

Winner Takes All Chapter 441-450

Chapter 441

It was late at night.

When night falls in the north of the desert, the temperature plummets dramatically.

The cold wind stung the bones and penetrated the marrow.

Chen Dong sat calmly in front of the window, looking at the sparse lights that were still on in the city, but he had no intention of sleeping.

The Zheng family's birthday banquet had never calmed his heart until now.

The apparent calmness was merely a pretense of composure.

Father was really here!

And has a great relationship with the Zheng family!

In this way, the previous series of tumultuous operations of the Jun Lin Group in the stock market could be reasonably explained.

Click!

The door opened.

Elder Long and Kun Lun walked in with tired faces.

"How many waves is it?"

Chen Dong asked without looking back.

"This is already the twenty-third wave!"

Elder Long pounded his back as he sat down on the sofa exhaustedly, "Why don't we change to another hotel? The conditions are almost as bad as they are, but it's better than this night of torture."

"Why don't I just stand outside and keep watch?" Kunlun suggested.

Chen Dong shook his head, "At the Zheng family birthday banquet, the Zheng family master bowed his head to me and was seen by everyone, those so-called upper class, it is impossible for them to be quiet, and you standing outside will not help."

After thinking about it, Chen Dong said to Kunlun, "Brother Kunlun, go down and tell the hotel management, anyone who comes to see me, stop them outside, no one is allowed in, hang a sign out to tell those who visit us what we mean, these people, they are not worth socialising with."

"Go, go, go, go, but I'm tired of breaking my back." Elder Long waved his hand hurriedly.

The Zheng family was already a huge power in the city, the number one family but with a strength beyond the "realm" of the city.

At the birthday banquet, all the dignitaries in the inner courtyard had seen the Zheng family head bow to Chen Dong.

Even if they were calm on the surface, those so-called bigwigs would never let go of this great opportunity afterwards!

From the time he left the birthday banquet until now, the two dozen or so waves of visitors could have coped well enough with Elder Long.

Just as Chen Dong had said, the so-called upper class bigwigs in a small corner town were really not worth socialising with.

When a frog sits in a well, it also thinks that the sky it sees is the sky, and it also thinks that the bottom of the well it controls is the world.

Just as Kunlun turned to walk out.

The intercom on Elder Long's waist suddenly rang.

The hotel was a bit overwhelmed by the swarm of visitors, and crucially, the identity of the visitors made it a bit difficult for the hotel manager, so he gave Elder Long a walkie-talkie straight away.

When someone visited the hotel, he would ask for permission to refuse the visitor in the name of Chen Dong.

It was only those who could not be excused that Elder Long and Kunlun stepped in.

In other words, there were far more than twenty-three waves of people visiting this evening!

"Mr. Chen, Young Master Jun Lin of the Zheng family is here!" A voice rang out over the intercom.

Chen Dong smiled, "Kunlun, go and bring him in."

A few minutes later, Zheng Junlin rushed into the room with a face full of excitement.

Today's series of transformations had turned his twenty years of perception upside down.

He was the Zheng family's eldest young man and the trash that everyone had known throughout, and the Zheng family had never put him in their sights because everyone was certain that he would not be able to become the next head of the family.

But now, he had been handpicked by his father!

And it was all because of Chen Dong!

"Brother Dong, you, you are truly my lucky star!"

As soon as he entered the door, Zheng Junlin fell to his knees, almost hissing.

"You kid, why did you kneel down as soon as you entered the house?"

Long Lao was startled, and he quickly commanded Kun Lun, "Why don't you pull him up?"

But Zheng Junlin paid no heed, his head knocking heavily on the ground.

Knock, knock, knock!

Three in a row, knocking his head into some bruises.

Only then did Zheng Junlin say with a sobbing voice, "Without Brother Dong, I, Zheng Junlin, would never have been able to turn around in my life.

The words were so powerful that people had no doubt.

Even Elder Long and Kunlun were shocked by Zheng Junlin's decisiveness.

How bold did he have to be to bow down and entrust his life?

"Just this one thing is worth handing over your life to me?"

Chen Dong got up and looked at Zheng Junlin with a smile.

Zheng Junlin's eyes were red and he said with a sobbing voice, "Brother Dong, you don't understand, I've been oppressed in every way for the past twenty years, and I've suffered a lot from people poking me in the back.

"It was your presence that brought me back to life! I see hope!"

Chen Dong let out a snort of laughter.

“You’re such an asshole!”

Zheng Junlin scratched his head and laughed, getting up and taking a heavy, deep breath to suppress his surging emotions.

He wiped a tear from the corner of his eye and laughed, “Let’s go, let’s go, I’ll make sure to treat you guys, Brother Dong, to get high until dawn tonight!”

Chen Dong frowned, thinking of the asshole words Zheng Junlin had said, he understood what the so-called getting high till dawn meant.

“You guys go ahead, I’m a bit tired.” Chen Dong shook his head.

On the contrary, Old Man Long, who was sitting on the sofa with a shrivelled look on his face, suddenly his eyes lit up.

“Old man go, suddenly my back doesn’t feel sore and my legs don’t hurt anymore.”

“I won’t go either.” Kunlun shook his head.

Zheng Junlin was a little embarrassed, he had to be properly thanked for this.

Without waiting to speak, Elder Long climbed onto Zheng Junlin’s shoulders, “Little junior, take the old man to get high, technical exchanges are important!”

“Go on.”

Chen Dong said helplessly to Zheng Junlin.

Only then did Zheng Junlin nod his head and lead Old Man Long away.

When the door closed.

It was only then that Kun Lun could not help but spit out, “Young Master, Elder Long is becoming more and more skinless and shameless.”

“You’ve worked with him for so long and you didn’t even realise that he is hiding deep enough.”

Chen Dong let out a bitter laugh, recalling how he looked when he first met Elder Long, how calm and majestic was Elder Long then?

Who knew that underneath the calm and majestic skin, there was such a restless and spirited soul hidden?

Dingdong.

The sound of a mobile phone message suddenly rang.

Chen Dong took out his phone and saw that it was another unfamiliar number.

When he tapped into the message, a light suddenly burst into his eyes.

The content of the message was simple.

“See you tomorrow outside the city within the ruins of the Stormy Old City, Father!”

“Father.”

Chen Dong revealed a gentle smile and slowly put down his phone.

When Kun Lun heard the shout, he had roughly guessed the content of the message as well.

He smiled as if relieved and murmured, “Finally I get to see my lord, I wonder how he is doing now.”

Chen Dong nodded.

After his father had been assassinated and disappeared from the Chen family, his heart had not been able to let go.

The whole incident had been bizarre and unusual, and when he saw his father tomorrow, he would finally be able to ask what had happened.

Rubbing his nose, Chen Dong suddenly laughed strangely.

“I, as a son, cannot match my father’s dao after all.”

“How so?” Kunlun asked.

Chen Dong laughed, “My father should have guessed that I would come long ago and deliberately waited for me at the Zheng family birthday banquet.”

After a pause, he raised his eyebrows, “Otherwise, why didn’t he tell the Zheng family head about my identity earlier? Instead, at a critical moment, a phone call suddenly informed of the identity?”

Kunlun revealed a puzzled look, “What is the purpose of Master doing this?”

Chen Dong smashed his mouth and pondered for a few seconds.

With an uncertain tone, he said, "Do you think he is doing this like he is helping me to establish my authority?"

Chapter 442

The next morning.

Chen Dong, who had not slept all night, took Kunlun to the remains of the Windy Old City outside the city early in the morning.

This was considered to be one of the city's attractions.

But among the locals, the so-called ancient ruins were nothing more than ruins.

The sand and wind have sharpened the ruins and they no longer look like ancient ruins.

The Mercedes-Benz G is a sandy, rocky ride.

The yellow sands of the Gobi are becoming more and more common, and the landscape is yellow.

As for human traces, there were none.

Chen Dong sat in the passenger seat, his mood a little complicated.

He was quite excited to see his father soon.

But the phone number from last night, which was once again cancelled, made him apprehensive.

What exactly was his father jealous of?

Now that he had found his way here, why was he still cautious enough to cancel the number immediately after a text message?

"Young master, ahead of us is the remains of the Ancient City of Wind Waves."

Kun Lun reminded.

Chen Dong retracted his distracted thoughts and looked out ahead.

He could vaguely see a few broken walls sprawled across the diffuse yellow sand.

And those few broken walls were the remains of the ancient city as the local people called it.

“It’s indeed desolated to a great extent.”

Chen Dong rubbed his nose, “My father chose this as the meeting place, and his tracks are hidden enough.”

According to his estimation, this place was about fifty kilometres away from the city.

Such a long distance, coupled with the yellow sand covering the surrounding area.

It would be hard to pay attention.

Looking down at his mobile phone, the signal had long since disappeared.

Trying to contact via mobile phone was simply not possible.

