

Winner Takes All Chapter 401-410

Chapter 401

A cold, stern, knife-like voice echoed.

Along with the sound of applause getting closer, three figures slowly came from the darkness.

Chen Dong just lowered his head and stopped, the corners of his mouth curled up in a bloodthirsty cold smile.

Zhang Xiuzhi, who was getting carried away and raising her eyebrows, was horrified.

She looked angrily towards the three figures walking in the darkness and cursed angrily, "Who? Get out!"

"Ma"

Wang Nan Nan's grief-stricken shout suddenly rang out.

Zhang Xiuzhi first froze, and then laughed sardonically.

"Wang Nan Nan, we've broken off our relationship, what do you mean you're still calling me mum?"

As he spoke.

Lin Lingdong led Wu Junhao and Wang Nanannan to Chen Dong.

Wang Nan Nan had long since turned into a tearful person, covering her mouth and staring at Zhang Xiuzhi as she kept shaking her head.

Lin Lingdong, however, ignored it and helped Chen Dong up by himself.

"I'm sorry Mr. Chen, I will personally handle everything."

"It's best."

Chen Dong nodded indifferently, his eyes looked towards the large bag carried by Wu Junhao, and he could vaguely see a bag full of incense wax and paper money.

Only then did he smile at Lin Lingdong, "I'm satisfied."

The words had just fallen.

Wang Nan Nan, who was crying into tears, suddenly rushed towards Zhang Xiuzhi.

“Mom, put it down quickly!”

Breaking off the relationship, but not the bloodline.

Breaking the bones connected to the tendons, at this moment Wang Nan Nan was more anxious than anyone else.

She knew what Lin Lingdong had brought her here for, but she didn't want it to happen, she still wanted there to be room for redemption in this matter!

However.

“Damn girl, stop right there, I'm not your mother!”

Zhang Xiuzhi's face was fierce as she shrieked and snapped, “I know you've followed this little scumbag surnamed Lin and want to help them stop me so you can save some credit in front of this new concubine of yours, I'm telling you, no way!”

Before the words left her mouth.

Zhang Xiuzhi suddenly let go of her right hand, and a hand full of ashes, with the night wind blowing, immediately drifted around.

This scene was silent.

But it was like a bolt from the blue, blasting everyone.

“Ma

Wang Nan Nan cried out with a heartbreaking cry, then felt dizzy and fell to her knees with a poof, crying out with a hoarse voice.

“Ma!”

Chen Dong's eyes were wide with rage and his jaws were wide with anger, his calm heart suddenly raised a huge wave.

In his vision, the ashes flying across the sky seemed to have slowed to a crawl, but little by little they flew away, irretrievably!

“Madam!”

Elder Long and Kunlun even let out a shout and fell to their knees.

Lin Lingdong was the only one whose expression suddenly turned morbidly cold to the extreme.

“Heaven’s sins can still be forgiven, but man’s sins cannot be saved, stupid as a pig, the gods cannot save!”

A single sentence, full of anger.

Just now, Wang Nan Nan’s action seemed to everyone to be an attempt to dissuade Zhang Xiuzhi and save her life.

But in the eyes of this heartless, stupid woman, it had actually become an “invitation for merit”?

Lin Lingdong looked askance at Wu Junhao and silently lit up a cigarette.

“Junhao, send her on her way.”

The words, which were soft, were enough to be heard by everyone.

“Kill me? You dare!”

Zhang Xiuzhi’s face was full of mad hideousness as she brazenly raised the urn in her hand, “If I lose half a hair today, this bitch’s ashes, not a bit of it will remain, I’ll see which one of you dares!”

However.

However, Zhang Xiuzhi’s arrogance came to an abrupt end with the sound of the pistol being cocked.

Wu Junhao slowly raised his right hand, and the deep, dark barrel of his gun was aimed at Zhang Xiuzhi.

Zhang Xiuzhi’s heart gave a vicious twitch.

If it was just a close up to grab, she had full confidence in dropping the urn.

But if it was a gun

At this moment, as crazy as she was, a trace of fear finally came to her heart!

Bang Teen!

Wu Junhao threw the large bag in his hand in front of Wang Nan Nan: “Sister-in-law, you have three minutes!”

Wang Nan Nan's mind went "boom" and her eyes were misty with tears as she looked at the big bag on the ground in a trance.

The zip was completely open, and the incense, wax and paper money inside were clearly visible, along with the bowl of rice that was still warm.

That bowl of rice is the on-the-road meal she prepared for Zhang Xiuzhi.

But with the matter at hand, she began to drift off.

A few seconds later.

Wang Nan Nan's tear-filled eyes abruptly emerged with determination.

She turned around abruptly and knelt down at Chen Dong, crying and howling as she heavily kowtowed.

"Chen Dong, please let my mother go, please let her go, she didn't mean to do it, she was forced to do it, for the sake of three years of love between husband and wife, please"

Not on purpose?

Forced?

Chen Dong's red eyes were tossed with a monstrous killing intent, and he laughed in anger.

Suddenly, like a bloodthirsty beast, he looked straight at Wang Nan Nan.

The harsh, murderous look in his eyes scared Wang Nan Nan's face to the point of pallor.

"Let your mother go? Then who will spare my mother? Three years of conjugal love, is it your Wang family's way of eating, being aggressive towards me and my mother, disregarding my life and death?"

A series of questions left Wang Nan Nan speechless.

At this moment, she suddenly remembered that she had once spent three years with Chen Dong.

In true terms of love, their Wang family, really had none for Chen Dong!

"Say it! You damn well say it!"

Chen Dong was almost on the verge of a berserk rage, gritting his teeth and gnashing his eyes ferociously.

And aside, Lin Lingdong, at this moment, looked at Wang Nan Nan with a rare glint of disgust finally surfacing in his eyes!

“I” Wang Nan Nan’s teary eyes were hazy and pearly: “But she is my mother, is, it possible that... on account of the fact that I have slept with you for three years, can’t I still spare her a life?”

When she said this, she had already thrown away all her dignity.

Lin Lingdong’s look of disgust grew thicker and thicker.

Wu Junhao’s brow also tightened to a frown.

Chen Dong’s eyes wavered for a moment and he shook his head.

“Sleeping for three years? Oh, is this also the capital you come up with to negotiate terms? It’s simply, so dirty!”

Wang Nan Nan’s body shook, and for a moment there was a sense of weakness that her soul was out of her body.

She kneeled pensively on the ground, thinking of Zhang Xiuzhi behind her, and her gaze became more and more determined.

She had to save!

Behind her was her own mother, and she had to save even if she had to fight for her life!

And yet.

Bang!

A stone suddenly smashed into Wang Nan Nan’s back.

The smash sent Wang Nan Nan sprawling straight to the ground.

Immediately following.

Zhang Xiuzhi shrilly whistled and cursed angrily, “Wang Nan Nan, don’t fucking act, you’re such a dead money loser, you’ve severed your relationship with me, now what are you pretending to be a crybaby and fake mercy? I feel sick to my stomach!”

Boom!

Wang Nan Nan was struck by lightning and fell to the ground for a moment, actually losing the strength to get up again.

Just at that moment.

Step by step, Chen Dong walked in front of Wang Nan Nan.

He stood in front of the large bag in front of Wang Nan Nan.

This scene scared Zhang Xiuzhi's five senses almost twisted.

"Don't come over, if you come over again I'll let your mother's corpse be left with no bones, where's the money? Where's the 100 million I want? Give it to me! Otherwise, your mother's ashes are completely gone!"

"How dirty."

Chen Dong forced himself to hold back the sourness in his nostrils and suddenly raised his right foot, landing hard on the bowl of rice in the large bag.

Pop!

The bowl of rice shattered in response to the sound.

The body of Wang Nan Nan, who was lying on the ground, trembled.

As the rice bowl shattered, Chen Dong's cold and harsh voice sounded as if a cold wind was blowing out from the depths of the Nine Underworlds.

"This kind of beast doesn't deserve to eat this bowl of severed head rice!"

Bang!

Just as the words fell, the sound of gunfire exploded.

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Gunfire exploded.

Time seemed to have slowed down.

Wang Nan Nan's mind went "boom" and her weak body instantly seemed to regain its strength as she got up and turned around.

The crimson blood splashed all over her face.

Wang Nan Nan was completely dumbfounded.

In her line of sight, Zhang Xiuzhi's face was full of shock, the urn in her hand fell out of her hand, and her body quickly fell backwards.

At the center of her brow, a bit of crimson, like a plum blossom, bloomed.

“Kunlun!”

In the nick of time, Elder Long's explosive shout suddenly exploded.

Kneeling on the ground, Kunlun instantly rushed out like an arrow off the string, rolling in the air and holding Li Lan's urn in his arms, followed by his entire body smashing heavily onto the ground.

The impact made Kunlun almost pass out of breath, and he still turned back as if nothing had happened, “Young master, it's alright!”

Chen Dong nodded, “Re-bury my mother.”

With that, he leaned down and picked up the large bag on the ground and slowly walked towards the front of Li Lan's grave pit.

As he passed Zhang Xiuzhi's corpse, he did not even look at it, as if nothing had happened.

Long Lao hurriedly followed him forward.

And Lin Lingdong stopped where he was, lit two cigarettes and handed one to Wu Junhao.

“You didn't strike fast enough! Faster and perhaps I wouldn't have gotten sick of this woman.”

