingying's words, the fear in their hearts was much lessened.

Click!

A flash suddenly lit up.

With that.

Click! Click! Click!

.....

One by one, the media reporters who had come back to their senses pressed the shutter, the intense flash almost blinding people.

Along with the intensive shutter sound, one by one, the media reporters' eyes were red.

Their fingers were clicking the shutter frantically, afraid that they wouldn't get enough footage!

Dense flashes surrounded Gu Qingying.

But her eyes swept once again towards the powerful family heads and giants below.

She had expected all this before her.

This was the reason why Elder Long and the others had tried to stop her from getting on the stage!

Once she stood up, she was bound to become the centre of the whirlpool!

In a trance, the figure of Chen Dong appeared in her mind, and her left hand subconsciously stroked towards her stomach.

"Once it was you who stood in front of us, mother and child, like a mountain and a great mountain, blocking the wind and rain, today it is my baby and I's turn to block these floods and beasts for you!"

This was the thought in her mind.

Once she thought this, Gu Qing Ying's beautiful eyes, unprecedentedly firm and determined.

"Bitch woman! Shameless! Mr. Chen has already severed his ties with you, and you still have the face to sing on stage!"

Suddenly, an angry rebuke exploded from the crowd.

Every word was heartbreaking and incomparably harsh!

In a flash, the whole crowd was in shock.

The heads of the powerful families and the giants of power were all shocked.

Meng Qinghe's body shook, and his drifting eyes quickly regained focus as he was overjoyed.

He was not afraid of being the first to come forward.

What he feared was that after Chen Dong's side had a spokesman to support the big picture, no one would stand up for him, leaving him isolated and drawing all the anger.

Today's scene, if Gu Qingying had not appeared, even if he had been the first to stand up, there would have been a second and third countless magnate family heads and giants of power who would have risen up to oppose the refutation.

The wall is pushed by all, and the drum is broken by all!

But Gu Qingying's appearance exceeded his, no! It was beyond everyone's expectation.

If no one supported him, the final outcome of the Meng family would be in no doubt.

Just now, he had also thrown in the towel.

Now this voice made him feel like a dream, finally had help!

"Shoot it, shoot it all!"

The media reporters' went completely crazy, the cameras turned around, the camera shutters in their hands were like machine guns bursting like crazy.

With the first angry rebuke, it was as if a pot of cold water had been poured into a deadly hot frying pan.

The room exploded.

"That's right! Gu Qingying, what qualifications do you have to replace Mr. Chen? A piece of divorce paper, two breaks in the red dust, this scene today, how dare you take the stage?"

"What a big mouth! How can there be such a cheap woman like you in this world? Mr. Chen has already made it known to the world that he is with the Hong Society's Ye

Qianjin, how cheap do you have to be to have the face to come to such an occasion today?"

"Master Meng is right, even a spokesperson has to be a decent one. If a mere outcast woman is on stage, she is not taking our efforts in the southwest region seriously!"

.....

The people are furious.

All of them were grinning like street hooligans and shrews, no longer caring about their status.

As far as they were concerned, they had fallen for Chen Dong's trap when they first entered the southwest region, and had used their own efforts to graft for Chen Dong for nothing.

The blood of the world had been swallowed up, such a great gesture.

Although Chen Dong's great power was hidden, the seeds of resentment were planted in the hearts of these powerful family heads and giants of power.

Now everyone knew that something had happened to Chen Dong in Zhenjiang City.

This was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity to take advantage of his illness to kill him and sing the praises of Chen Dong's power.

If it could directly ruin the promotion of development in the southwest region, that would naturally be the best thing.

It would not be considered a benefit, but at least it would draw away some of the heart and soul already invested in the southwest region.

This would of course be the best outcome.

Even if the next best thing is to be able to suspend the development of the southwest region, it would still be a great blessing for these magnificent family heads and giants of power.

People have selfish desires and revenge!

Eight simple words could not be more appropriate to describe the people who were verbally attacking each other at this moment.

The corners of his mouth curled up gently, and even with his hands behind his back, he could not help but straighten his back with an outwardly confident look.

He did not think that a mere woman could withstand all this!

