

Winner Takes All Chapter 251-260

Chapter 251

Inside the cell.

There was a silence.

The few Nashville men all sat quietly to one side, and even when they spoke, it was in whispers.

They were afraid of disturbing the resting Chen Dong.

In just ten days or so, Chen Dong had become unattainable and awe-inspiring in the hearts of Nashville and the others.

In a place where the weak are strong, the strong will be respected.

What's more, this strong man had defied life and death in order to guard what was in his heart.

After being held in the Black Prison for a long time, people do become.

Just like a dog on the street, after wandering for a long time, one gets used to it, used to giving up many, many things and caring only about life and death.

Chen Dong, on the other hand, did not fit in with them.

It was this incompatibility that made Nashville and the others even more awe-inspiring.

It is easy to give up, but hard to hold on.

Tomorrow's battle was a matter of Chen Dong's life and death.

If they disturbed Chen Dong's rest for one more minute at this point, it would invariably increase the risk of Chen Dong's death in tomorrow's life and death ring.

But, such silence.

With the arrival of Exploding Bear, it was completely broken!

"It's not good, something big has happened, the entire Black Prison is shaking!"

Exploding Bear hurriedly rushed into the cell, his face full of horror and horror.

In the Black Prison, ordinary prisoners would be held in strict confinement, but when the strength was strong enough, the privilege existed.

Chen Dong woke up from his trance-like sleep.

In fact, he hadn't slept too deeply because of the pain from his injuries.

Looking at the terrified and horrified Burst Bear, Chen Dong's heart instantly lifted.

Bursting Bear was the former head wolf of the ninth ward and was at the top of the hierarchy, so it was difficult for his mind to make waves on a regular basis.

What's more, it was such an outburst.

"What's wrong?"

Chen Dong sat up with a strong hold.

Bursting Bear viciously wiped a handful of cold sweat from his forehead and said with a palpitating heart, "Something has happened in the first prison block!"

"That guy?" Chen Dong came to a sudden realization.

For something to happen in the first prison block to make Burst Bear so hot-headed, in all probability, it was that Black Prison Number One!

Hearing that.

Several people in Nashville were also curious.

"Right!"

Exploding Bear nodded vigorously, "Just now, just when Chen Sheng you and Black Angel were in a life and death match, that First Man, quietly went to a few other prison districts and"

Speaking of this, Exploding Bear's expression was both frightened and excited, making it difficult to describe.

He took a hard, deep breath and said, "The First Man nullified the head wolves of those several prison districts, all of them!"

Boom!

The words were thunderous.

Even though Exploding Bear had tried his best to suppress his voice, it still made Chen Dong and the others feel like thunderbolts from a clear sky.

“How is this possible?”

Nashville exclaimed offhandedly, his forehead already oozing with dense beads of sweat, his face full of incredulity.

The head wolves of the ten prison wards had always been well-watered, and there was even no shortage of good friendships between three or two of them, such as Exploding Bear and Greedy Wolf and Black Angel.

Although the head wolf of the first prison area is above the rest and has the name of the number one man in Black Prison, he seldom socializes with the head wolves of other prison areas.

But if there is no grudge, it is not so bad that he would waste several big head wolves in one day!

You know, a big tree attracts the wind, and this action is undoubtedly making enemies in the whole Black Prison!

The rest of the wolves would inevitably unite with each other as their lips became cold.

What’s more, the Black Prison had acquiesced to the existence of the First Man, but would not let the First Man really run wild!

After taking a deep breath, Nashville continued, “The ten prison districts have always been united and at each other’s throats, so the First Man’s move will definitely lead to a crackdown from the upper echelons of Black Prison.

However.

The words had just fallen.

Outside the cell, a cry of alarm suddenly rang out.

“Heavyweight! Heavyweight! Heavyweight! The first person to waste four head wolves in a row, Black Prison is shaking!”

Boom!

Within the ninth cell block, there was an uproar.

All the inmates were stunned, and the chatter was instantly deafening like a mountain of voices.

Nashville's lips inside the cell were slightly parted and trembled gently, feeling a little choked.

I can't believe it's true!

Exploding Bear gave Nashville a sidelong glance, "At least I am the former head wolf of the ninth prison district, such big news, would it still be nothing?"

"This, to me, should be good news?"

Chen Dong's brows were locked as he lowered his head in contemplation.

Even though he was calm on the surface, deep inside his heart, he was already in a big wave.

"Right!"

Exploding Bear nodded and said with a sullen expression, "The First Man striking and scrapping the four head wolves in a row means that Chen Sheng will go to four less Life and Death Rings next, the only one left being the First Man!"

His words were superficial, but the meaning was clear to everyone.

Leaving the Black Prison's Ring of Life and Death required ten battles and ten victories!

With Chen Dong's current state, it was simply not enough for ten consecutive victories.

Even, leaving aside the First Man's life and death ring, the next four life and death rings would kill Chen Dong in the ring at every moment.

But the First Man's strike was undoubtedly a way to smooth out Chen Dong's thorny road ahead.

All Chen Dong needed to do was to win the life and death match with the First Man, and he would be able to step out of the Black Prison.

"Is this the First Man helping Chen Sheng?" Nashville was horrified.

Chen Dong and Exploding Bear looked at each other, both seeing the doubt in each other's eyes.

The same doubt was not only on Nashville and Exploding Bear and theirs.

Even Chen Dong would have had the same thought if he hadn't been certain that he didn't know the First Man.

But the First Man helping him, was it possible?

Meanwhile.

Inside the spacious and luxurious office.

At this moment, silence could listen to a needle.

The cloaked man sits quietly on the leather black sofa, quietly wrapping gauze around the wound on his body.

Every movement was slow and casual.

The same wounds, more than a dozen all over his body, some too late to wrap, are now gurgling with blood.

The crimson blood dripped onto the ground, forming a puddle of blood.

It was such a scene that made the atmosphere in the office depressing to the extreme.

On the other side, Drought and the other ten people watched the scene in horror, each with a sullen expression and a frown on their faces.

It was hard to imagine that so many people were gathered together without making a single sound.

The only sound was that of the cloaked man gently wrapping gauze around him.

Only the man in front of him could have done this, could he not?

Such a feat was enough to set a new record in the history of the Black Prison!

“Why?”

A hoarse voice came from a silver-haired old man in a suit.

“Why what?”

The cloaked man asked softly as he focused on wrapping the gauze around him.

An angry look appeared on the silver-haired old man’s face, “You, who broke the rules of the Black Prison!”

He rose indignantly and pointed at the cloaked man and cursed, “Chen Dong from the ninth prison district is challenging the ten head wolves of the ten prison districts to get

out of the Black Prison, just like that one did ten years ago, but there is no way he will succeed!”

“Maybe tomorrow, maybe the next life and death match, he will die in the ring, but you are doing this now

SMACK!

The cloaked man interrupted the silver-haired old man by slamming the remaining gauze into the pool of blood on the floor.

He rose to his feet.

The simple action instantly drew Drought and the remaining nine men to close in on the silver haired old man as if they were enemies.

“A bunch of rubbish, a waste of time.”

The cloaked man’s voice was thick with disdain, “If you’re not satisfied, I’ll beat him to death in the ring tomorrow!”

Everyone was dumbfounded.

One person had even scrapped the four head wolves and swept away Chen Dong’s thorns out of prison, just because he didn’t want to waste time and beat Chen Dong to death in the ring?

This

The cloaked man who had already reached the doorway once again paused in his steps.

“Alice, come to my cell later.”

The sexy Alice looked choked and said with some concern, “Dao-kun, the state you’re in

“I want it!”

Chapter 252

The silver-haired old man called everyone away.

He looked sullen and sat in silence.

The veins on the back of his right hand stood out and throbbed.

Desperately trying to suppress his anger!

He was the supreme administrator of the Black Prison and had supreme power in the Black Prison.

On the contrary, there was nothing that could be done about the number one man in Black Prison.

For he knew that if the man had not volunteered, Black Prison would not have been able to keep him.

More crucially, Black Prison needed that man to keep it in check, to keep the ten prison districts at each other's throats and to maintain a state of "balance".

However, what that man had just done had almost broken this "balance".

After taking a deep breath, the silver-haired old man picked up the communication phone.

When the call came through, he only spat out two words in a deep voice.

"Don't you dare!"

Snap!

Hanging up the phone, the silver-haired old man's eyes were deep and thoughtful.

The matter of the number one man in the Black Prison, who had even deposed the head wolves of the four prison districts.

Almost at the speed of a thunderstorm, it swept through the entire Black Prison.

The entire Black Prison was shocked.

All the prisoners were confused by the operation of the First Man.

It was important to know that although the head wolves of the ten prison districts had gaps and disagreements, there was usually a lot of friction.

But this kind of friction was all within control.

Even if there was a deadly battle between the head wolves, it would be limited to the head wolves of the two prison districts.

But this time, the head wolf of the first prison district had even defeated the head wolves of the four prison districts.

This was the first time in the history of Black Prison!

No one knew exactly what the first one was thinking.

But some were speculating that it might have something to do with Chen Dong, who wanted to get out of Black Prison.

And in such a wave of public opinion, it pushed Chen Dong's identity to a mysterious and unpredictable point.

It was as if the word "Chen Dong" had been deeply engraved into the hearts of every prisoner.

At the same time, the head wolves in the remaining wards were also moving in response to the wind, and the undercurrents were raging.

This made the dark prison, which was already almost dark, even more depressing and embarrassing.

"Is he really helping me?"

Chen Dong lay on the stone bed, his brow tightly wrinkled into a Chuan character.

It was already considered evening, but the extreme daylight of the sky made little sleepiness.

Chen Dong ignored the fact that he had long since become the centre of public opinion among the prisoners of the Black Prison.