“Will Elder Long be worried about us when he goes back to the hotel?” Kunlun noticed Chen Dong looking at his mobile phone and inquired.

Chen Dong smiled, “I sent him a text message when I was leaving, it won’t happen, besides you think he can come back so early?”

Kunlun smiled spontaneously and increased the throttle.

After sweeping past the few broken walls he had seen earlier, the car creaked to a halt.

Chen Dong got out of the car and walked towards the depths of the ruins.

The wind and sand around him was so strong that even if he was wrapped in a scarf, he would eat a mouthful of sand if he was not careful.

Along the way, we could always see broken walls, either standing strong in the sand or buried by the sand with only a trace left.

Everywhere there is a sense of desolation and desolation.

There was no sound but the whistling of the wind.

It is deadly silent.

The yellow sand beneath my feet made a “rustling” sound, and with every step I took, my feet sank into the sand.

After walking a hundred metres or so, Chen Dong saw a circular platform between several broken walls.

The circular platform was quite engulfed by yellow sand, and its surface was covered with historical traces.

“Wait there.” Chen Dong pointed to the platform.

After settling onto the platform, the two began a long wait.

With no mobile phone signal, they could not even make contact, and there was no other way but to wait for their father.

Time passed slowly.

Both Chen Dong and Kun Lun were a little bored with waiting.

In the distance, there was finally the roar of a car engine.

The yellow sand that was lifted all the way could also be seen.

“Here it comes!”

Kunlun’s eyes lit up and he hurriedly got up.

Chen Dong’s heart contracted fiercely, and he also got up with him, gazing profoundly at the yellow sand that lifted up in the distance.

At this moment, his heart was thumping uncontrollably.

The apprehension, excitement and joy of about to see his father, all kinds of emotions intertwined.

And yet.

Bang Teen!

With a loud bang.

An ancient city wall not far away burst into flames, and the compacted earth instantly flew in all directions.

A jeep, like a fierce beast, whistled and rushed directly towards this side of the round platform.

“Young master be careful!”

Kun Lun almost instinctively stopped in front of Chen Dong.

Almost simultaneously.

The jeep threw a tailspin and stopped across the front of the dome.

A frosty-faced Chen Daolin got into the passenger side, opened the door and shouted, "It's been discovered, get in!"

Found out?

Found out by who?

In an instant, Chen Dong's mind was overwhelmed with doubts.

All the joy of seeing his father for the first time was instantly gone.

A sense of urgency, as if a large invisible hand was around his throat.

Not waiting for Chen Dong and Kunlun to react.

In the distant sky, there was a sudden "rumble" of helicopter propellers.

Chen Dong's body shook and his pupils tightened to the extreme.

He looked up sharply and saw three helicopters, flying rapidly towards him.

Flying at low altitude, the rapidly rotating propellers blew up a fierce wind, lifting the yellow sand on the ground into the sky, blurring the vision.

"Go!"

Chen Daolin shouted as he slammed his foot on the throttle.

Chen Dong and Kun Lun woke up with a start and hurriedly got into the car.

Without waiting to close the door, Chen Daolin hit the steering wheel and sped off towards the depths of the desert.

Through the rear-view mirror, Chen Dong could clearly see three helicopters, which were coming closer and closer to him.

"What the hell is going on here?"

Chen Dong was a little terrified, the joy of being reunited with his father was now cautiously frightened and appalled.

As he inquired, he slowly turned his head to look at Chen Daolin.

After not seeing him for so long, Chen Daolin's brow was still majestic, but his face was weathered, with many more wrinkles.

And the way he was dressed, it would be more or less the same to say that he was ashen!

Chen Dong really did not dare to imagine that the Chen Daoling in front of him was actually able to control the Zheng family's Jun Lin Group in secret.

With the Chen family's wealth, it was by no means possible for his father to be in such a mess, right?

"You appeared at the Zheng family birthday banquet yesterday, and when I sent you a message at night, it was tracked!"

Chen Daolin's face was grave, his eyebrows knitted tightly, while he spoke, the accelerator was ruthlessly stepped on to the bottom, the jeep engine roared and roared as if it was a beast.

In that short time, it was tracked?

Chen Dong's heart gave a vicious twitch, and a bad chill ran from the bottom of his feet to the sky.

No wonder his father had, before, cancelled his number in the shortest possible time after each contact.

"Master and young master, they're catching up!"

Kun Lun, who was sitting in the back row, bellowed in a deep voice.

The corners of Chen Dong's eyes jumped wildly, only then did he realise that the three helicopters were no longer visible in the rear-view mirror, while the roar of the propellers was coming from above his head.

Sitting in the car, he could still glimpse one helicopter in the air to his left and right, and the other one, right overhead!

Whoosh!

Almost simultaneously.

There was an ear-splitting whine in the air.

Boom!

A shell landed on the side of the jeep and exploded instantly, sending up a cloud of sand.

Even though it missed the jeep, the powerful shockwave still shook the body of the jeep and almost lifted it off the ground.

Caught off guard, Chen Dong couldn't help but let out a cry.

Luckily, Chen Daolin held the steering wheel with both hands and steered a bit, before the jeep regained control.

"Who the hell are they?"

The stunned Chen Dong looked at Chen Daoling with round eyes.

Even if Chen Dong was determined, he could hardly keep his composure!

This was simply aiming to kill people!

However.

Chen Daolin did not reply, but coldly said to Kunlun.

"Kunlun! There are weapons in the trunk, give me a hard shot back!"

Winner Takes All Chapter 443-444

Chapter 443

Boom!

Before the words were out of his mouth, another shell landed not far away.

Luckily, Chen Daolin was prepared for it, and with a tailspin and a roar of the engine, the jeep was like a beast that crashed through the yellow sand that the explosion had raised.

He felt the vibrations from the car and listened to the roar of the helicopter propellers overhead.

Chen Dong's whole body was a little dazed, tense, and even his throat was a little tight.

It gave him the impression of being in a mercenary battlefield.

Gunfire was flying and blood was boiling.

The next second, perhaps, he would be hit by a shell and reduced to ashes in a raging sea of fire.

In the back, Kunlun quickly dug into the trunk and yanked out a very long object wrapped in black tarpaulin.

Snort!

Ripped off the black tarpaulin.

Heck, it was an RPG gun!

As a former mercenary king and blood-soaked god of killing, Kunlun's knowledge of firearms was at the pinnacle.

Skillfully reloading, he then punched the cracked glass.

Set up the gun, aim, fire.

Less than a second before and after.

A single RPG shell, trailing its wake, shot upwards.

The explosion didn't go off.

Kunlun calmly opened his voice: "Missed!"

Chen Dong saw Kun Lun through the rear-view mirror, and from the beginning to the end, Kun Lun's face maintained an eerie calmness.

At this moment, Kunlun had a kind of "life and death is light, do it if you don't want to" boldness.

His eyes looked at his father again.

The face, covered with vicissitudes, was calm and steady, his gaze focused on the front, and if there were any ripples, perhaps the only ones were the slightest frown.

The calmness of Kunlun, the calmness of his father.

It was like two heavy hammers that ruthlessly blasted at Chen Dong's eyes.

In a flash, he had a feeling of shame.

Compared to his father and Kunlun, his own current reaction was simply cowardly!

Almost at the same time.

Chen Daolin, who was driving, suddenly said, "Dong'er, do you think that your current state is sufficient to shoulder the Chen family?"

A sentence, like a red-hot sword, poked Chen Dong's heart fiercely.

Chen Dong clenched his teeth and lowered his head, feeling his body burning hot.

In the business world, he was able to sweep through the world with a light heart.

In a life-and-death struggle, he could calm himself down, find the opponent's weaknesses in his calmness, and explode into a terrifying combat instinct.

But now he was afraid!

Boom!

Another cannonball fell.

The terrifying blast shockwave, the body of the car shaking violently, and even make the entire body of the car is overwhelmed "creaking" sound.

However, Chen Daolin continued to steer the vehicle calmly.

And Kunlun, too, was loading and aiming.

Whoosh!

The RPG shell shot up into the sky.

Boom!

With a deafening explosion.

A blazing fire blazed above the sky.

The helicopter, wrapped in flames, crashed to the ground and rumbled again, causing an even bigger explosion.

"Two more, Kunlun you can't."

Chen Daolin snorted, instead of appreciation, he was thick with contempt, "All these years, are you pampering yourself and your gun is rusty?"

"Heh!"

Kunlun, however, pulled the corner of his mouth and smiled disdainfully.

Following that, he loaded and aimed up again.

Chen Dong experienced this scene first hand, terrified and frightened.

He looked around, trying to do something.

But he was dismayed to find that nothing could be done.

Perhaps it would be a help if he could keep his composure at this point!

“Am I really that weak?”

This was the thought in Chen Dong’s mind.

As soon as it appeared, it was as if his chest was stuffed with stones and clogged.