In fact, when Chen Dong was around, before he divorced Gu Qingying, the world's intelligence was clear that Gu Qingying was the ten billion dollar Miss Qingying International, but always hid under Chen Dong's wings, displaying the posture of a small woman, with no achievements in the business.

In Meng Qinghe's eyes, Gu Qingying is just a young lady who has been spoiled since she was a little girl.

Further on, who is she?

He could even say with a pat on the back that all these people who were now verbally attacking him were thinking the same thing as he was!

In their eyes, a little woman who was hidden in Chen Dong's golden house, someone who was pampered by her parents when she was young and coddled by her husband when she grew up, was simply a dirtbag!

"What a pity, she is indeed the best spokesperson, but can she top it?"

The smile on Meng Qinghe's face grew more and more smug.

Suddenly.

His gaze flinched.

In his line of sight, Gu Qingying, who had been ancient and calm, slowly lifted the microphone.

Her hands were raised in a dignified and elegant manner.

But the moment the microphone came to her lips, a cold frost suddenly covered her beautiful face, and her eyes were stern.

In a flash.

A clear, cold rebuke echoed throughout the room.

"I am not enough to endorse Chen Dong, and I am indeed an abandoned woman, but don't forget, what I have in my belly is Chen Dong's bloodline, the bloodline of the Chen family, even if you stab the sky, I, Gu Qingying, am carrying Chen Dong's child, I am not qualified to be an endorser, but my child is!"

The resounding words exploded like thunder.

The scene, which was so noisy, was violently silent.

The heads of the powerful families and giants with angry faces all froze in their tracks.

Gu Qingying spoke again.

“In ancient words, I am called a draper, you must admit it or not!”

At this moment, her aura changed dramatically, she was overbearing, and her eyebrows showed a domineering aura that looked down on everything.

As she spoke, she pointed her hand behind her and said in a stern voice, “If I tell them to kneel, they must kneel, who dares not?”

“Old slaves are at the service of Young Lady!”

“The Zhuge Family is at the service of Madam Chen!”

“The Zhang and Chu families are at the service of Madam Chen!”

“The Rothschilds are at the disposal of Madam Chen!”

“Zhou Yanqiu, at the service of Lady Chen!”

“Zhou Zun Long, at the service of Madam Chen!”

In unison, Elder Long and the others lined up, kneeling down at the same time, their firm voices the only ones in the room!

Chapter 1658

The ceremony platform.

Elder Long and the others lined up, all kneeling respectfully behind Gu Qingying.

The noisy scene suddenly fell silent as they knelt down.

Everyone stared in disbelief at the only figure standing on the ceremony platform.

Shock, fear, panic

All sorts of emotions engulfed everyone present in a flash.

Is this really the woman that we have been told about?

Wasn't she a small woman hiding under Chen Dong's wings?

This is the same person as recorded in the intelligence?

A series of questions surfaced in the minds of a host of magnificent family heads and giants of power.

In a trance.

They even felt that the only figure standing on the ceremony platform was incomparably blinding, not daring to look directly at it.

Meng Qinghe, the one who had started the trouble in the first place, was still in a standing position at this moment, but he felt a spiral of heaven and earth, and while his body was cold, he even wanted to go limp on the ground.

Gu Qingying's attitude had completely exceeded his expectations!

This kneeling alone was enough to turn the tide!

With this scene today, it was clear to everyone that apart from Chen Dong, any random person from the various forces under his command who wanted to be the spokesperson would definitely not be able to twist all the forces into a single rope.

This was the most fundamental reason why everyone wanted to repay grievances and revenge!

Only when they were sure of this did they have the courage to "rebel".

But then, Gu Qingying appeared as an anomaly!

Even when Gu Qingying first appeared, Meng Qinghe and a host of other powerful family heads and giants, who had been denouncing each other, coincidentally came up with the same idea in a moment of reluctance.

They seized on the word "abandoned wife" and blew Gu Qingying's mind right out of the water!

But Gu Qingying, who was regarded as a small woman, resisted everyone's verbal abuse and shrill rebuke.

And this appearance also brought about another result.

If the water is clear, there will be no fish!

The same is true now!

Before this, the situation in the southwest region had either been turned upside down by forces harbouring grudges or the appearance of a “spokesman” on Chen Dong’s side had caused discord among all parties under his command, directly leading to the stagnation of development in the southwest region.