All his doubts were on the one in the first prison block.

Help?

The likelihood of that was simply too low!

It seemed to have cleared the thorns in the road ahead, giving him the capital to fight one last time.

But

Chen Dong's brow stretched out and he smiled bitterly: "Or maybe this is how arrogant people act? Sweep the four major prison wolves in front of me, let me fight against them as soon as possible, and then kill me?"

Rubbing his nose, Chen Dong's smile grew more and more bitter: "Thinking like this, a lot of places become clear and obvious."

Saying that, he took out the two painkillers in his pocket.

This was the only capital he had.

The pain from the injuries on his body still existed, the broken ribs had not been repaired, and the severe pain from the bone fractures everywhere made it even harder for him to sleep.

If it wasn't for the First Man's tumultuous operation, he wouldn't even have these two painkillers in his hands that Burst Bear had gotten for him, and they wouldn't have been enough to sustain him for the rest of the battle.

Fortunately, these two painkillers now gave him a chance to fight the First Man one last time!

As long as he defeated the First Man of the Black Prison, he would be able to get out!

After taking a deep breath, Chen Dong treasured the two painkillers and stuffed them into his pocket, a strange look in his eyes.

"Little Shadow will personally drape you in a wedding dress when I return!"

.....

The next day.

Chen Dong, who had been tossing and turning all night, slowly opened his eyes.

Seeing Chen Dong take out painkillers.

Bursting Bear reminded, "Chen Sheng, one pill is enough."

Chen Dong smiled blandly, put two painkillers into his mouth and swallowed them, saying, "This is a desperate fight to the death, still afraid of dying from this painkiller overdose?"

Bursting Bear was stunned, and then said respectfully, "All the best to Chen Sheng."

"Does he have a weakness?" Chen Dong inquired.

Before every life and death match, Exploding Bear would always tell his opponent's weaknesses.

But this time, Exploding Bear did not say so.

Bursting Bear shook his head with a bitter smile, "An old man wolf of twenty years, an existence that can crush a prison across the board, has no weaknesses."

Chen Dong was dumbfounded and lost his smile.

This time, it really was a fight to the death!

However, he also expected that if a weakness existed, with the status and strength of the prisoners in the Black Prison, it would be impossible for them to manage to crush a prison across the board.

It was just that while helplessly, Chen Dong was somewhat curious.

If it was really such an existence, how did Kunlun fight it out back then?

He was clear about Kunlun's strength, and compared to the head wolves like Exploding Bear, he was indeed a great deal stronger.

However, if Kunlun was still in the Black Prison, he would not be able to do it to crush a prison across the board.

What's more, that was still ten years ago, and ten years ago Kunlun was certainly not as strong as he was now.

That man, on the other hand, had already been the head wolf of the prison twenty years ago.

With a gap of more than ten years in between, a phrase like "the fist fears the young and the strong" was not enough.

When Chen Dong walked to the first cell block.

The entire cell block was silent to the extreme.

The air seemed to be frozen.

On top of the high platform, the cloaked man stood tall.

And in the various cells, all the prisoners had their eyes burningly focused on Chen Dong.

Some of the prisoners' eyes even looked as if they were looking at a dead man.

It was event time, yet all the prisoners were in their cells, and there was not the slightest dissatisfaction yet.

From this, it was clear that the man on the high platform was really able to suppress a prison, and in the first prison block, he had supreme influence.

Chen Dong took a deep breath and slowly walked up to the high platform.

Gazing at the cloaked man opposite, he still could not see the man's face from his perspective.

But Chen Dong still smiled slightly, "Thank you."

"Thanks for what?" The voice was indifferent.

Chen Dong smiled, "For helping me to smooth out the thorns on the road ahead."

The corners of the cloaked man's mouth turned up, revealing a disdainful smile.

"Actually, I just want to kill you as soon as possible, for twenty years, I have not seen such an arrogant and cross breed like you."

Chen Dong, who had expected this, did not show too much surprise.

This was the only result that could explain the cloaked man sweeping the four prison districts' head wolves.

Meanwhile.

The monitoring room.

The silver-haired old man and Drought and the others stood in silence, their expressions solemn and grave.

From this position, they could take in the entire battle.

Moreover, at the Silver-haired Old Man's behest, the battle was projected to all the major prison districts.

Ten years ago, when Kurlun experienced the final battle and walked out of the Black Prison, it was the same.

It was a tradition and a rule in the Black Prison.

"It's a pity that such a fresh little meat will die at the hands of Daoist monarch before I can taste a fresh one."

Alice's face was full of despondency and melancholy.

The silver-haired old man and Drought and the others gave her a look, but didn't say much.

Alice scratched her head and sighed, "I guess it's a quick battle again, last night the Daoist Monarch expressed his extreme displeasure with this Chen Dong, in this battle, this Chen Dong should not even be qualified to make the Daoist Monarch take off his cloak."

At these words.

The crowd of spectators revealed their approval.

The cloak was the exclusive symbol of the First Man.

To be able to make the First Man take off his cloak meant that the First Man was truly treating his opponent as an opponent and intended to have a serious battle.

The most recent time was that battle ten years ago!

And this time, Chen Dong's strength was obvious to all eyes, and it was obviously not enough to make the First Man take off his cloak.

Just at that moment.

"Hm?!"

The silver-haired old man standing at the forefront suddenly let out a startled eek.

Immediately afterwards, he said in a deep voice.

"Dao Jun, take it off!"

Winner Takes All Chapter 253-254

Chapter 253

Inside the surveillance room, there was an uproar.

Everyone looked at the surveillance video in horror.

Chen Dong was qualified to make the Daoist monarch take off his cloak?

In shock.

No one noticed that the expressions of the silver-haired old man and Drought, however, became incomparably complicated after the shock.

The same shocked outcry echoed through the remaining nine prison areas at this time.

All the prisoners were watching the battle and knew what the first man's cloak meant.

Only in the first cell block was there dead silence.

But the faces of all the prisoners were horrified and shocked.

In the ring.

Chen Dong frowned at the man who had taken off his cloak to reveal his face.

It was a slightly thin, but extremely resolute face.

A sword brow and starry eyes were enough to describe it.

However, the aura of perseverance emanating from his body made Chen Dong's heart tremble.

It was as if it was a sword with a hidden sheath, its sharpness not showing, but the part hidden in the sheath was enough to scare the heavens.

"I, haven't I seen you somewhere before?"

Chen Dong asked offhandedly, doubtful consternation surfacing on his face.

Facing this man, he had a feeling of déjà vu.

But as soon as the words left his mouth, Chen Dong was amused by himself.

How could he know a man who had been imprisoned in the Black Prison for over twenty years?

By extrapolation, when this man in front of him was imprisoned in the Black Prison, he might have just been born!

"Are you ready?"

Dao Jun slowly moved his shoulders, the muscles in his shoulders graving with the activity, "Remember my name, Dao Jun!"

Chen Dong was slightly stunned, the name was so strange.

Whoosh!

Just at the moment of consternation, a wild wind whistled steeply in his ears.

Chen Dong then felt a darkness before his eyes, but the steely face of the Daoist monarch was close at hand.

How fast!

The sudden scene caused Chen Dong's heart to be terrified.

There was simply no time to react in any way.

Bang!

There was a loud bang.

The Daoist Monarch's fist directly bombarded Chen Dong's abdomen.

In an instant, Chen Dong let out a miserable scream, his five senses twisted, and it felt like his internal organs were tossing and turning, and his body could not help but bow up.

After the punch, the Taoist monarch, however, pressed his left hand directly onto Chen Dong's shoulder and pressed hard.

This was followed by a stormy knee strike!

Damn!

Why was it so fast?

Chen Dong was terrified, and as he saw Daoguang's knee strike coming, he put his arms in front of his body to defend against it.

With such a powerful knee strike, he was not sure that he would be able to stand up again if he received even one blow.

Even so, Chen Dong still felt that his arms were about to be broken.

A bone-crushing pain swept through his entire body.

He had no chance to even escape and dodge, except to defend himself to death under the powerful crushing pressure of the Daoist Monarch.

A battle that began instantly and was instantly suppressed.

Such a situation was not something Chen Dong had expected at all.

The gap between the two sides was like a heavenly rift, making Chen Dong's chances desperate.

With a knee strike, Chen Dong could even feel the broken ribs in his chest slowly deforming, the kind of intense pain that even if he had taken twice the amount of painkillers in advance, he still could not suppress it.

"Poof!"

Chen Dong suddenly spat out a large mouthful of fresh blood, his face pale to the extreme.

Could it be that had just ended?

At this moment, his consciousness was in a bit of a trance.

The figures of Gu Qingying, his mother and others could not help but appear in his mind.

No!

To live!

They are still waiting for me to come home!

"Ah!"

Chen Dong let out a roar like a wild beast as he fiercely brought his hands together and fought to collide once with the oncoming knee slam.

There was a thud!

The Daoist monarch's attack gave an abrupt lurch.

Chen Dong took advantage of the momentum and landed both fists directly onto Daoist Monarch's abdomen with a forceful thrust, the two separated and Chen Dong staggered backwards.

"Hm?!"

Astonishment flickered in the Daoist Monarch's eyes.

Looking at Chen Dong, who was staggering backwards in a mess, his face full of pain, he smiled smugly, "Not bad, carrying my 23 knee strikes."

Chen Dong's face turned pale and the corners of his eyes jumped wildly with veins.

23 knee strikes!

If he had not been slacking off, always following Kunlun's devil training every day to strengthen his physique.

Just one blow would have been enough to break his arm bones!

Even so, at this moment, both his arms were almost deflated, and the pain was as severe as if his arm bones had exploded.