A statement that seemed to be a rebuke, yet revealed his truest thoughts about Wang Nan Nan at this time.

“I'm sorry boss.” Wu Junhao bowed his head and apologised.

And at that moment.

Wang Nan Nan, who was in a daze, finally had her eyes back in focus.

“Ma

She was in a frenzy, rolling and crawling to Zhang Xiuzhi's body.

Zhang Xiuzhi had already lost her life, her pupils were lax, but her mouth was slightly open, her eyes were open in anger, and she was dead.

Wang Nan Nan's heart was like a knife, hugging Zhang Xiuzhi's corpse and crying out with her heart breaking.

"Why are you so stupid, why didn't you listen to my advice, my daughter was trying to save you, I am your daughter, how could I not help you?"

The sound of wailing and grief echoed through the mountain forest.

But at this moment, no one cared.

Even Lin Lingdong was smoking in silence.

Chen Dong lit incense, wax and paper money in front of Li Lan's grave, forcing back the sourness in his nose and the swelling in his eyes, and took the urn from Kunlun's hand with great care.

Looking at the tattered urn, he thought of Zhang Xiuzhi's ashes that she had spilled.

Chen Dong's heart was like a knife, and even though he tried his best to suppress it, he could not help but shed tears from the corners of his eyes.

His lips trembled and he let out an incomparably hoarse voice: "It is my son who is unfilial, it is my son who is unfilial and has allowed the beast to disturb your peaceful sleep, mother."

Carefully placing Li Lan's urn back into the grave pit, Chen Dong knelt beside it, cupping his hands in the grave soil and covering it up little by little.

Tears, kept pouring out of his reddened eyes.

Even though his hands were bloodied by the gravel and stones in the grave soil, he did not stop.

The raging anger and murderous anger that he had felt before had now been transformed into a torrent of guilt.

As a son, I was unfilial for not letting my mother die well.

As a son, not being able to let his mother sleep in peace and rest in peace was even more treacherous, the most unfilial of unfilialities.

“Young master, I will help you.”

Kunlun looked moved and knelt beside the grave, about to hold the earth.

“Stop!”

Chen Dong looked at Kun Lun like a ferocious beast and hissed and growled, “This is my mother, I’ll do it!”

Kunlun was taken aback and hurriedly retreated to the grave, burning paper money with Elder Long.

A little bit of the grave soil was re-built by Chen Dong’s blood-stained and dirt-stained hands.

After all this was done.

Chen Dong walked up to the grave with teary eyes, and despite the resistance of Elder Long and Kunlun, his blood-stained hands personally re-erected the collapsed tombstone, only to leave two crimson and bloody handprints on top of the tombstone.

Chen Dong knelt in front of the grave, looking at the photo on the tombstone that was so blurred that only scraps of paper remained, and wept silently.

It was as if his chest was stuffed with stones, blocking him so much that he was suffocating.

The tears were like breaking dykes and surging.

A man’s tears are not lightly shed, it is just that he has not yet reached the point of grief.

This scene was witnessed by Lin Lingdong and Wu Junhao, who were not far away, and they were filled with guilt and sympathy.

Being human and a man, who could bear what was in front of them?

And all because of a crazy woman!

Hateful!

Abominable!

“Ma Ma”

Wang Nan Nan lost her soul as she hugged Zhang Xiuzhi’s corpse, tears streaming down her face as she kept crying and howling.

As her voice gradually weakened, she gently lifted her hands and caressed Zhang Xiuzhi's face, allowing her eyes to close.

Immediately afterwards, she flung herself to the ground and struggled to reach over towards the large bag full of incense, wax and paper money in front of Chen Dong.

Snap!

Chen Dong raised his hand and opened it fiercely.

The sharp pain caused Wang Nan Nan to scream and cry and beg, "You have already killed my mother, can't I even burn two pieces of paper for her?"

"Worthy?"

Chen Dong responded indifferently.

Like a large hand, he ruthlessly pressed Wang Nan Nan down into the abyss.

Under her tearful eyes, Chen Dong indifferently threw the entire large bag, into the raging fire of paper money, and the smoke and fire immediately became even more raging.

After all this, Chen Dong kowtowed three times heavily to Li Lan's tombstone.

Then, he got up.

Leave.

"Chen Dong"

Wang Nan Nan hissed as she tried to call out to Chen Dong, still wanting to say something.

But Chen Dong was on his feet and indifferently said, "You should thank me for my generosity, otherwise you should also die!"

The cold killing intent instantly sent a chill down Wang Nan Nan's spine, and her words came to a screeching halt.

Chen Dong led the sorrowful-looking Elder Long and Kunlun away.

Even when he swept past Lin Lingdong, he did not even look askance at him.

The endless coldness caused both Lin Lingdong and Wu Junhao to look sideways in shock.

Boom Ka!

Lightning, tearing through the night sky.

The gentle night breeze between the mountains and the forest also became stronger at this time.

The rain that had been pent up for a long time was finally released at this moment.

The rain, falling from the thick dark clouds.

It was getting denser and denser.

Clattering

The rain filled the sky, causing a hazy fog to lift up between heaven and earth.

Lin Lingdong threw away the cigarette in his hand and turned around indifferently, "Junhao, let's go."

Wang Nan Nan's delicate body trembled, horrified.

"Lingdong, help me! Help me bury my mother!"

The words were almost pleading.

Yet.

"Is she worthy?" Lin Lingdong said indifferently.

What fell on Wang Nan Nan's ears was a shocking thunderclap.

Her features were hideous, her face full of horror and horror.

"Lingdong, you, what do you mean?"

"End it."

Lin Lingdong tilted his head to face the roiling rain, his right hand heavily wiped a handful of rain from his face and smiled bitterly, "It's true that I, Lin Lingdong, am not a good person, but not so good that I don't even have the slightest bottom line, a person like me is not worthy of you, thank you for letting me get to know you again."

The sneer was dripping with sarcasm.

Wang Nan Nan was completely dumbfounded.

Looking at the two figures leaving, her mind was blank at this moment.

The thunderous rain, grew more and more violent.

The pouring rain drenched her whole body, and her whole body seemed to be a shell, sitting paralyzed on the ground.

There was nothing left, nothing at all!

Wang Nan Nan's hands that were clinging to Zhang Xiuzhi's corpse, at this moment, also quietly, slipped down.

"Ah!"

She tilted her head violently and let out a heartbreaking cry of pain in the face of the roiling rain

Winner Takes All Chapter 403-404

Chapter 403

Rain falling heavily.

Thunder and gale force winds.

It swept through the night sky tonight.

As Chen Dong and the three of them returned to the car, Long Lao glanced back just in time to see Lin Lingdong leading Wu Junhao down the hill and towards the car.

"Young master, Lin Lingdong has left Wang Nan Nan alone."

Elder Long whispered softly.

"He's not stupid." Chen Dong said.

Elder Long nodded his head.

Those who could get to the level of Lin Lingdong were by no means good, regardless of their scheming and sleight of hand they were definitely top notch, and their ability to judge the situation was even better.

Putting aside Chen Dong's might, simply asking Lin Lingdong to make a trade-off would definitely be the same as it is now.

No one can tolerate their beloved ones bottomlessly helping their loved ones.

When the bottomless choice to help is made, it is already making bottomless harm.

In fact, this is exactly what happened.

Lin Lingdong also witnessed all this with his own eyes, and his heart felt the sadness of a rabbit dying.

If he didn't make a choice at this point, there was no guarantee that what happened to Chen Dong now would not be what happened to him in the future.

The Rolls Royce slowly drove towards Tianmen Mountain.

All along the way, the air was oppressive.

Everything tonight was just like the thunderstorm outside.

Both Elder Long and Kunlun knew how Chen Dong was feeling right now, and even they, too, were clogged up inside.

The dead were great, and to be buried in the ground was the greatest respect and tribute the living could pay to the dead.

And tonight, with something like this, anyone else would definitely have the heart to kill.

"Little Shadow, it's late at night, go and rest."

Fan Lu took her jacket and draped it over Gu Qingying's body, looking outside at the lightning and thunder and pouring rain, worrying, "You're carrying a baby now, the weather is cold, what about the baby if you stay long and catch a cold?"

Ever since Chen Dong and the three of them left, Gu Qingying had been worried and had been sitting in the living room, not going back to her bedroom, her eyes always fixed on the villa door.

She didn't know what was going on.

But the look in Chen Dong's eyes made her very uneasy and terrified.

"Sister Xiaolu, will something happen to him?" Gu Qingying looked back at Fan Lu and said almost supplicatingly, "Can you accompany me out to look for him? I can't get through to his phone, it's off."

Fan Lu frowned slightly, and the worry deep in her eyes could not be restrained from coming out.

She did not feel wrong about Chen Dong's killing intent before he left.

Even more than Gu Qingying, she was certain that something must have happened to Chen Dong.

Because Gu Qingying relied on her understanding of Chen Dong's subtle observations.

She, on the other hand, had sensed Chen Dong's murderous intent from the instincts of a killer.

But she did not dare to tell the truth, which would only make Gu Qingying more frightened and worried.

Hesitating for a moment, Fan Lu said, "Take it easy, I'll give Brother Kunlun a call."

Taking out her mobile phone, under Gu Qingying's expectant gaze, she dialed Kunlun's mobile phone.

But the system reply tone of the phone made the light of expectation in Gu Qingying's eyes instantly dissipate.

The phone was switched off!

