

Winner Takes All Chapter 321-330

Chapter 321

Meng Po.

In ancient mythology, responsible for manning the Nai He Bridge in the Hellmouth.

Anyone who could use this as a code name, outside of the frontier, was clearly out of the question.

Sure enough.

Elder Long nodded, "It is someone from this Frontier, and a female, but extremely mysterious, Master used the Chen Family intelligence agency, while linking the Zhang and Chu families in Kyoto, and the Qin and Zhuge families in Western Shu, but none of them were ever found out."

Chen Dong was not surprised.

The dark web was already full of blood and gloom.

There were countless assassins listed in the Hidden Killers Organisation, and there was even a list of 100 Deaths, these people were killers with blood on their hands in the Dark Network.

But when they return to life, they have to show themselves as ordinary people.

I don't think many of them would want to go public with the fact that they are top killers with blood on their hands, right?

"Do you think, she will come for me?"

Chen Dong's heart was palpitating, the God of Death List was a list of the top 100 listed by the Hidden Killers Organisation, and those who could kill the God List were definitely true top killers.

From Kunlun's strength, one could get a glimpse of what was going on.

What's more, this "Mona" was ranked 20th, two places higher than Kunlun!

Now that Kunlun was still lying in hospital, Chen Dong had no confidence at all.

No, even if Kunlun was with him, he would not have any confidence.

“It should be.” Elder Long stared soberly, not choosing to comfort Chen Dong on this matter, even pausing for a moment as he continued, “Perhaps, there are more Death List killers appearing in the back, the longer it drags on, the more there will be, it is a sort of competitive challenge.”

“A competition to kill?”

Chen Dong dawned on him, this was like an examination, as long as he lived, the killers would fail time and time again, instead, it would stir up more and more killers’ desire to win.

And with that, the more top 100 killers there would be.

Only those who actually made the answer sheet, that would rightfully be enough to show off to the other killers who did not make the answer sheet.

After thinking about it, Chen Dong, however, smiled bitterly, rubbed his chin and said with a deep gaze, “Elder Long, I feel like I’ve been lassoed into a dead-end knot that is trying to strangle me to death little by little.”

“Young master relax, there will definitely be a turnaround.”

Although Elder Long was comforting, his despondent and gloomy look was a perfect expression of his own feelings.

Chen Dong stretched, “Well, it’s late, Long Lao should rest early, I’ll also go back to bed.”

Back to his room.

Chen Dong did not immediately lie down on the bed, but took out his mobile phone and flipped to find Gu Qingying’s number.

After hesitating for a moment, he tuned to Gu Qingying’s WeChat interface again, yet was still hesitating.

Nowadays, the only thing he could think of to comfort himself was his wife.

But he had tricked Gu Qingying away in order to keep her out of this whirlpool.

If he contacted at this point, wouldn’t he be blowing himself up?

A long time later.

Chen Dong shook his head, "Forget it, if the little fool really knew what the situation was now, she would have come back to stay with me, I am returning the favor by contacting her now."

As he was about to put his phone down, his mobile phone WeChat suddenly rang with the sound of a message.

When he picked it up and took a look, Chen Dong was instantly lost in thought.

The message, was from Gu Qingying.

The content was simple.

"Honey, Sister Xiao Lu and I have arrived."

Also at the time when Chen Dong was lost in thought, Gu Qingying sent a message over once again.

"How is your matter being handled? Is it really a small matter? Don't lie to me! Or I'll whack you! (Vicious)"

Looking at the text and expression, Chen Dong even made up a mental picture of Gu Qingying's fierce appearance.

Quietly, a warm current surged in his heart.

It was as if the gloom overhead was much less.

He quickly replied, "It's being dealt with, don't worry, it's really a small matter, didn't I take an oath, how could I lie to you?"

Soon, Gu Qingying replied with a message.

"Well, I believe you, you take care of things, I'll leave you alone, besides remember to think of me, I'm already thinking of you (love), good night."

Chen Dong laughed dumbly, "Good night."

Putting down his phone, he leaned back in his chair and rested his hands behind his head.

A few text chats, however, made him relax.

With his wife's comfort and encouragement, even the biggest things were minor.

Yawning, Chen Dong got up and was about to go into the bathroom to take a bath and then rest.

But just as he was getting up.

A cool breeze blew into the house.

It was already autumn, and the wind at ten o'clock at night was slightly cool.

Chen Dong turned to close the window, but just the moment he reached the window.

Whoosh!

An ear-piercing sound of breaking wind suddenly sounded.

Chen Dong's expression froze, his scalp tingled in a flash, and a strong sense of crisis arose.

Almost instinctively, he shifted his body and leaned against the wall by the window.

At the same time, a cold, glittering arrow glanced past his eyes like lightning and shot directly into the wall opposite the window!

It was so powerful that it even made a loud "Duang" sound, and the arrow's feathers trembled terribly.

It was so close!

Chen Dong's expression changed dramatically.

His heart was beating faster, as if it was about to jump out of his chest.

He was about to call out to the security personnel when suddenly, his eyes looked askance at a note hanging from the trembling arrow on the wall.

Vaguely, he could see handwriting on it.

With a solemn expression, Chen Dong suddenly turned around and closed the window with great speed.

With a roll on the ground, he reached the arrow and stretched his right hand upwards, and a "fish scale thread" shot out from the metal box tied to his wrist and wrapped around the arrow.

With a strong tug, the arrow fell into his hand.

Tearing off the note on the arrow, Chen Dong spread it out and looked at it.

A bad chill instantly shot up from the soles of his feet to the sky, as if he had fallen into an ice cave.

The script on the note was beautiful, but there was a vague sense of harshness.

It was a strange feeling, the almost opposite qualities of gracefulness and harshness blended together.

And the content was.

“A large stone platform at the back of the bamboo forest, unguarded? Killing you is easy as pie! Allow you to set up your defence and kill you next time!”

Signed by: the Mona!

Looking at the final drop, Chen Dong’s mind buzzed.

It had come so quickly?

Looking at each word on the note, he could even feel the mockery and disdain that pounced on his face.

This arrow just now.

Meng Po was able to kill him with a single blow in the dark!

Instead of killing him, by preference, Meng Mo used this arrow to send a message to remind him!

This was not out of kindness on Meng’s part, but out of that lofty outlook, and out of a powerful confidence in her own killing ability.

She was thinking that it was too easy to kill me!

Chen Dong’s heart chilled for a moment, and the sweat on his body quietly exploded.

In a trance, he thought of the location of this bamboo courtyard.

The Four Seals Clubhouse itself was built by the mountains and the water, and this bamboo courtyard belonged to this bamboo forest alone, which was quiet and elegant.

But behind it, there was a cliff, and there were cliff rocks extending to both sides, presenting an enclosing trend that surrounded the bamboo forest and the courtyard.

Thinking of this, Chen Dong's eyes flashed brightly and he looked towards the closed window, and in that direction, there was a cliff stone sticking out horizontally.

At this moment, might Meng be standing on that cliff stone, looking at this side with a look of death?

Taking a deep breath, Chen Dong suddenly gave birth to an odd blood courage out.

He got up, walked to the window and pushed it open without hesitation

Chapter 322

The night was cool as water.

The bright moon is also mostly obscured by dark clouds.

The view was through the bamboo forest, and the cliff rocks sticking out horizontally were faintly visible.

But what exactly was on it, Chen Dong could not see clearly.

"You, are you still there?"

Chen Dong murmured with a complicated expression.

The arrow that Meng Po had just fired, which could clearly kill him in one go, had deliberately sent a letter to remind him.

This manifested her strong confidence in her assassination strength.

The content of the note, in other words, was that even if the cliff stones at the back of the mountain were fortified, Meng Po would still be able to kill him.

The only difference was that the difficulty had increased!

As if to say that the difficulty of the heavily fortified rock would only match her status as a top killer.

The arrow just now was considered a fluke.

But Chen Dong could not smile at all, instead, a strong feeling of frustration arose.

He disliked such a feeling, which was why he had pushed open the window.

The words had just fallen.

Whoosh!

In the darkness, there was another slight sound of breaking wind.

Faintly, Chen Dong could feel something coming at extreme speed.

This time, however, he did not dodge.

duang!

With a light sound, the arrow nailed the external wall by the window, its body trembling.

And on the top, there was a note as well.

Chen Dong calmly took the note off.

When it was unfolded, there were only two simple words.

“Got guts!”

He smiled faintly, a smile that was thick with bitterness and helplessness.

When he had pushed the window, he had been certain that Meng would not kill him tonight.

Otherwise, the summons to warn him just now would have been meaningless.

It was a strong man’s mentality.

Not bothering to lower the difficulty to slay a mole.

Similarly, Chen Dong also had this mentality, which was why he could be certain of Meng’s mind.

Next time, though, perhaps this would not be the case.

Chen Dong shook his head, crumpled the note into a ball, threw it out of the window and closed it again.

There were no words all night.

When early morning came.

Chen Dong woke up and called for Elder Long and Lone Wolf early in the morning to tell them what had happened last night.

After hearing this, Elder Long and Lone Wolf's faces changed greatly at the same time.

One had to know that when they had moved into the Four Seals Clubhouse.

The security system of the Four Seals Clubhouse had been raised to the highest.

And Lone Wolf had also led the security team to set up the instruments while sweeping the entire bamboo forest like a plough.

Even so, there was still a mistake?

"Sorry Mr. Chen, that area at the back of the mountain, the cliff, the mountain is dangerous, so when we moved in yesterday, the team and I all decided that no one would come down from there, but we didn't expect"

Lone Wolf was full of guilt and remorse, because of this slip-up, if Meng hadn't deliberately let the water out last night, perhaps what they would have seen when they pushed the door this morning would have been Chen Dong's corpse.