The strong feeling of shame made Chen Dong feel like drowning.

“Something can be done, something can definitely be done.” Chen Dong clenched his fist and kept admonishing himself.

da da da

But such admonitions thumped away with a dense, ear-shattering sound of machine gun fire in the air.

With a near-instinctive cry, Chen Dong’s entire body curled up in the passenger seat.

A burst of intense strafing followed.

A strong smell of gunpowder steeply permeated the car.

“Kunlun!”

Almost at the same time, Chen Daolin, who was driving, had a stern look on his face.

Chen Dong was distracted and hurriedly looked back.

The rear half of the jeep’s body was already full of holes, which had been swept out by machine gun fire.

And at that moment Kun Lun was leaning back in his seat, his face twisted in pain.

The RPG gun, leaning against the car window, had a bloody hole in Kunlun's left shoulder from a bullet, and blood was gushing out like a fountain.

"I... I'm fine."

Kunlun clenched his teeth, his eyes flushed red, his killing intent raging.

At this moment, he was like a fierce beast.

Struggling to get back up, he tried to lift the RPG, but this movement involved the wound, and immediately the pain caused Kunlun to suck in cold air, and his body shuddered as he leaned back into the seat again.

His right hand even instinctively pressed the wound on his left shoulder.

Chen Dong's scalp tingled, and Kun Lun's injury seemed like the tip of countless needles, stabbing him in the eyeball.

Just as he froze.

Chen Daolin's cold, stern voice suddenly rang out.

"Dong'er, what should you do?"

Do something?

Chen Dong's pupils tightened and he was filled with doubt as he looked at Chen Daoling with a dull gaze.

Chen Daolin spoke in a cold voice, "If you don't stand out, all three of us will die in this desert today."

Yes!

Stand out!

Chen Dong awoke with a sudden start.

He fiercely gritted his teeth and went straight to the back row.

Ta-da-da

From the helicopter, the machine guns were once again firing intensively.

And from the other helicopter, another shell blasted down.

Boom!

The shells exploded and the machine guns swept in.

The terrifying shockwave instantly caused Chen Dong to lose his balance and fall to the back row.

The dense gunfire, moreover, instinctively made him curl up into a ball.

When the gunfire stopped.

Chen Dong let go of his head with both hands and saw, to his horror, that the entire car was full of holes, as if it was about to fall apart at any moment.

“Young master!”

While panicking, Kunlun was the one who threw the RPG, directly into Chen Dong’s arms.

Feeling the blazing heat of the rifled barrel, Chen Dong froze like a chicken.

“It will work, it will work, if it doesn’t, I will die, father, Kunlun and me, all will die!”

The words kept repeating in his mind.

Chen Dong took a deep breath as he sat in front of the other side of the car window and smashed the glass with a thud, just like Kunlun had done before.

Setting the RPG out, Chen Dong hesitated to fire it.

Looking through the scope at the helicopter hovering overhead, Chen Dong’s face was slightly pale, and his forehead was seeping with dense beads of sweat that ran down his cheeks.

“Dong’er, what are you waiting for?”

Chen Daolin scolded angrily, “You’ve been training for so long, can’t you still control yourself even in such a small scene?”

A small scene?

Chen Dong’s heart cried out, how the hell is this a small scene?

“If you can’t even control yourself, what else can you control?”

Chen Daoling squeezed out a sentence from his teeth in a deep voice: "The weak are controlled, the strong control themselves, and the king controls everything."

"It can be done, it will be done! I am not weak, I want to be the king!"

Chen Dong's eyes narrowed into a slit, his eyes bursting with shrewdness.

The moment the helicopter appeared in the scope.

He, who had been hesitant, finally pressed the launch button decisively

Chapter 444

Whoosh!

The blazing heat swept through.

The shells trailed their trailing flames into the sky.

Boom!

The helicopter turned into a sea of fire in the air and crashed to the ground, exploding even more again.

"It's working!"

Chen Dong's eyes lit up with wild joy.

But then, the intense pain that came from both arms caused the smile on his face to violently turn into a grimace of pain.

The terrifying recoil of the RPG instantly paralysed both of Chen Dong's arms, and his bones even felt as if they had been cracked.

The pain was excruciating!

Seeing that Chen Dong had scored a hit, Chen Daolin, who was driving, and Kun Lun, who was in the back row, all smiled in relief.

Three planes, two of which had already been resolved.

This was a sudden drop in pressure for the three.

However.

Chen Daolin took a untraceable sidelong glance at the rear-view mirror, but his expression changed abruptly.

“Watch out!”

With an explosive shout, the jeep even let out a beastly roar.

The speed skyrocketed, almost leaping forward in a forward stance for some distance.

Almost simultaneously.

Boom!

A cannonball fell, landing right behind the jeep.

The terrifying power instantly exploded the sky with yellow sand, as if it lifted up the ground.

Chen Dong, who was inside the vehicle, felt the whole world go silent as his mind buzzed.

He was horrified when he felt a terrifying thrust hit the jeep and immediately saw the rear end of the vehicle deformed and torn apart, sending the whole jeep flying!

Rumble

The jeep fell onto the sand and tumbled a dozen times, bringing up dozens of metres of yellow sand, rendering half the sky yellow.

The only remaining helicopter was able to avoid the yellow sand in the sky by making a U-turn.

Thud!

Finally, the jeep came to a halt.

Smoke was rolling in and the bodywork was badly damaged.

The gas tank was ruptured and petrol was flowing everywhere, filling the air with the pungent smell of petrol.

The helicopter hovered in the air, seemingly observing, with the faint sound of people talking.

And inside the car, Chen Daolin was trapped in his seat by his seatbelt, the impact had ruptured a gash in his forehead and was gurgling and oozing blood.

Kunlun's arm was impaled by the broken metal of the car, as if he was pinned to the top.

Chen Dong also fell and smashed his entire body into the car in the powerful tumbling impact, and was now dizzy, with blood seeping from his mouth and nose.

However, none of the three said a word.

Kunlun even held himself together and raised his right hand, making a silent gesture to Chen Dong.

Chen Dong wiped the blood from his mouth and nose, his expression cold and stern, his eyes firm.

In this situation, the slightest noise might be met with a cannonball from the helicopter overhead.

But Chen Dong knew better than to say that he was the only one in the car who had the power to resist.

If the helicopter was not shot down, death would come sooner or later.

Silently, Chen Dong struggled to move his body, his right hand gripping the RPG gun tightly.

Through the thick smoke and yellow sand, he quickly searched for the helicopter.

A chance, just one!

Succeed, live.

Fail, die.

Chen Dong didn't know whose men were in the helicopter, but he knew that the other side was after their lives.

In this situation, there were only two outcomes: life and death.

Rumble

The helicopter propellers roared, kicking up a fierce wind.

Chen Dong clearly saw that the helicopter was slowly descending.

Is this a way to catch people alive?

Chen Dong's mind was frozen.

At that very moment, a large bloodstained hand landed on his leg.

He raised his eyes to see that his father was craning his neck with difficulty to look at him.

"Find a way to escape!"

Chen Daolin carefully squeezed the words out of his mouth, but his gaze was obscure with a determination to die: "Me and Kunlun, stop them."

Flee?

Chen Dong froze, looking at his father's blood-stained, weather-beaten face, his heart felt as if it had been pierced by countless sharp needles at this moment.

Even if father and Kunlun stopped those people, but if I escape?

Then what am I an animal?

In a trance, Chen Dong's mind suddenly recalls his mother's appearance before she died.

The feeling of heartache of being stabbed by needles became stronger and stronger at that moment.

All over his body, it was as if he was cut by a knife.

Breathing became even more difficult.

"Pfft!"

Chen Dong suddenly laughed, "In your eyes, does your son always need to be protected?"

Chen Daolin froze.

In the next second, the light in Chen Dong's eyes flashed widely, and the corners of his blood-stained mouth opened abruptly as he let out a roar.

"Mum is gone, and I will never allow myself to see Dad go again!"

With the explosive roar.

Chen Dong kicked open the car door and leapt up.

The RPG gun was instantly aimed at the helicopter that was descending not far away.

This explosive roar instantly caught the attention of the people inside the helicopter.

Ta-da-da

A burst of machine gun fire and an instant rain of gunfire swept in.

Whoosh!

Almost simultaneously, Chen Dong pressed the firing button amidst the roar of fury.

Time, at this moment, suddenly became slow.

The trailing flames of the RPG shells scorched the air, causing it to distort.

Amidst the hail of bullets, the shells were like dragons, going straight through.

Boom!

The helicopter was hit by the shells and turned into a ball of fire, falling to the ground and exploding instantly.

And the rain of gunfire, too, swept down onto the sand as far as it could go in front of the jeep.

Clang!

The RPG gun in Chen Dong's hand fell to the ground, looking at the raging sea of fire rising up not far away.

