

Winner Takes All Chapter 371-380

Chapter 371

Boom!

The sound was like loud thunder, deafening.

Everyone looked at Chen Dong in panic.

Had he gone mad?

Was he betting that Li Deshan wouldn't dare to shoot?

"Mr Chen!"

"Young Master!"

"Brother Dong!"

Almost simultaneously, Chu Reed, Elder Long, Qin Ye and the others simultaneously exclaimed in shock.

But Chen Dong, however, paid no heed.

Instead, his footsteps were even faster.

His face was cold, his eyes narrowed into slits, bursting with a harsh and bone-chilling cold aura.

At this moment, Chen Dong's entire aura had changed.

He was like a sharp sword sheathed in the sky, carrying a domineering aura that looked down on everything.

His eyes were fixed on the black muzzle of the gun in Li Deshan's hand, and all his attention was locked on it.

The footsteps, faster and faster!

Li Deshan's pupils tightened, and his heart could not help but feel a fierce heartbeat.

Seeing Chen Dong coming, for a moment, he actually panicked a little.

This beast, was he crazy enough to bang his head against the gun?

The atmosphere was stern.

Everyone was terrified, and some of the girls had already covered their eyes tightly, not daring to look at the scene that followed.

In their eyes, Chen Dong was already considered a dead man.

The image of a shot to the head was even more visually striking than the bloodshed of the melee earlier.

“Stupidity to the core! I came to you to kill you, and now you are betting that I don’t dare to shoot?”

Li Deshan forced down his panic and said with a fierce smile.

“Then fucking shoot!”

Chen Dong bellowed, a cold aura bursting from his eyes.

The majestic aura that enveloped the whole scene was like a huge river, making people shudder.

Li Deshan was caught off guard and was frightened by this explosive shout, causing his expression to panic and his body to shiver.

“Die, you die!”

Li Deshan hissed hideously, his right hand quickly pulling the trigger.

Bang!

The sound of gunfire exploded deafeningly.

The scene abruptly burst into a scream of terror.

Everyone, including Kunlun, could not help but close their eyes.

In a flash of lightning.

As if Chen Dong’s state was instantly raised to its limit, he violently inclined his head at the moment Li Deshan fired.

It was this momentary movement.

The discharged bullet swept directly past his ear, and the blazing heat even scorched a few hairs.

Bang!

The bullet struck the wall.

And with it.

Bang!

The steel pipe in Chen Dong's hand, smashed down brazenly.

"Ah!"

Li Deshan dropped his pistol, his arm showed a strange bend, the stubble of the white bones exposed to the air, a look of shock and pain surfaced on his face.

He looked at Chen Dong with horror in his eyes, as if he had seen a ghost, and the sharp pain coming from his right hand seemed like countless sharp knives, ruthlessly stirring every nerve in him.

How on earth had he managed to do that?

When Li Deshan's miserable scream echoed.

Everyone was horrified.

Wasn't it Chen Dong who should be screaming miserably?

Kunlun was the first to open his eyes, and when he saw the scene in front of him, his jaw dropped.

How did Young Master do that?

He has been through the sands, is the king of soldiers, is also a god of killing, the knowledge of firearms can be said to be the pinnacle.

The situation just now, spare him have little chance to win.

But Chen Dong had done it!

Was there no limit to the young master's combat instincts?

Terrifying questions came to mind, making Kun Lun feel as if the scene before him was a dream.

At the same time.

As a gaze reverted to Chen Dong and Li Deshan.

An outcry of shock rang out at the same time.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

The scene in front of them had refreshed everyone's perception.

It gave everyone a sense of trance with a bolt from the blue.

What the hell had just happened to?

Why did the one who was looking for death not die, but the one who wanted to kill became like this?

Bang!

Chen Dong smashed another steel pipe viciously onto Li Deshan's left foot.

With a click, the bones broke.

With Li Deshan's miserable scream, he fell straight to the ground.

At this moment, Li Deshan was so terrified that he was no longer as arrogant as he had been in front of the crowd before, except for his miserable screams.

Chen Dong was like a ghost god in his eyes, forming an indescribably great terror.

"It is you who are so foolish!"

Chen Dong towered over him as if he was looking at a dead man, "I didn't kill Old Master Li at all, and I, Chen Dong, don't even care about this kind of sneaking around and killing people to their faces! The Li family's demise was caused by you alone!"

"No, it's not like that, it's not fucking like that at all!"

Li Deshan, red-eyed and frantic with fear, shook his head and retorted, "It's you, it's you, the situation my Li family is in today is all because of you!"

Miso!

In a flash, a cold light flashed from Li Deshan's waist.

Li Deshan pulled out his dagger and instantly, like a mad dog, his eyes were ruthless as he stabbed directly towards Chen Dong.

The whole crowd was once again in shock.

Bang!

There was a muffled sound.

The frantic Li Deshan abruptly stopped in his tracks.

The fear and madness on his face, gradually receded, and his eyes gradually became hollow and lost their sparkle.

A stream of crimson blood flowed down the top of his head, staining his face red.

With a poof, Li Deshan collapsed to the ground.

Dang jang

Chen Dong threw away the steel pipe in his hand, without a ripple, and said coldly, "Death is not enough!"

The words fell.

Chen Dong then slowly left the banquet hall.

In the banquet hall, the crowd looked at Li Deshan, who had fallen in a pool of blood, and one by one, their backs were chilled and their scalps were numb.

Fear was in the air.

No one had expected that the situation would be reversed by Chen Dong in the end.

No one took pity on Li Deshan, some were just shocked at what had just happened.

"Reed, Yu Lan, I'll leave this place to you guys."

Long Lao came back to his senses and calmly instructed Chu Reed and Zhang Yulan.

Then he helped Qin Ye to walk outside.

As he passed by Kun Lun, Long Lao noticed that Kun Lun was still lost in thought, so he said, "What are you doing frozen, the young master has left."

Kun Lun's eyes flickered for a moment and he returned to his senses.

At this moment, he still had more than a storm in his heart.

His heart palpitating, he said, "Where is the limit of the young master, exactly?"

"What limit?" Elder Long asked.

"Combat instinct." Kunlun said, "Just now it should have been the young master who instantly dodged the bullet and completed the reversal of the blow, this, this this success rate is infinitely close to zero!"

"Can you do that?" Elder Long asked rhetorically.

Kunlun pondered for a second and said solemnly, "One percent chance."

"Then that means it can be done."

Elder Long nodded and said with deep eyes, "Anyone in a desperate situation, as long as they don't lower their heads, they can always fight their way out."

"You're not surprised?"

Kunlun asked after him as he followed Elder Long.

Elder Long smiled bitterly, "How could I not be surprised, anyone else would be surprised by this scene, even a Daoist Monarch would be smacking his lips, I'm afraid."

With the departure of Chen Dong's few people.

This film industry exchange meeting also quickly ended.

But as one by one, the filmmakers filled with fear and shock left, the scene that took place in the banquet hall also swept across Kyoto like a storm.

The head of the Li family had fallen.

It was enough to shock the whole of Kyoto.

One must know that with the Li family's decline, there were already many magnates and giants in the dark.

The fall of the Li family head was undoubtedly a declaration of the complete downfall of the Li family.

When the news swept to every magnate family head and family giant in Kyoto.

Everyone was stunned, even if it was already close to midnight.

No one had any intention of sleeping, and it was destined that the whole of Kyoto would lose sleep tonight.

Chapter 372

It was a sleepless night in Kyoto.

The giants of the gentry, the undercurrents were raging.

There were those who were shocked, those who were excited and ecstatic, and those who were gloating.

The Li family is in decline and the building is about to tumble, and there are people in the shadows who have their knives sharpened and ready to strike.

But after all, the thin camel is bigger than the horse, and it is impossible to swallow it quickly.

Now, the new family head, Li Deshan, has suddenly fallen.

This undoubtedly gave the giants a chance.

A golden opportunity to quickly devour the Li family!

The whole of Kyoto was like this raging thunderstorm, crazy and violent.

Chen Dong did not care about all this.

After leaving the hotel, he returned to the hotel where he was staying.

He loathed the Li family, but it was only loathing.

At first, he could still hold back his anger.

But with the death of the elder Li, when Li Deshan took charge of the Li family and brazenly posted him to the Darknet Hidden Killers Organisation for a bounty, the feud could not be settled at all.

The Li family would have to pay the price for their stupidity after all.

Even if Li Deshan did not seek him out, he would still find an opportunity to deal with the Li family.

Only Li Deshan's madness had brought it all forward.

In the hotel room.

Kunlun was still in a bit of a trance, still not recovering from the scene where Chen Dong had dodged the bullet.

Elder Long was helpless at this, and could only shake his head and sigh.

And in the other room.

Chen Dong sat calmly in front of the floor-to-ceiling window, looking at the night scene of Kyoto that was still pouring with rain late at night.

He murmured softly, "After this torrential rain, the sky in Kyoto should be much clearer, right?"

"I'll go get another room."

Qin Ye suddenly stood up, his face full of excitement.

Chen Dong glanced at Qin Ye in dismay, "You've just been beaten up, can you stand it?"

"I'm young and strong, what's a steel pipe?" Qin Ye looked indifferent.

Chen Dong rubbed his nose, "You're not young, if you think she's suitable, it's time to consider her."