"No need to blame yourselves, not to mention you guys, even I never thought that people could actually go there before."

Chen Dong waved his hand and interrupted Lone Wolf's words, the steepness of the back mountain was so steep that there was no place to stand at a glance, only the cliff rocks sticking out horizontally could stand, but trying to descend from the top of the back mountain to the top of the cliff rocks would have been a matter of nine deaths and a lot of dangers.

It's not their fault for being careless, it's the killer's fault for being too desperate!

"Lone Wolf, take the men to the back of the mountain and set up immediately.

Elder Long ordered in a deep voice, but his eyes kept changing, as if he was thinking about something.

After Lone Wolf had left.

Only then did Elder Long say, "It was a great blessing that Young Master escaped last night."

"She thought it was too easy to kill me last night, so she didn't bother to kill me." Chen Dong smiled bitterly, "But after the back mountain setup is completed, she won't show any mercy in killing me."

Elder Long sighed heartily, "I really didn't expect that Meng would come so quickly, if we delay any longer, perhaps there will be someone to compete against."

Chen Dong's pupils gradually tightened and returned to normal.

Secretly, his right hand was tightly clenched into a fist.

After releasing it, he asked, "On my father's side, how is the investigation of Old Lady Chen going?"

Elder Long shook his head, "I don't know yet, but according to the results of my old servant's initial speculations after contacting some of the family's spies, this matter should have nothing to do with Old Madam Chen."

"Nothing?" Chen Dong was shocked.

Elder Long said, "The old madam has recently lived in the Buddha Hall, chanting sutras and praying to Buddha, eating fasting and cultivating her mind, she has not had any contact with people at all, and her close friends have not gone into the Buddha Hall with her, just like being isolated from the world."

Chen Dong rubbed his nose, his gaze deep, "If not her, then who else could have guided this assassination?"

"The Li family? The Qin family? Or does Young Master have other enemies?" Elder Long asked tentatively.

Chen Dong shook his head, "A bunch of idiots from the Li family wouldn't do this, the Qin family is in a state of flux and has Qin Ye and Qin Xiao Qian holding the lifeline, the Qin family wouldn't dare to do this, as for other enemies"

Chen Dong looked at Long Lao with bewildered eyes and said helplessly, "You know, I've always been good to people, where do I get so many enemies."

Long Lao was silent for a few seconds and shook his head, "It's better to wait for your lordship to investigate the matter thoroughly before making a decision."

.....

The week after that.

Chen Dong stayed in the small bamboo forest courtyard without leaving an inch of his life.

And with the powerful security monitoring, killers were constantly discovered, and with the quick response of Lone Wolf and the security team, crises were nipped in the bud time and again.

In just one week, there were 18 assassination infiltrations.

Such a frequency cannot be considered fierce.

Moreover, as time passed, the number of assassins appearing on a single day became more and more intense.

It was just as Chen Donglong Lao had predicted at the beginning, things were festering and the assassination was gradually evolving into a competitive hunt.

As time went on, the assassins would only appear more and more frequently if the commissioned tasks were not resolved.

But what surprised Chen Dong a little was this.

Zhuge Qing'er led the Zhuge Family's intelligence network, combined with the forces of Zhou Yanqiu and Zhou Zunlong, and rummaged through the entire city, and did manage to identify quite a few suspected killers of suspicious appearance.

But they couldn't find any trace of the deadly mercenaries who had escaped!

It was as if after the battle at Tianmen Mountain, the fleeing Dead Servant mercenaries had gotten scared and simply abandoned Chen Dong, disappearing far away.

It was late at night.

Chen Dong looked at the Four Seals Club assassination information that he had compiled over the past few days, his brows furrowed and his face was as gloomy as water.

"Young master, it is late at night, rest." Elder Long brought over a bowl of ginger soup, "Drink some ginger soup to warm your body."

"Still no news from the Deadman mercenaries?"

Chen Dong put down the information and said in a deep voice, "They are a group of desperate people who lick blood from the mouth of a knife, they cannot stop here, if I cannot find them, I will not have peace of mind for one day, and this assassination frequency, yesterday alone, Lone Wolf and the others found four assassins, killing three and escaping one."

Long Lao was speechless, but full of helplessness.

Such a situation was too passive.

But this was the best way to deal with the assassination, there was no way out other than this.

At that very moment.

The door to the room was pushed open again.

Lone Wolf walked in with a hurried look, saying warily.

“Young Master, the back of the mountain is under guard, the surveillance has been locked, please ask Young Master and Elder Long to leave this house!”

Chen Dong and Elder Long looked at each other.

Meng is here again?

Winner Takes All Chapter 323-324

Chapter 323

“It’s not Mona!”

Lone Wolf said in a deep voice.

Chen Dong and Elder Long’s faces instantly froze.

However, the two of them did not linger, and got up and left the bedroom.

This bedroom of Chen Dong’s was right opposite the cliff rock, and the killer standing on top of the cliff rock was undoubtedly the best orientation for the assassination.

After settling into the living room.

Lone Wolf then turned around and left, leading the security team to the cliff rock at the back of the mountain.

While Chen Dong and Elder Long were looking at each other.

“Elder Long, that cliff stone can be thought of by ordinary assassins?” Chen Dong frowned.

“In a week’s time, 18 stabbing assassinations, none of which happened on top of the Cliff Rock.”

Elder Long shook his head, an arrogance flashed in his inexplicable eyes, “Even if ordinary killers could think of it, they probably wouldn’t have the guts to slide down from the back of the mountain to the cliff rock.”

Chen Dong was silent.

It was true that the cliff rock was facing his bedroom and was indeed the best place to assassinate him, but the cliff rock was still dozens of metres from the ground below and dozens of metres upwards.

It was a jaw-dropping piece of land.

If it wasn't for a top assassin who had thought through all the scenarios and retreats in advance, he would never have chosen that spot.

When assassinating a killer, the first goal is to retreat in one piece, and the target of killing can only be the second.

Obviously, the location of the cliff stone is not a good place to retreat.

However, those who could go to Bluff Rock to assassinate were definitely not generalists.

“Could it be that another assassin from the Death Ranking is paying attention in this formation?” Chen Dong frowned in thought.

“It shouldn't be.” Elder Long shook his head, “Old slave has been paying daily attention to the missions released by the Darknet Hidden Killers regarding the assassination of Young Master, and there is no one else but Meng, unless

When he said this, Elder Long suddenly trailed off.

Only when Chen Dong looked at him did he slowly then say, “Unless, it was relayed to the Death List killers through an intermediary, the killers on the Top 100 Death List, the Darknet Hidden Kill Organization has special means to monitor and mark their IDs in a special way, so once there are Top 100 killers paying attention it will show up, unless through an intermediary.”

It was also while the two were chatting.

Not too far away, the sound of gunshots and intensive yelling rang out from the direction of the cliff rocks.

Chen Dong and Elder Long looked at the sound at the same time.

Lone Wolf had already led the security personnel to engage with that assassin.

“So, I'm a little curious if this one is a Death Ranking Top 100 assassin or not.” Chen Dong rubbed his nose and gave a teasing smile.

A week of crushing the assassination of the killer time and again under tight security had also gradually solidified Chen Dong's confidence and he was no longer as anxious as he was initially.

Bang Bang Bang

In the distance, the sound of gunfire was incessant and incomparably intense.

There were even faint screams of misery.

"Are there any casualties?"

Chen Dong's brows wrinkled, his face gradually sinking, "It's been a week, 18 assassinations, and finally someone has been injured."

In the past week, 18 assassinations, the security team had exploded with amazing combat power, 18 operations, and not a single person had been injured.

This was what made Chen Dong truly realise how powerful the security team around his father really was.

And the battle at Tianmen Mountain was clearly the exception to the rule.

"Young master, it's better to take back, old slave feels that this time is not simple."

Listening to the intense gunfire outside, Elder Long said cautiously.

Chen Dong nodded his head.

Just as the two got up.

Whoosh!

The breaking wind whistle suddenly exploded.

"Elder Long be careful!"

Chen Dong's face changed drastically and he took a step across to Long Lao, hugging him and moving out across once again.

Out of the corner of his eye, he clearly saw an arrow that swept through the air.

duang!

The arrow struck the wall of the hall and its body trembled.

It's coming!

Meng Po!

Chen Dong's pupils suddenly tightened to the extreme, and his scalp tingled.

"Young Master" Long Lao was also terrified and lost.

In the moment just now, if Chen Dong had not made a move, this arrow would have landed on him!

"Here she comes!"

Chen Dong spoke in a deep voice and let go of Elder Long: "Elder Long, go to your room, close the door and don't come out, she is coming for me and will not strike at you for no reason."

The flying arrows that night had given him a few insights into Meng's character.

This woman was arrogant as hell!

As long as Long Lao stayed in the house honestly, Meng Po would definitely not make a move against Long Lao.

"Young master, old slave" Long Lao looked solemn and opened his mouth to retort.

"I am your master, go back inside!"

Chen Dong spoke in a stern voice, causing the words from Long Lao's mouth to swallow back into his stomach.

A sidelong glance was cast at Long Lao who had returned to his house.

Chen Dong collected his mind and narrowed his eyes, flooded with a cold light as he gazed towards the courtyard outside the hall.

The arrow came in from the front door, and that person should also be in that direction.

Is this a diversion?

The only thing was, the courtyard was dimly lit, and the outside of the courtyard could not be seen very clearly.