He smiled with relief, "It worked!"

In Chen Dong's dictionary, there was no such word as waiting for death, nor did he have the habit of trying to live at the cost of his father and brothers.

Even if it was a life of nine deaths, he would still fight to the death!

At the same time, Chen Daolin and Kunlun, who were inside the car, also smiled with relief.

It was just that both of them looked at Chen Dong's back, but they both became odd.

Kunlun was in awe.

Chen Daoling, on the other hand, was relieved.

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Ten minutes later.

Chen Dong finally moved Chen Daolin and Kunlun out of the wrecked and oil-leaking car.

It was more than thirty metres away from the jeep, a distance that would also prevent the jeep from suddenly spontaneously exploding after leaking oil.

It was close to noon.

The temperature in the desert was soaring, just like a big steamer.

Even though Chen Dong's body was already covered with beads of sweat.

But they had just survived a robbery, so they didn't care about the heat.

Chen Dong checked Chen Daolin's and Kunlun's injuries. Kunlun was the most seriously injured, but he was not fatal for a while.

What's more, he was nearly exhausted now, and in the middle of nowhere, there was no mobile phone signal, let alone a search for help.

Chen Dong could only rip off his clothes and tear them into strips of cloth to simply bandage Kunlun's wounds.

"Dong'er, you've grown up."

Chen Daolin looked at Chen Dong, who was bandaging Kun Lun's wounds, and suddenly smiled gratefully.

Kunlun, who was on the side, smiled along with him, only that the wound was involved, causing him to grimace and his smile to become ugly and bizarre.

Chen Dong finished tying the last knot and sat down paralyzed on the sand.

Breathlessly, he returned, "I don't know if I've grown up or not, but I need to remind you of this."

With his eyes gradually looking coldly at Chen Daolin, Chen Dong said in a cold and stern voice, "From now on, either father and son will work together, or I will do it myself, and let my father and brothers cover me with their lives to survive, I can't do that, and you are not qualified to teach me that even if you are my father!"

Chen Daolin and Chen Dong stared at each other, and at this moment, Chen Dong's gaze gave him a shuddering feeling.

Even Kunlun, too, gazed at Chen Dong with a complicated expression.

Snapping

The cold and stern look on Chen Dong's face disappeared in an instant, and he patted the gravel on his palm.

He slowly asked, "Now, can you tell me what exactly has happened?"

Winner Takes All Chapter 445-446

Chapter 445

The yellow sand is diffuse.

Even the wind becomes searingly hot in the blazing heat.

Chen Dong and Chen Daolin stared at each other.

Kunlun, who was on the side, also ignored his injuries at this point and stared at Chen Daolin in curiosity and doubt.

An uneventful assassination had froze the titular Chen family head missing from the Chen family.

He had even hidden his whereabouts all the way.

Everyone was curious about the secret!

Especially since he had just experienced a chase.

Chen Daolin was not in a hurry, but slowly took out a box of cigarettes from his pocket, lit one up and smoked it.

The curling smoke slowly exhaled from between his lips and teeth.

Chen Daolin closed his eyes and smiled faintly, "Do you all think that my disappearance is all just because of a mediocre assassination?"

"Hm." Chen Dong responded.

If it had been the assassination of the 18th ranked Death God of the Hidden Kill Organisation, the disappearance of his father would not have made him feel suspicious.

But You Hei had died at the hands of Uncle Daojun at that time, and his head was hanging above the Chen family pagoda for all to see.

And his father's disappearance was only due to the assassination of an unusual assassin, and even the unusual assassin, who was killed on the spot!

In other words, the assassin was killed on the spot, and father was actually already in a safe state at that time, yet he still disappeared.

"Heh!"

Chen Daoling pulled the corner of his mouth, "Dong'er, the Chen family is really not as good as you think."

As he spoke, Chen Daolin's eyes looked out profoundly at the still-burning wreckage of the helicopter in the distance.

"My disappearance was a last resort, if I hadn't disappeared, not only you and I, but even the Chen family would have had to be in crisis."

Boom!

Chen Dong had a sense of uncertainty with a bolt from the blue.

The Chen family was in crisis?

What kind of joke is this?

Even the richest people in the world were just ants in the mud and dirt in front of the Chen family, not worth mentioning.

If there is a crisis, it should be caused by internal decay, who can shake it from outside?

Even Kunlun's jaw dropped in disbelief.

Chen Daolin swept a glance at Chen Dong and Kun Lun, shaking his head and smiling bitterly.

"I know it's hard for you to believe when I say this, but it's true, as the head of the Chen family, what I see and know is different from you."

He flicked his cigarette out and pointed to the burning wreckage of the helicopters in the distance.

"For example, the three helicopters just now, do you still think this was just an ordinary assassination? This was a massacre that came with great fanfare and in a group!"

Chen Dong stared at the sea of fire in bewilderment.

He could hear that his father was talking about something, but all the time he was talking about something else, avoiding the important.

Obviously, his father was not deliberately hiding it from him, but with his current situation, it was not appropriate for him to know.

“Who exactly are you scorning?” Chen Dong asked a question that he was most puzzled about.

From the assassination, to his father’s disappearance, it was not so much who he was protecting, but rather who his father was scorning.

“Secrets.”

Chen Daolin smiled profoundly and glanced at Chen Dong: “You only need to know that the Jun Lin Group is a bottom card that Dad left you, a bottom card that will not only help you to compete for the position of family head, but also a capital that will help you to rise again in the future if you are in distress.”

“I have been saving it for so many years, I should not have revealed it during this crisis of the Qin Kid, but I have hidden my whereabouts, and the Chen Family’s power cannot be called upon for the time being, so I have to let it show itself.”

At this point, Chen Daolin looked profoundly at Chen Dong and laughed strangely, “You are also smart enough to know to follow the vine and find it directly, but you remember, this bottom card of the Zheng family of the Jun Lin Group must not be leaked to anyone else from now on, you will be finished handing out your bottom card, then the whole game of cards will be out of play.”

Chen Dong nodded his head.

He was not stupid, what a latent behemoth like the Zheng family of the Jun Lin Group meant, he knew very well.

It was a force that was powerful enough to be compared to a nuclear bomb, capable of turning the tide at a critical moment.

The deeper it lurked, the more it would help him!

However, this time, Qin Ye’s crisis was truly hopeless, otherwise his father would not have revealed this bottom card.

Rubbing his face, Chen Dong said apologetically, “I’m sorry for seeking it out and putting you through what you just did.”

“Silly boy, what is supposed to come will come sooner or later.”

Chen Daolin patted Chen Dong’s shoulder, “Remember, keep this bottom card of the Zheng family, when you need to use it one day, the Zheng family head he will fight for you, originally I was worried that the next head of the family would lose his loyalty, but that karmic battle you had in the Zheng family has put my mind at ease.”

Zheng Jun Lin?

Chen Dong was dumbfounded.

It was indeed a destiny.

He had helped Zheng Junlin for the sake of having compassion for the same illness.

Now that Zheng Junlin had accepted this favour from him, the future Zheng family would be just as devoted to him as the current Zheng family.

“What are you going to do back there?” Chen Dong frowned heavily and pointed to the sea of fire.

With the three helicopters surrounding him, his father’s whereabouts were already exposed in broad daylight.

What would follow was hard for anyone to predict.

“Don’t worry, it’s not that easy to kill me, Chen Daoling.”

Chen Daoling shrugged his shoulders and said with full disinterest, “As long as I hide the Zheng family and the Jun Lin Group, I want to continue hiding my whereabouts, those tricks of theirs will not be able to find me yet!”

Finished speaking.

Chen Daoling glanced at Kunlun, who was blushing, and said, “That’s all, you go back and find help first, Kunlun won’t last long.”

Chen Dong looked at Chen Daolin, wanting to say something but not.

He had thought that when he saw his father, all his doubts would be resolved.

But now, all that was known was just a few words.

His father’s deliberately evasive conversation had deepened the doubts in his mind.

However, seeing Kunlun's appearance, Chen Dong could only forcefully suppress his doubts.

Kunlun, indeed, would not last long!

The gunshot wound and the impact, not fatal on the spot, when the continuous blood loss was enough to kill him!

"You guys wait for me here, I'll find a place where my phone has a signal, and come back as soon as I contact Elder Long."

Strongly bracing his exhausted and excruciatingly painful body, Chen Dong got up and left.

The siege had just ended, and there was no guarantee that there would not be another one.

In such a situation, there was no way he could go straight back to the city to find help.

He could only look for a place where his mobile phone had a signal.

Kunlun's current situation was bad, and his father's situation was equally bad.

If there was no one around to guard him, once there was the next round of assassinations, it would be a one-sided slaughter.

Yet.

Chen Dong had not gone far when Chen Daolin's voice suddenly rang out behind him.

"Dong'er, be careful of Old Lady Chen! And the Chen family!"