The smile on Qin Ye's face disappeared.

He lit up a cigarette and smoked it.

"Do you think I'm worthy?"

Murmuring softly, Qin Ye looked at Chen Dong, "I'm a patricide, such an infamous name, if I do get married to her, what will others think of her in the future?"

"Then you are tired of being with someone every day?" Chen Dong asked.

Qin Ye shrugged his shoulders and scratched his hair with some annoyance, "So I say, I've really played it big this time!"

Saying that, Qin Ye exhaled a puff of smoke and looked out the window despondently into the torrential rain, sighing, "Enough talk, she should be here by now!"

Looking at Qin Ye who turned to leave, Chen Dong smiled bitterly for a while.

But this was Qin Ye's private life, and he had no reason to interfere, so he could only stand in the position of a friend and advise him.

There was no talk all night.

The next morning.

Chu Reed arrived at the hotel early to explain and make amends for what happened last night.

Chen Dong also did not care, last night's incident, even he himself did not expect, Chu Reed did not expect is also reasonable thing.

After all, who would have thought.

The former richest Li family, the new head of the family would suddenly do a crazy act of fish death at such a time?

A slightly more sane person would not have used such radical and crazy means as Li Deshan.

Chen Dong also had no intention of staying in Kyoto for much longer, so he left early with Kunlun Long Lao.

As for Qin Ye, he did not consider returning together at all.

Dry wood and fire, disturbing people now would be a lack of virtue.

On the plane.

Elder Long snickered, "Young master is in such a hurry to return, his heart is pining for young madam?"

"Well, Xiao Ying is pregnant and I want to spend more time with her, I've heard that pregnancy is very hard and also prone to depression, I can't help her share this pain, so I can only be by her side as much as possible."

Chen Dong said with a smile.

Elder Long said, "Actually, young master doesn't need to worry too much, it's nothing."

"It's always right to feel sorry for your wife." Chen Dong rubbed his nose.

Elder Long and Kunlun laughed at the same time.

Kun Lun hesitated and asked, "Young Master, what were you thinking about when you were dodging the bullets?"

“I don’t want to wait to die, fight until my last breath, and die without regret.” Chen Dong responded.

Really just fighting for his life?

Kunlun’s heart was shocked, people can indeed burst out of potential in extreme circumstances.

But potential, after all, varies from person to person.

To be able to accomplish an extreme operation like dodging bullets, how terrifying must the young master’s potential be?

The plane landed at the airport on the outskirts of the city.

Chen Dong first went to Dingtai Company to take care of some matters.

Now that Dingtai had completed the shantytown renovation project in the west of the city, the company’s volume had reached the same level as Zhou Yanqiu Zhou Zunlong’s real estate company, and was even vaguely stronger.

However, Chen Dong is not satisfied with this and has plans for the company’s future development.

Even though he was now in control of half of the Qin family in Xishu, he also had Chu Reed’s entertainment company in Kyoto, which far exceeded Dingtai in terms of volume and scale.

Chen Dong also did not give up the idea of Dingtai.

This is the basic base for him to make his fortune, his roots are here.

Moreover, when he handed in his answer to the Chen family in a year’s time, any point would be taken into consideration.

One more company, and one more chance of winning!

After handing over some follow-up matters with Xiao Ma and Lone Wolf, Chen Dong then returned to the Four Seals Clubhouse with Long Lao Kunlun.

Only, just after arriving at the clubhouse.

Chen Dong then ran into Lord Meng and Zhou Yanqiu.

“Mr. Chen!”

When Zhou Yanqiu saw Chen Dong, he was instantly delighted.

He hurriedly stepped forward, his body bowing slightly, and his eyes bent into crescents under his gold-rimmed glasses.

“Back so soon?”

Lord Meng smiled and nodded to Chen Dong, then after glancing at Zhou Yanqiu out of the corner of his eyes, he said to Chen Dong, “Mr Zhou is looking for you for something, so I will leave first.”

“Good bye, Lord Meng.” Chen Dong nodded his head.

Only after Lord Meng had left did Chen Dong then drop his attention to Zhou Yanqiu.

Looking at Zhou Yanqiu’s slightly bowed body, he could not help but feel in a trance for a moment.

Once upon a time, he was still just the vice president of a real estate company under Zhou Yanqiu that was giving his wife’s brother a pension.

At that time, Zhou Yanqiu was so unattainable in his eyes.

Even though Chen Dong was already earning millions of dollars a year, he knew clearly that he would never be able to reach Zhou Yanqiu’s height in his lifetime, whether in terms of ability or family.

But how long has it been now?

An existence that he could once only look up to was bowing down in front of him.

In the past, Chen Dong had never imagined such a transformation.

While sighing in his heart, Chen Dong was not the least bit arrogant and said with a smile, “Mr Zhou, there is no need to be like this, just say what you want.”

Zhou Yanqiu rubbed his hands together and said, “Actually, I brought some gifts to visit you, but when I learned that only the young lady was at home, I couldn’t stay much longer, so I put down the gifts and was ready to leave, but I didn’t expect

“Mr. Zhou, we have known each other for so many years, there is no need to beat around the bush.”

Chen Dong rubbed his nose and said with a smile, “Although we had unpleasant moments during that time, we are still on the same page now, so if there is anything you want to do, just say it, I will help if I can.”

“Good, thank you Mr. Chen for being straightforward.”

Zhou Yanqiu nodded and said with a grave expression, “I actually want to ask Mr. Chen to help me get a piece of land.”

Get land?!

Chen Dong was stunned.

Elder Long and Kunlun were also full of doubts.

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Chapter 373

“Mr Zhou, you’re an old hand at things like getting land, you shouldn’t need me, right?”

Chen Dong said in disbelief.

Zhou Yanqiu had been in the market for decades, and in the city, just in the real estate industry, he was able to be on par with Zhou Zunlong, who specialized in real estate, and even pressed Zhou Zunlong so much that he could not even lift his head.

Such a magnificent man couldn’t get a piece of land?

Zhou Yanqiu rubbed his hands awkwardly, “To be honest, if it was in this city, I would naturally be able to get it, but that piece of land is next door in Lingdong, so it would be a problem for me to get it.”

Chen Dong did not care and waved his hand, “You can go directly to Dingtai to talk to Xiao Ma and Lone Wolf about this matter, they will be with you.”

“Many thanks Mr. Chen!”

Zhou Yanqiu was overjoyed and hurriedly said, “Mr. Chen has given his help, if I can get that piece of land, I will definitely pay generously, if Mr. Chen doesn’t mind, it’s okay to cooperate in the development!”

“Alright, go ahead, I’m still in a hurry to keep my wife company.”

Chen Dong waved his hand, and then led Elder Long and Kunlun straight towards the small bamboo forest courtyard.

“Young Master, Zhou Yanqiu has even directly offered that he can cooperate in the development, this piece of land should be troublesome.” Elder Long suddenly said.

“Xiao Ma and Lone Wolf should be able to handle it.”

Chen Dong nodded his head, he knew very well what kind of person Zhou Yanqiu was.

A magnificent man who had been running through the shopping malls for decades, no matter the city or the sleight of hand, it was all top notch.

If that piece of land was really easy to get, Zhou Yanqiu would have already swallowed it up.

Now that he can offer the terms of cooperation in the development, he is obviously sharing half of the fat in his mouth, and those who are willing to pay such a capital are obviously tricky.

Long Lao nodded his head and said no more.

Back at the bamboo courtyard.

Gu Qingying and Fan Lu were sipping tea in the courtyard.

“You’re back so early, why did you have to make yourself so tired.”

Gu Qingying greeted them and complained.

Chen Dong smiled faintly, “Didn’t I just want to come back earlier to spend more time with you?”

“With Sister Xiao Lu around, how do I need you to keep me company?”

Gu Qingying lifted her right hand and showed her pink fist: “You are about to become a father, now the first goal is to hurry up and earn milk powder money, if there is less milk powder money for the child, I, as a mother, will have to beat you up, yo.”

With a single word, the crowd laughed.

However, Chen Dong knew clearly that Gu Qingying was trying to understand her.

Because the period of one year was too short!

Thinking of this, Chen Dong’s heart was touched for a moment.

He intimately scraped the bridge of Gu Qingying’s nose and smiled gently, “Don’t worry, when the baby is born, I will definitely earn a lot of money for milk powder, earning money is important, but staying with you is even more important.”

Throughout the morning, Chen Dong stayed with Gu Qingying.

After the events of last night, the leisure and tranquility in the small bamboo courtyard now made Chen Dong quite comfortable.

A wife and children in a hot bed is a life that all men aspire to.

Even if he is a man who lives high up in the clouds overlooking all life.

After lunch.

Elder Long called Chen Dong to the courtyard.

“Young master, the Li family is finished.”

Elder Long said in a deep voice, “After fermenting all night last night, the major giants of Kyoto made their moves at the same time this morning and appropriated most of the Li family’s properties, and the rest is estimated to be finished soon.”

Chen Dong had expected this.

“If Elder Li dies, Li Deshan who has some brains will still be able to maintain the Li family for a long time, even if he can’t and loses his position as the richest person in the Li family, but the thin dead camel is bigger than the horse, the Li family will still be a powerful family in Kyoto.”