Gu Qingying instantly clenched her hands together, her red lips tightly obliterated.

"Don't rush, there's still a call from Elder Long." Fan Lu's heart sank for a moment.

She was not afraid of Gu Qingying pulling her out to find someone, but she was worried about the safety of Chen Dong's three people.

Three people had gone out and two had turned off their phones, something must have gone terribly wrong!

"Good." Gu Qingying forced down the panic in her heart and nodded her head.

Just as Fan Lu was about to dial Elder Long's number.

Click!

The villa door, opened.

Chen Dong, who was soaked to the skin, walked in.

Gu Qingying and Fan Lu, were instantly overjoyed.

But once they saw the three of them soaked to the bone, the two of them froze at the same time.

“Where have you guys been?”

Gu Qingying’s face changed and she ran to Chen Dong in a hurry, not caring that Chen Dong was covered in water, she directly jumped into Chen Dong’s arms, “I understand if you don’t talk to me, but why did you even turn off your phone, do you know that I am worried about you?”

Chen Dong’s cold, frosty face finally regained the slightest hint of emotion.

Feeling the very hard hands around his waist, he said apologetically, “I’m sorry, I won’t do it again, I

Not waiting for him to finish.

Gu Qingying then pulled herself out of Chen Dong’s arms and hurriedly called out to Fan Lu to bring a towel over to wipe the rain from the three of them.

“Don’t rush to explain anything to me, go back to the bedroom first and change your clothes and take a hot bath, it’s easy to catch a cold wearing wet clothes like this.”

Gu Qingying said seriously.

Chen Dong looked stunned, and at this moment, his heart suddenly had a slight warmth.

He nodded his head and went upstairs.

After Gu Qingying admonished Elder Long and Kunlun once more and told Fan Lu to take care of the two, she hurriedly followed Chen Dong upstairs.

“What the hell is going on?”

Fan Lu asked worriedly as she wiped the rain from Elder Long and Kunlun’s bodies, “When Mr. Chen went out just now, he was full of monstrous killing intent, it really scared me.”

Long Lao sighed helplessly, took the towel from himself and headed upstairs, “I’ll go upstairs to change first.”

Kunlun didn’t move, letting Fan Lu wipe the rain from his body, and said in a deep voice, “Madam’s grave was ploughed up, and a handful of her ashes were raised.”

Boom!

Fan Lu was struck by lightning and froze on the spot.

A second later.

Her face was cold as she said in a deep voice, "Who the hell deserved to die so much?"

"The young master's former mother-in-law."

Kun Lun's eyes were full of shade and indignation, "Already killed."

"Deserved to be killed!" Fan Lu gritted her teeth.

The bedroom.

The shower clattered with the sound of running water.

Chen Dong stood under the rosette head, not removing the clothes from his body, letting the water wash over him.

He tilted his head and closed his eyes, feeling the warm water flowing over his cheeks and sliding down his body.

Even now, his mind was unsettled, as if the waves were churning.

Inside his chest, it was even more clogged.

The guilt was so great that he almost suffocated.

Click!

Gu Qingying pushed open the bathroom door and looked at Chen Dong, who was standing under the water stream, in surprise.

"Honey, what's wrong with you?"

"Nothing, go out first, don't get wet, I'll be out soon."

Chen Dong glanced back at Gu Qingying, he could not bear to worry about Gu Qingying and was also afraid of angering Gu Qingying, so he deliberately put on a strong smile.

Gu Qingying's eyebrows knitted slightly, and instead of retreating, she stepped into the bathroom.

The company's main business is to provide a wide range of products and services to its customers. When you lied to me, your eyes were all broken!"

Chen Dong froze.

He was about to speak.

Gu Qingying then said softly, "I know that something big, big must have happened to you just now, and I also know that you are very unhappy right now, you don't have to tell me exactly what happened, but you can hug your wife and cry for a while, I don't want you to suppress yourself because of me."

The gentle voice was more than a million words.

It hit Chen Dong's heart directly, like a heavy hammer blow.

Gu Qingying tilted her head and let the water fall onto her face, still smiling, "Don't worry, the shower is on, they can't hear you if you cry out, my wife will help you keep it a secret."

Looking at Gu Qingying, Chen Dong smiled.

Only while he smiled, two lines of tears flowed from the corners of his eyes.

His body trembled and he finally buried his head in Gu Qingying's arms.

The sound of the shower water drowned out all sounds.

Gu Qingying was the only one, gently stroking Chen Dong's back, comforting

Chapter 404

This night.

Chen Dong lay in Gu Qingying's arms and slept very, very heavily.

This was also due to the raging exhaustion after the excess of grief, and Gu Qingying's careful comforting.

When the sunrise spilled over the earth.

Chen Dong opened his eyes, and there was no more sorrow in his eyes from last night.

Gu Qingying couldn't help but breathe a secret sigh of relief, she knew that last night Chen Dong was really depressed to the extreme, at that time she asked one more question, it would only make Chen Dong suffer more.

"Right husband, I told my parents about my pregnancy, and they said they would come over recently." Gu Qingying said.

“Great, let me know when the time is confirmed, I’ll pick up mum and dad from the airport.”

Chen Dong said with a smile as he straightened his clothes.

Gu Qingying’s pregnancy was a big deal, and it was only right to inform his parents of such a big happy event.

“No need, I will just go with Sister Xiao Lu and Brother Kunlun when the time comes.”

Gu Qingying helped Chen Dong sort out his clothes, “You’re so busy, work is important.”

Chen Dong intimately scratched the bridge of Gu Qingying’s high nose: “Even if you’re busy, you can’t neglect your parents, right?”

Gu Qingying’s heart was warmed and she did not argue anymore, and acquiesced.

When Chen Dong and Gu Qingying went downstairs, the look on Chen Dong’s face surprised both Elder Long Kunlun and Fan Lu for a moment.

Especially Elder Long and Kunlun.

The two of them had personally experienced a scene last night where Chen Dong’s body was radiating majestic killing intent, and the current Chen Dong made them both somewhat in a trance like a dream.

After having breakfast.

Chen Dong went straight to the company.

In the restaurant.

Fan Lu and Kun Lun were organising to clean up the dishes.

Gu Qingying asked Elder Long in confusion, “Elder Long, what happened last night?”

Elder Long didn’t hide anything and told the whole story.

After hearing this, Gu Qingying’s expression became extremely complicated.

His eyes were deep as he murmured, “No wonder he was so repressed last night.”

“Yes, but it’s all thanks to Young Madam’s blessing that Young Master was able to come out of his gloom so quickly.” Elder Long smiled gratefully.

Gu Qingying suddenly said, "Elder Long, please prepare incense, wax, paper money and tributes for me, I want to go and pay my respects to my mother."

Long Lao was startled for a moment and said, "Young Madam is just pregnant now, going to the grave to pay respects may disturb the fetus."

"Why is Elder Long still so superstitious?"

Gu Qingying raised her willow eyebrows and laughed playfully.

It was just a folk rumour that a pregnant woman who was just pregnant could not go to a grave or a temple, she would not believe it.

"It's not that old slave is superstitious, young madam is just pregnant now, it's best to nurture the baby quietly, not to mention disturbing the fetus, this trip to the mountain alone will be a lot of physical exertion for young madam." Long Lao argued.

"Alright, it's alright, I have it in my heart."

Gu Qingying waved her hand and said with a sullen expression, "Chen Dong didn't tell me about such a big incident, now that I know about it, I have to go and pay my respects to mother's. As the daughter-in-law of the Chen family, if I don't even go and pay my respects at this time, I am simply unfilial."

With a single unfilial word, all of Long Lao's words of dissuasion were blocked back.

Following this, Gu Qingying lowered her head and gently rubbed her stomach: "Besides, as a daughter-in-law, I'm pregnant, can't I go and tell my mother-in-law?"

Long Lao hesitated for a moment and nodded his head in agreement.

It was also at the time when Gu Qingying and Long Lao Fan Lu were heading to Li Lan's grave together.

Chen Dong also arrived at Dingtai Company.

Just as he entered the office and sat down, he received a text message on his mobile phone.

Chen Dong casually picked it up and took a look, and his face immediately sank.

The content of the text message was very simple.

There were only four words.

"My son, be careful!"

Father!

Chen Dong's heart and soul were lifted.

Not caring about the content of the text message, he hurriedly dialed the text message number.

However, just like last time, just as soon as it rang, it was hung up directly by the other party.

Chen Dong was a little anxious and hurriedly sent the phone number to Elder Long, asking him to trace and probe immediately.

Then he replied with another text message: Dad, where are you now?

With that, it was a wait that lasted as long as a second.

The last time my father sent a text message, it was the same as this.

The only difference was that last time it was a message of safety, but this time it was a reminder.

So what exactly was being careful about?

Chen Dong's brows were furrowed and his thoughts were turning rapidly.

Now that he and his father were in a situation where he was in the light and his father had gone into the dark by the way because of the missing assassination, what he could see and the crisis he was in must be more than him.

To be able to make his father, who had been hiding his whereabouts, suddenly send a message to alert him, was by no means unwarranted.

"The Chen family?"

Chen Dong murmured.

The only "crisis" he could think of right now was the Chen family.

Without his father to oppress the Chen family, if Old Madam Chen and the Chen family wanted to move him, it would be as easy as a snap.

As soon as this thought came to him, Chen Dong felt that it was impossible.

After all, his father had been missing for so long, and all of the Chen family's energy was focused on finding him. He had initially worried, but gradually let his guard down as time went on.