Both outcomes would be to everyone’s liking!

But Gu Qingying, in name only, not in her own capacity, but with Chen Dong’s blood in her belly, directly reversed the situation and stirred up the muddy water!

After the completion ceremony today, it would be easy enough to fish a few fish out of the crystal-clear water to settle scores later.

I’m afraid that if you want to ask for a few helpers at that moment, you’ll just have to watch from the wall!

“Young lady

Long Lao knelt on the ground, his eyes red with tears as he gazed at Gu Qingying’s back, his lips trembling: “The Chen family

Just now, the group of people turned against each other, which made Long Lao and others’ hearts cut like a knife.

They didn’t even dare to imagine how much pressure and pain Gu Qingying, who was carrying six nails, had endured in that kind of environment just now.

If they hadn’t gotten Gu Qingying’s order in advance.

Even Elder Long and the rest of them could hardly calmly grit their teeth and endure, and would have jumped out and fought the crowd with swords!

Today’s Gu Qingying had not only exceeded the intelligence perception of the world’s magnificent family heads and power giants.

Even Elder Long and the others, who had spent time together, had never seen such a resolute and fierce Gu Qingying!

“Dong’er

Chen Dao Ye’s old eyes were filled with tears as he cried out in his heart.

A husband and wife are originally birds of the same forest, but they fly separately in the face of great difficulties.

There are many couples in the world who enjoy the blessings together, but how many of them share the difficulties?

The first thing is that Chen Dong had divorced in order to protect Gu Qingying and her son before the incident in Zhenjiang City.

At this point in time, Gu Qingying could not have come, and even if she did not, the world would not have had anything to say against her.

But here she is!

And with tremendous pressure, she overwhelmed the gentry family heads and power giants on the scene!

Click click click

The media reporters went completely crazy, the shutter sound was as dense as rain, the flash light even made the position of Gu Qingying on the ceremony stage, a white blur.

From the beginning to the end, Gu Qingying did not show too much of a reaction.

She was calm and collected.

Even the light of his eyes did not make too much of a ripple.

Just like the Chen Dong of old!

Immediately after.

Gu Qingying spoke again, "Even if you all disagree, the bloodline I carry in my belly is Chen Dong's. Even if I am abandoned, I am still the mother of Chen Dong's child.

"Here in the southwest, if you are a dragon, you can keep your head down, if you are a tiger, you can keep your head down, my husband will come back, until he comes back, I, Gu Qingying, will be in charge of the southwest!"

"You come to congratulate, I Gu Qing Ying welcome with both hands, but some curmudgeons with ulterior motives, even if you have a lot of grievances, but I swallow this anger, do you say, the Meng family master Meng Qing He!"

The words were as clear as thunder.

It was a deterrent, and after concealing it from the media, it was also an appropriate way to give a step to the heads of the powerful families and giants of power who had just been verbally attacked.

It was the right measure, just right.

The last question directly caused Meng Qinghe, who was already terrified, to sweat like a sieve.

This was not a question, it was clearly a sword to his throat!

“Dead bitch, is this a direct attempt to shake the tiger from the mountain in front of all the powerful family heads and giants present?”

Meng Qinghe’s eyes were bloodshot, fierce and ruthless.

At this point in his life, it was already his turn to take control of others, and if he wanted him to meekly put his neck on the line, it would mean that he would have to fight to the death!

With this in mind.

Meng Qinghe overturned the table and desk in front of him and said angrily: “You say you are carrying Mr. Chen’s seed, who will prove it? You bitch, if Mr. Chen’s level of existence had not touched the bottom line, who would risk the world to abandon his wife?”

Boom!

The whole room gasped in shock and was in an uproar.

Everyone stared dead at Meng Qinghe with a look of having seen a ghost.

He was crazy!

This fellow had gone completely mad!

Suddenly.

The flashing lights that had been enveloping Gu Qingying disappeared abruptly.

The dense sound of the shutter, too, disappeared.

Silence.

A dead silence.