Speaking of this, Chen Dong gave a cold laugh, “It’s just a pity that the Li family is a family of fools, and Li Deshan is even more foolish like a retard.”

Elder Long nodded his head, what Chen Dong said was indeed the same as the truth.

The gecko had broken its tail, and it was still able to seek a life to live.

Not to mention the once richest family in Kyoto, the Li family!

By preference, Li Deshan had made the most foolish choice of all options.

“You should be looking for me to talk about more than just this, right?” Chen Dong suddenly looked at Elder Long.

Elder Long smiled awkwardly, “Actually, it was Chu Reed who asked old slave to ask your opinion on her behalf.”

After a pause, Elder Long said, “Li Deshan has died, the Li family has disintegrated in a huge change, and the old man of the Li family knows that you and the Li family are as close as water, but he is a smart man, and has circled back and retreated, wanting to put some of the Li family’s properties into the hands of the Chu family.”

“Reborn on a shell?” Chen Dong raised his eyebrows and couldn’t help but be a little surprised, “I had underestimated the Li family, it turns out there’s one with a brain.”

Now that the Li family was being swallowed up by the major giants in a frenzy, it was possible to maintain part of the base by bringing some of it under the Chu family and giving up some of its interests.

The Chu family was not at the top of the pyramid in Kyoto, but it was still one of the gentry.

What’s more, it is known among the gentry in Kyoto that the Chu family is dependent on him, on the Chen family!

With this banner in place, the gentry would be deterred from incorporating the Li family’s properties under the Chu family.

“That is probably what it means, Chu Reed is uncertain about it, so he asked his old slave to ask you what you want instead, young master.” Elder Long nodded his head.

“What do you think?” Chen Dong raised his eyebrows and said.

“The one-year deadline is just around the corner, one more point is one more point.” Elder Long said.

Chen Dong suddenly laughed.

The laughter caused Elder Long to freeze.

Immediately following, Chen Dong said, “The truth of raising a tiger is a danger, Elder Long should be clear about it, right? The story of the farmer and the snake is also told by many people, right? I’m not so hungry that I can’t choose my food.”

Stretching his back.

Chen Dong said, “I’ll go back inside to keep my wife company.”

Long Lao froze in place and pondered for a few seconds before he just picked up his phone to reply to Chu Reed.

“Let the Li family fend for themselves, the two Zhang Chu families, shall not interfere!”

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Chen Dong did not care about how big a storm Kyoto had actually set off.

Instead of caring about the Li family, he should care about his wife and the clues to his father's disappearance.

The day passed peacefully.

Such a leisurely and relaxing time was shattered by a phone call from Lone Wolf.

"Mr. Chen, the talks have fallen apart!"

Chen Dong was a bit stunned: "This can collapse? It's just a piece of land in the next city, Dingtai and Zhou Yanqiu have joined forces and still can't take it down?"

"It couldn't be taken down, and there was even a fight just now."

Chen Dong's face sank, it was only the next city over, he had stirred up such a big storm in this city, the next city must have heard about it a long time ago.

If Dingtai plus Zhou Yanqiu joined forces at the same time, the other side should give three points of thin face even if they were horse kings.

After all, they are just local snakes in a corner, not five-clawed golden dragons like the Chen family's Yike Group.

"You didn't mention us Dingtai?" Chen Dong asked.

"Mentioned it!"

Lone Wolf's voice was suddenly suppressed to the extreme with raging anger, "It's just that the other party doesn't even put our Dingtai in their eyes, and they even threatened to make you go on your knees and apologise to them for interfering in this matter."

Chen Dong suddenly felt that this matter was a bit funny.

It was just a piece of land, but it had actually come to such a point.

What kind of cross breed was the other party?

After taking a deep breath, Chen Dong said, "Tell me the location, I will go over there now and see if they can make me apologize by accompanying them with drinks."

Chapter 374

Lingdong City, International Hotel.

When Chen Dong saw Zhou Yanqiu and Lone Wolf, he could not help but feel a moment of consternation.

Both of them were dusty, and even Lone Wolf had a few bruises on his face, in a wretched state.

“What the hell is going on?”

Chen Dong’s face sank.

It was enough that the other party had insulted him, but now they had moved his people, there was no way for this matter to go away.

Having been immersed in real estate for so many years, Chen Dong knew very well about matters like land acquisition.

When he was the vice president of Dingtai, he took on the name of Li Dabao’s president and helped Dingtai to get land outside.

When Zhou Yanqiu acquired land like this now, it was usually the major real estate bosses sitting together, smoking cigars and drinking wine, and discussing who would take the land.

As for the bidding, it was just a situation.

Zhou Yanqiu hadn’t put things together at the beginning, so he was expecting to join forces with Din Tai to get the land, and now with Lone Wolf’s injury, it was obvious that the talks had fallen apart badly.

“Mr Chen, I’m sorry, I didn’t take care of Lone Wolf.” Zhou Yanqiu rubbed his hands together and said with an apologetic face.

Lone Wolf had once fought in his underground boxing ring and had left it after meeting Chen Dong, with this relationship in place, Zhou Yanqiu was well aware of the relationship between Chen Dong and Lone Wolf, it was not at all the ordinary boss and employee kind.

After a pause, to make sure that Chen Dong’s expression had not changed.

Only then did Zhou Yanqiu say, “The one competing with us for the land this time is the largest real estate company in Lingdong, Lingdong Real Estate is the only one in the whole of Lingdong, an oligarchy, and their boss, Lin Lingdong, is the king of the underground in Lingdong, with unparalleled means.”

“Because that piece of land is in the core of Lingdong, the value potential is huge, so Lingdong Real Estate is also bound to get it, originally I have planned to bleed once to get this piece of land from Lingdong Real Estate, but their attitude is very tough.”

Speaking of this, Zhou Yanqiu suddenly smiled awkwardly, "I'm not going to lie to you, we didn't see Lin Lingdong on the two occasions we approached him, we only met his men, and Lone Wolf's injuries were also inflicted by his men."

"The words were also from his men?" Chen Dong asked.

Putting aside Lin Lingdong's background, the matter of his men doing it alone already showed that there was no way to talk about this matter by normal means.

"Mm." Zhou Yanqiu nodded, "That person's name is Wu Junhao, he is the most powerful pony under Lin Lingdong, known as the God of War of Lingdong, he is ruthless and ruthless, his fists and kicks are also very good."

Chen Dong suddenly smiled.

Stretching his back, "Let's go, let's go and meet him personally."

Zhou Yanqiu's heart was overjoyed and he busily stood up, "Wu Junhao is now at the Junhao Hotel, that's his turf."

"Mr. Chen." Lone Wolf was however a little worried, "Why don't we call Brother Kunlun to come?"

Chen Dong paused in his steps, "Are you doubting my level of combat power?"

Lone Wolf shook his head, "It's better to let Brother Kunlun do this kind of thing, you don't need to do it yourself, Mr. Chen."

"After beating my brother, I still can't fight back personally?"

Chen Dong's words made Lone Wolf shut his mouth.

Then, Chen Dong looked at Zhou Yanqiu, "I don't want Wu Junhao's address, I want Lin Lingdong's address."

Zhou Yanqiu was instantly shocked.

Following closely, he said helplessly, "Wu Junhao has been acting in place of Lin Lingdong, and in Lingdong, there are only a few people in Wu Junhao who know Lin Lingdong's whereabouts."

"Then go to the Junhao Hotel."

Half an hour later.

Chen Dong led Lone Wolf and Zhou Yanqiu to the Junhao Hotel.

It was a four-star hotel.

As Lin Lingdong's pony, the fact that he could own such a large hotel was enough to prove his position in front of Lin Lingdong and his status in Lingdong.

"Let's go."

Chen Dong indifferently walked into the hotel.

Zhou Yanqiu looked a little nervous, and dense beads of sweat quietly seeped out of his forehead.

This matter had started because of him, and if Chen Dong had the slightest bit of blame, he could not afford it.

Now, he could only play the role of a pawn.

He quickly stepped forward and found the hotel lobby manager, "Hello, we would like to pay a visit to Brother Junhao."

The smile on the lobby manager's face disappeared.

He cast a sidelong glance at Chen Dong and Lone Wolf.

Instantly his aura rose, "I remember, you are the two who were beaten up by Mr. Wu this afternoon, right?"

The way he spoke and acted, there was an air of untamed disdain.

Zhou Yanqiu smiled awkwardly, "Please inform me."

"Get lost, Mr. Wu is a busy man, do you really think you can see any dog or cat?"

The lobby manager didn't intend to waste more words and waved his hand, "Or maybe you still don't think you've been beaten enough and want to receive another beating?"

Zhou Yanqiu's face sank.

It was true that he was now playing the role of a pawn, but he was after all a great man of the mall.

When he was disliked in the face, his anger immediately rose to the surface.

But when he thought of Chen Dong behind him, he gritted his teeth and was about to speak.

Suddenly.

Suddenly, a figure stepped out from the corner.

“Watchdog, what are you talking to him for?”

Bang!

Chen Dong threw a blatant punch at the lobby manager’s stomach.

The lobby manager immediately let out a miserable scream, his face turned pig’s liver colour and he crouched on the ground with his stomach covered.

At the same time, he bared his teeth and roared, “You fucking hit

Before he could finish his sentence, he felt his throat tighten and swallowed the words that came to his mouth.