Chen Dong froze, veins bulging out of the corners of his eyes, somewhat puzzled.

I've always been careful of Old Madam Chen and the Chen family, so why is my father singling them out for admonishment now?

"Got it." Chen Dong did not pursue the question.

Leaving in large strides.

"Master, the young master is growing up fast."

Kun Lun suddenly laughed, "Beyond all of our expectations."

“Indeed, his fighting instincts are impervious even to me.” Chen Daolin gave an odd smile, “Have you asked him about his childhood encounters?”

“Asked, the young master doesn’t know either.”

Kun Lun shook his head and smiled bitterly, after a few seconds of silence, he suddenly said, “Although I don’t know who you are scorning, but I know your nature, young master, I think it’s a bit wrong for you to keep hiding it from the young master like this, this will only make it harder and harder for you to go, and the situation will become more and more unfavourable for you.”

“Heh!”

Chen Daolin’s body shook as he smiled to himself, “I, as a father, have not been by his side for more than twenty years, not giving him a happy and peaceful childhood, now that Lan’er is gone, if I were to immediately bring Dong’er into strife again, how would I deserve the word father?”

As he spoke, Chen Daolin’s smiling face gradually turned pale.

A stream of crimson blood slowly trickled down the corner of his mouth.

The blood dripped down and quietly smashed a small pit in the sand, pooling up full of blood

Chapter 446

After Chen Dong finally contacted Elder Long.

He then immediately returned to the place of the accident.

Only, when he returned to the place, dragging his tired and excruciatingly painful body, the scene in front of him made his heart twitch hard.

A sea of helicopter fires tended to die down, with thick smoke and the remnants of starbursts.

The tumbled and scrapped car still lay in the sand.

The air was filled with the smell of petrol and smoke and fire.

And where they had rested before, Kunlun was lying unconscious on the sand.

The father, however, had disappeared!

Something was wrong!

Chen Dong's face was sunken and he panicked as he rolled and crawled to Kun Lun's side.

After waking Kunlun up, he busily asked, "Kunlun, what happened? Where's my dad?"

Rubbing the back of his swollen and painful neck, Kunlun said, "Master has gone."

"Gone where?"

Kunlun shook his head, "He knocked me out when I wasn't looking, and then he left."

Chen Dong sat dumbfounded in the sand.

Dazed and lost in thought, his mind went blank.

Who exactly was Father scorning?

Who was it that could force his father, who had all the wealth in the world, to such a state?

The only thing that gave him peace of mind was perhaps that his father was still safe, not that there had been a second round of sieges after he had left.

"Young Master, with this departure, His Lordship may not contact you again for a long time."

Kunlun said weakly, his lips mumbling for a moment as he forced himself to hold back again from saying what had just happened when Chen Daolin had vomited blood.

He was afraid that Chen Dong would be worried.

With his eyes looking out over the vast sea of sand, Kunlun was secretly worried.

With a body like that, could Master drag himself out of this sea of sand and evade that power's pursuit?

"I understand."

Chen Dong smiled bitterly.

This time, because of his arrival, his father had exposed his whereabouts and attracted a siege.

In order to re-hide his whereabouts, he would inevitably spend more time "disappearing".

Never contacting the outside world was the best way to stay hidden.

But the doubts that lingered in Chen Dong's mind had intensified.

His father's words were clearly evasive.

But the last reminder to him to be careful of Old Lady Chen and the Chen family was again meant to be meaningful.

Could it be that it was Old Lady Chen and the Chen family who were working together to set up his father?

The moment the thought appeared, Chen Dong suppressed it.

The first time he suspected this, but after his father's accident, the Chen family just like a family reaction, it is difficult to associate it to his father's matter.

What's more, when he thought about it, his father's accident might have allowed someone in the Chen family to take over as the new head of the family.

But a sudden and unexpected usurpation of the throne, and a normal succession of family heads, are two entirely different things.

The impact on the Chen family would be immeasurable.

If anyone in the Chen family had any brains, they would not have done something so stupid.

"What exactly does he want me to be careful about, Dad?" Chen Dong's gaze was deep as he muttered to himself.

After waiting for almost an hour.

In the distant desert, yellow sand finally lifted up.

A jeep, speeding up, came.

Crunch!

The car stopped.

Elder Long and Zheng Junlin ran down in fear.

As soon as they saw Chen Dong and Kun Lun's appearance and the scene, the two of them instantly had their scalps tingling and their backs chilling.

“Young master, where is the master?”

Elder Long asked offhandedly.

He knew that Chen Dong had come to see Chen Daolin, and because he had played with Zheng Junlin all night and was delayed, he had not followed Chen Dong.

But what was in front of him made Elder Long feel creeped out.

“Don’t ask, it’s important to save Kunlun.”

Chen Dong gave Elder Long a sullen stare.

Long Lao understood and was busy asking Zheng Junlin to carry Kun Lun to the car with him.

After the long wait, Kunlun’s consciousness had begun to blur a little, a consequence of the excessive blood loss.

If not rescued in time, it would be too late.

On the way back to the city, the car was dead quiet.

Elder Long was afraid to ask more questions.

Zheng Junlin, on the other hand, was scared into silence by the scene he saw.

He was the youngest of the Zheng family, and although he was a playboy, he was only a playboy.

The shock of a war-like scene could not be considered too great for him.

After he returned to the city and sent Kunlun to the emergency room, Chen Dong’s hanging heart settled down a little.

Sitting in the corridor of the hospital.

Chen Dong’s face was pensive, his gaze deep and thoughtful.

Even though there were injuries on his body, but the worried Kunlun, he did not immediately let the doctors and nurses help with it.

Elder Long also accompanied him and looked around, wanting to ask questions but holding back.

Zheng Junlin ran over and said, "Brother Dong, arrangements have been made for all the doctors in all departments of the hospital to do their utmost to resuscitate Brother Kunlun."

"Thanks." Chen Dong said.

Zheng Junlin waved his hand and hesitated for a moment, saying, "Brother Dong, I don't know what happened, but I think our Zheng family should be able to help somehow."

If it was before, he would not have dared to say such words.

Because he knew that he, a fop, was not valued at all in the Zheng family.

But Chen Dong's appearance had caused his father to change his mind, admitting that he was the next head of the family, and he said this with a lot of confidence.

"You won't be able to help."

Chen Dong smiled spontaneously and said, "Just get some bodyguards to guard Kunlun, in a couple of days, when the situation in Kunlun is better, we will also leave, when we leave, you just try to say as little as possible about us to outsiders."

"Ha?!"

Zheng Junlin froze.

Chen Dong's expression was solemn: "If you are told to do so, just do it, this is also protecting you and the Zheng family."

The Zheng Family's Jun Lin Group was his bottom card.

If he wanted to hide this bottom card well, the best way was undoubtedly to make everyone in the Zheng family ignore his existence.

Fortunately, this time around, there was not much contact with the Zheng family.

The most notable thing was the birthday banquet.

Even so, it was good to have this fate with Zheng Junlin, so it wasn't too difficult to use Zheng Junlin to hide the reason for the birthday banquet.

"Got it Brother Dong, I'll go make the arrangements."

Zheng Junlin hurriedly walked away.

“Young master, go and dispose of the wounds, right?” Long Lao saw that Chen Dong was covered in wounds and said heartily.

Chen Dong smiled, “Kunlun is still inside with his life and death unknown, what is this wound of mine?”

Saying that, Chen Dong raised his eyes to look at Elder Long.

Asking, “Elder Long, you should have served my father for many years, I would like to ask, how much do you know about those people in the Chen family?”

“Who?” Elder Long asked.

“Old Mrs. Chen!” Chen Dong said.

Elder Long’s pupils shrank, a little stunned.

He did not ask more questions, and after thinking carefully for a while, he slowly spoke.

“In fact, the identity of the Old Madam has always been somewhat obscure in the Chen Family, and all the clansmen have kept it a secret.”

“The old lady’s identity has always been somewhat obscure in the Chen family.

What you want is to keep it a secret!

Chen Dong raised his eyebrows and waited for the following.

Elder Long looked to his left and right before he mysteriously whispered.

“In fact, strictly speaking, when the old lady’s generation was still all around, that faction of theirs, was not complacent, and could even be said to be on the fringes of the Chen family.”

“Having the status they have today is actually also because of the Chen family’s rule of respecting the old, the old lady had to boil her seniority and boil her peers to death to have the status she has, just because of this matter, that’s why the Chen family is so secretive about it.”

Chen Dong dumbfounded, such a humiliating thing, the Chen old lady certainly can not stand, naturally the Chen family people do not dare to mention it.

“But

Elder Long suddenly laughed strangely, “The old madam is the master’s third mother, there is another hidden secret, the old slave also learned it from the master’s mouth, I think this hidden secret, the rest of the Chen family clan is probably unaware of it.”