“Huh

Gu Qingying suddenly laughed, her beautiful eyes slowly narrowing into slits as a vaguely cold light flickered, "Master Meng Family, don't you understand my words? I said, resentment is huge even for me to swallow! This is an ultimatum, not a fight with you over life and death, whether the bone and blood in my belly is my husband's or not, there is no need for a dead man to speculate and question!"

She finished.

She turned around directly and looked down at Rothschild who was kneeling on one knee: "Mr. Rothschild, if I remember correctly, I believe your consortium has maritime trade with the Meng family, and the trade volume is huge, right?"

"Madam Chen, there is!"

Rothschild nodded his head and said decisively, "With immediate effect, Rothschild cuts off all commercial dealings with the Meng family!"

"Good!"

Gu Qingying nodded, and then swept to the several family heads below, pointing her green and jade fingers over one by one.

"A few of you"

"Lady Chen, don't worry, break it off immediately!"

"Madam Chen, forgive me, it is the old man who is unaware of people and will immediately correct his mistake!"

"Meng Qinghe, from this moment on, I fucking swear to disagree with you!"

.....

A number of dry and decisive voices rang out, and even some of the heads of the magnificent families ignored their status and directly burst into foul language.

Meng Qinghe's face turned pale as his body staggered back a step and fell into a chair, his somewhat blurred vision showing the faces of his former friends who had become hideously indignant.

For a moment, he felt as if his three souls had left his body!

Never before had he imagined that, with his current status, he would be condemned to life and death with a single word!

He was in a panic and trance.

Gu Qingying's cold voice once again echoed throughout the room.

"Meng Qinghe, what do you think will happen next?"

Winner Takes All Chapter 1659-1660

Chapter 1659

A cold voice, thick with teasing mockery.

In the silence, the aftermath was long and unbroken.

What will happen next?

Meng Qinghe's face was pale, his eyes were full of blood and held tears.

In a trance of panic, he felt a hollow beneath his feet, and his whole body plunged towards the endless black abyss.

He had already been sentenced to life and death with a single word, so what was the point of guessing what would happen next?

The head of a magnificent family, the sea of business.

A single word from Gu Qingying had already taken the bottom out of the pot and completely eradicated the roots of his magnificent Meng family.

"Hahahaha"

Meng Qinghe suddenly laughed, leaning forward and back, reckless laughter that echoed in the ears of everyone in the room.

At the same time as he laughed, the tears that were in his eyes were sliding down the corners of his eyes.

The sun was shining brightly.

But he could not feel the slightest warmth, there was only the coldness of a near-dead corpse.

Gu Qingying's words were like a big hand that completely cut off everything from him, brutally and domineeringly pressing him directly into the abyss of death.

Accompanied by Meng Qinghe's wanton laughter.

The heads of the powerful families and giants present bowed their heads or shifted their gaze to other places.

At this moment, the completion ceremony was no longer in doubt.

Even the people who had previously joined Meng Qinghe in his verbal attacks were now deliberately averting their gaze, looking indifferent, as if everything had nothing to do with them.

The fact that Gu Qing Ying's sword pointed at Meng Qing He alone was already a "mercy" to them.

The eternal truth of "death to the poor, not death to your friends" was something that even these high and mighty family heads and giants followed to the letter, after they were not driven by profit.

"Elder Long, Family Head Meng is not feeling well, ask someone to take him down to rest!"

Gu Qingying held her large belly with one hand as she ordered with an indifferent expression.

"As ordered!"

Elder Long immediately asked someone to take away Meng Qinghe, who was laughing almost like a madman, on the spot.

In the whole room, there were no more ripples.

There was even a long breath of relief as Meng Qinghe left the scene.

Immediately afterwards.

Gu Qingying's cold eyes swept across the room, "Does anyone else have any objections to today's completion ceremony?"

Every word was as cold as frost.

In response to her, the whole room was silent.

One Meng Qinghe was already enough.

To be able to forcefully crush Meng Qinghe with such means in front of so many people in the audience was already enough to make people feel the attitude.

If he dared to say another word, he would end up like Meng Qinghe!

There was a few seconds of silence.

Gu Qing Ying nodded in satisfaction, "It seems that everyone agrees with Qing Ying's words, thanks for the cooperation, from now on for a period of time, it will be me supervising the cooperation with everyone, I hope everyone will be more understanding to this pot-bellied woman of mine, I also hope everyone will cooperate happily!"