Chen Dong grabbed the lobby manager’s neck and spoke like frost, “I don’t have time to waste with a dog, take me to see Wu Junhao.”

The lobby manager struggled, but Chen Dong’s right hand was like an iron vise, causing him to suffocate quickly.

A strong threat of death came rushing in.

He nodded his head in terror.

Poof!

Chen Dong let go of his hand and looked askance at Zhou Yanqiu: “Since when did Mr Zhou start reasoning with dogs?”

On the other side, the hotel security noticed the scene and instantly came towards this side.

The lobby manager hurriedly raised his hand to stop it.

He glanced at Chen Dong with scorn.

He knew clearly that this was a ruthless man, even more ruthless than the other two in front of him!

Such a person could only be left to General Manager Wu to deal with personally!

With that.

The lobby manager got up and respectfully led the way ahead, no longer having the unruly look he had just now.

All this happened in just a few seconds.

Yet it caused Zhou Yanqiu to look despondent, and the look in Chen Dong's eyes was once again a little more awe-inspiring.

"Killing and decisive, the Chen Dong back then did not have such a decisive heart!"

This was the thought in Zhou Yanqiu's mind.

Lone Wolf, on the other hand, was following behind as if he was used to it.

The entire floor on the top floor of the Grand Plaza Hotel was a place for bathing, relaxing and entertainment.

Chen Dong followed the lobby manager out of the lift.

Finally, they stopped in front of a room with the room number "999999".

Knock, knock, knock!

The lobby manager took a glance at Chen Dong, his scornful expression suddenly faded by a few points and hooked the corners of his mouth, revealing a cold smile.

However.

Just at this moment.

Chen Dong suddenly stepped forward.

Bang Teen!

A foot kicked open the door of the room.

It was overbearing and brutal, with a compelling momentum.

The laughter in the room came to an abrupt halt, leaving only the music echoing.

A group of people looked at Chen Dong at the door with faces full of shock and anger.

Some of the girls in the room, dressed in cool clothes, had already walked to a side corner with the utmost sense.

Chen Dong rubbed his nose and said in a cold voice.

“Who is Wu Junhao? Get out!”

Winner Takes All Chapter 375-376

Chapter 375

The voice was cold, stern and overbearing.

The crowd in the booth instantly looked furious.

All eyes locked on one person at the same time.

That was the only young man in the entire room who still had his arm around the girl.

He was sitting on the sofa on all fours with a cigar in his mouth, clutching the girl in his arms.

He smiled coldly and looked at the lobby manager: “What are you doing? What kind of cats and dogs are you putting in there?”

The lobby manager suddenly panicked: “Mr. Wu, I didn’t let them in, it was them who forced their way in, it was Zhou Yanqiu, the one you taught a lesson to this afternoon!”

Wu Junhao laughed, pooh-poohed, spat out a mouthful of saliva and said with a cross colour, “I fucking teach so many people a day, do I still have to take names one by one?”

The lobby manager was startled and hurriedly moved to the side.

Chen Dong slowly lifted his hand and pointed at Wu Junhao, “You, get out!”

“Bah!”

Wu Junhao leaned back on the sofa with his cigar in his mouth, looking like he had no one in sight: “Who the hell are you? Come barking at me, I’m really fucking coming out, you’ll be ruined today!”

Lone Wolf, who was standing behind Chen Dong, instantly looked hostile.

He was about to take a step forward at once, but was stopped by Chen Dong’s parting tug.

“Weren’t you the one who told my men to inform me to come and kneel down and apologize with you?”

Chen Dong narrowed his eyes and his cold light flashed, “Now I, Chen Dong, am here.”

“Chen Dong? Never heard of it, is there my boss Lin Lingdong’s authority in Lingdong?”

Wu Junhao was full of disdain, rubbed his temples and suddenly laughed with a look of clarity, “Oh oh oh, I remember, you are the doggies who came to see my big brother this afternoon and tried to grab the land from my big brother, right?”

Bang!

One of Wu Junhao’s sidekicks shot up and pointed at Chen Dong, cursing, “Son of a bitch, don’t even look at who you’re talking to? How many mongrels like you does Mr. Wu know how many he slaps over a day?”

“Damn, these days, there are really a lot of shallow kings and cunts, and there are big brothers everywhere.”

“Just one word, and the three of them will walk out of here today!”

“They’ve just been beaten up this afternoon, but they still dare to come here tonight.

The room was filled with angry voices and cross faces.

Zhou Yanqiu and Lone Wolf’s faces were sullen.

These people, they were so cross!

With a cold face, Lone Wolf walked to Chen Dong’s side and was about to speak.

Suddenly.

“Pfft!”

Chen Dong suddenly laughed.

Only the laugh exuded a biting and piercing coldness, and his eyes were narrowed, and his eyes were even more murderous.

At this moment, Chen Dong’s eyes looked as if he could kill a god!

This scene caused the crowd in the room who were screaming to shut up in shock at the same time.

Even Wu Junhao’s pupils shrank.

“If you don’t come out, then I will come in.”

Chen Dong took a leisurely step, the smile on the corner of his mouth becoming colder and more stern, "Since you don't know me, Chen Dong, then I'll just introduce myself."

"Damn it, do it!"

Wu Junhao suddenly looked ferocious and viciously threw his cigar cigarette on the ground.

In an instant, more than a dozen people in the private room, at the same time, gathered around towards Chen Dong.

"Jumping clowns!"

Chen Dong shook his head disdainfully and in an instant, his speed skyrocketed, like a tiger descending from a mountain, with the momentum of a tiger.

Bang, bang, bang!

A series of three muffled sounds.

The three little brothers screamed miserably and fell to the ground.

Everyone's movements gave a start, revealing a look of horror.

Ruthless people!

In an instant, a thought came to all the people in the private room, including Wu Junhao.

The air instantly seemed to freeze.

It was Zhou Yanqiu, whose gaze was burning with excitement.

Lone Wolf, on the other hand, walked quickly to Chen Dong's side and stood side by side.

"Stand down!"

Chen Dong said indifferently.

Lone Wolf tangled, "Mr. Chen, I"

"A bunch of cats and dogs, I alone am enough." Chen Dong's voice was as cold and stern as frost, making it impossible for Lone Wolf to refute.

But this one sentence was as open and domineering as possible, as if countless sharp needles, instantly jumping the nerves of Wu Junhao and the others.

“Damn it, why are you all standing there? Let’s go!”

Wu Junhao gave a command.

The younger brothers, who were still in shock, instantly looked at each other and looked steeply fierce, directly attacking towards Chen Dong.

Chen Dong’s body was like a ghost, and his fists and feet brought up streaks of shadow, whistling as he blasted out directly.

He was used to seeing big fights and big waves.

This kind of petty fight, which was almost like a street brawl, was not even in Chen Dong’s mind.

Perhaps these people were indeed fierce enough in the eyes of ordinary people.

But in front of him, they were not even worthy of carrying shoes!

Bang Bang Bang

The loud sound like hitting a sandbag echoed through the private room.

There were constantly things being mangled.

With a miserable scream, one after another, the junior brothers fell to the ground.

Chen Dong’s attack, dry and harsh, fist and foot blast, someone must fall to the ground, simply do not give these people a chance to punch a second time.

In just ten seconds.

All of them fell to the ground, screaming in agony.

Chen Dong stood calmly in the same place, his eyebrows were cold.

Like a god of killing, he looked askance.

His eyes slowly shifted towards Wu Junhao.

When he felt Chen Dong’s gaze, Wu Junhao’s body shook, and he immediately felt like a man’s back, terrified and uncomfortable.

It was too fast!

So fast that he couldn’t even look back.

These were his best men, usually one of them would have no problem beating several, but tonight, how could they be so unbeatable?

At this moment, Wu Junhao's body was filled with a vicious chill as he gazed at Chen Dong, feeling like he had fallen into an ice cave.

Lone Wolf was secretly shocked and smacked his lips, while Zhou Yanqiu was excited and ecstatic.

The two men's reactions were in stark contrast to Wu Junhao's in the private room.

In the private room, a stern and murderous atmosphere prevailed.

Chen Dong walked up to Wu Junhao in front of him like an idle court, looking down on him from above, "You beat up my man, I beat you up, that's not too much, is it?"

His voice was cold, with a strong sense of teasing.

Wu Junhao's face turned white and he asked offhandedly, "You, who the hell are you? In the entire Lingdong, there can never be a figure like you in existence."

"Er Dong Chen, the East of the East!"

Chen Dong spoke calmly, "Now, take me to see your boss, Lin Lingdong."

Meet the boss?!

Wu Junhao was horrified, in his mind, Lin Lingdong was the underground king of Lingdong, unattainable and unseen by the gods.

No one could possibly see Lin Lingdong without an order from him to see him!

"You, who do you think you are? My boss Lin Lingdong"

Wu Junhao roared loudly.

Only, the words didn't finish.

Bang!

Chen Dong grabbed Wu Junhao's head with one hand and blatantly threw his head onto the glass table in front of him.

There was a crash

With Wu Junhao's scream, the glass table exploded and the glass shattered to the ground.

When Wu Junhao's head was pulled up again, his face was already covered in blood.

Chen Dong slowly leaned down and approached Wu Junhao's face, his gaze cold and stern, his voice sounding like a cold wind blowing from the depths of the Nine Underworlds.