Winner Takes All Chapter 447-448

Chapter 447

“What’s the hidden secret?”

Chen Dong’s mind was lifted.

Being limited to just a few things that a few people knew was the information he really wanted.

Elder Long twiddled his fingers and said with a somewhat strained expression.

“The old lady didn’t actually marry into the Chen family in a big way.”

Chen Dong instantly deflated, “And this is called a hidden secret that you and my father know about? There were quite a few others in my father’s generation, even if it wasn’t a grand marriage, you two shouldn’t be the only ones to know about it.”

“It is naturally impossible to hide the marriage from everyone, but the reason for the marriage can be concealed.”

Elder Long gave an odd smile, “His Lordship mentioned that the old lady was originally the jewel of a certain powerful family, and back then, at a cocktail party, she met her husband, the one who was on the edge of the Chen family.”

Speaking of this, the strange smile on Elder Long’s face grew thicker and thicker.

Deliberately, he pressed his voice to the point that only Chen Dong could hear it.

“It was also that cocktail party where that Chen family fringe borrowed wine and forcefully female fucked the old lady, and the old lady’s family couldn’t get in the way, so they forcibly promised the old lady to the Chen family one.”

Boom!

Chen Dong was dumbfounded on the spot.

“Hiss!”

He couldn’t help but suck in a cold breath backwards, his heart even racing a little: “This is, indeed, a great hidden secret.”

This matter, if it was publicised, with the Chen family's status, would definitely shock the world.

The face of a luxurious family was of utmost importance.

A messy affair that led to this marriage, if it was known by outsiders, it would definitely be enough to knock the Chen family off the altar.

A glimpse of this can be seen in the case of Qin Ye's father in the first place.

The fault lies with Qin Ye's father, so when Qin Ye killed his father in the first place, he also had one more chance to save his life.

The outsiders all knew that Qin Ye had killed his father, but they never knew why he had done so!

The same thing was obviously true of this incident with Old Lady Chen.

"It was because of this incident that led to the marriage, so after the marriage the old lady never consummated her marriage with that forefather again, and even the old slave heard from the master that on that only absurd occasion, the old lady was pregnant, but it was also secretly aborted by the ashamed and resentful old lady."

Elder Long said slowly, "And as a result of that, there was no more bloodline extending down from that line of the Old Mistress."

"In that case, she is still quite stalwart."

Chen Dong smiled meaningfully, "Even the most towering figures have only become victims of the gentry's face after all."

"Yes, this matter has become more and more secretive since the old lady's generation passed away one after another, and in the entire Chen family, the only ones who know about it are the old master and the old slave."

Elder Long smashed his lips together and gave a sarcastic laugh, "It was thanks to the fact that Old Slave was a close friend of His Lordship and took care of His Lordship's daily life and food that he had only heard His Lordship mention it once by chance."

After a pause, Elder Long asked, "Why is Young Master asking about this?"

"Nothing, just enquiring."

Chen Dong shook his head and casually replied.

He was trying to find out the reason why his father had told him to beware of Old Lady Chen and the Chen family.

However, it seemed that the two hidden secrets that Elder Long had mentioned could not be found for any real reason.

It was nothing more than stale gossip.

An old lady who had become a victim of the face of the gentry, it would be strange to say that there was no resentment.

Or, to put it more shamefully, if that Chen ancestor had been a bit more successful in the Chen family, I guess the old lady would have been able to quell some of her resentment.

But being forced, being married, and being on the fringe of the Chen family all add up, and it would be strange for the old lady to leave the Chen family a legacy.

.....

After a long wait, the lights in the emergency room finally went out when it was dark.

Kunlun was wheeled into the general ward, and Chen Dong's heart was completely put into his stomach.

After letting the doctors and nurses treat the wounds, Chen Dong and Elder Long didn't go anywhere and stayed in the ward to guard Kunlun.

Zheng Junlin had arranged for over thirty security guards to surround the ward.

This also gave Chen Dong a lot of peace of mind.

This time, showing his head at the Zheng family birthday banquet had immediately led to a killing spree.

Even if the sword was pointed at his father, he had to guard against it now.

A life-and-death risk had exhausted Chen Dong to the point of exhaustion.

Guarding the ward, sleepiness surged through him.

He lay down directly on the sofa and fell asleep.

Dangling

In a daze, Chen Dong felt his face being smashed by a small object and something fell to the floor.

He slowly opened his eyes, only to see that Kunlun on the hospital bed had awakened.

The night outside the window was dark and the ward was lit up.

It must have been late at night, and even Elder Long couldn't carry on sleeping.

But under the light, Kunlun's face, which was less bloody, was staring at Chen Dong intensely, his brows tightly wrinkled into a Chuan character.

The surprise in Chen Dong's heart instantly turned into consternation.

He was about to get up.

However, he saw Kun Lun's eyes fiercely stare.

Something was going on!

Immediately, Chen Dong's heart pumped and he hurriedly suppressed the urge to get up, lying flat on the sofa and glancing at Kun Lun with his eyes.

Sure enough.

Kun Lun's eyes wavered, signalling him out of the window.

Chen Dong's gaze dipped to the window, and in the darkness of the night, a few hospital lights were vaguely visible.

Other than that, it was uneventful.

Only when he was about to withdraw his gaze, he suddenly wavered to a dull light reflected vaguely from the roof of the building opposite.

On closer inspection, the dull light, again, was gone.

But that was enough.

In Chen Dong's perception, the only thing that could reflect such a faint light was the scope of the sniper rifle!

In a flash of lightning.

Chen Dong brazenly got up, a dodge, directly leapt to the curtain, with a roll on the ground, clattered the curtain closed.

Almost at the same time.

Kun Lun on the hospital bed also sat up with a jerk and rolled over, taking Elder Long, who was lying asleep on the side of the bed, to the floor, while vigorously kicking over the hospital bed.

Bang!

A gunshot rang out, shockingly exploding the night sky.

The bullet pierced through the glass, pierced the bed, and hit the floor with a loud thud.

“Kunlun, Long Lao!”

Chen Dong, who was hidden under the edge of the window, turned pale.

“It’s alright, it missed!”

Kunlun responded, instantly making Chen Dong breathe a sigh of relief.

Immediately after, Chen Dong saw Elder Long crawl out from behind the bedpan with a panicked look on his face.

“I’ll send the bodyguards over.”

Long Lao rolled and crawled, rushing out of the ward.

Soon, Chen Dong heard the sound of intensive footsteps ringing outside.

At the same time, the half-open door of the ward opened and a dozen of bodyguards poured in.

Chen Dong’s mind was fixed and he hurriedly bowed and walked behind the hospital bed.

In this short period of time, his back was already covered in a white fur sweat.

If it wasn’t for Kun Lun’s reminder while he was asleep, it was not certain who the shot had hit just now.

Only, after seeing Kun Lun’s injury, Chen Dong’s face changed once again.

Because of the violent movement just now, the location of Kun Lun’s gunshot wound had long since oozed out a large amount of blood, then half of his body.

"I'm fine, young master." Kunlun forced himself to endure the severe pain and squeezed out a smile.

"Damn it!"

Chen Dong cursed fiercely and turned his head to the dozen or so bodyguards inside the house and bellowed angrily, "All of you go over there and bring me that killer, I want to see him alive and I want to see him dead!"

Chapter 448

A few minutes later.

Elder Long then turned back with his men.

"Young Master, the men ran away and left behind a sniper rifle." Long Lao helplessly handed the sniper rifle to Chen Dong.

Chen Dong looked sullen, "If Kun Lun hadn't happened to wake up, we would be three corpses in this ward now."

Kunlun lay on the floor and smiled helplessly.

"Young master, blame these bodyguard's, the killer had planned his escape route long before he acted, the distance between the two buildings, the time it took for Elder Long to rush over with his men, was enough for him to escape."

Saying that, he took the sniper rifle from Chen Dong's hand and looked through it.

Chen Dong didn't care, and was busy dealing with the follow-up with Elder Long.

A gunshot late at night had a great impact.

What's more, after this ward had been sniped, it was obvious that it was uninhabitable and would have to be changed again.

However, the crowd was busy working.

No one noticed that Kunlun, who was looking over the sniper rifle, had a look of surprise in his eyes, staring at the position of the stock for two seconds.

By the time Chen Dong had finished his work, the doctor had also arrived to re-treat Kunlun's wound.

After the change of wards, Chen Dong and Elder Long had no more sleep.

Kunlun, on the other hand, lay on the hospital bed, pondering.

Half a day later.

Kunlun said, "Young Master, Elder Long, let's go back tomorrow."

"Tomorrow?"

Chen Dong looked at Kun Lun in surprise, "With this injury of yours, the doctor has instructed that you should be hospitalised for at least a week before you can leave."

A week was only out of danger, it would still be a long time before it was truly healed.

"Just tomorrow, I can hold out."