Even the security apparatus set up in the courtyard by Lone Wolf and the security team had no warning from start to finish.

Outside, the sound of gunfire was intense.

Inside the Tang House, it was silent enough to listen to a needle.

Invariably, a terrifying oppression wrapped around Chen Dong's entire body.

It caused beads of sweat to seep out of the corners of his eyes and slowly drip down.

Suddenly.

In the dead silence of the hall, the sound of electricity rang out.

Chen Dong, whose nerves were almost tense, jolted with a start.

Instantly, he locked onto the intercom on the table.

Almost at the same time, the sound of electricity in the intercom disappeared and at the same time, Lone Wolf's alarming cry rang out.

"Mr. Chen, move immediately, the other side is strong!"

Boom!

Chen Dong's tiger body shook, very strong?

How strong?

The powerful confidence he had just had in Lone Wolf and the others collapsed with Lone Wolf's alarming cry at this moment.

There was only one person on the other side, yet he had made Lone Wolf cry out in alarm, so obviously the situation on the other side of the cliff had gone beyond control.

In the courtyard, the sound of footsteps rang out intensively.

Chen Dong then saw one of the security team members in suits rushing in.

"Young Master, move immediately!"

About a dozen members of the security team rushed into the house and escorted Chen Dong out without a second thought.

Chen Dong took a palpitating glance outside the dimly lit courtyard, the security team didn't know, but he knew that the one who had come to assassinate now was not just the one on the cliff stone, outside here, there was also Meng Po watching intently!

If he rushed out like this, wouldn't he be putting himself up as a target in front of Meng?

An angry rebuke rang out from the intercom of the security officer beside him.

"Move! Move immediately! The killers have rushed from the cliff rocks into the bamboo forest!"

Despite the angry rebuke, the urgency and horror in the words could still be easily heard.

We can't wait!

Chen Dong fiercely gritted his teeth and, thinking of Elder Long, immediately said, "Divide half of your men to protect Elder Long!"

"Young Master"

"Do as I say, have you forgotten about the battle at Tianmen Mountain?"

Chen Dong looked ruthless, he would not abandon anyone around him, nor would he put anyone around him in danger because of himself.

This was the case with Tianmen Mountain Kunlun, and now it was the same with Elder Long.

The dozen security personnel also knew of Chen Dong's choice during the battle at Tianmen Mountain, and without bothering to say more, they immediately split up into eight people and rushed into Elder Long's room.

Following closely behind.

Chen Dong, escorted by the remaining eight security personnel, rushed out of the hall and towards the outside of the courtyard.

The situation was tense and killing intent was rampant.

The intercoms of the security personnel around him constantly echoed with the voices of their teammates reporting the killer's trail.

Everyone's faces were sunken and frozen.

However.

Just as Chen Dong followed the security personnel and rushed to the gate of the small bamboo courtyard.

Chen Dong, who had been looking around vigilantly for Meng, suddenly had a brilliant flash in his eyes.

With a horrified expression, he suddenly looked towards a corner.

Chapter 324

Chen Dong's eyes exploded with a brilliant flash as he looked appalled at the gate on his right hand side.

The gate of the small bamboo forest courtyard was one of those old-fashioned slab-style double wooden doors.

But at some point, a line of words had been engraved on the wooden door.

This was the highest-ranking residence courtyard of the Four Seals Club, and it was so carefully taken care of on a regular basis that it was impossible for the words to be engraved on the door.

And, the content was still: Death List No. 18 Dang Ben Zhen Wu.

Taking a closer look, Chen Dong felt that this line of script was somewhat familiar.

Suddenly, a "boom" sounded in his head.

Meng Po!

Just now, Meng Po was outside the door, carving this line of script?

"Young master, come with us and move!"

Seeing Chen Dong dazed, the security officer beside him couldn't help but give him a tug.

Chen Dong came back to his senses and hurriedly followed the security personnel as they rushed out of the small courtyard and ran in the other direction of the bamboo forest.

Only at this moment, his mind was already in a heaving tide of thoughts.

No. 18 on the Death Ranking, Dang Ben Shingo, no wonder so many of Lone Wolf and the others couldn't stop him!

Such a top assassin could drive straight in even under heavy siege.

It was just like when Kunlun and his three top assassins had assassinated the Rothschild.

But what puzzled him was that Meng had deliberately carved this line to remind him of the purpose.

Does this proud woman still maintain her own pride at this moment?

Was it to remind me so that I could evade the assassination of Dangben Shingo and then compete with her?

Chen Dong's expression was in a trance, but his steps were flying.

Thinking of the arrow shot by Meng just now, Chen Dong suddenly had some clarity.

Yes, if that arrow just now was really aimed at human lives, it would be difficult to dodge it.

Now that he thought about it, I was afraid that that arrow was more of a wake-up call!

After thinking about it, Chen Dong suddenly felt a little funny.

His own life was too safe to be protected by Lone Wolf with dozens of top security personnel and the entire Four Seals Clubhouse.

Instead, he ended up relying on a top assassin who was coming to kill him, a reminder?

Sha Sha Sha Sha

The night breeze was blowing, causing the bamboo in the bamboo forest to sway and fall down the sky with bamboo leaves.

The surrounding area was clear and cold.

The footsteps on the bamboo leaves made the same rustling sound.

The sound of gunshots behind them, gradually diminished.

"Young master, it should be resolved!"

Hearing the sound of gunfire diminishing, the security officer beside him smiled with relief.

However.

Poof!

In the darkness, a sudden flash of cold light flashed.

The smile of the security officer beside him froze abruptly, and his body jerked to a halt in place.

“On guard!”

The remaining seven security personnel instantly turned around as if they were enemies, surrounding Chen Dong in a circle.

Chen Dong was dumbfounded and looked at the security personnel in front of him with disbelief.

A stream of fresh blood slowly flowed out of his mouth.

With that.

With a poof, the security officer fell to the ground.

Chen Dong’s pupils tightened and his scalp tingled.

He saw that a ninja’s bitterless shuriken was stuck right at the back of the security officer’s neck, deep to the bone!

The scene in front of him made Chen Dong’s body go cold, as if he had fallen into an ice cave.

The night breeze hit him and Chen Dong’s body trembled violently.

He squinted his eyes and scrupulously swept around.

But all around him, apart from the rustling sound of the bamboo leaves blowing in the wind, there was no other movement at all.

And at that moment, the sound of gunshots in the direction of the small bamboo courtyard behind him also came to an abrupt end.

The stillness of the air was as if the invisible hand was strangling one’s neck, suffocating one’s breath.

In the silence, Chen Dong’s back was wet with cold sweat.

The seven security personnel, too, all looked with trepidation and were sweating profusely.

If it wasn't for their good professionalism, I'm afraid they would have had trouble keeping their composure.

Sha Sha

Bamboo leaves rustled down overhead.

Chen Dong subconsciously looked up, squinting his eyes, and through the diffuse bamboo leaves, he vaguely saw a black shadow that crossed the sky overhead.

"Up there!" He shouted.

Almost simultaneously, the black shadow cut a parabola through the air and landed directly in front of their direction of escape.

"Follow me!"

A murderous intent surfaced on the face of one of the security officers as he drew his pistol and led the three security officers to charge straight ahead.

And the remaining three security officers simultaneously backed up, tightly surrounding Chen Dong in the middle.

"Come back!"

Chen Dong shouted.

He already had a glimpse of the strength of the top killers of the Death Ranking from Kunlun and Meng, and knew the power.

What's more, the black shadow in front of him was the 18th ranked existence on the Death List.

Although his father's security team was elite, with all the best soldiers and generals.

But compared to the top killers on the Death List, they were still inferior.

But.

Bang Bang Bang

The four security officers fired at the same time.

The bullets swept across the long sky and all of them landed precisely on the black shadow in front of the bamboo forest.

“Got it!”

The four security officers were instantly overjoyed and excited.

“Impossible, it can’t be that easy, give me back!”

Chen Dong’s scalp tingled and his sweat exploded as he roared with all his strength.

But at that moment, the security officer rushing at the forefront suddenly came to a screeching halt, his face paling in alarm.

“It’s not a man, it’s a paper man!”

Almost simultaneously.

Chen Dong then saw a black figure, descending from the sky.

A cold, morbid light stretched across the long sky.

It pierced his eyes as he squinted.

In a flash of lightning.

The figure descending from the sky waved the long knife in his hand, bringing up slivers of cold remnants.

Four sounds in quick succession, the sound of a knife cutting through flesh.

It all seemed to happen in a second.

Like a ghost, the black figure had swept past the four security officers and stood between them with a knife.

Poof!

Almost simultaneously, four fountains of blood gushed out from the necks of the four security personnel.

Immediately afterwards, all four of them fell to the ground at the same time.

This scene was incomparably shocking.

Who would have thought that the rendition in the movie would actually happen in reality?

Chen Dong's body was filled with a vicious chill and his eyes narrowed into slits, emitting an endless coldness.

He could clearly feel the three security officers around him trembling at the same time.

The kind of panic that leapt out at him was not something that could be concealed by the so-called sanity and calmness or professionalism.

Like a ghost, like a chimera, it was a bloodbath.

Who is not afraid of such a fierce god?

At this moment.

A hoarse and twisted voice came out of the sword-wielding figure's mouth.

"Doomoto Makoto, please go to your death."

The simple sentence revealed an endless coldness.

The domineering confidence in it even made people's scalps explode and they fell into the abyss.

It was like a hypnotic Sanskrit sound.

And the four corpses of the security personnel on the ground just confirmed how much weight his words carried.