The injuries he had sustained earlier had also become excruciatingly painful under the storm that had just hit him.

The painkillers were completely ineffective.

The sharp pain that swept through his entire body caused Chen Dong to gasp incessantly.

The look in his eyes at the Daoist Monarch was filled with fear.

Facing the Daoist Monarch, he didn't even have the guts to put up a fight.

It was a fear that was as if his bloodline's natural enemy was suppressing him like never before.

The entire first prison block was deadly quiet.

All the prisoners were in silence, their blood spurting out from the scene they had just witnessed.

But no one dared to open their mouths to shout, for all knew that Dao Monarchs hated noise and clamour the most when they fought.

In the remaining nine prison blocks, a chorus of voices were heard at this time, sucking in cold air.

Through the videos put up by Black Prison, they could still feel the terror of the Daoist monarch even through the screen.

The monitoring room.

The crowd looked at each other with blank faces.

"How did the Daoist Monarch stay his hand?"

“With an attack that powerful, with the strength of the Daoist Monarch, there’s no way he could have been toppled by that kid and disengaged from the attack with a single punch.”

“A 23-foot knee strike! The Daoist monarch’s knee strike is capable of shattering the green stone slab directly, this kid can withstand 23 kicks, that’s impressive too!”

.....

There was a lot of chatter and faces full of dismay.

The silver-haired old man’s face was stoic, staring at the video consistently.

Drought was beside him, clenching his fists, his forehead covered in beads of sweat, secretly cheering for Chen Dong in his heart.

In the ring.

Chen Dong was sweating like rain and panting like an ox.

His eyes looked at Daogun with fear.

The Daoist monarch, on the other hand, did not rush to attack and looked at Chen Dong with a look of disdain all the time.

The Daoist monarch suddenly laughed: “Just like you, you still want to leave the Black Prison? Give up, I can refrain from killing you, with this level of strength, you deserve to have your woman robbed and replaced!”

In the past few days, Chen Dong had gained fame in the Black Prison.

The reason why he desperately wanted to leave Black Prison had also long been slowly spread throughout Black Prison.

Chen Dong’s body shook, and a “boom” sounded in his head.

The Daoist Monarch’s snicker was like a red-hot sharp knife that instantly plunged into his heart.

This feeling was even more painful than the excruciating pain all over his body!

“I want to get out!”

Chen Dong spat out the words from his teeth.

With a deep breath, the fearful eyes gradually calmed down and became ancient and deep as if they were two black holes.

The smile on the Daoist monarch's face froze, and a hint of surprise flashed in his eyes.

"My woman, my parents, my brothers, they are all mine and no one can replace them!"

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

"Heh!"

The Daoist Monarch laughed disdainfully, but like an arrow off the string, he charged directly at Chen Dong: "The weak, will only be replaced!"

"I, then, will become stronger!"

Chen Dong did not dodge, let alone think about defending, but instead, he directly charged at the Daoist Monarch.

Bang!

There was not the slightest fancy.

Both of them threw their fists at the same time and blasted together.

In an instant, Chen Dong's eyebrows twisted and the corners of his eyes jumped wildly.

It felt like a punch had struck steel, and his finger bones were in severe pain.

Almost simultaneously, he let out a roar and swung his fist again, directly counter-attacking the Daoist Monarch.

"Heh!"

The Daoist Monarch snickered, but swung his fist repeatedly to resist.

This scene caused the entire Black Prison to look confused.

What was Dao Jun doing?

Chapter 254

The entire Black Prison was dumbfounded.

An existence that could crush a prison in a horizontal manner was actually being defended passively?

What kind of joke is this!

Bang Bang Bang

In the ring, the wind of the fist was so strong that the sound of the wind exploded in his ears.

Chen Dong's double fist swings brought up residual shadows as he attacked frantically.

Even he himself had not expected that the Daoist monarch would choose to passively defend.

"That's all the speed you have?"

Suddenly, the Daoist Monarch laughed softly.

Damn!

Chen Dong's heart gave a jerk.

In an instant, he saw the Daoist Monarch's right fist draw directly across.

Bang!

With a muffled sound, Chen Dong staggered sideways, his left arm trembling violently as if it was about to explode.

"Here it comes!"

Not waiting for him to stand firm, the voice of the Daoist Monarch suddenly exploded.

The speed was as fast as lightning.

Almost simultaneously, he appeared in front of Chen Dong.

With a kick in the air, it directly landed on Chen Dong's chest.

"Poof!"

A mouthful of blood, as Chen Dong leaned back and flew out backwards, cutting a parabola in the air.

Upon landing, Chen Dong's chest was already dented, and the ribs that were originally broken were directly dented by the Daoist Monarch's kick, breaking two more ribs along with it.

“You are no match for me, concede defeat and live, if you don’t, die.”

The Daoist Monarch slowly walked up to Chen Dong, towering over him as if he was overlooking an ant.

“I choose to die!”

Chen Dong’s eyes glowed red, and with a furious roar that gritted his teeth, his right hand violently pressed into the depression, gouging the three broken ribs and pulling them outwards with force.

Click!

The bones shifted, crisp and piercing.

“Hiss~”

The entire Black Prison, at the same time, resounded with a sound of sucking in cold air.

This guy, was he still human?

To himself, could he be this ruthless?

Even the Daoist Monarch was slightly stunned, and the smirk on his face grew even stronger.

“Come again!”

Chen Dong braced himself to get up and stared at the Daoist Monarch with red eyes.

Buzz!

Almost simultaneously, the Daoist Monarch’s body swayed, and he reappeared in front of Chen Dong.

Bang!

With a punch, it directly sent Chen Dong flying backwards, and another mouthful of blood spurted out.

The blood stained Chen Dong’s chest red.

The blood that was scattered on his face by the stars made his expression even more hideous.

“If Kunlun can do it, so can I.”

When he stubbornly got up again, Daogun was already in front of him.

Bang!

With another punch, Chen Dong fell down once again.

Again and again he was knocked down, again and again he stood up again, again and again he spurted blood.

Chen Dong had long since become a bloody man, yet he still stood up again strongly.

The Ring of Life and Death had turned into a one-sided crush.

The Daoist monarch had the upper hand, while Chen Dong had become a “sandbag”.

The whole Black Prison was silenced by this scene.

The eyes of all those who gazed at the bloodstained figure gradually turned into horror.

Even if they were all bloodthirsty, there was no shortage of heroes like the Warrior King and War God.

But they asked themselves, they could not do what Chen Dong did, being beaten down again and again, and rising up again and again without fear of death.

The monitoring room.

The silver-haired old man and the others had long been dumbfounded.

It wasn't that they were shocked at Chen Dong's bravery in getting up again and again.

Rather, they were stunned by the Daoist monarch's strike.

“Daogun, what the hell is he up to? He could have easily killed Chen Dong, why did he have to tease like that?” Alice was stunned, “He's not a character that likes to tease and abuse others.”

As a private object of Daogun, Alice knew Daogun far better than everyone else, she asked herself.

It was because of this understanding that she was even more shocked.

In the ring.

The atmosphere was tragic.

Bang!

Daogun's punch caused Chen Dong to fall down once again.

"A weakling, is a weakling!"

The Daoist Monarch snorted disdainfully, looking at Chen Dong with a look of intense contempt.

"Little Shadow, I, I want to marry you, to marry you!"

Chen Dong's gaze was lax as he revealed a gentle smile.

With that, he got up!

"Heh!"

A snort of laughter, while issuing from the Daoist Monarch's mouth, a fist with a residual shadow, once again came blasting towards Chen Dong.

In a flash of lightning.

Chen Dong's lax eyes abruptly froze.

Not good!

The disdain on the Daoist Monarch's face abruptly disappeared.

Almost simultaneously.

Chen Dong's body swayed violently and his hands were like snakes, wrapping around the Daoist Monarch's right fist in a smooth manner.

In a flash of lightning.

He leaned down, charged forward and shoulder-bumped.

Bang Teen!

There was a muffled sound.

The Daoist monarch staggered back seven or eight steps straight away.

Before he could stabilise himself, the Daoist Monarch's face changed and a mouthful of fresh blood flowed out from the corner of his mouth.

Boom!

The Black Prison resounded with a mountainous cry of shock.

All the prisoners were stunned.

Resisting the Daoist Monarch's fist over and over again, just for this one attack?

And the Daoist Monarch, literally spitting blood!

"Kunlun is right, extreme calmness will allow me to find a breakthrough."

Chen Dong looked at the Daoist Monarch who had vomited blood, and the smile on the corner of his mouth turned fierce.

"I, underestimated you."

The Daoist Monarch raised his hand to wipe off the blood from the corner of his mouth, and his expression fell cold and stern.

The next second.

Both of them moved at the same time.

Bang Bang Bang

Fists and kicks clashed like firecrackers, echoing through the prison area.

Fists and kicks with residual shadows waved in the ring with the sound of the wind.

Everyone watched with bated breath, while their hearts were secretly shocked.

What was different from just now when they were overwhelmed by one side.

At this moment, Chen Dong and Daogun were actually fighting back and forth!

There was no more juggling, but a realistic back-and-forth!

The monitoring room.

There was an uproar.

Everyone could hardly contain the shock in their hearts, revealing a look of horror.

“Good, so fast! This Chen Dong his fighting instincts are so terrifying!”

“Just how strong of a gene does it take to create such strong combat instincts? Strong when it meets strong?”

“My God! He’s simply the Wonder Boy! To think that he can keep up with the Daoist monarch so quickly!”

.....

Exclaims of astonishment rose and fell.

The silver-haired old man and Drought also had flashes of surprise in their eyes.

The strength of the Daoist Monarch was clear to the entire Black Prison.

An existence that could crush a prison with its own strength, the fighting skills had reached the top of the creation.