“Or maybe Hidden Kill?”

Chen Dong raised an eyebrow, followed immediately by another shake of his head in denial.

This idea, more absurd than the Chen family.

Uncle Chen Daojun once Deathfall Will, even directly broke the rules of the Hidden Kill organization, now it is even more unlikely to come at him.

Other than that

Chen Dong was in deep doubt.

Nowadays, he could count his enemies on his fingers, the Li family had been completely wiped out, and the Qin family in Xishu had already been suppressed by Qin Ye and Qin Xiao Qian, who did not dare to make any moves.

Other than that, there were other enemies?

For almost ten minutes, Chen Dong still found nothing.

Instead, his mobile phone suddenly rang.

Chen Dong woke up with a start and saw that it was a call from Elder Long, and instantly the excitement in his heart lessened by a few points.

“Young master, the number has been cancelled.”

On the phone, Elder Long's voice was a little low.

“It's been cancelled again?”

The essence in Chen Dong's eyes exploded and he was a little frantic.

This time, the cancellation speed was even faster than last time!

What exactly was Father so afraid of?

The phone number had already been cancelled, and he had even less expectation that his father would reply to that text message of his.

“Okay, got it.”

Chen Dong hung up the phone, his mind, which had calmed down early in the morning, becoming choppy at this point.

His father’s four-word text message reminder had left him worried and unsettled.

But he couldn’t think of anything to be careful about!

This almost frantic emotion stayed with Chen Dong for the whole day.

At the end of the day at 6pm, Chen Dong left the office in a state of confusion.

He got into his car and was about to start it to go home.

A phone call came through.

It was from Qin Ye.

Chen Dong was stunned for a moment, why was Qin Ye calling at this time?

After taking a deep breath and calming down his jumbled thoughts, Chen Dong picked up the phone.

When Qin Ye spoke his first words on the other end of the line.

Chen Dong was instantly struck by lightning, finally realising what his father’s reminder was about!

On the phone.

Qin Ye’s voice was suppressed and low to the extreme.

“Brother Dong! We’ve met a tough one, our company has been sniped at in the market today, a heavy loss of one billion!”

Winner Takes All Chapter 405-406

Chapter 405

Is this what my father warned me to be careful of?

Chen Dong instantly came to a clear understanding.

A loss of one billion dollars was not fatal to the Qin family financial company headed by Qin Ye, but it was still a wound to the bones.

Such a loss could not be considered small!

What's more, how big was his own bottom line these days?

"Who did this?" Chen Dong immediately inquired.

If he knew who had actually sniped Qin Ye, he might be able to know what exactly his father was afraid of by keeping his tracks hidden.

"There are five forces in total."

Over the phone, Qin Ye's voice was somewhat low: "There are three domestic capitals, and two foreign capitals."

After a pause, Qin Ye said in a deep voice as if he knew what was on Chen Dong's mind, "There is no shadow of the Chen family among them."

Not the Chen family?

Chen Dong's eyebrows tightened into a Chuan character, his mind in a complicated state.

When he had asked, he had already prepared himself for the Chen family to be involved.

However, Qin Ye's words caused the doubts in his mind to deepen.

Taking a deep breath, Chen Dong pinched the bridge of his nose and asked, "Have you investigated the bases of these five capitals?"

"The three domestic capitals are Zhongke Investment and Shihua Capital in Magic City, and the third is a group in Northwest China."

Speaking at the end, Qin Ye's voice paused for a moment, followed by adding, "The two foreign capitals have yet to be scouted out, but the initial clues deduce that those two capitals should be very complicated and dangerous."

"Northwest?"

A flash of essence appeared in Chen Dong's eyes.

Within the entire frontier, the coastal region in particular was the strongest in terms of economic development, and every city was a place where dragons and tigers were hidden.

The northwest, on the other hand, was, to put it bluntly, a desert, and while people were scarce, it was also destined to have few powerful capitals taking root there.

This was why Qin Ye had paused, not to mention Qin Ye, and even Chen Dong found it somewhat absurd.

As for the two foreign capitals, Chen Dong didn't care for the time being, it was hard to draw a conclusion before a thorough investigation was done.

He put down his right hand that was pinching the bridge of his nose and said in a deep voice, "I think we should investigate that capital group in the northwest, with the huge capital in that kind of place, it should be easy to investigate the old base."

"I've already asked Xiao Qian to do that." Qin Ye said.

After a pause, Qin Ye asked again, "By the way, is there any news from your father's side?"

Hearing these words.

Chen Dong instantly smiled to himself, "You don't say, it was only this morning that my father sent me a text message telling me to be careful, I thought about it all day but I didn't think of what exactly to be careful of until this call came from you."

On the other end of the phone, Qin Ye was silent.

After a few seconds, Qin Ye said in a deep voice, "It's a big game! I'll have Xiao Qian investigate these five capitals as soon as possible, plus I'll be careful with the manipulation in the latter days."

"You go ahead and do it, you're better at this finance thing than me."

Chen Dong hung up the phone, his expression was gloomy to the extreme, and he could not hide the look of doubt in his eyes.

Qin Ye was right, this time it was indeed a big game!

If there was a shadow of the Chen family behind this manipulation, then it would have saved him the trouble, at least knowing that it was the Chen family that was trying to deal with him.

But now, of the five powers, none of the three domestic ones had the shadow of the Chen family.

This means that maybe there are other forces that have their eyes on him!

Perhaps these forces were not as good as the Chen family, but they were definitely behemoths, existences that could truly strangle him!

Thinking of this, Chen Dong instantly had a Laoshi evil fire.

To be targeted and swept away for a billion dollars for no apparent reason, anyone else would have to hold their fire.

After rubbing his face, Chen Dong started the car and returned home to Tianmen Mountain.

When he arrived home, Gu Qingying was watching TV and knitting clothes in the living room.

While Elder Long was sipping tea, Kunlun and Fan Lu were busy in the kitchen.

Everything was as usual.

However, Elder Long could still see that Chen Dong's face looked a little unnatural.

“Young master, something is wrong?”

Chen Dong nodded his head and gestured for Elder Long to go up to the rooftop.

After reaching the rooftop.

Chen Dong sat down on a reclining chair and said in a deep voice, “Today, Qin Ye and his side was sniped by five capital forces and lost one billion dollars!”

“One billion?!”

Elder Long's face changed greatly as he exclaimed in shock.

Chen Dong raised his eyebrows and looked at Elder Long: “Elder Long, you are knowledgeable, do you know any of the larger capital forces over in the northwest?”

He was not worried about Zhongke Investment and Shihua Capital, both of which were well-known giants in the financial world, sweeping through the financial sector and had few rivals.

It made sense that they would be pitted against Qin Ye's financial company.

Only the one in the northwest!

The appearance was bizarre, and the reason for engaging in sniping was also permeated with weirdness.

Yet.

What was even stranger was this.

Elder Long frowned and pondered for almost a minute.

Only then did he shake his head and say, "As far as Old Slave knows, there isn't any big capital in the Northwest, that place is simply not suitable for big capital to take root, and some 'small capital' in general is not qualified to participate in sniping."

"That's interesting."

Chen Dong rubbed his nose and smiled meaningfully.

Where no big capital existed, a big capital suddenly appeared, and also participated in the sniping, and in the end the sniping was successful.

This company, it was too suspicious!

"Young master, the Qin kid will take care of it, this has something to do with the Chen family?"

Elder Long comforted, following closely with the same thoughts as Chen Dong had when he first knew about the sniping.

Chen Dong shook his head and smiled bitterly, "There is no shadow of the Chen family at all, apart from that Northwest company, there is also Zhongke Investment and Shihua Capital, in addition to two overseas capital forces."

Long Lao's face was sunken to the point where he twiddled his fingers lightly with his right hand and murmured, "Five forces are sniping at us at the same time, obviously they are prepared, but if there is no shadow of the Chen family, then what is the power that has brought these five capitalists together?"

The words had just fallen.

Chen Dong's mobile phone rang.

Picking it up, Chen Dong said, "It's Qin Ye calling."

He picked up the phone and pressed the speakerphone button at the same time.

"Brother Dong, I have replayed this incident today a few times and found a very weird thing." Qin Ye's voice was dense with doubt.

"What?" Chen Dong asked.

Over the phone, Qin Ye slowly said, "When the five capital forces sniped at us, midway through, the one in the northwest actually pushed back a hand, that is, midway through the remaining four capital forces sniping at us, the one in the northwest temporarily entered and helped us push the share price up in a reverse wave before it was a sharp turn down."

One word came out.

Chen Dong and Elder Long's faces changed abruptly.

As they looked at each other, both of them revealed a look of puzzlement that was difficult to understand.

"Pushing up a wave in reverse, what kind of operation is this?" Elder Long blurted out, "Temporarily joining and pushing up a wave, it should be helping us, but then joining hands with the remaining four families to reap the rewards, is this power an enemy or a friend?"

Chen Dong was also terribly puzzled.

As Elder Long said, if it was really a sniping harvest, it didn't make sense that they would temporarily join in and then push the share price up in a reverse wave, but the end result was also indeed five companies sniping Qin Ye and the others together.

This wave of manipulation instantly made the whole thing a bit confusing.

However, what Chen Dong did not expect was that.

Over the phone, Qin Ye slowly revealed an even more unbelievable fact.

Chapter 406

Boom!