"What do you think, what kind of thing is your boss?"

Chapter 376

Wu Junhao was afraid.

Even though his face was full of blood, underneath the blood, he still could not hide the pallor of a dead man.

In the eyes of the man in front of him, there was a bitter killing intent, and not the slightest fluctuation could be seen.

It was as if he was facing a bloodthirsty beast.

This was a feeling he had never had even when he faced Lin Lingdong.

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

In the end, Wu Junhao effortlessly squeezed his throat and let out a single word.

"Yes!"

.....

Lingdong Mountain Villa.

Situated in a scenic area on the outskirts of Lingdong, it was surrounded by mountains and water.

It was the top mountain clubhouse in Lingdong.

Those who can enter this place are either rich or noble, and ordinary people can only watch from afar, but cannot get close.

Tonight, Lingdong Villa is particularly lively.

The interior of the lodge is decorated with lights and colours.

A tightly patrolled caravan shows the high level of security.

Inside the lobby, there was singing and dancing and laughter.

A huge round table was filled to capacity.

“Zheng Guoji has come to my humble abode, please allow Lingdong to drink another toast!”

With a drunken red on his face, Lin Lingdong happily raised his glass and greeted Zheng Guoshu, who was seated at the main table.

Zheng Guodian was also slightly drunk and was excited about the banquet, so he naturally did not refuse.

As the two men drank from their glasses, they drained their wine.

Everyone in the audience applauded.

All the people present were prominent figures in Lingdong, but now they were also reduced to being the accompaniment at the table.

However, no one had the slightest complaint or grievance.

To be able to enter and leave the Lingdong Villa was already a great honour.

What’s more, the guest of honour invited by Lin Lingdong this evening was the master of Chinese painting, Zheng Guodian!

He is an internationally renowned titan.

It is a great honour for Lingdong to have him here.

And everyone here knew that this was also Lin Lingdong’s face.

If it were anyone else present, not to mention inviting Zheng to come to Lingdong, people would probably not even bother to talk to him.

“Hahahaha Xiandi Linlingdong is indeed a man of nature.”

Zheng Guote laughed and hooked shoulders with Lin Lingdong, without the slightest hint of a titanic stance.

“The first time I saw your paintings, I was amazed by them, and since then, I have never been able to stop.”

Lin Lingdong's praise made Zheng Guote happy.

"Brother Lingdong, why don't we take advantage of this situation and ask Elder Zheng to paint a pair of paintings?" Someone suggested.

"Yes!"

Without waiting for Lin Lingdong to say anything, Zheng Guote answered.

Lin Lingdong's eyes lit up and instantly revealed a fiery intent.

He was the underground king of Lingdong and had unparalleled power and wealth, but in his leisure time, he was intoxicated by Chinese painting, and had immense respect for a titanic figure like Zheng Guote.

If he could take advantage of his drunkenness to acquire an ink treasure, he would have another treasure in his villa that would be pleasing to the eye!

Thinking of this, Lin Lingdong was overjoyed and got up to personally study the ink for Zheng Guodou.

This scene made the crowd in the audience secretly amazed.

Since when could an underground king put himself in such a low position?

"Brother Lingdong, why don't I do it?" A man suggested.

Lin Lingdong gave a sidelong glance, "Who are you to study ink for Elder Zheng? Even if it were me, I would only be doing the work of a dog and horse for Elder Zheng."

The man's face changed and he hurriedly retreated to the crowd.

Just as Zheng's hand was holding the brush and dyeing the ink, he was ready to put down the brush.

Suddenly.

"Chief Lin, Chief Wu has brought someone here."

Outside the hall, a voice rang out.

Zheng Guo's hand couldn't help but give the pen a lurch.

Lin Lingdong instantly became angry and apologetically said to Zheng Guote, "Sorry Old Zheng, it's my little brother, who has no rules and regulations, I'll go teach him a lesson."

“Forget it, it’s your own brother, why bother, invite them in.” Zheng Guote generously waved his hand.

Lin Lingdong was instantly relieved and hurriedly asked the man at the door to call someone in.

When Chen Dong carried Wu Junhao, he walked into the hall.

In the hall, a cry of shock rang out at once.

Everyone’s face changed drastically.

“Junhao!”

Lin Lingdong’s expression was hostile and his drunkenness sobered up a few degrees.

“Boss

Originally Wu Junhao was still terrified and lost in thought, when he heard Lin Lingdong’s words, he instantly snapped back to his senses and wailed miserably, “It’s him, he wants to see you!”

“Damn it!”

Lin Lingdong was furious and cursed in anger, without any regard for Zheng Guote who was present.

The rest of the men, also full of anger, stared angrily at Chen Dong and Zhou Yanqiu and Lone Wolf behind him.

These people, who had beaten Wu Junhao like this, wanted Lin Lingdong to teach them how to write the word “death”?

However.

No one had noticed.

At this moment, Zheng Guote, who was standing in front of the desk pen, was shocked and his drunken eyes became clear in an instant.

How did this kid get here?

Chen Dong naturally noticed Zheng Guote in the crowd and was also a little stunned and surprised.

However, that was just about it.

Because of Gu Qingying's relationship, Zheng Guote was his uncle by generation, and it was none of his business what kind of people the other party was socialising with.

He had come to do his business!

Poof!

With a fling of his right hand, Chen Dong threw Wu Junhao to the ground.

Looking at Lin Lingdong, who looked like a raging lion, he could not help but hook the corners of his mouth and smiled, "I did not expect that the underground king who had shocked Lingdong would still be so young."

The Lin Lingdong in front of him looked to be about thirty years old.

Topped with the title of Lingdong's underground king, instead of looking half bandit, he looked a bit civilized and courteous.

"Boss"

Wu Junhao cried and howled as he was about to crawl towards Lin Lingdong, his face full of congealed blood stains, adding to his misery.

Pop!

Chen Dong raised his foot and stepped on Wu Junhao's back.

This scene instantly caused Lin Lingdong to explode.

He was the underground king of Lingdong, in Lingdong, who dared not give him some face?

Who did not know that Wu Junhao was one of his men?

Beating Wu Junhao like this was clearly a slap in the face of this underground king of his!

"If you beat a dog, you still have to look at the master!" Lin Lingdong squeezed out a sentence from between his teeth.

Chen Dong tilted his head slightly and smiled blatantly, "Your dog bit my brother, what kind of master do I look at when I beat a dog?"

Boom!

A thunderstorm of words.

Everyone in the audience turned pale and was shocked.

My God!

Has this guy gone mad?

How dare he speak to Lin Lingdong like that?

Some people even thought they had heard wrongly when they were drunk and raised their hands to drill their ears hard.

“Good, good for you! You are the first person who dares to speak to me, Lin Lingdong, like that!”

Lin Lingdong laughed back in anger, his laughter reckless and wild.

The crowd in the room were all in a state of shock.

Everyone knew that this was Lin Lingdong’s trademark smile, and that when he smiled, there would be blood splattered!

However.

Chen Dong, however, stepped on Wu Junhao’s back and walked right over his body amidst Wu Junhao’s miserable screams, meeting Lin Lingdong’s gaze, “This is how I, Chen Dong, always speak!”

Tit for tat.

The smell of gunpowder was incomparably strong.

A sense of slaughter pervaded.

Just as Lin Lingdong was about to lash out.

A big hand suddenly pressed on Lin Lingdong’s shoulder.

Lin Lingdong turned around and looked at Zheng Guote in dismay: “Elder Zheng, sorry, I let these curmudgeons disturb your elegance, please also move, I

“No need.”

Zheng Guote interrupted Lin Lingdong’s words and said with a sullen expression, “Didn’t you want me to make a painting? Let’s do it now.”

One word came out.

Lin Lingdong and the crowd were all shocked.

They were about to see blood, and they were still making paintings?

Winner Takes All Chapter 377-378

Chapter 377

Zheng Guote's words seemed extremely out of place on this occasion.

It left everyone in dismay.

"Boss, what else is there to paint"

Wu Junhao wailed in pain.

"Shut up!"

Lin Lingdong's eyes were stern as he interrupted in an angry voice.

Then, he swept a glance at Chen Dong to make sure that there was nothing different about Chen Dong before looking at Zheng Guote.

"Elder Zheng, please!"

This

The crowd's jaws dropped and they stood frozen on the spot.

How high did Lin Lingdong hold Zheng Guote to?

People were already beating on his door and smacking him in the face, and still this kind of gesture?

They had the impression that the King of the Underground of Lingdong was a fierce and ruthless being who would spill blood at the slightest word!

I couldn't tell that this guy was so respectful of Uncle Zheng?

Chen Dong was also surprised for a moment, an existence that could become a King of the Underground was by no means a generalist.

Not to mention his tactics, he was also extremely proud of his heart alone.

The fact that he could still agree to Zheng Guote's request despite losing face to such an extent was not an unusual respect.

For Zheng Guote's sake, Chen Dong was not in a hurry either.

"Good."

Zheng Guote responded and waved his brush and dropped his ink.

Under the shocked gaze of the crowd, Lin Lingdong did not look impatient and angry in the slightest, instead, he bent his head closer with a concentrated and serious face, savoring it.

Soon, Lin Lingdong's face changed.

It became astonished, appalled and disbelieving.