"Young master, go!"

Suddenly, the security officer in front of him suddenly said in a stern voice.

Chen Dong's expression changed drastically and his heart gave a vicious twitch.

It was this feeling again!

This feeling of hating to death!

"Let's go, let's go together! Pull back, there's still a chance!"

Chen Dong said reluctantly.

"We are willing to die for the Chen family!"

The three security personnel said in unison, and then they bravely charged towards Dangben Shingo, who was not far away.

“Come back!”

Chen Dong’s eyes instantly turned red and he instinctively tried to grab the security officer at the front.

But the three were so fast that they couldn’t grab them at all!

As they rushed out, the three drew their guns at the same time.

“Heh!”

Almost simultaneously, a disdainful sneer escaped from Donoto Shingo’s mouth.

Whoosh whoosh whoosh

In the darkness, a fine cold light, as if it was a laser, appeared in front of the three security officers in a crisscrossing manner.

As if by lynching, a wound instantly surfaced on the three security personnel’s bodies, and blood flew out like rain.

“Fish scale lines?!”

A “boom” exploded in Chen Dong’s head, and his jaws instantly split.

The mechanism set up in front of the Tianmen Mountain villa that day, was it done by Dangben Shingo?

The sound of the breaking wind passed in a flash.

The three security officers stopped in place at the same time, without even firing a single shot, while their bodies had long been bathed in blood, becoming three bloody figures, before falling to the ground at the same time.

The cold voice, once again, echoed through the bamboo forest.

“Doomoto Shingo, please go to your death.”

Winner Takes All Chapter 325-326

Chapter 325

The hypnotic Sanskrit sound sent chills down Chen Dong’s spine.

At this moment, Chen Dong’s throat tightened and he felt a sense of suffocation.

He opened his mouth slightly and struggled to take a deep breath.

When he saw the fish scale lines of Dangben Zhenwu, he finally reacted.

This scene tonight was not at all the so-called transferring of a tiger from a mountain.

Rather, it was a mantis catching a cicada and a yellow bird in the back!

Domoto Shingo had arrived a long time ago, even before even Mona had arrived!

It was just that after setting up the mechanism for the first time and being demolished by Kunlun, he had been lurking in the shadows, like a hunting leopard, deadlocked on him as his prey, quietly waiting for this opportunity.

At the beginning, Kunlun had said that those who could use and make the fish scale thread were true top experts.

But after that fish scale thread organ, the subsequent killers that appeared were clearly not top-notch, and even he himself had overlooked this.

With Meng's arrival, it was clear that for Domoto Shingo – the opportunity had arrived!

Not only had Donbon Makoto counted on him, but he had invariably counted on Meng too, silently allowing Meng to cover for him, turning him, the praying mantis, into a yellow bird, while Meng became the mantis catching the cicada.

Such concealment was terrifying!

Without realising it, Chen Dong's body was already drenched in sweat.

The palms of his hands were even sticky from the sweat.

He gazed at the opposite side of Domoto Shingo.

This feeling of fear even gave him the feeling he had when he was in the Black Prison again and faced his uncle, Chen Daojun.

All seven security officers were dead.

The only thing he had to rely on now was the fish scale thread on his right wrist.

Subconsciously, Chen Dong's right fingertips buckled backwards and pressed the metal box on his wrist, as if this was the only way to have a trace of peace.

At the same time, Chen Dong took a step backwards.

“Can’t get away.”

Doomoto Shingo sneered, “With me, Mona, around, you, by the time they arrive, will already be a corpse.”

The corners of Chen Dong’s eyes jumped wildly, but he was powerless to refute.

The 20th and 18th on the Death List, two top assassins surrounded him, his chances of escape were infinitely close to zero.

Moreover, judging from the speed at which Dang Ben Zhen Wu killed the seven security personnel just now, it would not take much time for Dang Ben Zhen Wu to kill him.

It wasn’t that the seven security officers were weak, but they were naturally vulnerable in comparison to the stronger ones.

What’s more, it was the premise that Shingo Doomoto had the presence of mind to do so.

The sinister and ruthless nature of the ninja was on full display in Dōbon Makoto.

Hoo

The night breeze was blowing lightly.

The bamboo forest swayed as it blew, rustling down the bamboo leaves in the sky.

A few bamboo leaves drifted down from in front of Chen Dong’s eyes, obscuring his vision for a short while.

But when his vision returned, Chen Dong’s scalp exploded.

Dang Ben Zhen Wu, gone!

In an instant, Chen Dong’s body tensed up and his eyes narrowed into slits, alert to the extreme.

Whoosh!

A sound of wind suddenly sounded.

“Up there!”

Chen Dong’s heart jerked fiercely as a strong threat of death swept through his entire body.

Almost instinctively, he violently moved a step to the side and swung his right hand, smashing it straight across.

Bang!

There was a muffled sound.

The right fist felt like it was hitting a sandbag.

The black shadow in front of him flew out sideways at the same time and landed firmly on the ground.

“Fighting instincts, very strong!”

Doomoto Shingo’s eyes, which were only exposed to the outside, flashed sharply.

The words had barely left his mouth.

He suddenly fished out an orb from his tight ninja robes.

“Transport the ground!”

It smashed hard on the ground, and instantly smoke rose into the air.

Chen Dong’s face changed greatly and he quickly retreated towards the back.

The ninja’s fighting techniques were extremely sinister and ruthless.

Although they also sought to kill with a single blow, they were a far cry from most fighting techniques.

When Kunlun had first taught fighting techniques, he had highlighted this point.

At this moment, he was alone, and the slightest carelessness could end up like the seven corpses of the security personnel on the ground.

clatter

Almost at the same time as Chen Dong retreated, the smoke shrouded ground, thick bamboo leaves suddenly arched up.

All the way towards Chen Dong’s feet.

“Damn, there really is a recluse?”

Chen Dong’s pupils tightened, and suddenly a brilliant aura exploded in his eyes.

He ignored the bamboo leaves that were arching up close to the ground and instead of retreating, he directly charged forward and kicked brazenly on top of the bamboo leaves.

Bang!

The arching bamboo leaves instantly burst open, but they were empty.

And where Chen Dong was before, it was a cold light that flashed away.

“Found it?”

With a startled cry, Doomoto Shingo landed on the ground and rolled on the spot, pulling away from Chen Dong.

Chen Dong stopped where he was and smiled coldly, “You are not a clay rat, how can you punch a hole that fast, it is just a blindfold and a mechanism!”

This bamboo forest had been ploughed over by Lone Wolf’s men when they first moved in.

There was no way there could be any underground secret passages or anything like that.

Ninjas were also human, even if Doomoto Shingo was a top assassin, he was still human.

It was impossible for a human being to dig a tunnel through the otherwise compacted ground with such speed.

“Die!”

A flash of anger flashed in Donbon Makoto’s eyes.

Suddenly, he bent down violently, and above his back, a row of bitterless darts shot towards Chen Dong like a rainstorm.

Whoosh!

Chen Dong looked indifferent as his right hand swung directly towards a bamboo not far away, and the fish scale threads on his wrist all whistled out.

After wrapping around the bamboo, with the help of the metal box dragging the fish scale thread, Chen Dong’s speed skyrocketed and he directly moved out sideways towards the side.

However, before he could stabilise himself.

A black shadow appeared in his path as if he had expected it.

The cold katana sliced across his path.

Chen Dong's face changed dramatically and he bent down instantly, narrowly dodging the katana.

Bang!

There was a sharp pain in his left arm.

Chen Dong let out a scream as he flew out of the room.

After stabilising himself with the drag of the fish scale line, Chen Dong stumbled and fell to one knee, his left arm trembling violently.

The gunshot wound had almost healed, but now it had opened up again, oozing blood.

On the other hand, the opposite side of Doomoto Shingo, however, had his right foot raised and bent, maintaining a golden chicken stance, looking at Chen Dong indifferently.

"You are wounded, you cannot use one arm, and even the most terrifying fighting instincts are futile."

"That too, we will not know until we have fought."

Chen Dong lifted his right hand, fiercely pressed the location of the gunshot wound on his left arm, and slowly rose his hand, the fish scale thread whistling back into the metal box on his right wrist.

The exchange of blows just now had been extremely brief.

And what he was trying to do now was not to defeat Donomoto Shingo, but to stall for time.

Stall until Lone Wolf arrived with his men!

"You're dead!"

Doomoto Shingo suddenly let out a fierce laugh.

Not good!

Chen Dong's heart trembled and his face changed drastically.

Not waiting for him to move.

The dark air around him suddenly resounded with a dense whistling sound.

Whoosh whoosh

A line of fish scale threads with cold glittering light closed in from all directions.

They instantly wrapped around Chen Dong's body, like a stalk of extremely thin sharp knives, and directly tore through Chen Dong's clothes, strangling towards the depths of his flesh and blood.

"Ah!"

The excruciating pain caused Chen Dong to throw his head back and scream out loud.

At this moment, he felt death descending with incomparable intensity...

Chapter 326

Crunch crunch

A subtle sound, incomparably harsh.

Chen Dong knew that it was the sound of fish scale threads tightening and embedding themselves in the flesh.

Death terror enveloped his body, and the unspeakable pain all over his body was excruciating.

It made Chen Dong almost collapse.

In a matter of seconds, he would end up like the three security officers who had just been strangled by the fish scale threads.

While screaming miserably.

Chen Dong struggled unwillingly, but the more he struggled, the faster and deeper the fish scale threads became embedded.

It tore at his heart.

It was as if it was trying to strangle every inch of skin on his body into shreds of flesh.

Sweat rained down.