"Hahahaha Madam Chen is joking, in the future, everyone will have to look up to Madam Chen for the promotion of the development of the southwest region!"

In the crowd, a magnificent family head judged the situation and immediately responded to Gu Qingying with a big smile.

His eyebrows were open and his laughter was cheerful.

It seemed as if nothing had just happened.

On the other hand, on the stage of the ceremony, Fan Lu Zhuge Qing and the others had a deep frown on their faces.

When the crowd was verbally attacking Gu Qingying just now, although they did not stop them, they ruthlessly took the person who shouted the insults to heart.

This first family head of a powerful family who jumped out and echoed Gu Qingying was clearly one of those who had just gnashed their teeth and insulted Gu Qingying!

"He looks like a dog!"

Fan Lu clenched her fist and squeezed out a sentence from between her teeth.

Zhuce Qing beside him laughed disdainfully, "Yes, but a dog is no different from them, these people."

As the first great family head spoke out to "express their loyalty", a steady stream of great family heads and giants spoke out to express their fistful of loyalty.

The voices came together like a thunderclap, resonating throughout the room.

The journalists in the media camp, not far away, were already dumbfounded.

Some even rubbed their eyes fiercely in disbelief, fearing that they had lost their eyesight.

Were these really the usual high-flying giants? Giants?

"What should we do, are we still filming next?"

A reporter asked cautiously, "This report will definitely shock the world, but if anyone writes badly, I guess tomorrow their own media will be gone!"

Such a concern was not unreasonable.

The giants and powers that were able to be set up by Chen Dong in the southwest and whale away at the beginning were all existences that were able to straddle the international scene.

It's still easy to put a media outlet out of business!

"How about not filming?"

A middle-aged reporter rubbed his hands: "I've seen all the big storms over the years, this scene today is just too sensational, it's better to seek out explosions than stability."

These words immediately led to nods from the surrounding peers.

Magnificent families and powers, dignity is paramount.

Some powerful family heads and giants of power would not hesitate to trade their lives for the so-called "dignity".

In the current scene, the flattering faces of these powerful family heads and giants were no longer a loss of dignity, but a loss of their bottoms as a result of Gu Qingying's crushing hand!

However.

"Friends of the media, this is about the completion ceremony of the first phase of Eastern Wall Street, which my family husband Chen Dong attaches extra importance to, so please spare no effort to write a big story about it."

Gu Qingying suddenly raised the microphone and looked towards the media camp.

As soon as the words were spoken.

The flattery that resounded throughout the room also gave a sudden lurch.

But it was only a pause, and then it resounded again.

With these words from Gu Qingying and the reaction of these magnate family heads and giants, the media reporters, who were all on tenterhooks, were immediately seething with enthusiasm and no longer had the slightest concern.

Under the flashing lights.

Gu Qingying smiled faintly, "Sorry everyone, Qingying is pregnant and it is inconvenient to work, the completion ceremony will be followed by the ribbon cutting ceremony with Elder Long and Rothschild and the others."

Rumble

As soon as the words fell, the sound of chairs being dragged resounded throughout the room.

All the family heads and giants rose in unison with smiles on their faces and respectful voices in unison.

"Greetings to Lady Chen!"

The sound echoed, deafening.

As Gu Qingying left, Elder Long and the others quickly entered the flow.

With the previous "hiccup", the subsequent completion ceremony went exceptionally smoothly.

However, the ceremony was so grand that by the time it was all over, it was almost dark.

Inside the Four Seals Clubhouse.

The completion feast went ahead as planned.

The banquet halls, which are of the highest standard, were all lit up with laughter and lively people.

Outside the banquet hall.

Gu Qingying and Elder Long were standing side by side.

A gentle breeze was blowing.

Gu Qingying was holding her big belly as she looked out profoundly at the feast scene in several banquet halls.

Long Lao was likewise gazing at the feast scene in the banquet hall and could not help but smile teasingly.

"Young lady, with you showing up today, Southwest should be quiet for a while next, they want a spokesperson like you!"

“Whether it’s quiet or not is still up for debate.”

Gu Qingying’s eyes flickered for a moment and she smiled gently, “Before he returns, I will try my best to cooperate with your promotion and do a good job as a spokesperson.”