After Chen Dong had been knocked down and spat out blood time and time again, he was still able to keep up with Daogun’s rhythm.

Reversing the overwhelming advantage into a temporary even match.

Such fighting instincts, even they had never seen before!

“It shouldn’t last long, right?”

Drought slowly spat out a sentence.

A very light sentence, yet it caused the crowd in the monitoring room to fall silent at the same time.

Indeed, even if they were evenly matched for a short while, the gap was ultimately where it was, and even the most terrifying instincts could not instantly bridge the gap.

It was only a matter of time before Chen Dong was defeated, or even dead.

And that was exactly what happened!

The successive injuries he had sustained just now had almost brought Chen Dong to the end of his strength.

At this moment, he was relying on the persistence in his heart to hold on.

The fierce battle had even caused his consciousness to recede rapidly.

Blood began to gush out from the corners of his mouth, and even blood began to flow out of his nasal cavity.

“Go home, wait for me me, I’m coming back soon.”

“Little Shadow, I’m going back to marry you, I’m going to give you a lifetime of happiness.”

“Mom, I also want to take you back to the Chen family and return to you the glory that originally belonged to you.”

.....

Gradually, Chen Dong’s consciousness became increasingly blurred.

This caused his speed in swinging his fists and kicks to slow down and his force to decay.

A thick despair swept through his body, and Chen Dong had the feeling that he was slowly falling into an endless abyss of darkness.

“Ah!”

Chen Dong roared furiously, blood flying as he blasted his fist directly at the Daoist Monarch in front of him.

This was his last punch!

However.

A laugh suddenly echoed in Chen Dong’s ears.

“Your Holiness, are you well?”

Winner Takes All Chapter 255-256

Chapter 255

Bang!

The fist blade landed on top of the Daoist monarch’s face.

It was so powerful that it almost deformed half of the Daoist monarch’s face.

But on his face, he did not show the slightest bit of pain.

Instead, there was a gentle smile!

Chen Dong was dumbfounded.

At this moment, he could no longer feel any biting killing intent from the Daoist monarch, not even that aura of steely determination.

What was there was only gentleness and approachability.

“You, why don't you hide?”

Chen Dong's voice trembled a little, this was his last punch.

A reluctant punch at the end of a strong crossbow, with the strength of a Daoist monarch and the state he was in at the moment, trying to dodge it was just a matter of inclining his head.

“Why should I dodge?”

The Daoist monarch smiled faintly, his thin lips flicking open, “Your father, is he alright?”

Father?!

A huge wave lifted in Chen Dong's heart and he staggered back a step: “An, an well.”

In an instant, his mind was in a mess.

Daogun knew Father?

At this moment, the entire Black Prison was dead silent.

The scene just now was beyond everyone's expectation.

From the inmates down to the management of the Black Prison, all of them were dumbfounded.

Was this really a high and mighty Daoist monarch?

A terrifying existence that had oppressed a prison, and he would actually choose to meet this punch?

“Phew~”

The Daoist Monarch exhaled a breath, raised his hand to rub his swollen and painful face, and complained, “You're not bad, that was a damn painful punch, this one, you win!”

What?!

Chen Dong's body shook as he stared at the Daoist Monarch in panic.

With that.

Dao Jun raised his head and looked at the security camera above his head.

Then, in full view of everyone, he lifted his right hand and raised his middle finger in a dignified manner.

“Gan Liniang!”

After cursing, he turned around and jumped out of the ring.

“Kid, you're good!”

As the Daoist monarch walked away, he laughed and cursed, “That scumbag Chen Daolin actually managed to produce a son like you, how come everything good happened to him?”

Was that a compliment? Or was he scolding my father?

Chen Dong was in a trance.

But he soon realized a problem he had won!

In a manner so bizarre as to be like a dream, ten battles and ten wins!

Poof!

Chen Dong collapsed onto the ring, his injuries and weakness sweeping through his body, leaving him without the strength to even sit up.

But his face was beaming with an incomparable smile.

“I can go home, finally I can go back and marry you!”

The final battle caused the entire Black Prison to be in uproar.

After the shock, the ten prison districts, at the same time, erupted into a mountainous roar of discontent and frenzy.

The battle between Chen Dong and Dao Jun was so great that even a fool could see how much Dao Jun had let go.

This was a great injustice to all the prisoners.

Why should Chen Dong be able to win ten battles and walk out of the Black Prison?

Why should the Daoist Monarch give Chen Dong a free pass?

A riot in the Black Prison.

It caused the many administrators in the monitoring room to look solemn and gloomy to the extreme.

The people held in the Black Prison were all gods of death.

For as long as Black Prison had existed, it had relied on the ten prison districts to keep each other in check and balance in order to maintain stability.

Now, the battle between Daogun and Chen Dong had twisted the anger of all the prisoners in the ten prison districts into a single rope.

This monstrous fury, the Black Prison management, no one dared to bear it!

“Warden, this battle cannot be counted! Otherwise Black Prison will surely riot!”

“Warden, make a decision quickly, Chen Dong cannot leave Black Prison, if he leaves, there will be no more prestige to speak of in the next ten battles and ten victories!”

“In doing so, the Daoist Monarch is trying to completely destroy the Black Prison!”

.....

In the blink of an eye, the administrators in the monitoring room all exploded as well.

They were all trying to dissuade the silver-haired old man.

“Phew

The silver-haired old man exhaled a heavy breath and was about to raise his hand to speak.

Click!

The door opened.

The Daoist monarch slowly walked in and raised his eyebrows with a smile, “Yo, quite a lively crowd, huh?”

The whole room was silenced by his words.

The silver-haired old man turned around with a smile, "You're just in time, what do you say to the consequences caused by this battle?"

"Simple!"

Dao Jun walked blandly to the monitoring platform.

Picking up the microphone, he signalled the staff to switch to the entire Black Prison.

Then.

He sneered and said, "I know you all are not convinced, but I am just happy to let Chen Dong out, those of you who are not convinced can try to see if you can make me happy."

"I am not targeting anyone in the Black Prison, the rules for getting out of the Black Prison are right there, you can challenge, or you can come and try to challenge me, Daoist Monarch!"

Rude words, showing dominance and brutality.

The phrase "I'm happy to" left everyone's chest clogged and speechless.

However, the black prison, which had been in an uproar, returned to dead silence.

All the prisoners felt the urge to vomit blood, challenging the Daoist monarch, were they tired of living?

The Daoist Monarch could let Chen Dong go when he pleased, but the Daoist Monarch was not someone who could be pleased at any time!

The power of one man over a prison was on full display at this moment!

Pop!

Daogun threw away the microphone.

Turning around and sweeping across the stunned crowd, he smiled disdainfully, "It's done, if you still have questions, you can try to make me happy too?"

A single word sent chills down the crowd's backs.

Everyone knew exactly what the "pleasure" in the Daoist Monarch's mouth meant.

Challenging a Daoist Monarch for a chance to make him happy?

You're kidding!

What a joke!

But what the administrators were even more curious about was what the relationship between the Daoist Monarch and Chen Dong was.

There was no such thing as being happy or unhappy for no reason.

They were all adults, and they all lived a life of licking blood from a knife's mouth.

It was clear to everyone that personal strength was important, but sometimes when you met the right person, even if you were not strong enough, you could still soar to great heights.

Obviously, Chen Dong had met the Daoist monarch in order to get out of the Black Prison.

"Alright, all go down."

The silver-haired old man snapped at the right time, "The major prison areas will be on heightened alert in the near future to prevent prison riots, Daoist Monarch and Drought will stay behind."

The group of administrators nodded their heads and said yes, respectfully retreating.

The Daoist monarchs were not only pressing the prisoners, but also the administrators.

When the only three people left in the monitoring room were the Daoist monarch, the silver-haired old man and Drought.

Dao Jun sat calmly in his chair, leaning back lazily, taking a cigar out of his pocket and smoking it.

Drought frowned, looking at Dao Jun and the silver-haired old man with suspicion.

A few seconds later.

When Daojun exhaled the first puff of smoke, the silver-haired old man then smiled slightly.

"I really didn't think that you would let Chen Dong off so easily."

Boom!

Drought's body shook as his heart was greatly shocked.

The message revealed by the warden's words was simply a bolt from the blue for him.

From the beginning to the end had been the plan?

The Daoist monarch gave the silver-haired old man a sidelong glance, "You, didn't you threaten me?"

The silver haired old man shrugged, "You know, my threats have never been a threat to you."

The Daoist monarch snorted a laugh.

Raising his eyes to Drought, "You are curious in your mind at this time?"

"Yes, Daolord." Drought spoke bluntly.

"Curious as to why I deliberately let Chen Dong go? And knowing that Chen Dong would not live to fight my final battle, I still stepped in to help him smooth out the thorns on the road ahead?"

Drought nodded in silence.

The Daoist monarch shrugged, "Even if others are curious, why should you be curious? Didn't you see the same thing once ten years ago?"

The doubts in Drought's eyes deepened.

Instead, the silver-haired old man tapped Drought on the shoulder.

"Go and bring Chen Dong, he is as curious as you are."

Chapter 256

When Chen Dong followed Drought into the surveillance room.

Daogun was leaning lazily back in his chair, smoking a cigar.

The silver-haired old man was sitting on the side.

Upon seeing Chen Dong, the silver-haired old man rose and revealed a warm smile.

"Chen Dong, have a seat."

The drought on the side introduced, "This is the Warden of Black Prison."

The supreme controller of the Black Prison!

Chen Dong was stunned in his heart, but thinking that he had completed ten battles and ten victories, it made sense for the Warden to meet him personally.

Moreover, to be honest, he himself felt that ten victories in ten battles was too much of a victory.