Blood flowed.

“Did really die like this?”

Chen Dong’s eyes were filled with blood as he thought unwillingly.

However.

A strange change occurred abruptly.

Whoosh!

In the darkness, an arrow swept through the air, as fast as lightning.

Donbon’s pupils shrank and he cursed, “Baka-ya-roo”, but he was too late to stop it.

Dang!

The arrow pierced through a bamboo torso not far from Chen Dong with unerring accuracy.

At that moment, a sound of fish scale threads rapidly contracting was heard in the air.

Chen Dong, on the other hand, clearly felt the severe pain somewhere in his body lessen considerably.

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh

An arrow, like a ghost, swept through the air from the darkness.

Knock, knock, knock

Three arrows in quick succession pierced through three bamboos.

It was accompanied by the whistling sound of three fish scale threads closing.

Chen Dong instantly felt relieved all over.

With a poof, Chen Dong fell to his knees, his body in severe pain, causing his body to tremble violently.

The area cut by the fish scale thread was even gurgling with blood, dripping onto the ground.

Saved?

Did Meng save me?

Chen Dong was in a bit of a trance, if it wasn't for Meng Po's secretly sending four arrows in quick succession, he would have been strangled by the fish scale threads in a very short period of time just now.

"Meng Po, what do you mean? You, you are breaking the rules of Hidden Kill!"

Donbon Makoto was furious, his body, wrapped in ninja tights, trembling violently as he let out a hoarse, frenzied roar.

His eyes were flooded with raging murderous intent and anger as he glared hideously at the spot where the arrow had flown from before.

And Chen Dong, too, slowly looked towards that darkness.

沙沙 沙沙

The sound of trampling bamboo leaves came from the ground.

The steps were unhurried, better than idle steps.

"With me here, you can't kill him!"

A cold voice suddenly sounded, without the slightest emotion.

But when it fell on Chen Dong's ears, it was like a loud bell.

This voice, it was familiar!

Gradually, the blurred figure came out of the darkness.

A black tracksuit, a tall figure, a cool and slightly English face, and a ponytail.

"Fan, Fan Lu!"

Chen Dong's mind went blank as he looked at Fan Lu, who had stepped out of the darkness, in shock.

She was still dressed as she usually was, only more heroic and cool than usual, and with a cold killing intent between her brows.

In her hand, she was holding a strong bow, with an arrow pouch slung around her waist.

The simple change in her attire added to the coldness that radiated from her body, making people feel frightened.

But Chen Dong was sure that it was not his own eyes, the woman in front of him, was Fan Lu!

“Mr. Chen.”

Fan Lu looked towards Chen Dong at the same time, and on her cold face, her expression eased a few points: “Sorry, Little Shadow and I did not leave.”

Boom!

Chen Dong was struck by lightning, and at this moment, he suddenly had the feeling of forgetting the severe pain on his body.

Uncertainty, helplessness, surprise, panic all sorts of emotions came roaring up and tangled together.

Did not leave?

But at that time Kunlun was watching Xiao Ying and Fan Lu walk into the boarding lane ah!

If Fan Lu was here, then where was Xiao Ying?

Doubt was building up, and while he was shocked, Chen Dong forced himself to suppress it.

Because he knew that this was not the time to be concerned about this.

He slowly looked at the opposite side of Domoto Shingo, his reddened eyes emitting fierce violence, and his hands could not help but fiercely squeeze the bamboo leaves on the ground.

“Baka yalu! Meng Po, Meng Po you actually know him!”

Domoto Shingo was obviously shocked by Chen Dong and Fan Lu’s conversation, “You, why didn’t you show up early in the morning? You, since you know him, shouldn’t you have been by his side to protect him?”

He had expected two top killers to surround Chen Dong, but of course, the best thing would be for Meng to be at his side, helpless, and for him to hunt Chen Dong down with lightning speed and take the prize money all to himself.

But now, not only had Meng saved Chen Dong.

It was even as if she was going to team up with Chen Dong against him!

“Baka yalu! Do you think you’re my opponent? Or do you think he still has the battle power to surround me with you now?” Donbon Makoto spoke in anger.

Gaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa

In the face of Donomoto Shingo’s angry roar.

The response given by Fan Lu was to raise his strong bow, hitch up an arrow and draw the bowstring like a full moon.

“The best protection is in the shadows! If I show myself early, how will I draw out this sinister man of yours?”

Whoosh!

The arrow was like a bolt of lightning, shooting directly at Donbon Makoto.

Lightning flashed.

With a fierce stomp of his feet, Donomoto Shingo exploded with terrifying speed, as if he was a bloodthirsty beast, charging directly towards Chen Dong.

“Even you can’t protect him! You are below me on the Death List!”

Buzz!

At the same time as he roared, the katana in Doomoto Shingo’s hand was raised brazenly, slashing down towards Chen Dong head on in a fierce and domineering stance.

“Heh!”

The corners of Chen Dong’s mouth suddenly turned up.

When this scene caught the eyes of Donomoto Shingo, he was instantly distressed.

Just as the katana was about to fall on top of Chen Dong’s head.

With a clatter!

Chen Dong violently raised his hand and scattered a large bamboo leaf directly onto Donbon’s face.

The bamboo leaves instantly blurred Donbon’s vision.

Taking this opportunity, Chen Dong rolled on the ground, his body like a snake, and climbed directly along the form of Donbonzingo, forcing his hands and feet to lock Donbonzingo's arms and legs.

"Fan Lu, kill him!"

The sudden change startled even Fan Lu.

Neither she, nor Doomoto Shingo, had expected it.

Neither of them had expected that Chen Dong, who had almost been strangled, would still be able to explode with such a counterattack!

It was a close call.

Fan Lu bent her bow and shot an arrow!

Whoosh!

"Ah!"

Donbon Makoto threw back his head and let out a furious roar.

Facing the incoming arrow, he did not dodge it, narrowing his eyes, and with a roar, his arms erupted with terrifyingly huge strength.

He actually raised his hands and swung out a slash under Chen Dong's binding lock.

Clang!

Sparks erupted.

The incoming arrow was stiffly blocked and sent flying.

Slot!

Chen Dong's face changed greatly.

Almost at the same time.

The back of Doomoto Shingo's head tilted violently, and with a thud, it crashed into Chen Dong's face.

A sharp pain struck him and Chen Dong let go of Donbon Makoto with a scream.

As soon as he hit the ground, he raised his eyes to see the katana slashing down on his head again.

Whoosh!

The wind broke and whistled.

An arrow struck the katana with such force that it deflected the sword and knocked Shingo off balance, causing him to stagger two steps sideways.

Chen Dong was immediately delighted and took this opportunity to roll and dodge towards the side.

With his current injuries, he was already at his limit when he was able to deliver the blow he had just delivered.

At this moment, the severe pain that swept through his body made it almost impossible for him to even get up.

Crunch

With the sound of a bow being bent and an arrow being struck.

Fan Lu aimed his arrow at Dang Ben Zhen Wu and said in a cold voice, "The difference between just two places on the Death Ranking, do you think you can decide whether you and I live or die?"

Winner Takes All Chapter 327-328

Chapter 327

Whoosh!

The strong bow and arrow did not hesitate.

As if to claim his life, it flew off the string as Fan Lu spoke.

The hostility in Donbon's eyes surged.

He turned around and his katana flashed coldly in his hand, slashing down with a whistling sound.

Clang!

Sparks flew everywhere.

This blade had actually split Fan Lu's arrow into two halves.

Chen Dong's pupils tightened as he watched, his heart trembling with fear.

A mere 2 places on the Death Ranking was such a huge difference?

Fan Lu's archery skills were at the peak, he had experienced it first hand.

On that initial night of the flying arrows, if Fan Lu really wanted to kill him, there was absolutely no way he would be able to withstand a second arrow.

But now, Fan Lu's arrows had stiffened Doomoto Shingo!

"Die!"

After splitting the arrow, Donbon Makoto instantly had a body like a ghost, a smoke bomb thumping up smoke, but holding a katana, he directly charged towards Fan Lu with ferocity.

"Fan Lu be careful!"

Chen Dong's face changed and he subconsciously tried to get up to help, but the pain in his body caused him to let out a muffled grunt and fall to the ground again.

In the bamboo forest at night.

Bamboo leaves were falling from the sky.

But Fan Lu's expression was cold and unperturbed.

Faced with the fierce Dōbon Makoto, he quickly retreated while quickly opening his bow and firing his arrows.

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh!

Three arrows in a row ravaged the air.

However, as if he could anticipate the arrows, he waved his katana in his hand and blocked them all.

Such a gap made Chen Dong's heart sink to the bottom.

Once he was close to him, the bow and arrows in Fan Lu's hand would be useless.

The close-quarters fighting techniques of Dang Ben Zhen Wu were ghost-like and ruthless.

It is even more poisonous and unpredictable than Kunlun's fighting techniques.

Close combat is a disaster for Fan Lu!

Dōmoto Shingo was so fast that he rushed towards Fan Lu at breakneck speed against the bamboo leaves in the sky.

A majestic killing intent was unleashed on his body.

He was like a murderous ninja in a movie.

A cold laugh emanated from beneath his mask: "Meng, when I get close, it will be time for your reincarnation!"

In the blink of an eye.

The katana in his hand flashed with a cold light and whistled, slicing directly at Fan Lu's abdomen.

Fan Lu's face changed greatly, and in a panic, he pushed out his strong bow to resist.

Clang!

There was a loud clang.

The terrifying force instantly caused Fan Lu to stagger backwards.