Kunlun said firmly, "Now that His Lordship has met, and the killers have appeared tonight, this is not our territory, I fear a greater change of heart."

Elder Long's eyes flickered for a moment and said, "Young Master, listen to Kunlun, there should be no trouble on the chartered plane all the way, back to our territory, then let Kunlun stay at the Lijin Hospital, if something does happen, we can cope better than being here."

Chen Dong pondered for a few seconds and nodded helplessly.

It was true that there were some constraints here. With the Zheng family's strength, they could definitely take over the city.

But the key was that the Zheng family and the King's Landing Group were the cards his father had left him, and he was not willing to involve the Zheng family in this as a last resort.

The next day.

Early in the morning, Long Lao was busy with all the formalities.

With Zheng Junlin escorted by his bodyguards, the vast convoy arrived at the airport in the nearest city nearby.

Luckily, the journey along the way was safe and sound, and after taking off on the chartered plane.

Chen Dong also breathed a sigh of relief and his gaze deepened.

Kunlun, on the other hand, was even more relieved.

It was after seven in the evening.

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

Fan Lu and Lone Wolf were waiting outside the airport long beforehand.

After getting into the car, Chen Dong first took Kunlun to the hospital for treatment, with Fan Lu accompanying him.

Only then did he return to Tianmen Mountain with Elder Long and Lone Wolf.

Back at home, Chen Dong did not feel like sleeping either.

He sat on the rooftop with a heavy heart, drinking beer and blowing the night breeze.

Elder Long walked up and brought a bowl of noodles.

“Young master, it’s been a long journey, have some dinner.”

“No appetite.” Chen Dong’s gaze twinkled and he put down his beer with a smile, “Elder Long, do you feel that Kunlun has become strange since the attack last night.”

“Panicked?” Elder Long said.

“So you’ve noticed it too?”

Chen Dong rested his hands on his head and lay back on the recliner, “He hid it well, but I just feel that his words and actions, all oozing nonchalance, are different from the Kunlun I know.”

“Perhaps, he found out something.” Elder Long smiled, “But now that we’re back here, we don’t have to be as powerless to deal with anything else that comes up as we were last night.”

“That’s true, since Kunlun didn’t say anything, he has his reasons, just like my dad said, what comes around always comes around.”

Chen Dong smiled as I gazed deep in thought.

“Young master, what do you plan to do next?”

Long Lao stretched out and leaned back in his chair, “At home, it’s always a bit cold.”

“You are asking me about Little Shadow?”

Chen Dong drifted off and smiled, "I want to go to her side tomorrow, to look for her, this matter is a misunderstanding, but it is ultimately my fault."

"What's wrong with Young Master?"

Elder Long was a little surprised, "Old slave also just wanted to remind young master to deal with this matter as soon as possible, but he did not have the heart to discuss who is right and who is wrong."

"If Little Shadow is crying, then it is my fault." Chen Dong shrugged his shoulders and blamed himself, "I promised to give her happiness, yet I gave her tears, isn't that sinful enough?"

Elder Long looked at Chen Dong profoundly.

Half a long time.

He slowly said, "Old slave will take care of this side, and all the work will not be left behind. I hope that young master will succeed in his mission this time and bring back young lady successfully."

Chen Dong smiled and waited for Elder Long to leave.

At this time of the day, it must be daytime on the other side of the ocean for Little Shadow, right?

Chen Dong took out his mobile phone and tried to call Gu Qingying.

Only, just after one ring, the phone was hung up.

Chen Dong was not surprised and called a dozen more times in a row with the same result.

He sent a WeChat message to Gu Qingying: Wife, I was wrong.

After a long wait, the message sank like a stone into the sea.

Undaunted, Chen Dong rested his hands on his head, looked at the starry sky and murmured, "Xiaoying, I'll be by your side tomorrow."

Across the ocean.

It was morning.

Li Wanqing frowned at Gu Qingying, and then looked at the phone in Gu Qingying's hand.

“Dong’er’s phone and WeChat?”

Gu Qingying said with an indifferent face and an obscure gaze, “No answer, no reply.”

“But mum thinks you should talk properly.”

Li Wanqing said in a calm and gentle tone, “This matter, no matter who is right and who is wrong, no matter what the final result is, you two should talk about it, it’s not good for anyone if you keep stagnating like this.”

“Mom

Gu Qingying was a little impatient, and just as the words left her mouth, her face swooshed and changed.

She hurriedly got up and ran into the toilet, lying on the side of the toilet and dry heaving for a while.

Li Wanqing followed her in, rubbing Gu Qingying’s back with pain.

After vomiting for a while, Gu Qingying was exhausted and sat down on the floor with a slightly pale face, her beautiful eyes flushed and filled with tears.

She looked down at her slightly bulging stomach and suddenly cried out.

“Can’t you fight for your life? Do even you have to make it hard for mum now?”

“Little Shadow, what are you talking nonsense about?”

Li Wanqing looked solemn: “Pregnancy vomiting is a very normal thing, why are you blaming the baby.”

After returning to this side, Gu Qingying began to vomit, a painful feeling that only someone who had experienced it first-hand could know first-hand.

It was also by taking these things in her eyes that Li Wanqing’s heart ached for her daughter.

While suffering from the pain of the affair with Chen Dong, she also had to endure pregnancy vomiting and the immense physical and psychological pressure.

One couldn’t let everything, all the time, torment one’s daughter, could one?

“Mum, it’s hard for me.”

Gu Qingying jumped into Li Wanqing's arms and cried, "If it was the old Chen Dong, he would have come to me a long time ago."

Winner Takes All Chapter 449-450

Chapter 449

The following morning.

Chen Dong packed his baggage early and headed for the airport.

"Young Master, do you really not need Old Slave to accompany you?" Elder Long drove the car and asked once again.

Chen Dong rubbed his nose, "No need, Kunlun is still in hospital, you still have to help take care of the company, I am also going to find Little Shadow on this trip, nothing will go wrong."

Elder Long nodded, "If there's any trouble, please ask Young Master to contact Lao Nu, Lao Nu will contact the Chen family office over there."

After rushing to the airport, the normal boarding procedure took place.

After boarding the plane, Chen Dong sat in the first class seat, looked at the ticket in his hand and smiled gently.

"Wife, here I am."

Separated by oceans, the flight time alone would take more than ten hours.

Chen Dong took out some books to read up, long hours that he did not want to pass by sleeping.

To become better, apart from talent, what was needed was persistent accumulation of little by little.

And this was by and large the case with the people in the business class.

The better they were, the harder they worked.

Soon, however, Chen Dong, who was concentrating on his reading, was interrupted by someone.

"Sir, can you lend me this book?"

A voice as gentle as water and as melodious as a yellow warbler's cry rang out in his ears.

Chen Dong looked up, and what caught his eyes was a tall, beautifully dressed girl, with a fair and delicate face slightly powdered, and a pair of long, round and slender legs, full of youthfulness, giving people a bright feeling.

"Which book?" Chen Dong asked calmly.

The girl pointed, "It's this book, 'The Count of Monte Cristo'."

Chen Dong smiled faintly and handed the book to the girl.

"Thank you."

With a warm smile, the girl returned to her seat.

A mere hiccup, Chen Dong did not think anything of it and continued reading.

Time passed slowly.

Inside the first class cabin, silence was always maintained.

Chen Dong read the books for a long time and his eyes were sore and swollen.

He put down the books, asked the flight attendant for a glass of red wine and a blanket, and after drinking the red wine, he put on the eye mask, lowered the seat and closed his eyes to rest.

Time passed quickly as he slept.

Chen Dong had a solid sleep.

Although his trip to the north of the desert had been short, it was difficult to describe the stress and exhaustion it had caused him.

After returning home, he did not have time to rest before leaving for the other side of the ocean again.

It was only now, on the plane, that he was truly rested in the true sense of the word.

When I woke up, the sky outside the window was a little dim.

"How long did I sleep for this?"

Chen Dong smiled spontaneously, and when he looked down, he saw that *The Count of Monte Cristo* was resting on his lap.

He had finished reading it so quickly?

Chen Dong picked up *The Count of Monte Cristo* and read it. It was a novel that he had always loved when he was in college, and he would always carry it with him whenever he went on business trips.

Just as he opened the cover, Chen Dong saw a poker card "Ace of Spades" stuck on the first page.

"A bookmark?"

Chen Dong rubbed his nose and smiled faintly.

He picked up the Ace of Spades and was about to get up to return it to the girl, when he suddenly glanced at the back of the playing card, and saw a small line of words faintly written on it.

"Beware! Stay calm!"

Beware of what?

Chen Dong was stunned and subconsciously turned back to look at the girl.

The girl was looking intently at another book, her expression serene and calm, and this scene alone, standing still, was like a painting.

A sudden reminder, and so cryptic.

There must be something going on!

Chen Dong was not foolish enough to shout out loud, and his gaze looked askance at the other passengers in the first class cabin without a trace.