This scene was watched by everyone, and they were all horrified.

What had Zheng Guote painted?

It was just that due to the distance, it was not really visible.

Immediately, someone came closer to see it.

When they did, their faces changed dramatically.

On the snow-white rice paper, there was a pig in ink!

There was no context to it, it was just like a sketch.

A few ordinary strokes had outlined the appearance of a pig!

"Elder Zheng, this is?"

Lin Lingdong suppressed his heart's shock and asked in disbelief.

Zheng Guote leaned down and blew on the ink, then picked up the drawing paper and handed it to Lin Lingdong.

"Having had a good friendship with Xiandi Lingdong, this painting is presented to Xiandi Lingdong, forgetting that you should not be as stupid as a pig!"

Boom!

Lin Lingdong was struck by lightning, and his face turned blue and red in an instant.

Zheng Guoshu's painting and words were clearly scolding him!

And in front of everyone, without any disguise!

In a flash, the hall was silent enough to hear a needle.

Everyone was chilled to the bone.

Daring to curse the Underground King like that, the next wrath of the Underground King

“You, you dare to scold my big brother? I”

Wu Junhao looked hideous, his blood-stained face was extremely terrifying.

“Shut up!”

Lin Lingdong turned back and shouted angrily, his gaze deep and powerful.

At the same time, Zheng Guote walked up to him, gave him a fist hug, and then, walked straight out towards the door.

“Elder Zheng”

Lin Lingdong was at a loss for words.

Zheng Guote, however, raised his hand to stop it and said indifferently, “You taste it carefully.”

“I” Lin Lingdong choked on his words.

Then.

Under the disbelieving gaze of the crowd.

Zheng Guote walked up to Chen Dong, a gentle smile spread across his indifferent face, and he gave an arching fist.

“Magnanimous nephew, how is Little Shadow?”

Boom!

This scene was like a heavy hammer, hitting Lin Lingdong and the others hard in the eyes.

Lin Lingdong, in particular, had his mouth slightly open, lost in shock.

Chen Dong smiled and clasped his fist in return, "All is well, Little Shadow has just become pregnant."

"Pregnant? This is a great joy, good good! Have Gu Guohua and his wife known about it?" Zheng Guohan was overjoyed.

"I don't know for now." Chen Dong shook his head, too many things had happened in this period of time for him to cope with.

"Well, we have to tell them both, they'll be so happy to know that they won't be able to sleep."

Zheng Guote winked and laughed brightly, "You tell them to fly over, and we old friends can take advantage of this great joy and drink 300 glasses!"

"No, such a happy event as my niece's pregnancy, when I go back, I must dive into painting and give it to my niece and the nephew and grandson in her womb."

Looking at Zheng Guote who left.

Chen Dong was dumbfounded and lost his smile.

As expected of him, he was a Tai Shan Bei Dou, with some manipulation, he had done all the work, both inside and outside.

This is an invisible way to help me and save Lin Lingdong.

The brief scene left Lin Lingdong and the others in a trance like a dream.

All eyes fell on the painting in Lin Lingdong's hand, including Lin Lingdong himself.

Such a request for a painting, the titular nationalist waved his brush and splashed ink, and casually drew a pig.

Chen Dong did not ask for it, and the titular nationalist volunteered to dive into the painting and give it as a gift.

Such a difference, a world of difference!

"Hoo"

Lin Lingdong rubbed his temples, exhaled a mouthful of wine breath, and once again revealed a smile.

The spirits of the crowd present were lifted.

Zheng Guote was gone, and now was the good show on?

Wu Junhao, who was lying on the ground, even smiled fiercely.

He swept a glance left and right at Chen Dong and Zhou Yanqiu and Lone Wolf, but his eyes looked as if he was looking at dead people.

Ever since he had followed Lin Lingdong, he had never seen one person still alive after treating him like this!

Zhou Yanqiu and Lone Wolf looked calm at this point.

“There’s no way to fight.”

Zhou Yanqiu smiled meaningfully and whispered to Lone Wolf with a whispered ear.

The words had just fallen.

Lin Lingdong suddenly asked, “Is it for that piece of land?”

“Precisely.”

Chen Dong nodded and pointed at Wu Junhao, who was smiling fiercely, “My people want to talk properly with you, your dog, who bit my people.”

“Bullshit!”

Wu Junhao opened his mouth in anger.

The words left his mouth.

Lin Lingdong suddenly looked milder: “Sorry for the trouble, that land is yours now!”

His words were calm, without the anger he felt before.

There was no hesitation at all.

But when it fell on the ears of the crowd, it sounded like a thunderclap, deafening.

What was going on?

What the hell is going on here?

This is not the manner of a subterranean king!

All the people present were prominent figures in Lingdong and had seen Lin Lingdong's kingly demeanour.

But now, Lin Lingdong's words and actions had completely exceeded their perceptions!

In an instant, each one was dumbfounded and dazed.

"Boss, you're" Wu Junhao growled in confusion.

He had never seen Lin Lingdong stoop so low, yes, just stoop!

"Shut up! Dog, get out!"

Lin Lingdong scolded angrily, then waved his hand at the dumbfounded crowd and scolded, "All disperse, I will treat you all to a banquet another day Lin."

"Many thanks."

Chen Dong smiled blandly, turned around and left.

Waiting until all the people had left the hall.

Only then did Lin Lingdong turn around and take a deep glance in the direction of the main door.

Then, with a poof, he sat down on a chair.

Silently, dense beads of sweat seeped out from his forehead.

To be able to become the underground king of Lingdong, the city's scheming was definitely the best of the best and could hardly be matched by ordinary people.

A painting by Zheng Guo's hand and some words, on the other hand, seemed to be scolding him.

But how could he not hear the warning meaning in it?

This is helping him!

The internationally renowned Tarzan Beidou was already giving him face by reminding him of this.

The difference between Tai Shan Bei Dou and Chen Dong's relationship was so intimate, while he had to take advantage of drunken compliments to get closer.

More crucially, when Zheng Guodou and Chen Dong were conversing, the message revealed in his words was even more thunderous.

This made Lin Lingdong, quickly associate himself with that rapidly rising presence in the next city, stirring up the clouds of a city.

He is the ground snake.

Chen Dong is the real dragon!

Chapter 378

[The King of the Underground of Lingdong, bowing his head and admitting defeat]

This news swept through the whole of Lingdong like a storm.

Naturally, Lin Lingdong knew that the consequences of doing so would make him the object of ridicule in all of Lingdong.

But he knew that he had to do it!

Even if he became a laughing stock, he would still be the King of the Underground after all.

But if he did not want to be a laughing stock, he would have to become a ghost of the underground.

Judging the situation, he discerned it clearly.

Even that night, a message was released from the Lingdong Mountain Resort.

All, no land grab!

This was a warning to all property companies in Lingdong.

It was also a gesture of goodwill to Chen Dong.

In response, Chen Dong did not care.

If it wasn't for Zheng Guote's sake, he didn't know what Lin Lingdong's attitude would be, and his attitude would be very tough anyway.

A mere underground king of a city was nowhere near as rich as the richest man in Western Shu, and the richest man in Kyoto was not even worthy of carrying shoes!

After leaving Lingdong Villa, Chen Dong did not stay much longer and returned directly.

All along the way, Zhou Yanqiu was pleasantly surprised, and praised Chen Dong even more.

How could he have ever imagined that this man who had once helped his brother retire under him had actually grown to such an extent in a short period of time?

When he thought that once he had even wavered and acted as a wallflower, helping Chen Tiansheng to backstab Chen Dong, he felt a pang of chagrin and regret.

If he had been firm at that time, would he not be even worse than Lone Wolf today?

Only, it was too late for remorse and regret.

Back at the Four Seals Clubhouse.

It was already late at night.

Gu Qingying had also fallen asleep early.

Chen Dong was worried about disturbing Gu Qingying's rest, so he simply lay down on a chair in the hall, planning to stay up for the night.

Pregnancy was an incredibly tiring and hard task, and it was worth it to him to let his wife sleep for one more second.

But, with a text message, Chen Dong's sleepiness was gone.

A dazed and sleepy Chen Dong was awakened by the sound of the message and he picked up his phone to take a look.

In an instant, his pupils tightened to the extreme and his expression was grave.

The content of the text message was simple, with only four words.

"Dong'er, father is safe."

Four simple words, but like a heavy hammer blasting his eyes.

"Dad?"

Chen Dong's heart immediately rose to his throat, and in a flash, emotions ran high.

His hands even trembled a little as he hurriedly dialed the phone number of the text message.

But, there was one ring.

The other side hung up decisively.

“Is it not suitable to answer the phone?”

Chen Dong’s expression was frozen as he thought in his mind and hurriedly sent another text message over, “Dad, where are you now?”

Then, there was a long wait.

Chen Dong was breathing a little heavily, unable to keep his composure at this moment.

He couldn’t even help but tremble as he held the phone in his hands.

Time passed, minute by minute.

Ten minutes had passed in a flash.

There was still no news from the phone.

“What is this? Report a peace, and just ignore it?”

Chen Dong gritted his teeth, a little anxious.

A single “Dong’er, father, peace” was simply not enough for him.

He needed to know more.

He needed to know if his father was hurt, where he was now, what his situation was, and so on!

Rubbing his sore nose, Chen Dong sent a text message again.