Without giving Fan Lu the slightest chance, Dōbon Makoto swung out his sword and once again bullying him.

The katana in his hand was like a ghost, whistling and bringing up streaks of shadow as it fell towards Fan Lu.

And it was just as Chen Dong had expected.

Fan Lu's melee fighting skills were not on the same level as Donomoto's.

In his haste, he waved his strong bow repeatedly to resist, but he was defenceless and kept retreating, even though he might not be able to resist at any moment.

Even though Fan Lu still maintained an incomparably cold state of mind, there was still fear and scorn in his eyes.

Defeat was just a moment away.

In the face of Dōmoto Shingo's slash, once defeated, death awaited!

Bang!

The samurai sword struck hard on top of the strong bow.

The terrifying force of the blow caused the bow to tremble so much that it almost broke away from Fan Lu's hands.

At the same time, Fan Lu let out a miserable cry and staggered.

It was this instant.

Buzz!

The samurai sword buzzed and slashed towards Fan Lu's neck.

It was over!

Fan Lu's beautiful eyes were rounded and her face turned pale.

As the cold katana swept through her vision, she clearly saw the cold smile in Doomoto Shingo's eyes.

Whoosh!

It was a close call.

A sound of breaking wind.

The katana that was about to land on Fan Lu's neck froze in the air.

The sudden scene made Fan Lu and Donbon Makoto startled at the same time.

Both of them looked up at the same time, but they saw that the katana was wrapped with thin fish scale threads.

"Scatter your hands!"

Chen Dong's expression was cold and stern as he let out an explosive shout.

His right hand swung brazenly.

"Baka!"

Feeling the tremendous dragging force coming from the katana, Donomoto Shingo's eyes were fierce as he let out a furious cry.

However, he did not let go of the katana under this drag, but held it tightly and backed away quickly.

“Sister Xiao Lu!”

Chen Dong’s face sank, and as he saw Donomoto Shingo approaching quickly with his back turned, he hurriedly shouted.

This was Dangben Shingo’s way of landing the slash that he had slashed Fan Lu with on him!

Fan Lu’s pretty face changed drastically and murderous intent surged in her eyes.

In an instant, she bent her bow and drew an arrow, aiming at Donomoto Shingo, and an arrow flew out.

The arrow swept past with an ear-piercing buzzing sound.

It was about to hit him.

Instead, he pulled out a slightly shorter katana from his waist and quickly pulled it out in front of him.

As if forming a curtain of swords, he stiffly blocked the arrow.

“Spill your hand!”

Chen Dong saw the opportunity and gave a violent tug with his right hand.

The katana wrapped in fish scale thread finally flew out of Donomoto Shingo’s hand.

“Baka-ya-roo!”

Almost at the same time, Donbon Makoto turned around, his eyes fierce as a bloodthirsty beast, and charged directly towards Chen Dong.

Damn it!

A mad dog?

From the beginning to the end, Donomoto Shingo had shown not only the ninja’s patience and venom, but also a fierce and fierce strength that bordered on madness and fear of death.

This made his head spin.

Chen Dong struggled to stand up, but he failed twice.

He was already at his limit when he was able to wrap the fish scale thread around Shingo's katana in a flash of lightning.

Even though the sword had fallen into his hands, he still did not have the strength to do so.

Chen Dong knew very well that the difference between him and Donomoto Shingo was not just a tiny bit.

A mere long katana would not be able to bridge the gap between them.

Even if he held a long katana in his hand, he still might not be able to block even a single slash!

"Mr. Chen!"

Not far away, Fan Lu's face turned pale.

In her haste, she reached for the arrow pouch at her waist, but grabbed an empty one.

A roar went through her head at once, and her beautiful eyes instantly flooded with tears.

Damn it, why did they suddenly run out of arrows at this time?

"Mr. Chen was trying to save me just now!"

This was the only thought that crossed Fan Lu's mind, and when she saw Doomoto Shingo pouncing on Chen Dong, she fiercely gritted her teeth and waved her longbow, rushing directly towards Chen Dong and Doomoto Shingo.

"Please, Your Excellency, go to your death!"

When Donbon Makoto lunged in front of Chen Dong, Chen Dong even felt that time had become incomparably slow.

The roar of Donbon Makoto's murderous intent echoed in his ears.

In his vision, the short katana fell straight down as if it were a life sentence.

It was a fight!

Chen Dong had never been used to waiting for death, so even though he knew he would die, he still had to fight with all his might!

Clang!

The long katana straddled his head and clashed with the short katana of Shingo Domoto, sending sparks flying.

With the roar of Shingo Domoto, the short katana crushed the long katana and fell towards Chen Dong's body.

Poof!

There was a sound of a sharp blade entering flesh.

Chen Dong's body shook violently and he let out a muffled grunt, and a large amount of blood erupted from his left shoulder, splattering him all over his face.

If he hadn't deflected his head quickly, this blade would have landed directly on his head instead of his left shoulder!

"Death!"

Donmoto Shingo looked mad as he gripped his katana with both hands and pressed down fiercely.

Chen Dong couldn't help but suck in a cold breath, the sharp pain coming from his left shoulder even surpassed the sharp pain from the fish scale thread cutting through his body before.

In a trance, he even heard a "creaking" sound coming from his left shoulder, the sound of a sharp knife slowly cutting into flesh.

Chapter 328

The pain was so severe that Chen Dong's body trembled uncontrollably.

The sound of a sharp knife sinking into flesh and the roar of Domoto Shingo's anger echoed in his ears.

Gritting his teeth, Chen Dong's entire right arm was bruised and sinewy as he tried with all his might to resist the downward pressure of Donomoto Shingo.

But with one arm, he was unable to resist him!

Blood flowed down his left shoulder, staining half of Chen Dong's body red.

The massive loss of blood caused Chen Dong's consciousness to fade as well.

“Let go of Mr. Chen for me!”

Suddenly, a cold, angry rebuke exploded.

Chen Dong’s mind was lifted.

He saw that Fan Lu had already rushed behind Tang Ben Zhen Wu.

With a blatant swing of her longbow, she smashed the back of Donbon’s head with a thud.

Immediately afterwards, Fan Lu violently flipped the longbow and strangled Donbon Makoto’s neck with the bowstring, dragging him backwards with all his might.

Poof!

The tremendous dragging force caused the short sword in Donbon’s hand to viciously rip through the flesh of Chen Dong’s left shoulder, bringing up a large amount of blood.

The intense suffocation made him instinctively reach out to rip the bowstring around his neck, but the bowstring was sharp and the harder he tried, the more it cut him with blood.

Was he finally going to die?

As he looked at the near-deadly struggling man, Chen Dong couldn’t help but let out a long breath.

He had felt death coming to him several times due to the fierceness of Donomoto Shingo.

Such a fierce man was like a killing machine that made people tremble and shiver.

“Ah!”

As soon as the thought started, the opposite side of Dōbon Makoto let out an abrupt cry.

With his neck tightly strangled by the bowstring, he turned his head in an almost suicidal manner and sliced out his katana.

Panic flashed across Fan Lu’s cold face.

She threw away her bow with both hands and drew back almost simultaneously.

However.

Poof!

The samurai sword sliced through Fan Lu's abdomen with unerring accuracy.

Fan Lu stopped abruptly in her place.

Chen Dong's body shook and a "boom" exploded in his head.

At this moment, it was as if time had stood still.

Chen Dong looked at Fan Lu in disbelief, his eyes round and wide, his jealousy wanting to split.

In his vision, fresh blood could be seen rolling out from Fan Lu's abdomen.

Like drops of water, it dripped profusely to the ground.

And Fan Lu was full of horror, her hands covering her abdomen as she slowly fell to the ground.

"Meng Po, go to your death!"

With a furious roar from Doomoto Shingo, time seemed to return to normal in an instant.

He brazenly raised his short sword and mercilessly fell towards Fan Lu.

"Doomoto Shingo, come at me!"

Chen Dong's eyes swished red, his anger rising to the surface, his blood boiling all over his body.

At this moment, he even forgot about the severe pain in his body and stood up brazenly.

Fan Lu was Kunlun's woman, his brother's woman!

If Fan Lu had not saved him, he would have died under the sword of Dangben Shingo.

He would never allow himself to watch Fan Lu die under the sword of Doomoto Shingo!

"Too late!"

Doomoto Shingo smiled fiercely, but the short sword in his hand did not pause in the slightest: "Those who stand in my way, die!"

Bang!

A shot rang out.

The frantic Donomoto Shingo's body shook violently and stopped abruptly in its place.

"Poof!"

His body shook and a mouthful of blood gushed out.

He slowly lowered his head and looked incredulously at his chest.

There, a piercing hole was smoking black smoke and blood was flowing out.

The sudden scene caused Chen Dong to be startled.

Immediately afterwards, the sound of dense footsteps came from the darkness not far away.

They were coming!

Chen Dong was instantly overjoyed.

Turning his head, he saw that Elder Long and Lone Wolf were hurriedly coming with a large number of security personnel.

And in the middle of the crowd, there was also a silhouette.

The moment he saw the silhouette, Chen Dong instantly lost his concentration.

Gu Qingying's beautiful eyes were red and filled with tears.

The moment she saw Chen Dong, she almost felt like she was dreaming.

A blood-stained body, a familiar face lost in thought.

It was as if sharp needles were stabbed viciously into Gu Qingying's heart.

Gu Qingying could no longer suppress her tears, and ran towards Chen Dong with a sobbing voice.

As she ran, she roared heartily, "Liar! Chen Dong, you big liar!"

Chen Dong smiled bitterly and did not retort.

And to the side.