When he heard Qin Ye's words, Chen Dong had the feeling of being struck by lightning.

Over the phone, what Qin Ye had said was.

"Not only does that capital power in the Northwest not possess the ability to snipe us, it is even less known in the entire Northwest!"

A word like thunder.

Even though he had already learned the approximate result from Elder Long's mouth before.

Hearing Qin Ye's words now, Chen Dong still had a feeling of being shocked.

In other words, he was not even ranked among the capital forces of the entire Northwest!

On the contrary, such an unranked capital force had temporarily entered the game and not only pushed up a wave against the trend, but also finished the harvest together with the remaining four capitalists.

It is important to know that the Qin family of Xishu was able to lay claim to the position of the richest man in the first place, precisely when Qin Ye made an astonishing hit, sweeping the capital market by tens of billions and setting the stage.

Qin Ye's ability in finance is not an overstatement to say that he is an absolute genius.

The remaining four major capitals joined forces to form a major force, and it was only logical that Qin Ye could not resist.

But that company in the northwest, which was just a small grasshopper, was actually able to get a piece of the pie even among a group of fighting gods?

That would be absurd!

"Kid Qin, what's the name of that company?" Elder Long asked after him.

Qin Ye said, "It's called the Jun Lin Group."

"Never heard of it."

Old Man Long smiled bitterly, rubbed his nose and said, "Kid Qin you've been given a piece of meat to go by such a company, doesn't it feel like playing with a hawk and getting pecked by a hawk instead."

"Old man Long, you should stop burying me."

Qin Ye retorted in frustration.

Following closely, he added, "Brother Dong, of the two companies overseas, one of them has been investigated clearly and is the Hong Society, and the other should have Rothschild's shadow."

Boom!

Chen Dong was struck by lightning and his pupils suddenly tightened to the extreme.

He did not know about the Hong Society, but he knew about the Rothschilds!

Ancient and powerful families, internationally renowned giants!

After taking a deep breath and suppressing his shock, Chen Dong smiled, "With Rothschild involved, your loss this time is not unfair at all."

"I'll hang up now, I still have to think of a way to follow up." Qin Ye's voice was somewhat downcast.

After hanging up the phone, Chen Dong smiled bitterly.

He could hear Qin Ye's frustration and powerlessness.

But this was something that even he did not know how to comfort.

Qin Ye was indeed a genius, and did have the arrogance of a genius.

But in the face of Rothschild, even a genius would be dulled.

A powerful family that stood at the top of the world, with a heritage formed from long years of existence, was simply not comparable to ordinary powerful families.

It is true that the Qin family was once the richest in Western Shu.

But the richest man in Western Shu has changed his name from generation to generation.

Its heritage, in every way, cannot be compared to that of a behemoth like the Rothschilds.

It is just like the Chen family.

The so-called genius also depends on who one is comparing it with.

Compared to ordinary people it was a genius, but if it was placed in the Chen Family's elite generation, it would perhaps disappear into obscurity.

Chen Dong looked up at Elder Long, "Elder Long, do you know about this Hong Society? Is it a power in our frontier?"

"Mm."

Elder Long nodded his head, his eyes deep as he recounted.

"The Hong Society can actually be traced back to more than two hundred years ago if you trace back, initially it was established in the form of a gang, with the change of times, the Hong Society also moved away from the frontier and roamed internationally,

the means of reproduction has also undergone a radical change, its methods are harsh and ruthless, it has developed wildly for more than two hundred years, its heritage, has made some of the international powerful families sweat.”

“How about compared to Rothschild?” Chen Dong asked.

Elder Long pondered for a few seconds and gave an odd smile.

“Depends on how it is compared, if it is a comparison of economic manoeuvres, Rothschild wins, if it is a comparison of other unseen manoeuvres, Hong will be able to make more than 90% of the powerful families tremble in fear, and Rothschild is among them.”

Chen Dong was dumbfounded.

According to what Elder Long had said, the Hong Society was not actually considered a powerful family, but a collection of forces with intricate factions.

After more than two hundred years of development, a root system had gathered together to form the Hong Society, a huge tree in the sky.

Although it was not a powerful family, its deterrent power and heritage was definitely no weaker than any other powerful family!

“It’s a bit interesting.”

Chen Dong rubbed his nose and smiled meaningfully, “I really didn’t expect that I, Chen Dong, could actually draw the hand of existences like Rothschild and the Hong Society, what virtue is there in that?”

“Young master, this matter is too deep in concealment, old slave suggests that boy Qin should gather his wings for a while.” Elder Long spoke in a deep voice.

The three local capitals, he did not care.

But the Hong Society and Rothschild, however, had to be guarded against!

The two behemoths were like giant beasts pressing down on the territory, and if they were to meet them head on at this point, there was a high chance that they would be in a situation that was too tragic to recover from.

Long Lao was well aware of Chen Dong’s current family’s wealth, even with Chen Dao’s gift before he disappeared, but compared to the Hong Society and Rothschild, it was just an ant to shake a tree.

“I want to reign it in, and Qin Ye won’t either.”

Chen Dong smiled, his gaze was stern, "What's more, people have already brought their swords to the doorstep of their homes, if I converge, am I waiting for these behemoths to rush into the house and kill indiscriminately?"

Long Lao: "....."

Chen Dong waved his hand, "Let's put this matter aside for now, Qin Ye should be able to handle it."

Chen Dong was not a weak and bullyable character, if he was really weak and bullyable, he would not be where he was today.

His personality is changing, but his nature remains the same.

The so-called convergence, that has to see the right time, now this situation convergence, is undoubtedly self-binding, sitting waiting for death.

Instead of waiting to be harvested, it would be better to take the plunge.

Seeing Long Lao's face sullen, Chen Dong continued, "Long Lao, during this period of time, I still need to trouble you to help me investigate that Jun Lin Group in the northwest.

Elder Long's obscure gaze suddenly lit up.

Subconsciously approaching Chen Dong, he inquired in a low voice, "Does Young Master suspect Master?"

Chen Dong smiled noncommittally, "If it is a friend, then nine out of ten times it is my father, if it is an enemy, it is hard to guess."

He did have such a thought.

The King's Landing Group's move was too bizarre.

And on the surface, this group was not qualified to make a move at all.

It was just in time for his father to warn caution before Qin Ye's side of the story.

Without linking his father to the Jun Lin Group, not to mention Chen Dong, no one else would be able to do so.

"Old slave understands." Elder Long nodded his head and retreated.

As he walked to the door, Chen Dong's voice once again came from behind him.

“Also, the surveillance on the Chen family’s side should not be slackened.”

Caution was the key to success, now that his father had disappeared and lost his biggest backer, Chen Dong had to be even more careful and cautious.

Under the night, Chen Dong quietly lay on the recliner, his gaze deep as he gazed up at the starry night sky.

For a long time.

Only then did Chen Dong slowly murmured, “Dad, how on earth did you disappear? And what are you afraid of?”

This was what Chen Dong couldn’t figure out the most right now.

How could the Chen family head be forced to hide in the east?

The night breeze was slightly cool.

Not knowing how long had passed, Chen Dong gradually fell asleep.

In a trance, he felt someone near him.

Immediately afterwards, a jacket was placed over his body.

Gu Qingying’s gentle voice rang in his ears, “It’s late at night, why don’t you go back to your room with me and sleep?”

Winner Takes All Chapter 407-408

Chapter 407

Chen Dong opened his eyes.

It was Gu Qingying’s stunningly beautiful face that caught his eye.

The light was dim.

Gu Qingying’s eyes were full of heartache, warm and lovely.

Looking at Chen Dong, he was a little lost in thought for a while.

“What are you doing frozen? Big fool.” Gu Qingying’s pretty face was scarlet with two faint blushes as she snapped.

Chen Dong smiled, got up and asked, “Have I been alone for a long time?”

“Well, it’s almost midnight, Elder Long told not to disturb you, saying that you had something on your mind, but I saw that you never came downstairs, so I was worried.”

Gu Qingying held Chen Dong’s arm and looked at Chen Dong with eyes full of heartache.

She didn’t want to see Chen Dong get tired over various things, but she was clear that these were inevitable.

Her man was the one who was going to wear that crown and ascend to the throne.

The only thing she could do was to support him in silence, to care for him and to give him a little more warmth.

Back to the bedroom.

Chen Dong took a shower and lay down on the bed, but did not feel like sleeping.

Gu Qingying nestled in his arms, her gaze dipping to Chen Dong’s face from time to time.

In the room, there was silence to listen to the needles.

Only the bedside lamp was glowing with a dim yellow light.

A faint fragrance permeated the air.

“Sleeping?” Gu Qingying asked.

“Can’t sleep.” Chen Dong shook his head and frowned, “I’m suffocating.”

Stifled?!

Gu Qingying’s delicate body trembled slightly, and her pretty face steeply turned even redder.

Her beautiful eyes flickered a few times, Gu Qingying’s red lips mumbled, “I’ve heard people say that when a wife is pregnant, her husband is suffocating.”

Chen Dong was horrified and all his thoughts were instantly swept away.

God!

What is this silly daughter-in-law of mine thinking?

When did she become so blunt and dry?

Not waiting for Chen Dong to open his mouth to explain.

Gu Qingying suddenly climbed onto Chen Dong's chest as if she were a kitten and said with a hot breath, "I can help you."

Chen Dong swallowed back the words that were on his lips.

He couldn't help but feel a little bit more excited.