“It’s hard for the young madam, these flies and dogs, harbouring hatred, all they can catch is that no one can carry all the forces under the young master’s command, it’s just a superficial statement, but sometimes such a superficial statement can crush everything!”

Long Lao sighed gloomily and swept a worried glance at Gu Qingying’s stomach: “But now the young lady is standing on the cusp of the storm, in the future the young lady and the young master’s bloodline, I’m afraid

“No fear!”

Gu Qingying dryly and decisively said two words.

Chapter 1660

The completion ceremony came to a successful conclusion.

At the behest of Gu Qingying, the media immediately compiled their reports after they left.

However, the media did not report everything that happened at the completion ceremony in its entirety.

They wanted big news!

But not without brains!

Even if the news was enough to make the world lose its colour, they were not so reckless as to ignore the heads of powerful families and giants in the room.

Some of the key points and areas where the dignities of the great families and giants were at stake were censored.

Even so, when the news was reported, it instantly swept across the front pages of all major media.

Like a thunderclap, the world was silenced.

Across the ocean.

The Mountain River Club.

Ye Yuanqiu was sitting in front of his study with a sad face, sipping tea and pondering.

On the desk in front of him is a flat sheet of rice paper on which a few large characters are scribbled, but the strokes are a little skewed and unpleasant to the eye.

Calligraphy.

It is one of Ye Yuanqiu's few hobbies.

After years of immersion, his calligraphy was not as good as that of the masters in the industry, but it was still unique.

But after returning to this side of the world, he was constantly worried about Ye Linglong, making it difficult for him to calm his mind.

When the mind is in turmoil, the brush is in turmoil.

"Damn girl."

Annoyed, Ye Yuanqiu grabbed the Xuan paper on the table, crumpled it into a ball and threw it into the trash, and was spreading it out, ready to wield it again.

"Elder Ancestor, Yigang requests to see you!"

Outside the door, Yuan Yigang's voice rang out.

"Come in."

Ye Yuanqiu frowned and spoke quietly.

Yuan Yigang pushed the door and saw Ye Yuanqiu's sad face, and his expression became even more complicated.

"What's wrong?"

Such a change did not escape Ye Yuanqiu's eyes.

Yuan Yigang put his left hand behind his back and gently pushed his glasses with his right hand, "Gu Qingying became Chen Zu Lao's spokesperson and smoothly stabilised the situation, and the completion ceremony of the first phase of Eastern Wall Street was held smoothly."

At the end of his sentence, his tone was extraordinarily low.

Such news had swept through the major media, newspapers, TV news, and even self-published media, all of which had formed an overwhelming trend.

But what really gripped Yuan Yigang's heart was that it was now Gu Qingying who was standing on the cusp of the storm!

"This woman, old man has underestimated her!"

Ye Yuanqiu narrowed his eyes, amazed and emotional: "When Mr. Chen was around, she was not well-known, but now that something has happened to him, she has taken a thunderous stance and suppressed the situation in the southwest.

Chen Dong's accident in Zhenjiang City had already swept through the world's powerful families and forces.

The 3,600 clans of the Hong Society had already obtained the information at the first moment of Chen Dong's accident.

It was only the word "Heavenly Punishment" that was revealed in the information that made both Ye Yuanqiu and Yuan Yigang feel desperate, and they pinned all their hopes on the Great Snow Dragon Riders.

The northern frontier was the domain of the Great Snow Dragon Riders.

If they could not find any trace of Chen Dong, the 3,600 clans of the Hong Society would never be able to gain anything, even if they poured all their strength into the Northern Frontier.

After all, this time, it was of a completely different nature from when Chen Dong was lost in the Great Snowy Plain!

This was why Ye Yuanqiu and Huo Zhenxiao had deliberated before deciding to wait and see what would happen.

Instead, they focused their attention on the southwestern region of the domain.

Once something happened to Chen Dong, the southwestern region would certainly not be peaceful.

The 3,600 clans of the Hong Society were always building up their strength, ready to run to the southwest of the domain to help Chen Dong's parties.

Even when Gu Qingying returned to the domain, Ye Yuanqiu and Yuan Yigang did not think that the final spokesperson would fall to her.