When Elder Long and Lone Wolf saw Chen Dong's injuries, their faces instantly changed.

Upon seeing Fan Lu lying on the ground again, a fierce killing intent steeply surfaced on the two men's faces.

"Kill him!"

Long Lao barked out an order and raised the pistol in his hand at the same time.

The shot just now was fired by him!

As Elder Long raised his gun, the security personnel behind him also raised their guns one after another.

It was all over.

It was finally over!

Chen Dong was relieved that he had finally lasted until Elder Long and the others arrived!

With so many people here, even if he had wings, he would not be able to fly out today!

However.

Bang, bang, bang

Not waiting for the crowd to shoot.

But instead, Doomoto Makoto suddenly pulled out a smoke bomb from his pocket, exploding the scene with thick smoke, instantly engulfing his figure.

Not good!

Chen Dong's heart gave a vicious twitch.

"Fire!"

He ordered in a direct and furious voice.

Almost simultaneously, Elder Dragon and Lone Wolf also shouted to fire.

Bang, bang, bang

The dense sound of gunshots exploded through the bamboo forest.

However.

As the gunshots exploded.

However, Chen Dong clearly saw a black figure, like a fierce beast, rushing out of the smoke and charging directly towards him.

“Die!”

As he rushed out of the smoke with his body stained with blood, Donbon Shingo grabbed a cloth bag with both hands and flung it at Chen Dong’s side.

Whoosh whoosh

In an instant, the sky was covered with bitterless shuriken, raining down like a rainstorm and shooting towards Chen Dong.

“Little Shadow!”

Chen Dong’s pupils tightened to the extreme as he saw Gu Qingying, who was running in tears.

Without thinking, his scarred body exploded with lightning speed.

Before the arrival of the bitterless darts, he dived and swept Gu Qingying into his arms.

Under the impact, Chen Dong held Gu Qingying with one hand and spun in place.

The sky of bitterness instantly poured down.

Even though Chen Dong tried his best to dodge it, he was still hit several times.

Without waiting for him to feel the sharp pain, the Gu Qingying in his arms shook her body and let out a roar of pain.

At this moment.

Chen Dong’s mind went blank.

Staring round-eyed at Gu Qingying in his arms, on her shoulder, a bitterless shuriken, sunk deep into it!

“Little Shadow!”

Chen Dong instantly froze, his eyes as blood-stained.

“Liar

The word “liar” was like a bolt from the blue, hitting Chen Dong hard.

“Young master, be careful!”

“Mr. Chen, be careful!”

Suddenly, the shouts of Elder Long and Lone Wolf rang out in his ears.

Chen Dong’s mind froze and his consciousness instantly returned.

Instinctively, he turned around.

Doomoto Shingo was already standing in front of him.

Poof!

The short katana, brazenly pierced into Chen Dong’s shoulder blade, and a cluster of blood sprayed out.

Chen Dong’s body shook, and his five senses twisted in pain.

However, with a fierce look in his eyes, as if he was fighting a trapped beast, he gripped the short katana with both hands and pushed hard.

Poof!

Chen Dong felt the short katana pierce through the position of his shoulder blade.

Immediately afterwards, Gu Qingying behind him let out another miserable cry.

At this moment, he felt like his heart was about to split open.

Mighty anger, like a monstrous wave, surged up.

Snap!

Just as Donomoto Shingo was about to twist the blade, Chen Dong lifted his left hand despite his injury and grabbed the blade.

Fresh blood instantly flowed down the blade.

But Chen Dong was unaware of it.

As if he was a ferocious beast, his body was majestic with killing intent and his aura changed dramatically.

He raised his head abruptly and looked angrily at Dangben Zhenwu.

“Hurt my wife, you deserve to die!”

Winner Takes All Chapter 329-330

Chapter 329

A cold, stern voice echoed through the bamboo forest.

In an instant, the temperature within the bamboo forest plummeted to freezing point.

Killing intent surged.

The sudden scene caused Elder Long and the others to panic.

However, Chen Dong's reaction and his cold words sent chills down everyone's backs, causing them to fall into an ice cave.

They had never seen such a Chen Dong before!

Even Dangben Shingo, who was angrily stared at by Chen Dong, could not help but feel his heart and soul tremble.

In a trance, a word came to Dangben Shingo's mind.

Death!

At this moment, Chen Dong gave him the feeling that he was like the God of Death descending.

Donomoto Shingo was a killer, a top killer ranked 20th on the God of Death list!

This feeling had never been brought to him by him, but not by others!

Even when he had just been shot at by a random gun, he could still calmly think of a death-defying counterattack.

But now, he actually felt a strange twinge of fear.

Subconsciously, Shingo wanted to pull out the katana that was stuck in Chen Dong's shoulder blade.

But to his horror, Chen Dong's left hand was like an iron grip on the katana, and no matter how hard he tried, he could not shake it.

How determined was this man to die?

The first thing you need to do is to get the best out of it.

The fear in the heart of Donamoto Shingo increased.

"My wife, you, also dare to move?"

Chen Dong's face was as cold as frost as he clenched his teeth and squeezed out a sentence from between his teeth.

At this moment, even Dangben Shingo had goosebumps.

His heartbeat was banging, and it felt like it was jumping out of his chest.

Even in his wildest dreams, he had never thought that the nine-death battle just now had not inspired such a majestic killing intent from Chen Dong.

Now just the bitterless stabbing the woman behind Chen Dong, as well as the katana piercing through Chen Dong's shoulder blade and the tip of the blade stabbing the woman, had actually caused Chen Dong to explode with a monstrous killing intent?

"Baka-ya-roo!"

Fear, which made Donoto Shingo feel shame, turned into monstrous anger.

With a roar, he lifted a kick towards Chen Dong, attempting to use the force of the kick to draw his katana!

"Death!"

Almost simultaneously, Chen Dong looked steeply fierce.

With his katana in his hand, he slashed down towards Donomoto Shingo.

In his fear, he hurriedly let go of his katana and drew back.

But what he didn't expect was this.

Like a maggot in his tarsus, Chen Dong pulled out the short katana on his shoulder blade and charged directly towards him with his twin swords in hand.

Poof!

A sword fell.

Donbon Makoto screamed out in pain.

He staggered backwards after receiving a slash on his left arm.

However, Chen Dong did not have the slightest intention of stopping.

He waved his twin swords into streaks of shadow, and with a monstrous killing intent, he pushed straight at Donbon Manabu.

“Baka, Baka

Full of panic, facing Chen Dong’s onrushing attack, Tang Ben Zhen Wu actually did not even have the courage to resist, turning around and trying to run.

“Hurt my wife, give me death!”

Chen Dong waved his long sword and slashed down angrily.

Poof!

A slash tore through the back of Donomoto Shingo, blood gushing out.

Donomoto Shingo screamed miserably and staggered forward a few steps.

In his panic, he turned around and saw Chen Dong as if he was a god of killing before him.

His twin swords were like ghosts, whistling down in a frenzy.

With a roar of rage, he pulled out his two bitterless shuriken and tried desperately to resist.

Clang clang clang

Sparks erupted as if they were fireworks.

The more he resisted, the more fear swept through his body like a weed.

With each impact, the force transmitted through the bitterness shook his tiger mouth with a sharp pain and even a feeling of paralysis.

Such a feeling had not been felt at all when he had fought Chen Dong before.

But now, the feeling was incomparably strong!

This fellow, had he gone mad?

Why would he suddenly burst out with such strong fighting instincts and power?

The entirety of Donbon Makoto was terrified and confused, and the speed of the Bitterblade in his hand could not help but slow down by a minute.

Poof!

The short blade sliced across the chest of Donbon Mamoru, causing him to scream in agony and retreat again.

Slash after slash, blood splattered.

A bloody scene was staged in an almost lynching manner.

It was not only Donbon Makoto who was thrown into fear.

Even Long Lao Lone Wolf and the others were watching with their hearts pounding with fear.

“Long, Long Lao Young Master, shouldn’t be this strong, right?”

Lone Wolf’s eyes were rounded and his voice trembled terribly.

He had fought Chen Dong, and even if Chen Dong had improved by leaps and bounds after following Kunlun’s devil training for such a long time, he shouldn’t have grown to such a terrifying level.

Just now, over at the bamboo courtyard, Lone Wolf had also seen with his own eyes the strength of Dang Ben Zhen Wu.

A scene that should not have occurred was now unfolding before his eyes.

Elder Long’s eyes were deep as he slowly looked towards Gu Qingying who was not far away, “The heart has love, so it stands on the ground to become a god of killing.”

“Standing on the ground to become a God of Killing?”

Lone Wolf’s pupils tightened as he gazed at Chen Dong who was wielding his twin swords to slash at Dang Ben Zhen Wu.

That’s right!

If he was not a God of Killing, why would he use such a tactic as lynching?

In Lone Wolf's view, at this moment, the two sides' auras had changed so much that if Chen Dong really wanted to kill Donbon Makoto, he would be able to do so with a single slash!

Subconsciously, he also followed Elder Long's gaze and looked at Gu Qingying who was not far away.

A woman that made Chen Dong change so drastically, how deep was this love?

"Ah, ah, ah"

Tang Ben Zhen Wu was completely scared, having been hit with a dozen stabs all over his body, he had long since become a bloody man.

The severe pain made him go crazy.

Chen Dong's ferocity made him even more torn between madness and collapse.

With only his sanity left, he gripped the bitterless in his hand and lunged at Chen Dong with fear of death.

Even if he died, he had to take one of them with him!

This scene.

The crowd's faces changed greatly.

Without waiting for Elder Long and Lone Wolf to remind them.