Ever since Gu Qingying had gotten pregnant, he really hadn't had

Now that his wife was so proactive, it could not help but make him a little impulsive.

"Want it?" Gu Qingying's red lips pressed against Chen Dong's ear and asked in a soft voice.

The slightly hot air made Chen Dong's gaze drift.

A legally licensed couple, it should be nothing, right?

Thinking of this, Chen Dong could not help but have his gaze on fire as he looked at Gu Qingying in front of him.

But when his eyes inadvertently swept to Gu Qingying's stomach, the fire in his eyes quickly receded.

What kind of man would he be if he still wanted to do this when his wife was pregnant?

Chen Dong cursed himself, and then raised his hand to affectionately scrape the bridge of Gu Qingying's high nose: "Little fool, what are you thinking about?"

Gu Qingying froze.

Chen Dong explained, "The suffocating panic I'm talking about is the things that have happened in the past few days, my mother's matter, Qin Ye's sniping matter, and my father's matter, except for my mother's matter, I can't make sense of everything else, so I'm suffocating."

"Ha?!"

Gu Qingying's blossoming face was pale with shock and shame.

As if a frightened kitten, she buried her head into Chen Dong's arms at once, and pulled up the quilt to cover her head.

“Aiya, you big bad egg, can you say one sentence clearly in the future, messing up, messing up my anyway, you’re bad.”

Listening to Gu Qingying’s shy and annoyed complaint, Chen Dong dumbly lost his smile.

The stifled and repressed mood also relaxed a lot.

He reached out and turned off the desk lamp, shrunk into the nest and hugged Gu Qingying to sleep.

The latter three days were spent.

On Qin Ye’s side, the bad news kept coming.

The joint sniping of the five major powers, even with the ability of Qin Ye and Qin Xiao Qian’s sleight of hand, there was a sense of powerlessness that was too much to handle and too difficult to resist.

Even though the Qin family financial company has a ten billion dollar bankroll.

But in the face of the five major forces, there was still a sense of being overwhelmed by a huge mountain.

From the beginning to the end, Chen Dong did not interfere with what Qin Ye should do.

This was because he was clear that in this regard, Qin Ye knew too much more than him.

He was even inferior to Qin Xiao Qian.

Knowing the right people is the king’s way.

This was also the key reason why he had invited Qin Ye to his banner under the guidance of Elder Long in order to expand and develop!

If he randomly interfered at this time, he might instead help and even disrupt Qin Ye and Qin Xiao Qian’s original plans.

On the other hand.

Elder Long had also finally checked out the King’s Landing Group to its fullest extent.

It was only the results that made Chen Dong feel helpless.

All the information showed that the Jun Lin Group was a complete “small grasshopper”.

Without the inflow of big capital, without the behind-the-scenes control of senior people, in the desert land of the Northwest, it was just one of the sheep in the flock, without any special characteristics at all.

But it was such an ordinary company.

It had froze in the middle of this storm of confrontation in the financial world.

Under Qin Ye's ten billion dollar manipulation, and the Hong Society Rothschild four major capital forces, mixed like fish in water.

Even though Chen Dong and Long Lao are clear that "when things go wrong, there must be a demon", they are unable to find out where the "demon" actually is.

However, the only thing Chen Dong could be sure of was that.

The King's Landing Group should be an enemy, not a friend.

It was just that when the Jun Lin Group had initially entered the game, it had pushed back the market, and after that, the Group had been following the other four major capitals in their inhumane and ruthless harvesting of Qin Ye.

This also dispelled Chen Dong's initial speculation that his father was behind the Jun Lin Group.

In the end, all that remained was helplessness and despair.

Qin Ye had not contacted Chen Dong for three days, and Chen Dong did not dare to contact Qin Ye.

In a financial encounter, it would not be an exaggeration to say that one can die in the morning.

In a matter of minutes and seconds, the winner can be decided.

Chen Dong knew that in these three days, the pressure Qin Ye had been under was unimaginable.

The only thing he could do was to pretend that nothing had happened, to go to and from work as usual and take control of Dingtai Company.

It was late that evening.

After work, Chen Dong had just walked down the company building.

A figure wrapped tightly in a black trench coat greeted him.

“Mr. Chen, first time meeting, please enlighten me.”

A gentle voice, like a yellow warbler crying, warmed the ears.

At the same time, a jade hand, as white as jade and with five fingers as long as onions, was also extended.

Chen Dong was captivated by this jade hand in front of him, it was really too beautiful.

Words simply could not describe it.

It was as if the proportions were all designed beforehand and finally shaped.

Just a hand was full of magic.

“Who are you?” Chen Dong asked with a frown.

The black trench coat wrapped tightly around the shapely body, the large black sun visor, and the fact that the other party had her head lowered, it was impossible to see her features.

The words had just fallen.

The woman in front of him took out an item from her pocket and handed it to Chen Dong.

Chen Dong’s gaze stared.

It was a token, made of sandalwood, not very big, just a little bigger than a jade pendant that was commonly worn.

Engraved on it was a crimson word – Hong!

“You’re from the Hong Society?” Chen Dong’s pupils tightened.

A Hong character, the only thing he could associate with was the Hong Society that had recently appeared on his horizon.

“I would also ask Mr. Chen to follow me to a place for a while.”

The woman said gently, clearly acquiescing.

A catch-up?

What?

If it wasn't for the sniping of Qin Ye this time, with his current situation and status, it was impossible for him to even know the name of the Hong Society.

It would not be too much to say that he had never met them before.

For that matter, what else was there to recount?

Chapter 408

"Sorry, my family is still waiting for me to go home for dinner."

Chen Dong balked.

One of them was that there was no friendship with the Hong Society.

The second was that nowadays, the capital of the Hong Society was sniping at Qin Ye, and now that someone from the Hong Society had come, it gave him the feeling of a weasel worshipping a chicken.

"Family?"

The woman in front of him smiled, "If Mr. Chen misses his family, I can invite them all over, believe me, the Hong Society has the power to do so."

Chen Dong's expression steeped down to a cold and stern one.

"Are you threatening me?"

The woman spoke calmly, "The Hong Society threatens Mr. Chen, what is there to be afraid of?"

Bluntly, the words showed confidence and dominance.

It was given by the Hong Society!

Chen Dong clenched his hands into fists, his expression cold and stern as he stared at the woman in front of him.

Eventually, he unclenched his fists and sneered, "Where to?"

Indeed, the Hong Society was qualified to threaten him!

Even if Gu Qingying was guarded by Kunlun, Fan Lu and Elder Long, Hong Hui would definitely be able to do so if he wanted to.

It was just like the time when the Deadman mercenaries had besieged the Tianmen Mountain Villa.

When absolute power emerges, what is formed is an absolute crush that cannot be resisted.

The woman had come prepared on behalf of the Hong Society, and Chen Dong did not dare to gamble with Gu Qingying's safety yet.

"Get in."

The woman led Chen Dong towards a BMW i8.

After getting into the car, the woman finally took off her sun visor.

Chen Dong also finally saw the woman's appearance.

It was a face that could not be described in any words.

The four words to describe it were all a bit blasphemous.

The white skin was crystal clear, as if it was the most refined crystal, with a faint red glow.

Every smile carried a natural and soul-stirring beauty.

Even Chen Dong could not help but be lost in thought for a while.

How could such a beauty appear on earth?

A doubt surfaced in Chen Dong's mind, not of disloyalty, but of pure awe!

"Am I beautiful?" The woman asked with raised eyebrows.

Chen Dong nodded, unabashed.

"Want it?"

Chen Dong's brow furrowed slightly, the corners of his eyes bulging with veins.

The woman nudged her mouth and explained with a smile, "I mean, do you want me?"

The gentle and lovely smile gave a spring-like breeze.

The affirmative tone of voice left no doubt that she was indeed telling the truth.

If it were the other person, I am afraid that he would have already nodded his head habitually.

But Chen Dong's mind conjured up Gu Qingying's appearance when the woman asked this question.

He rubbed his nose and laughed, "Do you say this like you would say to someone who is married with a wife?"

"Why not?" The woman smiled sweetly, "You can leave if you're married, if not, I don't mind being a mistress."

Chen Dong was stunned.

Then he laughed, "I originally thought you were very, very beautiful, more beautiful than even my wife, but this comment of yours has made me start to loathe you."

"Disgusted if you want, I don't care, if you want, just tell me, I am very good to get, once you get."

The woman's jade hand lifted a few strands of green silk in front of her forehead behind her ear, and her green and jade hand reached out to Chen Dong: "Mr. Chen, get reacquainted, my name is Ye Linglong, Hong Hui Red Stick!"

Ye Linglong?

Chen Dong did not extend his hand, but looked at the woman in front of him in a serious manner.

The word "red stick" gave him a new understanding of Ye Linglong.

So, this woman was not just a vase!

This was the first time Chen Dong knew about the Hong Society, but that did not stop him from being clear about what the so-called "red stick" meant.

It meant that the woman in front of him, Ye Linglong, was at least the most capable fighter in a certain part of the Hong Society!

Seeing that Chen Dong did not extend his hand, Ye Linglong did not care either and withdrew her hand before starting the car.

The blue BMW i8 let out a beastly roar as it drove onto the road and sped along.

"Where to now?" Chen Dong asked.

“Don’t ask, you’ll know when we arrive.”

Ye Linglong smiled teasingly, “The little lady wants to find a quiet and deserted place to have a good sparring session with Mr. Chen alone.”