If it wasn't for the Daoist monarch's "tumultuous operation", he wouldn't have even had the chance to see him in his final battle.

Now that the warden had appeared, he was afraid that it had something to do with the ten battles and ten victories.

Chen Dong's heart couldn't help but raise as it was a matter of whether he could get out of the Black Prison or not.

The Daoist Monarch said blandly, "Sit down, you already have the qualifications to leave the Black Prison."

Chen Dong glanced at the Daoist Monarch, the boulder in his heart slightly relaxed as he settled down.

The monitoring room.

There was silence.

After the battle, Chen Dong's body had nearly run out of oil, and sitting in the chair at this moment, every second was a torment.

The severe pain all over his body made his face pale and sweat like rain.

However, he did not show any trace of pain, and his eyes were filled with determination.

"Very good."

The Daoist monarch smiled and nodded to the silver-haired old man.

"Heart, ability and responsibility, all are superior." The silver-haired old man echoed the praise.

Chen Dong was filled with dismay, calling me here just to praise me again to my face?

The severe pain in his body, and the urgency of time, did not allow Chen Dong to sit and wait any longer.

He still had to hurry home.

Taking a deep breath, Chen Dong took the lead in asking the doubt in his mind, "Senior Daogun, do you and my father know each other?"

"Seniors?"

Daojun raised his eyebrows, smiled spontaneously and said, "Daojun is just my first name, I am actually surnamed Chen."

Chen Daogun?

Chen Daoling?

Chen Dong frowned and smashed his mouth for a moment, suddenly coming back to his senses with a shocked look on his face.

"Understand?"

Chen Daogun smiled gently, "You, you should call me uncle!"

Boom!

When the speculation that had suddenly popped up in his mind was confirmed from Chen Daojun's mouth.

Chen Dong instantly had a feeling of sitting on wax.

His father's brother, in this Black Prison?

And pressed across the Black Prison for over twenty years?

Wait!

The shock in Chen Dong's eyes grew thicker and thicker.

Twenty years was an extremely general number.

But he could probably deduce something.

Twenty years ago was probably when he was born, when his father returned to the Chen Family to inherit the head of the family, and when Chen Daojun was imprisoned in the Black Prison.

When a generalised number contained multiple things, the generalised number also became infinitely closer to the timeline of events and became precise.

And with Chen Daojun's strength, he should have also been one of the Chen Family's successors at that time!

"Whew~"

Just as Chen Dong was horrified, Chen Daogun took a puff of his cigar and spat the thick smoke into Chen Dong's face.

Chen Dong was choked and coughed violently twice.

Through the smoke, he could vaguely see that Chen Daogun's expression had gone cold and stern.

An ice-cold voice followed.

"With your brain, you should be able to guess that I was sent to the Black Prison, by your father, back then, right?"

The voice was like a cold wind blowing out from the depths of the Nine Underworlds, causing Chen Dong's body to instantly freeze.

A strong sense of fear swept through his body.

His father had personally sent Chen Daojun to the Black Prison for twenty years.

Such a deep hatred

When one's freedom was completely destroyed, the hatred bred out of it, even if it was a relationship of blood relatives, became fragile, I am afraid.

However, turning to Chen Dong's frown, he looked at the cold and stern Chen Daojun in a sullen manner.

"Is that why uncle personally escorted me out of the Black Prison?"

"Slot!"

Chen Daogun leaned back in his chair and cursed.

Shrugging his shoulders, he said helplessly, "You kid is just like your father, deep enough in the city, in fact, I don't blame him, success is king and defeat is kung fu, he won that is his ability, I am happy to be at ease in this Black Prison."

After saying that, Chen Daojun waved his hand.

“What needs to be said has almost been said, it is time for you to leave the Black Prison.”

The short conversation of a few minutes revealed a shocking truth.

Not only was Chen Dong shocked.

The Drought at the side was even more shocked beyond words.

Until Chen Dong got up, Drought was still in a dumbfounded state.

Who would have thought that a newcomer sent into the Black Prison would have such a deep relationship with someone who had been oppressing the Black Prison for twenty years?

With this relationship alone, what else could not be explained by what Drought had done before?

“Chen Dong

The silver-haired old man suddenly got up.

“Warden, what are your orders?”

Chen Dong was not stupid, this was the situation now, the warden was definitely not pestering him about the ten battles and ten victories anymore.

All the worries he had just now had also dissipated by now.

“You can call me Elder Lin.”

The silver-haired old man smiled gently, without the slightest hint of the Black Prison controller’s majesty: “Be very careful on this trip, the dangerous difficulties you will face are far greater and more severe than you can imagine.”

Chen Dong was puzzled.

However, he still nodded in response and clasped his fist in thanks, “Many thanks, Elder Lin.”

“Go on, I have sent a plane to send you away.”

Lin Lao waved his hand and instructed Drought, “Drought, escort Chen Dong away.”

“As you command.”

Drought respectfully received the order, and the way he looked at Chen Dong again was completely different.

At the beginning, he had only seen that Chen Dong and he were of the same skin colour, so he was close to him.

When he found out that Chen Dong was from Kunlun, this closeness evolved into helping him.

And now, Chen Dong had already started to awe his heart and began to look up to him.

When Chen Dong walked to the door.

The voice of Chen Daogun suddenly sounded behind him, "By the way, remember to inform Drought if there is really an accident, he will tell me, your uncle can't do anything else, but he is good at killing people, besides, say hello to your bastard father for me, just say Gan Lin Niang!"

The corners of Chen Dong's mouth twitched and he was speechless for a while.

However, Chen Daogun's words made the doubts in his heart deepen.

Black Prison, wasn't it true that no one could leave?

The only way to be able to leave was also incredibly harsh.

Chen Daogun hadn't left the Black Prison even after twenty years of oppressing a prison, so he must be restricted by something else.

If he was really in danger and informed Chen Daojun, deep in the Black Prison, what help could he be?

With all sorts of doubts in his mind, Chen Dong followed Drought to leave the surveillance room.

Looking at the two leaving.

The gentle smile on Chen Daogun's face faded away.

Instead, it was replaced by a touch of despair.

He stubbed out half of his cigar smoke and murmured, "This cigar, it's a bad taste to smoke."

“Wanting revenge? But helping the son of your enemy to leave Black Prison doesn’t hurt?” Lin Lao laughed.

Chen Daojun gave Elder Lin a sidelong glance, “Don’t you feel that you are losing your conscience when you say that?”

Lin Lao stiffened and smiled awkwardly.

The Black Prison was more like a city than a prison.

Black Prison City!

Its enormity was so vast that Chen Dong, who had now gained his freedom, felt it incomparably under Drought’s guidance.

When he followed Drought to the airfield of Black Hell City.

A fighter jet was already ready to take off.

The engines roared and heat waves rolled in the tail.

“Chen Dong, have a good trip.”

Drought said heartily, “I’m really happy for you to leave Black Hell.”

“Thanks.”

Chen Dong said weakly, the injuries on his body, after leaving the monitoring room just now, Drought had already taken him inside the medical facility to take care of them, and they would not be a major problem for the time being.

Looking at Drought, Chen Dong’s eyes rolled.

He opened his mouth and asked, “Drought, can I take the liberty to ask you, what is your relationship with Kunlun?”

Winner Takes All Chapter 257-258

Chapter 257

It is not false to say that Chen Dong’s fighting skills are under the tutelage of Kunlun.

Even more, Kunlun helped the Chen family to optimise their fighting techniques, and fully deserves to be called the master of the Chen family’s younger generation.

However, the fighting techniques of Kunlun that Drought had mastered were obviously more familiar, even more and deeper than Chen Dong's.

This made Chen Dong curious.

Drought's gaze flickered for a moment, hesitation flashing across his bearded face.

Eventually, he smiled spontaneously, "Sort of both a teacher and a friend."

Four simple words.

Chen Dong nodded and cupped his fist, "Thank you for your care these days."

"You are a Kunlun disciple, of course I have to take care of you, and if I want to thank you, I should also thank you for having a good master."

Drought waved his hand sagely and pointed at the fighter jet, "Let's go."

As Chen Dong boarded the fighter jet.

The engines of the fighter jet, which had been prepared long ago, roared to life, its tail spitting flames as it shot up into the sky.

Looking out the window, the sea of clouds was snow-white, echoing the icy sky and snow below.

In the midst of this snowy white world, the dark black city of Black Hell lay silently dormant, growing smaller and smaller in Chen Dong's line of sight.

The Black Prison line gave Chen Dong a sense of unreality that felt like a dream.

The excruciating pain in his body was a constant reminder that all this had really happened.

But the doubts that came with it filled his mind.

It was like rotten cotton wool that could not be smoothed out.

What was Chen Daojun's relationship with his father?

It was clear that his father had personally sent Chen Daojun to the Black Prison, where he had been imprisoned for more than twenty years, but how had Chen Daojun managed to forget his enmity?

And this Black Prison, it always made Chen Dong feel confused and covered in a thick fog.

He was puzzled, but he did not know exactly what he was puzzled about.

Finally, there was the conspiracy of Old Lady Chen and the Qin family.

This, too, was what Chen Dong wondered most clearly.

It was reasonable to say that by killing him at that time, the one from the Zhou family could likewise take everything he had in his place.

But instead, Old Lady Chen and the Qin family had banished him to the black prison in this forsaken land.

It was only the Drought and Chen Daojun in the Black Prison that completely shattered their plot.

“Perhaps, you guys never dreamed that the Abandoned Land, which could hold me forever, would allow me to leave in just less than a month, right?”

The corners of Chen Dong’s mouth curled up into a cold smile as killing intent gradually rose in his eyes, “I really want to see that surprised look on your faces when you see me appear before you.”

Raising his hand, he rubbed his face.