A woman who was pregnant and about to give birth would most likely not make such a choice of standing on the cusp of the storm and exploding into great danger!

But Gu Qingying came forward!

And with a completion ceremony, she overwhelmed the whole audience!

Even though Yuan Yigang's report was just a few words and did not reveal any details, Ye Yuanqiu could still imagine the dangerous scenes at the completion ceremony.

That was a hard stand in the middle of a dragon's den!

"Hoo"

Ye Yuanqiu lowered his eyebrows and lowered his eyes, exhaled a breath and smiled teasingly, "But her standing out is beyond my expectations, according to Mr. Chen's layout, she should be the least qualified to stand out now, the one most qualified to be the spokesperson should be Linglong."

However.

Yuan Yigang's face was as deep as water, his gaze bright and dark.

Without warning.

With a direct thud, he knelt down on one knee, "Please forgive me, Ancestor, Yigang has something to hide!"

Puff!

Ye Yuanqiu's face changed drastically and he stood up in a tentative manner, the seat behind him falling to the ground.

In a flash.

His eyes widened as he looked tigerishly at Yuan Yigang, his fists clenched tightly and pressed against the tabletop, his veins showing.

"Linglong"

The two words exited, and the temperature of the entire study seemed to plummet to the freezing point.

The air, moreover, was so frozen that it was suffocating because of Ye Yuanqiu's change in aura.

Yuan Yigang felt the oppressive feeling on Ye Yuanqiu's body, and his sweat trembled as he said in a deep, mournful voice, "Soon after Chen Dong's accident, Linglong disappeared from the Tianmen Mountain villa, and there was no news of her!"

The Hong Society's three thousand six hundred sects had a worldwide intelligence network.

As Ye Linglong was in the domain, she received even more extra attention.

It was just that when Yuan Yigang got the information, he was also hesitant whether to tell Ye Yuanqiu or not.

After all, the two of them had just returned from the domain, and Ye Yuanqiu himself was already greatly agitated, so if he knew about Ye Linglong's affairs again, whether he could bear it or not was still a matter of opinion.

Even, if Gu Qingying hadn't shown up as a spokesperson, Yuan Yigang would have decided to continue to hide it and secretly mobilize the power of the 3,600 sects to find Ye Linglong.

But now paper can't wrap up the fire!

"Dead girl, dead girl, dead girl"

Ye Yuanqiu gritted his teeth and cursed, his body was trembling, pressed on the case table under the two fists, inch by inch cracked, dense as a spider web.

The "click" sound of the table breaking echoed.

Suddenly.

Bang!

There was an explosion.

The table was so overwhelmed that it exploded!

"Is there no news at all?"

Ye Yuanqiu's tiger eyes were wide open and covered in blood.

"No."

Yuan Yigang shook his head in dismay, a glint in his eyes, "But according to Linglong's nature, I'm afraid she"

The words were not finished.

Ye Yuanqiu snapped, "Immediately contact Huo Zhenxiao of Zhenjiang City, and while the Great Snow Dragon Cavalry is searching for Mr. Chen, also investigate Linglong's whereabouts at the same time!"

"As you command!"

Yuan Yigang bowed his head and received his orders.

.....

Xiong Nu's royal court.

The Thirteen Cities stood majestically amidst the wind and snow, their lights magnificent, as if they were thirteen stars, blossoming with the glory of the King's Court alone in this icy sky and snow.

"Open the city gates!"

A loud roar.

Ye Linglong let out a cry, her eyelashes trembling lightly, and slowly opened her eyes.

Her body was in severe pain, like a knife cut, and her lips twitched in pain as she sucked in a cold breath.

But the roar that had just echoed in her ears, and the rumbling sound that was now being heard, made her not bother with her injuries, but rush to look around.

The towering walls of the city.

The blindingly magnificent lights.

The icy sky and the cold wind and snow.

The sturdy men in thick animal robes, armed with blades and looking different from those in the domain, came into view.

All this was as if a thunderbolt had blasted at Ye Linglong's eyes.

In a flash.

Her soul was scared to death.

Everything around her made her understand her situation in a short moment!

Damn it!

Is God going to kill me?

Why am I here in the Huns' court?