“Dad, where are you now? What’s the situation with this assassination?”

An assassination had haunted Chen Dong’s mind with so many doubts.

The father who shouldn’t have disappeared, had disappeared.

An assassination that should not have been mundane, but ended hastily.

Who was behind it?

What was the meaning behind this mundane assassination?

Only, after waiting for half an hour, there was still no reply to the text message.

Chen Dong tried to call again, but this time, the other party was prompted to switch off his phone.

At this moment, Chen Dong felt the urge to explode.

He scratched his ears and kept his eyes on the phone.

After a moment of hesitation, he had no more intention of sleeping and got up to walk towards Elder Long's room.

He knocked lightly on the door twice.

Soon, a rustling sound rang out from inside.

Long Lao opened the door and asked with a puzzled expression, "Young master, what's wrong?"

Chen Dong made a silent gesture, afraid of disturbing his wife.

Then he pushed Elder Long into the house.

"Sorry Elder Long, for disturbing you so late." Chen Dong said.

Long Lao smiled, "It's no bother, people feel less sleep when they are old, the old slave is reading a book."

Chen Dong glanced at the book on his bed and was speechless for a moment.

This old imbecile!

Long's old face flushed and he hastily stuffed the book under the pillow.

Chen Dong sat down on the edge of the bed, flipped out the text message from his father and handed it to Long Lao in front of his eyes.

"The text message I received just now."

When Elder Long took a glance at the contents of the text message, his eyes instantly exploded with essence and he was overjoyed, "This is Master!"

Chen Dong nodded and said with a grave expression on his face, "But I sent a few text messages over, but no reply at all, and after dialing twice, the first time he hung up in seconds, and the second time he simply switched off his phone."

"Could it be that His Lordship's situation doesn't allow it?" Long Lao pondered for a while and said.

Chen Dong's gaze was deep and puzzled as he said, "If the situation really didn't allow for it, Dad wouldn't have sent me a text message reporting his safety."

In the room, dead silence fell.

Both Chen Dong and Elder Long were clueless, racking their brains in thought.

"Elder Long, is there a way to investigate the location based on this number?" Chen Dong asked.

Elder Long hesitated for a second or two, "I can investigate the location of the number, but it's not a very meaningful reference."

It was easy to find out where the number belonged.

But after the number card was loaded into the phone, it was able to walk around at will.

This is clear to Chen Dong.

However, he still said firmly, "Try to check, it is better to have a clue than no clue, the clearer the better."

Long Lao nodded, seeing Chen Dong's ugly face, he said comfortingly, "Young Master, don't worry, since Master was able to send a text message to report his safety, at least the situation is safe now."

"That I know, I was wondering what his purpose for doing so was."

Chen Dong frowned in contemplation, "He is the head of the Chen family, high up in the world, with unparalleled power, a common assassination made him disappear, now that he is safe, can't he just show up and return to the Chen family? Don't you think this is strange, Elder Long? What is Father afraid of?"

Elder Long's expression choked.

Chen Dong's questioning had left him unable to answer.

Indeed, Chen Daolin's disappearance was permeated with absurdity and weirdness.

Seeing Long Lao's silence, Chen Dong sighed and got up to walk out, "I will not disturb your reading, by the way, this matter should be conducted in secret, get your most trusted people to investigate."

"Old slave understands."

The next morning.

Chen Dong was worried about his father and did not sleep all night.

It was just after dawn.

Elder Long walked out of the room and gestured for Chen Dong to follow him into the room.

Chen Dong's heart and soul were lifted.

He got up and followed Elder Long into the room.

"Is there any news?"

Chen Dong couldn't help but twist his hands, his nervous hands were covered in sweat.

"The number belongs to a city over in the Western Desert."

Elder Long's eyes were a little strange.

Chen Dong also froze, the Western Desert was originally a lonely land of a thousand miles, deserted of people, and ten thousand miles away from where the Chen family was.

How could his father's phone number be from there?

"What about the specifics?" Chen Dong pursued.

Long Lao, however, shook his head, "Nothing."

"Nothing?"

Chen Dong instantly became anxious: "You spent all night and only found out such a little thing?"

Elder Long smiled bitterly, "Young master, it's really gone, if it wasn't for my slave's quick action at night, I wouldn't have been able to find out even this little bit, because soon after finding out the place of belonging, the number was cancelled, not giving us the chance to continue our investigation."

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Chapter 379

The room was silent.

“Canceling the phone number, father is worried about being traced by me where?” Chen Dong frowned and murmured.

Long Lao pondered for a moment and his voice trailed off, “Perhaps, it is in fear of being traced by others.”

Chen Dong suddenly realized.

Indeed, how could my father be worried about being traced by me when he could text me to report peace?

The cancellation of the phone number should be more to prevent being traced by others.

“But, who is he watching out for?”

Elder Long shook his head, silent.

He had followed Chen Daolin for many years and knew Chen Daolin’s temperament like the back of his hand.

But this time, he really could not see through it.

Not even a clue could be gleaned!

Taking a deep breath, Elder Long smiled bitterly, “Old slave’s eyes are also clumsy this time, he really has no clue, and there is nothing unusual on the Chen family’s side.”

With a single word, he also squashed the doubts in Chen Dong’s heart.

If there was one thing that was most likely to scare his father, it was undoubtedly the Chen family.

On the contrary, this time, the entire Chen family had yet to show anything unusual.

After his father’s disappearance, everyone in the Chen family, from Old Lady Chen down, was doing their best to find him.

Everything seemed “ordinary”.

“Underneath the ordinary, there should always be something unimaginable hidden. Chen Dong muttered.

There were no clues at all, the only thing he knew was that the number his father had texted from was in a city in the Western Desert.

But that was almost considered useless.

Even if he sent someone over to look for it, he would still be looking for a needle in a haystack.

Taking a deep breath, he saw Elder Long's face full of fatigue and forcing himself to yawn.

Chen Dong said heartily, "Old Long, you should rest first, there are no clues, but at least knowing that my father is safe now, that's some relief for me."

He left Elder Long's room.

Chen Dong was no longer sleepy, and after making a pot of tea, he walked out into the courtyard, pacing back and forth, tasting the tea to refresh himself.

Doubt, apprehension and nervousness were intertwined.

It put him in an extremely agitated mood.

Since his father was now safe, his biggest remaining worry was the Chen family's attitude!

A one-year period was simply too short.

If he had been under his father's patronage, he would have been 60 to 70% sure of delivering an answer on his father's big birthday that would put all his successors to shame.

On the contrary, his father had disappeared.

Without his father's patronage, if the Chen family's attitude were to become even the slightest bit more critical at this point, then his room for manoeuvre would be reduced in an avalanche.

He would even be suppressed to the point of having no place to play!

In that case, the one-year deadline is just time for him to die.

"Now, it's just a matter of seeing what the Chen family thinks."

Chen Dong murmured with hollow eyes, the feeling of being dishevelled and powerless was driving him close to madness.

"It's cold in the morning, you need to take care of your body."

Behind him, a gentle voice rang out.

Immediately after, Chen Dong felt a jacket being draped over his shoulders.

He turned around and Gu Qingying was standing in front of him, looking at him tenderly and with a worried face.

“Why are you awake early? Don’t rest more.”

Gu Qingying shook her head, “I woke up long ago, and knew that you stayed up all night in the hall chair last night.”

Chen Dong was stunned, he was sure that he had kept the noise to a minimum last night, but how could his wife still find out?

Gu Qingying stood on tiptoe and gently scraped her jade hand on the bridge of Chen Dong’s nose.

With a sly smile, “Big fool, I waited for you for a long time last night and finally couldn’t stay up any longer before I fell asleep, the bedside lamp was left on for you all the time.”

“Don’t be so silly in the future, no matter how late you come back again, I will leave a light on for you, you are afraid of disturbing my sleep, but don’t know that it is you lying outside that makes me sleep less.”

Chen Dong’s gaze was lost in thought.

At this moment, warmth surged in his heart.

Who hadn’t looked forward to a million lights, one of which was reserved for them?

But in reality, who could do it?

Gu Qingying had done it.

With her background of birth, to be able to do this, really made Chen Dong extremely amazed.

There was a time when he had never experienced this kind of feeling in those three years.

With a slightly sour nose, Chen Dong swept Gu Qingying into his arms and said softly, “Thank you, marrying you is a blessing in my three lives.”

“Alright, I asked Sister Xiao Lu to make breakfast first thing in the morning, you go to the dining room first, I’ll ask Sister Xiao Lu to bring the breakfast over.” Gu Qingying struggled to get out of Chen Dong’s arms, warm and lovely, her beautiful eyes smiling.

“Doesn’t Bamboo Grove Courtyard have a kitchen?” Chen Dong asked.

Gu Qingying gave a scornful glance, “The chairs in the hall are so hard, how can you sleep well after staying up all night? If Sister Xiao Lu cooks in the kitchen early in the morning, it will be even worse for you to sleep.”

Chen Dong was dumbfounded and laughed.

His wife had indeed been very considerate.

But what his wife hadn’t thought of was that he hadn’t slept well all night, but hadn’t closed his eyes all night.

Back to the restaurant.

Soon, Kunlun and Fan Lu brought the meal.

Chen Dong ate beautifully with everyone before he and Kunlun left the small courtyard for devil training.