Chen Dong suppressed all the doubts in his heart.

Looking out the window at the sea of clouds, his gaze turned soft and he smiled gently, “Little Shadow, wait for me!”

.....

Inside the Tianmen Mountain villa area.

The brightly lit villa was decorated with lights and decorations.

The wedding room had already been set up.

The whole villa was filled with a joyful atmosphere.

On the terrace, the night breeze was slightly cool.

Gu Qingying was leaning on the railing, gazing at the night scene in the distance, a little nervous and apprehensive.

Behind her, a pair of large hands slowly encircled her waist, and the familiar smell poured into her nostrils.

Gu Qingying's pretty face was scarlet, and her delicate body could not help but tremble gently, as if she had been electrocuted.

"Nervous?"

Chen Dong rested his head on Gu Qingying's shoulder and exhaled hot breath.

"Aren't you nervous? We're getting married tomorrow."

Gu Qingying felt the hot breath in her ears and could not help but blush to the roots of her ears, squirming and trying to break free from Chen Dong's hands around her.

Chen Dong gave a gentle tug, allowing Gu Qingying's body to press against his.

Gently, he said, "Won't you leave tonight?"

Gu Qingying was stunned and turned around, looking at Chen Dong: "Have you forgotten what we decided to do?"

"It's just one day away." Chen Dong gazed at Gu Qingying with tender affection.

Gu Qingying locked eyes with it and was a little lost in thought.

Under the charming light.

Chen Dong's face slowly approached Gu Qingying.

Gu Qingying could even feel her heart beating faster, as if it was about to jump out of her chest, and her body was even hotter.

But, reason still made her forcefully push Chen Dong away.

"Chen Dong, let's go and see how the wedding room has been decorated, right?"

Gu Qingying smiled and took Chen Dong's hand, heading downstairs.

Inside the main bedroom wedding room, at this moment, Li Lan and Elder Long and the others were laughing and smiling.

Gu Guohua and Li Wanqing had also rushed over early.

There were also Kunlun, Lone Wolf, Qin Ye and Zhang Yulan.

Even Chu Reed, who was in the imperial capital, had come overnight.

Together, all of them had decorated the wedding room beautifully.

“Elder Long, when will Dao Lin arrive tomorrow?”

Li Lan was delighted, her face red with spring.

The three years of Chen Dong’s marriage had been painful for her as a mother to watch.

But at the time, she was dying and had become a drag on her son.

Now, everything has passed, and the clouds have opened up to the moon.

Both Gu Qingying and Gu Guohua make her extremely happy.

It is only when there is harmony and harmony that a family is a family.

What kind of family is a family that is deceitful and bloodthirsty?

When he heard Chen Daolin, Gu Guohua’s eyes also lit up and he looked at Elder Long expectantly.

He had never thought that his daughter would be the reason for this.

His daughter’s eyesight was far beyond that of a father like him!

Even Gu Guohua had never dreamed that he would be able to marry the Chen family, who were high up in the clouds, and become in-laws with Chen Daoling.

“Madam, His Lordship has a lot of things to do, he will arrive early tomorrow morning.” Elder Long said with a smile.

“This father is a good father, his son is getting married and he is actually rushing to come that day.” Li Lan pretended to complain.

Gu Guohua laughed: “In-laws’ mother, it’s fine, it’s fine, the in-laws’ father is busy with his day, he understands it all.”

At this time.

Gu Qingying dragged Chen Dong over.

Seeing the wedding room arrangement, Gu Qingying instantly smiled happily.

She hurriedly thanked the crowd.

Li Lan pulled Gu Qingying’s hand: “Silly girl, we are all family now, what’s the point of saying thank you?”

Gu Qingying's pretty face flushed and she shyly lowered her head.

This scene, on the contrary, made everyone laugh at the same time.

Li Lan looked at Chen Dong seriously, "Dong'er, you must treat Xiaoying well in the future, if you dare to bully her, don't blame me as a mother for cleaning you up."

"Understood." Chen Dong smiled and answered blandly.

Li Lan's eyes flickered for a moment.

Ever since Chen Dong had returned from Haiya, his attitude had undergone some changes.

This was something that, as a mother, Li Lan felt very clearly.

From childhood to adulthood, Chen Dong's every move could not escape her eyes.

But the tiny change in attitude, although it made her puzzled, was not enough to associate it with anything.

"Well, well, it's getting late, Little Shadow, we have to go back first."

Li Wanqing reminded.

The night before the wedding, the bridegroom and bride were not supposed to meet as a rule, but in order to make her daughter happy with the new room, it was not too formal.

"Got it, mum."

Gu Qingying nodded, then bid farewell to the crowd.

Li Lan took Kunlun, Elder Long and Chu Reed and the others forward to see them off.

Qin Ye was the only one who fell at the end, not moving a muscle.

From the beginning to the end, he did not show much joy.

In his eyes, there was only a strong cold intent.

"What are you doing, Qin Ye? It's Chen Dong and Gu Qingying's big day, don't have a stern face." Zhang Yulan was puzzled.

"What's it to you?"

Qin Ye gave Zhang Yulan a white glance, instantly causing Zhang Yulan's expression to stiffen and her eyes to redden a little.

Following closely.

Qin Ye then quickly flipped out of the villa window and ran out of the Tianmen Mountain villa area in the night.

"Gu Qingying, don't you have any suspicions at all?"

Chapter 258

Nightfall.

Qin Ye took advantage of the night to run out of the Tianmen Mountain villa area and stood guard early on the Pan Mountain Road.

In the distance, car lights shot up.

He took a step into the middle of the road.

Crunch!

The big Mercedes G came to a screeching halt.

The car door opened.

Gu Qingying stepped down suspiciously, "Qin Ye, what do you want?"

Qin Ye's face was sullen and his gaze was sternly fixed on Gu Qingying.

This made Gu Qingying a little apprehensive.

The couple, Gu Guohua, who were in the car, also had their brows knitted together, somewhat displeased.

"Little Ying, come over here, I'll just ask you a question."

Qin Ye glanced at the big Mercedes G and fell back on Gu Qingying.

Gu Qingying walked up to Qin Ye.

Qin Ye lowered his voice and asked, "Are you, really sure that the current Chen Dong, is Chen Dong?"

Gu Qingying's delicate body trembled, and hesitation flickered in her eyes.

She said in a deep voice, "Qin Ye, you and Chen Dong are brothers, why are you asking such a question?"

"Answer me!"

Qin Ye's brows tightened and his gaze was cold and stern.

"Do you think a fake Chen Dong could also put his life on the line to save me?"

Gu Qingying sulked on her stunning face, "Tomorrow is the day of my big wedding with Chen Dong, what I want is your blessing, not your suspicion!"

After saying that, she turned around and went back to the car.

Qin Ye gave an evil snort and moved to the side of the road, no longer looking at the car, but lighting a cigarette to himself.

By the time the big Mercedes G sped down the hill.

He exhaled thick smoke as he threw the cigarette on the ground and crushed it out with one foot.

"Bros? Just because I'm a fucking brother, that's why I have to protect you stupid woman! I've already taken on the infamy of patricide, big deal, I'll take on the infamy of fratricide... Chen Dong, Chen Dong, where the hell are you? Or are you long gone? If so, walk slowly on the road to yellow spring, I will come down to accompany you!"

The sigh was full of helplessness and determination.

Qin Ye tilted his head and looked at the night sky.

The night sky was dark, with no stars or moon in sight.

He believed in his own feelings, and it was because of this feeling that he had followed Chen Dong without any hesitation in the first place.

In the past few days, he had been busy with the Chen family.

Everything about Chen Dong in front of him, he had seen in his eyes, and that feeling had become stronger and stronger.

Viciously, he spat out a mouthful of saliva on the ground.

Qin Ye was about to walk towards the Tianmen Mountain villa.

On the road, several long shadows of people suddenly pulled out.

Qin Ye's pupils tightened and a strong threat of death erupted abruptly.

He turned around violently.

Three masked men were already standing in front of him.

Two of them instantly stepped forward and held Qin Ye down.

Miso!

A cold light flashed.

The last one pulled out a dagger.

Poof!

Viciously stabbed into Qin Ye's abdomen.

With a muffled grunt, Qin Ye's gaze was dumbfounded, and in shock, he grabbed his hands fiercely on the wrists holding the dagger.

The man in black in front of him said coldly.

"You, are too much of an obstacle, damn you!"

With that, the dagger was pulled out of Qin Ye's body.

The three masked men turned around and left, coming and going as quickly as they could.

In the blink of an eye, only Qin Ye was left on the side of the mountain path.

Qin Ye stood in place as a sharp pain in his abdomen swept through his body.

He could clearly feel that blood was gurgling out of the wound.

On the ground, a pool of blood had accumulated.

Poof!

Qin Ye's body trembled and he knelt down in the pool of blood.

His face paled rapidly and his fear amplified extremely quickly.

Death was getting closer and closer.

“Chen Chen Dong”

Murmuring reluctantly, Qin Ye’s blood-stained right hand pulled out his mobile phone from his pocket and eventually tapped on the nearest contact – Zhang Yulan.

It was a record of the call he had made this afternoon when he had berated Zhang Yulan for coming to help set up Gu Qingying’s wedding room.

The call was answered.

“Hey, Qin Ye, where have you been?”

Qin Ye smiled miserably, “Girl, I’m sorry lah.”

Bang!

The body could no longer support itself and collapsed into a pool of blood.

At the same time, the phone also fell out of his hand into the pool of blood.

“Qin Ye where are you? What happened to you?”

On the phone, the worried voice of Zhang Yulan still rang out.

Qin Ye, who was collapsed in a pool of blood, looked at the phone and gradually could no longer support it, it felt like two pieces of iron had fallen on his eyelids and slowly closed

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Inside the villa.