Chen Dong: “.....”

He suddenly had an unpleasant feeling.

The feeling that Ye Linglong gave him was like a kind of debauchery, which was extremely inconsistent with the aura she exuded.

The “provocation” in her words seemed to be ready to ignite.

But is possible?

The actual fact is that you can find a lot of people who are not only interested in the actual people, but also in the people who are not.

Instinctively, Chen Dong shifted his eyes to the window.

He did not want to have the slightest verbal intercourse with Ye Linglong.

Ye Linglong didn’t care, and with a faint smile, she stepped on the accelerator and increased the speed of the car.

As the car sped out of town, Ye Linglong finally spoke again, breaking the silence in the car.

“Mr. Chen, don’t you want to ask us about the Hong Society sniping Qin Ye?”

“No question.” Chen Dong looked out of the window.

A trace of surprise flashed across Ye Linglong’s beautiful eyes, and she gave Chen Dong a sidelong glance, hooking up the corners of her rosy red mouth with a slight smile.

Ten minutes after leaving the city.

A slightly old villa appeared in Chen Dong’s sight.

Not old, to be exact, but dated!

The spacious mansion, with a small three-storey building, was lush and green with climbers and vines climbing on the courtyard walls.

But it still couldn't hide the fact that a camera loomed almost two or three metres away.

As the BMW i8 drove up to the main gate, the iron gate slowly opened.

Ye Linglong drove into the courtyard and crunched the brakes, stopping the car in the middle of the courtyard.

"Here we are Mr. Chen." Ye Linglong smiled warmly.

Chen Dong indifferently got out of the car.

However.

Just as his feet landed on the ground and he stood up straight.

Whoosh!

Suddenly, a strong wind exploded.

Chen Dong's sweat hairs stood on end and his pupils tightened.

Almost instinctively, he fiercely turned his head.

But he saw that Ye Linglong, who was on the opposite side of the car, had actually leapt up in the air, directly propped herself on the roof of the car with one hand and kicked him horizontally.

"Roll!"

In the nick of time, Chen Dong let out a loud shout, his right hand bent, and his elbow strike directly shook out hard.

Bang Teeny!

There was a loud sound.

Ye Linglong's body swayed, like a swimming fish, and landed on the roof of the car, rolling over with a tumble and stopping at the rear of the BMW i8.

A touch of surprise surfaced on her stunning face.

No, surprise, to be precise.

As if she had seen a rare treasure, she stared straight at Chen Dong.

Then, a small crimson tongue licked the corner of her mouth: "Mr. Chen's combat instincts are actually so sharp? It really surpassed my expectations."

She did not mean it as a compliment, but was actually astonished.

As a Red Stick, the sneak attack just now, she knew how terrifying it was.

On the contrary, Chen Dong defended instantly and even made a near counter-attack with his superior strength at the same time as the impact.

"Is this what you call a cut?"

Chen Dong's face was like dead water, his gaze cold and stern to the extreme.

Ye Linglong raised an eyebrow and smiled, "Or else what? If Mr. Chen wants to cut a deal on something else, I'll also accompany you to the end!"

"You are not worthy!"

Chen Dong spoke coldly.

A flash of anger surfaced immediately from Ye Linglong: "Are you insulting me? Where am I inferior to your wife?"

"Just because she is my wife, you are inferior everywhere!"

Chen Dong slowly bowed his body, and at this moment, his aura was like plucking a mountain from the flat earth.

"If you want to cut a deal, then I will also accompany you to the end."

Winner Takes All Chapter 409-410

Chapter 409

The courtyard.

The autumn breeze is brisk.

The leaves rustle.

The aura of slaughter pervades invisibly.

Chen Dong bowed his body and assumed a fighting stance, as if a strong bow poised to strike.

His eyes were coldly locked on Ye Linglong who was sitting in the car.

Faced with Chen Dong, Ye Linglong rarely curbed her frivolous smile, and even the hint of anger from her earlier outburst dissipated.

“Do you really think I’m a frivolous woman of the wind and dust?”

“Or what?”

Chen Dong responded in a cold voice.

Ye Linglong’s eyebrows twisted slightly as she slowly got up, but she was lying on the roof of the car.

Such a stance was extremely bizarre.

“Then let’s fight!”

With a stern voice, Ye Linglong shouted.

Her hands and feet fiercely stomped on the roof of the car, and in an instant, she was like a hunting leopard, directly pouncing towards Chen Dong.

Chen Dong’s gaze was fixed.

Without dodging, he swung his right fist and directly shook it hard.

The fist blade raised a terrifyingly strong wind.

The next second.

Ye Linglong’s body sank downwards violently and swept past Chen Dong’s fist blade.

Not good!

Chen Dong’s face changed and he did not wait to close his fist.

He felt the strong wind underneath him, and out of the corner of his eye, he saw Ye Linglong swept behind him like a rabbit, quickly circling his waist and body halfway around.

At the same time.

Poof!

A tearing sound suddenly sounded.

Chen Dong instinctively moved straight across and looked down, but the clothes around his waist were torn hard, and above his abdominal muscles, three crimson wounds appeared, blood seeping out and flesh turning out.

Such a sharp hand?

Chen Dong was shocked and raised his eyes to look at Ye Linglong on the opposite side.

After winning the blow, Ye Linglong did not take advantage of the victory to pursue the attack.

Instead, she stood in place, as if showing off, and as Chen Dong looked at her, her right hand lightly threw a few strands of rotten cloth to the ground, while she stretched out her small crimson tongue and licked the blood remaining on her fingertips.

The index finger of her right hand was slowly placed into her mouth and gently obliterated.

Extremely seductively, she said, "Mr. Chen's blood and flesh, it is indeed delicious."

This scene was extremely seductive.

It was as if that green onion finger had another meaning.

However, Chen Dong's expression was cold and stern to the extreme, facing Ye Linglong's "provocation", he indifferently floated and said.

"Aren't you afraid that I have HIV?"

Ye Linglong: "....."

The right index finger that was in the cherry mouth froze abruptly, as if it was electrocuted, and was instantly taken out.

"Why are you so dirty?" Ye Linglong snapped in anger.

Chen Dong laughed disdainfully, "I'm just reminding you that girls should love themselves when they go out, don't hold it indiscriminately."

"You"

Ye Linglong's stunning face was steeply covered with cold frost.

Hostility surged in her eyes, and in an instant, her right foot lifted up the mud on the ground, like an arrow off the string, and rushed directly towards Chen Dong.

Chen Dong's expression was stern, and a sense of gravity was evident in his eyebrows.

He had been careless just now because he was confident in his own combat power and had underestimated Ye Linglong, the "Red Stick", which was why he had been successfully attacked.

This encounter had given him a new understanding of Ye Linglong.

At this moment, he also restrained his carelessness and dealt with it carefully.

For the Hong Society to have prospered for over two hundred years, no Red Stick would ever be able to rise to the top by face!

Whoosh!

Face to face, Ye Linglong's right claw lifted a strong wind and grabbed directly towards Chen Dong's face.

Instead of retreating, Chen Dong advanced, bullying his way up and shaking his fists with great force.

Using his own strengths to overcome his enemy's weaknesses, he found the right moment to kill him with a single move!

This is the true meaning of fighting and killing.

Chen Dong's physical body had already surpassed that of ordinary people and had reached a very strong level through the devilish training of Kunlun and his own persistent exercise.

Ye Linglong was a red stick, but after all, she was a woman.

Man vs. woman, if you don't rely on physical superiority to crush, do you still play tricks?

Fists and kicks were like the wind, bringing up fragments of shadow.

Chen Dong's speed was as fast as thunder, and his heavy punches and kicks crushed Ye Linglong.

Just as Chen Dong expected, Ye Linglong was agile, but her physical strength was at a disadvantage after all.

Her fancy stance had nowhere to go against the heavy punches, and she could only cope with them.

Bang!

A punch landed and Ye Linglong staggered backwards.

The frosty face of her beautiful face suddenly flushed red.

Only after holding her breath for a second did Ye Linglong open her jade mouth and exhale heavily.

This punch had almost knocked her back!

“So unresistant to punches?”

Chen Dong moved his shoulders and smiled teasingly, “Aren’t you very strong? I’ve only just finished warming up.”

Warming up?

Ye Linglong’s brow furrowed as she felt a strong sense of humiliation!

As one of the Hong Society’s Red Sticks, that was a status that had been hard-won through physical kung fu.

Now, it was being used as a warm-up?

“Very well, I’m warming up too.” Ye Linglong raised her eyebrows stubbornly and smiled sweetly.

The words had not yet fallen.

Her speed exploded and she charged directly towards Chen Dong.

“Hm?!”

Chen Dong’s mind was shaken.

A sudden change of path?

The previous Ye Linglong’s fighting style was delicate and mostly skillful.

The current Ye Linglong, on the other hand, was a little more fierce.

In a flash of lightning, Ye Linglong rushed to Chen Dong’s close proximity.

“Trapped Dragon Hand!”

Buzz!

Chen Dong felt a buzzing sound in his ears, and in his vision, Ye Linglong's right palm seemed to come with an overwhelming wave of Qi.

In an instant, Chen Dong's expression was solemn as he did not dodge or evade as he blasted out with a direct right fist.

The advantage of physical strength gave him the confidence to punch hard.

Bang!

The sound exploded.

The moment the fists and palms clashed, a look of surprise appeared in Chen Dong's eyes.