Physical training, he never slacked off.

Only by tirelessly moving up the ladder could he have the future he wanted.

As Chen Dong’s physique became stronger and stronger, the devil training planned by Kunlun also continued to raise its standard.

Only in this way could the physique be pushed to its limits time and time again to unleash its potential.

Inside the Four Seals Clubhouse, the green landscape is extremely well-developed.

In the morning, the shaded paths were thick with dew and fresh air.

Chen Dong was bare-chested on his upper body, and as he exercised, every muscle presented a swollen state, like a piece of delicate rock perfectly constructed into a muscular body.

Drops of sweat, sliding down the skin, were crystal shiny.

Every inch of skin, a surging sense of power permeated.

Kunlun was on the sidelines, watching Chen Dong exercise, his eyes deep, but secretly astonished.

“Young master, it really hasn’t been showing the limits

Kun Lun’s understanding of physique and fighting techniques, as well as his exercise style, had already reached the peak, otherwise he would not have stood out in the magnificent Chen family and become the “head teacher” of all the elite generation.

It was because of this that Kunlun was even more shocked by Chen Dong’s performance.

During his years in the Chen family, he had developed devil training for all the elite generation, and the best of them had made him modify the intensity of the devil training time and time again.

But, as much as possible, the limit values were quickly revealed.

The so-called limit value is when the improvement reaches a certain level, then the progress slows down, or even tends to zero.

Chen Dong, in his mind, was the number one in the Chen family’s elite generation!

Not only did his physical fitness and fighting skills progress rapidly, but even after he had repeatedly modified the intensity of his devil training, he still did not show any fatigue, showing where his limit value was.

This meant that Chen Dong’s physical ability and fighting skills, could continue to soar.

What is more crucial is

Chen Dong’s fighting instincts!

That was a fighting instinct that made even Kun Lun smack his lips in amazement.

Watching Chen Dong exercise, Kun Lun could not help but ask, “Young master, did you experience something in your childhood?”

Chapter 380

“Childhood?”

Chen Dong stopped exercising and wiped a handful of sweat from his face, his smile dripping with thick bitterness.

His childhood was a grey one.

His mother was the only one who had shone a corner of light for him.

When Kunlun saw Chen Dong's bitter smile, he instantly reacted.

He hurriedly said, "Sorry young master, I was in a hurry just now, I don't need to answer that question."

"It's alright."

Chen Dong pointed to the chair not far away and gestured for Kun Lun to sit down together.

Only after sitting down did Chen Dong slowly say, "In fact, my childhood was not much, it was nothing more than being called a wild child, living a life of precariousness and not knowing where the next meal would be after eating the last one."

"If it wasn't for my mother's desperate efforts to raise me, I would probably have died long ago."

Two simple words that spoke of suffering.

Kunlun felt a pang of guilt, he just wanted to find some answers from Chen Dong's childhood past to explain Chen Dong's fighting instincts and strong physical growth limits.

Instead, because of these words, he had uncovered the scars of Chen Dong's childhood.

After saying these two words, Chen Dong fell into deep thought.

He had been reluctant to remember his past.

He had worked hard and desperately to make his mother's surfacing, to be rewarded, and to rid himself of the doom of his childhood once and for all.

Every frame of his childhood memory was dark, every frame made him feel pain, even every frame was tinged with blood.

His mother worked so hard that she got sick to pay for his food, clothing and schooling, while he was called a brute growing up, and in his anger he fought his way forward, only to be met with a severe beating and eventually his mother stepping in to defend him.

As he learned what had happened back then, he realised.

There were reasons why his father had left, but more than that, it was the Li family who ate human blood and saw him and his mother as less than human.

“I’m sorry young master.”

Guilt raged as Kunlun explained, “I was just amazed at young master’s combat instincts and physical growth limits, so I wanted to see if there were any strange encounters in young master’s childhood and if he had been exercised early on.”

As a child, the tendons and bones are in a state of growth.

That was the easiest time to exercise and the time when the growth limit could be raised the most.

“Strange encounters?”

Chen Dong raised his eyebrows and smiled bitterly, “A three-day beating, does that count?”

Kunlun’s words stalled.

Not waiting for him to continue speaking.

Chen Dong then got up and continued to exercise, “Well, if I had a strange encounter since I was young, then I wouldn’t have waited for the Dragon Heaven to descend upon the divine army and save me and my mother.”

Kunlun looked at the back of Chen Dong’s hard workout and was lost in thought for a while.

Perhaps the greatest miraculous encounter was the desperate struggle?

When his workout was over, Chen Dong washed up and headed to Dingtai Company.

The Qin family had Qin Ye and Qin Xiao Qian in charge.

The entertainment company in Kyoto had the two Zhang Chu’s in charge.

The city’s Zhou Zunlong could take care of itself, and Chen Dong’s focus was still on Dingtai.

This was where he had started, and even though he already had a billion pocket money from his father at the time, he still had a deep affection for Din Tai.

After listening to Xiao Ma’s report, Chen Dong decided that in the coming month, Din Tai would take five plots of land at the same time.

“Brother Dong, isn’t it too risky to take five pieces of land at the same time?” Xiao Ma said in astonishment, once upon a time, Dingtai had taken land piece by piece, and at most, only manipulated two pieces at the same time.

It was purely an accident that Dingtai had won the shantytown renovation project in the west of the city.

“Is it big?”

Chen Dong smiled blandly, “We have the ability to resist risks now, so why should we be afraid of risks?”

Looking at Chen Dong’s calm and self-assured look, Xiao Ma said no more, nodded his head and left the office.

“Still have to do it steadily yet.”

Looking at the piles of documents in front of him, Chen Dong smiled bitterly for a while.

If he hadn’t considered the fact that he was isolated in the Chen family now that his father was missing, he wouldn’t have just taken five pieces of land!

It had been a busy day.

Towards the end of the day, there was an additional invitation on Chen Dong’s office.

“Who sent this?” Chen Dong asked.

Lone Wolf said, “It’s Lin Lingdong.”

Chen Dong smiled, and did not open the invitation, but simply threw it into the trash.

“I still have to go home to keep my wife company.”

Back at the Four Seals Clubhouse Bamboo Grove courtyard.

Fan Lu had already prepared a table for dinner early.

A delicious meal, full of colour and flavour.

After dinner was over, Chen Dong and Elder Long walked to the small courtyard.

“Elder Long, is there any clue about father from the Chen family?”

Chen Dong asked, the matter of his father’s text message reporting his safety had been lingering in his mind.

Since the Chen family had gone all out to search for him, with the Chen family's intelligence power, after such a long time, how should they have some clues?

Elder Long shook his head, "There's no news."

"When did the Chen Family's intelligence network become this weak?" Chen Dong frowned and said in a deep voice.

Elder Long smiled bitterly, "The old master is also the one who knows the rules of how the intelligence network works best, he really might not be found if he doesn't want to be found by the intelligence network."

In the end was it still possible that his father was hiding himself?

What exactly is he afraid of?

Chen Dong was full of confusion, his father's operation, making him confused.

Gritting his teeth, Chen Dong said, "I want you to covertly monitor the Chen family's movements at all times, and report back to me as soon as there is any movement."

"Old slave understands." Long Lao nodded and said, "Young Master, word has come from Zhou Yanqiu that the Tianmen Mountain villa has been properly disposed of and the damaged areas have all been repaired, when do we move back in?"

"Let's wait." Chen Dong said thoughtfully, "I always feel a bit of panic, I don't know why, I just feel that something might happen, the Four Seals Clubhouse is ultimately safer than the Tianmen Mountain Villa area."

After saying that, Chen Dong walked back home with a gloomy face and found Gu Qingying.

"Wife, can you accompany me out for a walk?"

"Sure." Gu Qingying agreed straight away, "It just so happens that I haven't gone out for a long time, let's go to the riverside that we used to like the most when we were in college, and go there to blow the river breeze."

"Okay!"

The Rolls Royce drove out of the Four Seals Clubhouse.

The only person who was travelling with Chen Dong Gu Qingying was Kun Lun.

Now that the assassination mission of the Hidden Kill Organisation had been withdrawn, the Li family in Kyoto had also gone up in smoke.

Chen Dong was no longer at risk of being assassinated at any time, so naturally he did not have to make such a big deal out of going for a walk.

When he was at university, Chen Dong and a few of his close friends, Gu Qingying, would go for a stroll along the riverside outside the school every now and then.

The small riverside was a place that carried part of their youth.

The Rolls-Royce was parked on the road below the river bank, and Chen Dong pulled Gu Qingying along, slowly walking up the steps and onto the river bank.

The slightly cool river breeze poured in.

It gave people a feeling of refreshment.

It was slightly cool in early autumn, but only in comparison to the hot summer days, the temperature was still a bit high after all.

It was close to eight o'clock and there were still many people walking on the riverbank for exercise.

Chen Dong carefully supported Gu Qingying as they walked slowly.

Kunlun was always two lengths behind, following quietly.

With such a distance, Chen Dong and Gu Qingying would not be disturbed, and they could also catch up immediately in case of danger.

However, Chen Dong and Gu Qingying had not gone very far when they stopped at the same time.

Not far from them, there was a man standing in front of the river bank parapet, quietly gazing out over the illuminated river, the river breeze stirring up a few strands of green silk