Zhang Yulan panicked and shouted into the phone a few times.

When she got no response, she was terrified and confused.

Her eyes were red and filled with tears.

This scene was seen by Li Lan and the others who had returned to the villa.

Li Lan immediately became anxious: “Girl, what’s wrong?”

“Aunty, something has happened to Qin Ye.”

Zhang Yulan cried and howled.

“Wasn’t he there just now? Where did he go?” Li Lan’s face changed dramatically.

The people in the room were also shocked.

Tomorrow was the big wedding day.

How could something happen to Qin Ye now?

“He had something to go out, auntie, what should I do?” Zhang Yulan clutched Li Lan’s hand tightly and was at a loss for words.

“Just went out, that shouldn’t have gone far.”

Elder Long said in a deep voice, “Kunlun, Lone Wolf, go with Yulan to find Qin Ye immediately.”

The three of them hurriedly ran out of the villa.

Li Lan was also as anxious as an ant on a hot pot, pacing back and forth.

“How could this happen? How can something happen to that child Qin Ye now? It must be alright, it must be alright.”

“Mom, nothing should happen, tomorrow is my and Xiaoying’s big wedding day, rest early, we have Kunlun and the others.”

Chen Dong, who had been silent, finally walked up to Li Lan and said in a soft, soothing voice.

“How can you let me sleep after what happened to that child Qin Ye?” Li Lan said with tears in her eyes, worried.

Chen Dong was about to speak.

But Long Lao suddenly said, “Young master, tomorrow you are the main character, it is better to go upstairs early and rest, the old slave will take care of Qin Ye’s matter, Madam has Fan Lu and Reed to take care of her, it will be fine.”

“Alright then, it’s hard on Elder Long.”

Chen Dong nodded his head and turned to go upstairs.

Looking at Chen Dong’s back, Elder Long gradually narrowed his eyes.

On the side, Fan Lu calmed Li Lan and led her into the living room and sat down.

It was Chu Reed, on the contrary, who stayed by Elder Long's side.

"Elder Long, does something feel wrong?" Chu Reed asked.

"It's too cold." Elder Long murmured, "Young Master and Qin Ye's relationship shouldn't be like this."

Chu Reed nodded, "In fact, these days, Chen Dong and I have had a very unpleasant falling out over project matchmaking, and I always feel that Chen Dong has changed."

If not for Elder Long's words in the first place.

Chu Reed would not have said such words.

There was a gap between her and Chen Dong's background and family status.

The Chu Clan and Chen Dong were called cooperating, but in fact, they were in fact relying on Chen Dong and relying on the Chen Clan.

She would not dare to say such disrespectful words.

Elder Long nodded and turned to look at Li Lan in the living room.

Softly murmuring, "In fact, everyone has this feeling, but it is only a feeling, the young master's looks are still the same, who dares to say that he is not the young master?"

Chu Reed's eyes flickered as she wanted to speak.

Meanwhile.

High above the sky.

The warplane was like a night eagle, roaring as it crossed the night sky at great speed.

Chen Dong leaned back in his chair and faked sleep, recuperating.

The successive turnarounds had also confirmed his initial suspicions that Black Hell was indeed at an extremely low level.

The long ride on the warplane had made his already weak body even more overwhelmed.

Mentally calculating the time, Chen Dong slowly asked, "How much longer until we arrive?"

"According to calculations, we will arrive tomorrow."

The warplane pilot responded.

“The 15th, just in time!”

A relaxed smile appeared at the corner of Chen Dong’s mouth, and a big stone finally fell to the ground in his heart as he murmured deeply, “I, am back!”

Winner Takes All Chapter 259-260

Chapter 259

When the first rays of sunlight fall on the earth.

In front of the Four Seals Clubhouse, it was already bustling with activity.

In front of the imposing gates of the Four Seals Clubhouse.

It was decorated with lights and colours, and there was a great deal of joy.

On both sides of the gate, ninety-nine cannons were lined up on both sides, signifying longevity.

The venue for the wedding was chosen at the Four Seals Clubhouse.

This brought the normally mysterious and low-key Four Seals Clubhouse into the limelight.

A wedding that attracted a lot of attention.

In front of the Four Seals Clubhouse, the crowd was overwhelming.

One after another, luxury cars drove into the Four Seals Clubhouse.

Countless media with a keen sense of smell came, but were stopped by the Four Seals Clubhouse and had to line up their long guns in an open space.

“Look, it’s Zhou Yanqiu! That’s Zhou Zunlong in the car behind him!”

“What are those two? I just saw Lord Meng go in!”

“My goodness, a wedding with giants and magnates gathered? If we could get into the Four Seals Clubhouse to film it, this story would be an absolute smash!”

A crowd of media people looked despondent.

Who didn’t think the same thing?

It was just that the stringent security for this wedding had left everyone helpless.

Even the guests who were invited had to go through heavy vetting.

But it was clear to everyone that those who could be invited into the Four Seals Clubhouse for today's wedding were definitely the true dragons of the people.

Even Zhou Yanqiu and Zhou Zunlong, the city's biggest business tycoons, had been relegated to the bottom of the list in this star-studded wedding.

As for the city's other so-called "upper class", they probably didn't even have the qualifications to be invited!

"The Chu family of Kyoto, here!"

In front of the gate of the Four Seals Clubhouse, a loud salute sounded like thunder.

Wow!

The media was in an uproar, and all of them had shocked expressions on their faces.

Given the size of this wedding, the families that could be saluted were definitely the giants that truly lived at the top of the pyramid, overlooking all life!

The ordinary ones would not even be qualified to perform the ceremony!

Just like the limousines that entered the Four Seals Clubhouse before, they were not given the privilege of a courtesy call.

"Oh my! The Chu family of Kyoto"

A reporter exclaimed offhandedly.

But the words did not finish.

In front of the Four Seals Clubhouse, there was another noisy salute.

"The Zhang family of Kyoto, arrive!"

Wow!

The media were once again in a state of shock.

"The Kyoto Zhang family? The Kyoto Chu family? Are you kidding, these are the two giants of the entertainment industry that are incompatible with each other!"

As media practitioners, they knew everything about what was going on in the entertainment industry.

“Kyoto Li family, here!”

Boom!

A loud salute, but like a big thunderbolt.

All the media people were dumbfounded.

The Li family, the richest family in Kyoto?

After being dumbfounded for a few seconds, all the media people all woke up with a start.

Long guns and short cannons, quickly turned on and frantically filmed.

Big news!

This was big news!

Even if they couldn't get inside the Four Seals Clubhouse, just filming the guests of the magnates and giants who flocked here was already powerful enough!

And at that moment.

The clamour of salutes in front of the Four Seals Clubhouse's main entrance also grew more and more intense.

“The Qin family of Xishu, arrive!”

“Zheng Tianming, the master of Chinese painting, arrives!”

“South Long Wang Family, arrive!”

.....

A clamour of salutes exploded like thunder.

It made all the media people's blood boil.

All the guests were the richest people in the world, and some of the most influential people in the industry!

It's hard to describe the feast of the rich and famous!

As each of the big names arrived, more and more luxury cars converged on the long and winding road, forming a long convoy that stretched out in a spectacular manner.

Who would have thought that a wedding banquet could cause a traffic jam like the morning and evening rush?

In the end, some of the limousine owners simply got out of their cars and proceeded on foot.

But when they reached the entrance, they stopped, delivered their gifts and then turned around and left.

All of them were from the upper class of the city.

But even the so-called upper class paled in comparison to the big shots who entered the Four Seals Club today.

They were not foolish, and even if they were not qualified to attend such a wedding banquet, it was enough to send a small token of appreciation.

The media, who were almost overwhelmed with enthusiasm, were all stunned to see the normally high-flying upper class people leave with gifts.

Are these really the city's upper class?

Meanwhile.

Inside the Four Seals Clubhouse.

It was a celebration.

For this wedding banquet, both the Chen family and the Gu family had poured their hearts and souls into it.

In terms of spending money, Chen Dong was even more lenient, making sure that everything was perfect.

The entire Four Seals Clubhouse, from the large pavilions to the small flowers and trees, was decorated.

It was as if the world had changed.

It was like entering a world of fantasy.

In front of the concierge platform.

Li Lan, Long Lao and Gu Guohua were all smiles and happy.

One by one, they greeted the guests who had come.

Among these guests, there were some from the Gu family, but more were here for the Chen family!

The wedding day of the son of the head of the Chen family, who holds all the wealth in the world, is a rare opportunity!

Even the powerful and wealthy who had never even heard of Chen Dong before were not shy about coming to give their blessings.

Gu Guohua and Li Wanqing were looking at the crowd of bigwigs.

Even with the couple's status of mind, they could not help but feel their hearts surging with excitement.

These were real beings who stood in the clouds overlooking all life!

Even with Gu Guohua's usual socialising, he had never imagined that his daughter's big wedding would actually encompass all the world's giants!

Li Lan was also happy, dressed in a festive red cheongsam that perfectly accentuated her temperament.

However, while happy, Li Lan was still a little worried.

"Elder Long, is that child Qin Ye alright?"

After greeting one of the guests, Elder Long smiled, "He was attacked with a knife last night, that boy was lucky and saved his life, Old Slave has Lone Wolf and Yu Lan looking after him in the hospital."

"That's good, that's good."

Li Lan was relieved and looked at the scene with a high number of guests and whispered, "When is Dao Lin coming? These guests are all big shots, the three in-laws and I are a bit overwhelmed."

"His Lordship is already on his way."

Long Lao said respectfully, and suddenly his eyes lit up, "Madam, the young master is here."

Li Lan followed Elder Long's gaze.

Chen Dong, dressed in a suit, was walking slowly.