He clearly sensed a strong force that passed directly down his arm to his shoulder blade, shaking his joints to the point of paralysis.

It was at this moment of astonishment.

The buzzing sound exploded again as Ye Linglong's left palm, with a strong wind, slapped towards Chen Dong again.

Chen Dong's expression was hostile as he let out an explosive cry.

His left fist once again blasted out.

Bang!

Once again, a paralyzing sensation hit him.

Ye Linglong suddenly smiled wickedly, "A big man in the hall, you really can't do it."

Chen Dong, who was shocked, instantly developed a surge of anger.

In an instant, he flexed his body, and with a loud cry, a powerful shoulder slam was thrown directly at Ye Linglong.

A look of panic appeared on Ye Linglong's beautiful face.

It was a close call.

She waved her hands fiercely, "Four Two Pieces of a Thousand Catties!"

Bang!

Chen Dong's shoulder ruthlessly crashed into Ye Linglong's two palms.

Both of them fell backwards at the same time.

After stabilising himself, Chen Dong's brows knitted together and he subconsciously shook his arms twice to dispel the paralysis.

Ye Linglong, on the other hand, had a trace of blood spilling out of the corner of her mouth, her hands dropping and trembling incessantly.

The look in Chen Dong's eyes was no longer as cloudy as before, but instead, there was a bit more panic.

"Your power, it's really strong!"

Raging battle intent surged in Ye Linglong's eyes, "No one can force me to use Taiji defense even before my trapped dragon hand, you really intrigue me."

As she spoke.

Ye Linglong's aura rose and instantly her killing intent was majestic.

Just as she took a step forward.

A string of applause suddenly resounded through the courtyard.

At the same time, a drinking voice rang out.

"Linglong stop, how can you be so rude to Mr. Chen?"

Chapter 410

A sudden burst of shouting.

It brought the courtyard, which had been raging with wariness, to an abrupt halt.

Ye Linglong stopped in her tracks and somewhat reluctantly stomped her foot and complained, "Grandpa! He beat me up and vomited blood, can't I still fight back?"

Grandpa?

Chen Dong's gaze followed the direction of the villa.

The villa door had already opened, and an old man in black Tang dress was slowly walking towards this way, leaning on his cane.

The old man was as thin as a bone, even his back was a bit hunched, his steps on the cane were very slow, his face was full of folds and old age spots, his white hair was pale, just like an old man.

Only one pair of eyes, extraordinarily bright and spirited.

The old man had a gentle smile piled on his face, just like an old grandfather next door.

However, as Ye Linglong's grandfather, it would be strange if he was really an old grandfather next door.

Chen Dong looked at the old man and could not help but reveal a gloomy look.

"Mr. Chen, I am Ye Yuanqiu."

The old man smiled gently and cupped his fist in salute to Chen Dong.

Chen Dong was silent.

On the side, Ye Linglong, who was already angry at heart, saw this scene and instantly exploded with anger.

Oh my god! This guy had a big face, right?

How dare he ignore his grandfather's greeting?

Ye Linglong could not help but scold, "Hey! Chen Dong, are you being reasonable? My grandfather greeted you, and you didn't even return his greeting? Do you know that no one in the Hong Society has dared to treat my grandfather like this!"

"I am not a member of the Hong Society." Chen Dong said in a cold voice.

"You"

Ye Linglong jumped in anger, "Then don't you know how to respect the old and love the young?"

"Hehe!"

Chen Dong hooked the corner of his mouth and smiled disdainfully.

Ye Linglong was annoyed to the extreme.

She felt like she was a powder keg, and Chen Dong was a fuse that could easily set her on fire.

This man, really pissed off!

“Linglong, that’s enough!”

Ye Yuanqiu’s face sank as he gave Ye Linglong a sidelong glance.

Then, a gentle smile appeared on his face once again and made an inviting gesture to Chen Dong: “Slightly prepare some coarse tea and invite Mr. Chen in for a chat.”

Chen Dong did not move.

He really did not know what he could have to talk about with these two people in front of him.

Ye Linglong raised an eyebrow and said provocatively, “What? Afraid that we will ambush hundreds of killers inside and chop you up when you go in?”

“Afraid that you’ll eat people.”

Chen Dong responded indifferently, strutting ahead of Ye Yuanqiu and walking towards the villa.

Ye Linglong’s willow eyebrows rose and she gritted her teeth.

Seeing Ye Yuanqiu following behind Chen Dong, she quickly walked up and pulled Ye Yuanqiu.

“Grandpa, this guy is too rude, why are you being so nice to him?”

“Insolent? Grandpa heard all those teasing words of yours just now.”

Ye Yuanqiu gave Ye Linglong a sidelong glance, “You little ninny, you asked you to invite someone, but you saw that he was handsome and flirted with him recklessly, you deserved to be beaten up!”

Ye Linglong: “0? 0”

She gritted her silver teeth reluctantly, “Grandpa, I’m the girl, I’m your own granddaughter, why are you still speaking for him?”

“Playing rascals doesn’t distinguish between men and women.”

Ye Yuanqiu gave Ye Linglong a profound look and gave a strange laugh before following Chen Dong.

Ye Linglong was so angry that she stopped where she was, gritting her teeth.

Who was being a rascal?

For the first time in her life, this girl had flirted with someone, and she was called a rogue by her grandfather?

God! Who is the real one?

The villa was spacious.

It wasn't luxurious, but it had a sense of age everywhere.

It was decorated and furnished in the style of almost a century ago.

However, what made Chen Dong feel uneasy was that in the living room of the villa, there was actually a huge incense case.

There were tributes on the incense case and incense burning in the incense burner, smoke curling up.

In the middle of it, there is a tablet of "Heaven and Earth, King and Teacher".

On the wall behind it, three black and white portraits hang.

The age of the house was out of keeping with the whole villa.

Ye Yuanqiu, who came in close behind him, saw Chen Dong gazing at the incense and portraits.

Smiling gently, he said, "Mr. Chen, these three are the original founders of our Hong Society and the ancestral elders."

"Hm."

Chen Dong nodded his head, turned around and then walked into the living room and sat down on the sofa.

After Ye Yuanqiu said this, he was about to make a proper introduction.

But Chen Dong's indifferent reaction caused his movements to freeze, and all the words that had reached his mouth were swallowed hard back into his stomach.

"Grandpa, I told you to give him a good face, he won't take it." Ye Linglong gave a scornful glance.

"No big deal."

Ye Yuanqiu gave a sidelong glance, scaring Ye Linglong into shrinking her neck and spitting out her tongue.

After taking his seat, Ye Yuanqiu then said to Ye Linglong, "Make tea for Mr. Chen."

Although Ye Linglong was reluctant, she did not dare to retort and silently poured a cup of tea for Chen Dong before standing to one side.

However.

Ye Yuanqiu, however, looked at Ye Linglong with a stern expression, "Where are the rules? You were the one who was wrong just now, why don't you offer tea to Mr. Chen and apologise?"

"Offer tea and apologise?"

Ye Linglong was shocked for a moment, followed by her red lips, "Grandpa, this is not your"

"Serve tea and apologize!"

Ye Yuanqiu interrupted Ye Linglong with a stern bark.

Ye Linglong beamed and somewhat aggressively held up the cup of tea and handed it to Chen Dong.

Chen Dong took it in his hand and put it down.

He also did not have the patience to wait any longer and asked directly to the point.

"Tell me, what exactly is it that your grandparents and grandchildren want from me?"

"Mr. Chen is refreshing!"

Ye Yuanqiu laughed, and after gathering his composure, he slowly said, "In fact, I have purposely brought my granddaughter back to my country this time, and it is for Mr. Chen."

After a pause, Ye Yuanqiu added, "Of course, as an old immortal in the Hong Society, since it is for Mr. Chen, it is also the old man's turn to come, so as not to fall short of Mr. Chen's status."

With these words, it was obvious that he was complimenting Chen Dong while demonstrating his status.

However, Chen Dong was not at all impressed.

When it came to good feelings, he really did not have any for the two grandchildren in front of him.

If he did, it would be the stunning glance he had when he first saw Lin Lingdong.

All that remained was disgust and impatience.

Chen Dong surveyed Ye Yuanqiu: "Well, I can see that it is indeed old enough."

Ye Yuanqiu's expression stiffened.

On the side, Ye Linglong instantly exploded in anger.

"Chen Dong! Who do you think you're talking to? Do you know my grandfather's status and position?"

Ye Linglong ignored her image and shouted sternly at Chen Dong, "In the first twenty-four characters of the Hong Society, my grandfather was ranked in the 'Yuan' generation, and in the second twenty-four characters of the Hong Society now, my grandfather is an ancestor-level figure, even the current leader of the Hong Society has to respectfully call my grandfather an old senior when he sees him. "

"In the Hong Society, my grandfather is an old ancestor, anyone who sees him has to be respectful, and you dare to be so rude to him now?"

A rebuke that made Ye Yuanqiu too late to stop.

Chen Dong looked indifferent and looked up at Ye Linglong, without sorrow or joy.

Ye Linglong gritted her teeth and said, "My grandfather deliberately lowered his status to lift you up, why are you so insensitive? Really give you face?"

Chen Dong suddenly felt a little funny.

He smiled playfully and said, "Your grandfather is an old ancestor in the Hong Society, and I am not a member of the Hong Society, so what is the difference between him and a street boss in my eyes?"