Chen Dong then fiercely bowed his body, one blade in front and one behind.

In the next instant.

Chen Dong then catapulted out like a cannonball.

Two streaks of cold light stirred the long air.

Donoto Shingo, who intended to strike to his death, stood abruptly in place.

Everything seemed to have returned to peace.

"If you hurt my wife, even the king of heaven will have to die for me!"

Chen Dong indifferently dropped a sentence and let go of his katana with both hands.

As the two katanas fell to the ground with a sound.

The body of Donomoto Shingo shook violently.

His eyes, filled with horror, quickly lost their sparkle.

As Chen Dong turned around.

Blood gushed out from Donomoto Shingo's belly and his head slowly slid down from his neck.

"Hiss~"

The crowd present, at the same time, sucked in a breath of cold air.

A gaze of horror and awe instantly locked onto Chen Dong.

Chen Dong's feet stumbled, each step seeming to use the strength of a thousand pounds, but his feet were still clinging to the ground, dragging forward, leaving two bloody marks.

Looking at Gu Qingying, he took one step at a time, heavy beyond measure.

Finally, he reached Gu Qingying's side.

There was a poof!

Chen Dong fell to his knees.

"Chen, Chen Dong!"

Gu Qingying was not badly injured, and when she saw Chen Dong, who was bathed in blood, she immediately turned pale with fright and hastily hugged Chen Dong.

"You little fool, why don't you go?"

Chen Dong laughed weakly.

Gu Qingying was already pearly and full of sorrow: "Liar, you big liar, why did you lie to me? And just now, you big fool, why did you block so much for me, do you know that you will die like this?"

The cries echoed through the bamboo forest.

Chen Dong, however, slowly closed his eyes, a gentle smile hanging at the corner of his mouth.

"I promised you, if you don't leave, I will live and die by"

Chapter 330

Tick tock tick tock

The sound echoed in his ears.

Chen Dong was no stranger to this sound, having spent years in the hospital caring for his mother when she was seriously ill.

It was the sound of a heartbeat monitor.

He slowly opened his eyes.

He found that he was still lying in his bedroom in the small bamboo courtyard.

It was just that what met his eyes was very different from before he was injured and unconscious.

The liquid pole was up and the bottle of liquid hanging from it.

There was also a strong smell of disinfectant water.

Chen Dong could not help but lose his mind and smile, it seems that as long as the medical aspect is involved, the smell of sterile water is always inseparable.

The bed was filled with all kinds of instruments, all kinds of things.

Glancing down at his body, Chen Dong smiled helplessly.

His body was wrapped in white gauze, giving him the appearance of a mummy.

When he moved a little, the pain swept through his body, causing Chen Dong to grimace and suck in cold air.

In the room, there was no one else in sight.

Chen Dong lay helplessly, his mind silently recalling the moments from the battle in the bamboo forest that night.

Gu Qingying's injury had caused him to completely give up on life and death.

At that time, he had only one thought, even if he died, he would take away Tang Ben Zhen Wu.

He could even be said to have entered a state of near madness, completely ignoring the numerical advantage brought about by the presence of Long Lao and the Lone Wolf around him.

He simply thought, "One for one!"

Luckily, at the time, Donbon Makoto was scared and disorganised.

That was why he had used the least amount of injuries to finish off Dōbon Makoto.

Thinking about how injured Gu Qingying was that night, Chen Dong couldn't help but feel a great deal of heartache.

He had already tried to keep Gu Qingying away from the whirlpool of right and wrong, and had even gone so far as to coax Gu Qingying to leave the frontier and head across the ocean.

But he had not expected that Gu Qingying would not leave.

Moreover, Fan Lu, who had been working as a nanny at home, was actually the 20th top assassin on the Hidden Killers' Death Ranking!

From the very beginning, Fan Lu had appeared as Meng, and had never even thought of killing him, but protecting him!

Such a change of identity made Chen Dong feel a bit like a dream.

All kinds of incomprehension were intertwined as if they were rotten cotton wool.

Creak.

The door opened.

Gu Qingying carried a hot water basin and walked in.

Seeing Chen Dong, whose eyes were open on the bed, Gu Qingying's delicate body trembled and she fell into a stunned state.

Boom, boom, boom.

The water basin in her hand fell out of her hand and hit the floor, making a sound.

Chen Dong, who was thinking, came back to his senses, saw Gu Qingying and smiled gently, "Wife."

Gu Qingying returned to her senses and glanced at the knocked over water basin on the ground, somewhat at a loss for words.

She turned around and walked out of the room, "Wait a minute, I'll get another basin of water to wipe your body."

Wipe your body?

Chen Dong was stunned, no wonder his body did not feel half uncomfortable.

Was it because Gu Qingying had been taking good care of him during the period of unconsciousness?

Looking at Gu Qingying who had turned to leave, Chen Dong felt terribly guilty.

With Gu Qingying's background, she didn't need to take care of anyone.

She was a thousand-year-old lady, a top-notch white rich beauty, and since she was young, it was always others who took care of her.

To be able to take such good care of him while he was in a coma should be considered an extremely difficult challenge for Gu Qingying.

"Come back."

Chen Dong called out to Gu Qingying.

Gu Qingying abruptly stopped in her tracks.

Above her pretty face, it was filled with sorrow and heartache, and her beautiful eyes instantly flushed red and filled with tears.

She turned around abruptly and ran to Chen Dong's bedside.

She fell directly on top of Chen Dong, her delicate body trembling and faintly emitting a crying voice.

Because of this action, she pressed on Chen Dong's wound, causing him to wrinkle his brow in pain, but gritted his teeth and did not let out a cry.

He looked at the sobbing Gu Qingying and could not help but say, "Cry out if you want to."

Snap!

Gu Qingying got up in anger and slapped Chen Dong on the chest.

“Ah!”

Chen Dong couldn't hold back this time and screamed out.

“Yes, I'm sorry husband.”

Gu Qingying was so frightened that she lost her face and hurriedly raised her hand to rub gently on Chen Dong's chest.

“You're angry, but it's not so bad as to murder your own husband, right?” Chen Dong pretended to be in pain and joked.

“It wasn't you who cheated me?”

Gu Qingying's pretty face sulked, “You've been like this all your life, you never carry anything on your own, you used to and you still do, do you consider me your wife or not?”

“You are definitely my wife!” Chen Dong said seriously.

“Then why do you have to carry it by yourself? I am your wife, I am willing to carry it with you!” Gu Qingying said earnestly.

Chen Dong was lost in thought for a while and smiled bitterly, “Just because you are my wife, that's why I have to carry everything, that's why I have to keep you away from right and wrong grudges.”

“So lie to me? Lying to me and Sister Lu to get to my parents? And then get all cut up over here yourself?”

A series of questions were fired, causing the anger on Gu Qingying's face to grow thicker and thicker.

She said “big liar” fiercely and raised her jade hand to pinch Chen Dong, but when she looked at Chen Dong's gauze covered body, she felt like she had nowhere to go.

Finally, she dropped her hand in despair and said in an exasperated voice, “Aren't you afraid of being struck by lightning if you do this?”

“Not afraid!” Chen Dong said indifferently, “As long as you are well, what if heaven strikes me by thunder?”

Gu Qingying froze for a moment, and then, with eyes full of tears, she fell onto Chen Dong's chest and said in a soft voice.

“Big fool, promise me that you can’t lie to me again! I’m your wife, I can carry it with you, I don’t want to see you working so hard, and I don’t want you to face the danger alone!”

Chen Dong looked complicated, looking at Gu Qingying on his chest, wanting to say something but stopping.

In the end, he smiled spontaneously, “Alright, just promise you, go and get me some water to wipe my body, it’s very uncomfortable.”

Gu Qingying got up, wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes and walked out.

Looking at Gu Qingying’s back, Chen Dong smiled gently, “Silly girl, so deceitful.”

.....

After scrubbing his body, Chen Dong also felt a lot more comfortable.

At the same time, Chen Dong also learned from Gu Qingying’s mouth that he had been in this coma for a whole week!

This shocked Chen Dong, a week was a lot of variables!

He hurriedly asked Gu Qingying to call for Elder Long, Fan Lu and Lone Wolf.

But when the three arrived, to Chen Dong’s astonishment, Kun Lun was also there!

Only the current Kun Lun was still in a wheelchair and had been pushed in by Fan Lu.

“Young Master!”

Kun Lun looked at Chen Dong and smiled faintly, “You are finally awake.”

“We two are really difficult brothers.”

Chen Dong laughed to himself, causing Kun Lun to smile helplessly as well.

Following which, Chen Dong gazed towards Fan Lu, “Sister Xiao Lu

Not waiting for the question to finish.

Fan Lu then said apologetically, “I’m sorry Mr. Chen, for hiding it from you for so long.”

“It’s not a problem, if it wasn’t for you this time, I would have died under Doomoto Shingo’s katana!” Chen Dong said from the bottom of his heart.

Although Fan Lu had been concealing his true identity, in the end, Fan Lu had really helped in the battle in the Bamboo Forest that night!

Moreover, she was injured!

Subconsciously, Chen Dong glanced at Fan Lu's abdomen.

Fan Lu was busy saying, "It's no longer a big deal, thanks to dodging quickly that night, it only hurt the epidermis, it's not a big deal."

At this moment.

Long Lao took a step forward and took out his mobile phone and handed it to Chen Dong.

"Young master, it's better to wait for a moment about Xiao Lu and the others, you should check the Darknet Hidden Killers first, there have been new changes this week."

The tone of his voice was low and gloomy, with an air of seeming desperation.