His sturdy figure, suit and uncommon facial features made Chen Dong attract astonished gazes all around him as he slowly advanced.

Feeling the attention of the bigwigs around him.

Chen Dong's face could not help but float with arrogance, and the smile at the corner of his mouth tarnished a bit.

"These big personalities used to be the Zhou family, even if they struggled for a lifetime, they couldn't invite one, right? Nowadays, however, all of them are present to cheer for me, such glory is not in vain for the Zhou family to extinguish their clan."

Thinking in his mind, Chen Dong walked up to Li Lan and Gu Guohua and the others.

"Mom, uncle and aunt."

Chen Dong called out with a smile, "The reed side said that Little Shadow is almost ready."

This wedding banquet, because it was so extravagant.

The Chen and Gu families had expected it, so they did not arrange the process of picking up the bride in a motorcade.

Gu Qingying was currently putting on her makeup in the bamboo forest hut.

"Good good." Li Lan said with a smile, "When the auspicious time comes, we can start."

At that very moment.

Elder Long suddenly gave a start.

"Qin Ye, why are you here?"

At the sound of his words.

Several people turned their heads to look.

In the crowd, Qin Ye was sitting in a wheelchair, a suit hiding his injuries, only his face was pale and bloodless, oozing weakness.

And behind him, Lone Wolf pushed the wheelchair, and Zhang Yulan followed helplessly.

Chen Dong's eyes were cold, his expression gloomy: "Zhang Yulan, you were told to take care of Qin Ye at the hospital, why did you bring him here?"

Not waiting for Zhang Yulan to speak.

Qin Ye then said with a smile, "I asked to come here myself, on my brother's wedding day, as long as I didn't die, I would definitely be there to congratulate him."

Although he was smiling, his eyes were cold and stern to the extreme

Chapter 260

As he said these words.

Qin Ye and Chen Dong's eyes locked together.

At this moment, the few people present sensed that something was wrong.

Elder Long took the lead and spoke up, breaking the situation.

"Yu Lan, Lone Wolf, don't take Qin Ye to find a place to rest yet?"

When the three had left.

Elder Long and Chen Dong greeted a few people and hurriedly followed them.

The remote corner, unlike the cheerful atmosphere outside, seemed a little bit cold.

"What were you doing just now?"

Zhang Yulan was a little apprehensive, the faces of both Qin Ye and Chen Dong just now were ugly to the extreme.

She did not understand how the two people who were once close to each other could turn into this in the blink of an eye.

The Lone Wolf at the side was also frowning, full of confusion.

At this moment.

Elder Long hurriedly came and asked Qin Ye with a sullen face, "Kid Qin, are you here to congratulate or to smash the scene?"

"Of course it's congratulations."

The corners of Qin Ye's pale mouth curled up as he smiled spontaneously.

"You brat, if others are not clear, am I still not clear?" Elder Long frowned, "But you brat don't make things difficult for me, although I am close to you, I am ultimately a slave of the Chen family."

"I've really come to congratulate you." Qin Ye said seriously.

Elder Long's eyes were deep and he and Qin Ye stared at each other for a few seconds.

He suddenly said meaningfully, "I know what you're thinking, and I have a few moments of confusion, but today's scene is not for you to be reckless!"

Qin Ye was stunned and his eyes lit up for a moment.

Then he laughed and said, "Elder Long, do you think I killed my father, did I do it right?"

"Yes!" Elder Long nodded his head.

"He doesn't think I was right!" Qin Ye raised his eyebrows, "How can a person like me, who doesn't follow his own nature, kill his father?"

"You" Long Lao's face changed dramatically.

Not waiting for his words to come out, Qin Ye waved his hand, "Don't worry, I have a sense of proportion, just guarding a little something in my heart, I won't make the situation unbearable."

At those words.

Elder Long sighed in disbelief, gave Qin Ye a profound look, turned around and left.

He was clear about Qin Ye's character.

A person who could kill his father, what would he not be able to do?

Since Qin Ye had said that he had a sense of proportion, he should not have gone too far.

There were still so many guests outside waiting for him to greet them, he didn't have the time to grind his lips with Qin Ye.

It was only after Elder Long had left that Zhang Yulan and Lone Wolf came back to their senses at the same time.

The conversation the two had just had clearly had a different meaning.

A hint of hostility flashed in Lone Wolf's eyes, "Qin Ye, don't blame me, Lone Wolf, for not being polite if you want to mess with Mr. Chen's affairs."

"Don't worry."

Qin Ye narrowed his eyes with a smile on his face.

It was close to noon.

Inside the Four Seals Clubhouse, it was already full of guests.

The atmosphere was lively.

The pomp and circumstance was unprecedented.

It was at this moment.

A rumble

A huge roar of helicopter propellers came from the sky.

In an instant, everyone was silenced.

A single gaze looked up at the sky at the same time.

Immediately afterwards, one gaze all became fiery.

"Madam, young master, the master is here!"

Elder Long looked at the helicopter that was slowly landing and smiled faintly.

As the helicopter landed.

Chen Daolin slowly stepped out of the helicopter under the watchful eyes of everyone and walked towards Chen Dong with a smile on his face.

"Dad"

Chen Dong was the first to call out.

Chen Daolin nodded and smiled, "Dong'er, father missed your first wedding, this second wedding, after all, is a privilege to participate in."

"You big mouth, what are you talking about on the big day?"

Li Lan snapped at Chen Daolin, somewhat displeased.

Chen Dong was originally married for the second time, and in her mind, this was the biggest injustice to Gu Qingying; who's parents don't love their children?

For Chen Daoling to say this in front of Gu Guohua and his wife was too rude!

"Fine, fine, it was my mistake."

Chen Daolin smiled gently and patted Li Lan's back before greeting Gu Guohua and his wife this time.

Both sides were talking and laughing.

The powerful giants around them did not come forward to greet each other either.

If they could reach their level, they still had eyesight.

Even if their desire to make friends was strong, they were still suppressing it at this time.

"Young master, the auspicious time is almost here, we can hold the wedding."

Elder Long leaned over and reminded in a low voice.

Chen Dong smiled and nodded, "Mom and Dad, the wedding is about to begin."

The melodious music followed.

It echoed on the open grass of the Four Seals Clubhouse.

In an instant, it silenced the atmosphere.

All the bigwigs took their seats.

With Chu Reed helping to run the show, the top team was brought in, making the entire wedding ceremony top notch.

Even the officiant was the top of the line host.

Everything was done to take care of the wedding that Qing Ying had in mind.

After some opening remarks by the MC.

Soon, it was time to get to the main event.

When Chen Dong walked onto the stage, the whole room erupted in thunderous applause.

Even if the people present were rich and famous, even if they were living in the clouds overlooking all life, they did not begrudge the applause at this time.

Because, it was clear to everyone.

In the eyes of the Chen family, they might as well be one of the multitude.

And the one on the stage was the Chen family head's own son!

Looking at the applauding crowd, Chen Dong, who was standing on the stage, could not help but to be straightened up.

The smile on his face became more and more brilliantly smug.

Such glory staying in the Zhou family for the rest of his life would never be possible!

If it wasn't for this opportunity, would I have been able to plummet?

As soon as today is over, then I will be the real Chen Dong!

"Chen Dong's heart was in a huge wave, and in a trance, he had already seen a scene in which the world's power and wealth were in his hands.

But when his eyes fell on Qin Ye in the crowd, sitting in a wheelchair, he couldn't help but be cold.

As the wedding progressed.

Gu Qingying, who was dressed in an exclusive custom-made wedding dress, slowly walked towards the stage with the support of Chu Reed.

The wedding dress, which was exclusively custom-made by the top team, set off Gu Qingying's figure to perfection.

Her beautiful face, beautifully adorned by exquisite make-up, was truly exceptional.

As soon as she appeared, she drew the attention of the entire audience, who were in awe.

Hearing the exclamations of the whole audience.

Gu Qingying's delicate body trembled slightly, and her pretty face flushed a little.

She slowly advanced, somewhat shyly lowering her head.

It was in this way that when her feet stepped onto the stage, she clearly saw that the stage lit up with light and a crimson rose, leapt to the surface.

Gu Qingying was stunned for a moment.

Every time she took a step forward, a crimson rose would inevitably emerge from the stage beneath her feet.

It was as if she was walking on a flower.

Finally, Gu Qingying walked to the middle of the stage.

“Are you nervous?”

A gentle voice sounded in her ears.

Gu Qingying’s heartbeat was banging, and deep inside, there were mixed emotions.

Excitement, joy and other emotions converged together, making her too nervous to speak, only nodding her head in silence.

She had waited three years for this scene!

When Chen Dong and Wang Nan Nan stepped into the hall of marriage, her mind was very different from now.

Countless times she had the luxury of wishing that if it was herself who stepped into the hall of marriage with Chen Dong, how great would it be?

Now dream has finally come true!

She, at last, has waited for him!

I can’t help but feel that Gu Qingying’s nose is a little sore and tears are in her eyes.

Chen Dong took Gu Qingying’s hand and faced all the guests.

The wedding proceeded in an orderly manner as the Master of Ceremonies took control of the proceedings.

Soon, it was time to invite both parents to the stage.

When both parents, to thunderous applause from the audience, walked onto the stage.

The Master of Ceremonies slowly said.

“First of all, I would like to welcome all the guests to this most precious wedding, which will take place today in your presence.”

The words fell.

The whole audience applauded once again.

Outside the Four Seals Clubhouse, ninety-nine salute cannons even sounded at the same time.

The sound was enormous!

However, just as the bride and groom were about to change their mouths to serve tea.

An angry voice suddenly overwhelmed the applause and the sound of the cannons outside the clubhouse.

“I object to this wedding!”