A sense of foreboding came over him.

Every passenger, regardless of their nationality or race, looked a little unnatural at this moment.

Even though they were trying their best to disguise themselves, an odd atmosphere still lingered throughout the entire first class cabin.

Chen Dong, too, saw the passenger in front of him on his left, flipping a playing card in his hand.

Looking down at the Ace of Spades in his hand, Chen Dong's brow furrowed and his heart beat a little faster.

Is this the news that was communicated to the entire first class passengers while I was sleeping?

To silently pass the news to everyone, that girl probably borrowed a lot of things, right?

Chen Dong's heart fluttered as he turned back to look at the girl once again.

With such a reminder on the plane, could it be a hijacking?

This was the only possibility Chen Dong could think of right now.

Also just as he looked at the girl's hand, the girl also happened to look up and met his gaze.

Eye to eye, the girl smiled sweetly, only her eyes were deep and powerful, without the slightest hint of a smile at all.

"Ah!"

Just then, a scream suddenly sounded from the back of the cabin.

This scream, like a big thunder, instantly broke the dead silence in the first class cabin.

The first class passengers, who had been looking unnatural, were panicked and frightened as if their nerves had been shattered by the scream.

Almost simultaneously, the sound of footsteps rang out in the rear compartment.

Several passengers, fearful, rushed into the first class cabin, among them the stewardesses and stewardesses.

"Hijack, someone's hijacking the plane!"

As soon as a stewardess rushed into the first class cabin, she immediately screamed with a pale face.

This scream caused even more panic in the first class cabin, the screams of panic were deafening.

But before the stewardess could take a step forward, a large, dark, bushy hand, as if it were the hand of death, suddenly grabbed the stewardess' delicate neck from behind.

A huge force erupted, and the big hand pulled the stewardess up with a near-flying momentum, pressing her head with one hand and slamming into the fuselage of the plane.

Bang!

Blood instantly blossomed like a plum blossom.

As the big hand loosened, the flight attendant's frail body fell limp to the ground, her face completely unrecognisable.

"Ah!"

This scene caused everyone to be horrified.

Looking at the pagoda-like man who rushed into the first class cabin, all of them were terrified to the core.

Chen Dong sat on the chair and took a look at the man, his body was tall and lofty, at least one meter nine, with dark skin and muscles that looked like rock graves.

He gave off a fierce, power bursting feeling!

As soon as the pagoda-like man rushed into the first class cabin, he immediately rushed towards the cockpit of the plane.

"What a nuisance."

Chen Dong rubbed his face helplessly, "Going to see my wife to admit my mistake, how can I still encounter this shit?"

Bang!

Almost at the same time, a sinister figure suddenly darted out from a diagonal.

It kicked the pagoda-like man in the chest.

Under the huge force, the tower-like man instantly lost his balance and fell backwards to the ground.

As the man fell to the ground, the huge force hit him, and the silhouette was shaken backwards and landed steadily in front of Chen Dong.

It was the girl!

Chen Dong subconsciously supported the girl's back, helping her to remove the force.

“Thanks.”

The girl gave Chen Dong a grateful look, and then burst out, “Everyone, calm down, I am a professional international security officer, I will be able to handle this emergency perfectly!”

This shout instantly calmed down the frightened passengers in the cabin.

Almost at the same time, the girl rushed straight at the towering man like an arrow from a string.

Her frail body was in stark contrast to the bandits.

But the girl froze and burst out with terrifying fighting power, fighting and tangling with the bandits.

Chen Dong looked at the battle and rubbed his nose.

“He even dared to hijack the plane, how can he still be alone?”

As he spoke, his gaze suddenly saw a box of playing cards on the ground, which had fallen down after the girl had tumbled to the ground earlier.

Chen Dong laughed dumbly and picked up the playing cards.

Just then, in the rear cabin, amidst the dense screams of panic, came the sound of intensive footsteps again.

Three big, burly men, like fierce beasts, rushed into the first class cabin.

Two of them were even clutching specially made, cobbled-together knives in their hands, glinting with a biting coldness

Chapter 450

The four against one situation instantly turned the fight from a tussle to a one-sided headwind.

The girl's fighting skills were excellent, this was undeniable in Chen Dong's eyes.

But the difference in stature and numbers put the girl in instant danger of life and death.

Two specially crafted and spliced knives with a cold, cold aura buzzed and whistled as they slashed directly at the girl.

The girl dodged the slashes, but she was a little too slow.

Poof!

The knife sliced narrowly through her arm, bringing up a red bloodstain.

The girl's face looked pained and she didn't have the slightest chance to catch her breath.

The other two bandits also immediately bully their way in.

This scene made the passengers in the cabin look horrified and desperate.

The slightest hint of peace that the girl's outburst had brought to them just now had vanished into thin air.

Some cried, some prayed to God, and some screamed in terror

The two young airmen, hesitant and indecisive, looked terrified to the extreme.

Chen Dong was the only one, sitting calmly in his chair.

Looking at the girl in crisis, his right hand subconsciously squeezed the ace of spades from earlier.

In just a dozen seconds, the girl was completely caught in a deadly situation.

She had received several punches and kicks from the two bandits in quick succession, and had received a knife.

The girl was already completely passive, but her slightly pale pretty face was always as calm as frost.

Bang!

One of the bandits took advantage of the girl's exhaustion and kicked her in the abdomen.

With a scream, the girl flew backwards towards Chen Dong's side.

Pop!

Chen Dong raised his hand to hold the girl's back, helping to remove the huge force.

As soon as she landed on the ground, the girl spat out a mouthful of blood, and her face turned even whiter.

"Thank you."

She glanced at Chen Dong gratefully.

Chen Dong raised his eyebrows, "I can help."

"Please trust the professionals!"

The girl said stubbornly, bracing herself to get up and rush up again.

"Bravado."

Chen Dong gave a bitter laugh.

The girl was trying to be brave, but he had no patience to wait any longer.

Just at that moment.

Chen Dong's gaze froze.

In his line of sight, the four bandits attacked the girl at the same time, and the two knives even went up and down, cutting directly across the girl.

"It's over!"

A look of panic and despair finally flashed across the girl's calm and collected face.

Two fists were no match for four hands, let alone eight hands now!

The girl suddenly let out an explosive cry and, with the conviction of taking a hard slash, she bravely lunged at the other two bandits.

Bang!

Bang!

The two bandits were kicked out of the room.

But a heavy punch followed and landed hard on the girl's stomach.

As the girl bowed in pain, the long knife came down even harder on her neck.

Feeling the bone-chilling coldness, the girl lost her face and even closed her eyes in despair at this moment.

Whoosh!

In a flash of lightning, a sound of breaking wind suddenly sounded.

Poof!

“Ah!”

The sound of cutting into flesh, with a bandit's miserable scream suddenly exploded in the girl's ears.

The girl's face paled and she opened her eyes to see the long knife hovering above her head.

The right wrist, which was holding the knife, was stuck with an ace of spades, deep into the bones and dripping with blood.

This was

The girl looked startled.

And the scene stunned the fearful and desperate passengers in the cabin.

It was just a scene, so fast, so fast that no one saw who had struck!

The three remaining bandits were also stunned, their eyes darting about, scanning around in an attempt to find the one who had struck.

The girl was surprised for a moment, but soon regained her composure.

In between the three bandits' search for the first class cabin, she gritted her teeth and lunged at them again.

The three bandits roared and shouted at the same time, lunging at the girl.

Just as the knife-wielding bandit, swung his knife again.

Whoosh!

There was another cracking whistle.

A poker card, cut into the wrist of the knife-wielding bandit with unerring accuracy, splashing blood.

“Roll!”

The girl was overjoyed and kicked the knife-wielding bandit in the air, sending him flying.

Chen Dong sat on the seat in silence, his long and persistent devil training had made his physical strength and precision, both of which had long ago been towards out of the ordinary.

A piece of cardboard, in his hands, was enough to become a killing weapon.

The four bandits were not even in his mind from the beginning to the end.

The only thing that made him sick was the fact that the hijacking had made the flight, troublesome.

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

.....

Chen Dong watched the battle between the girl and the bandits at all times, and every time the girl was in crisis, a cardboard card flew out at the right time.

Precise and sharp as a knife.

In the blink of an eye, the girl's situation was resolved.

The passengers in the first class cabin, all focused on the battle, saw that the fight between the girl and the bandits had suddenly become intense and evenly matched.

It was a matter of life and death, and no one cared about anything else.

This also made Chen Dong's strikes go unnoticed.

The girl was the only one who was frightened every time she struck.

Several times, the flying cards struck out, curbing the girl's dangerous situation at the right time.

It only took a minute.

All four bandits were successfully subdued by the girl.

While lying on the ground, wailing and screaming, all four bandits had horrified eyes.

On their bodies, although in different positions, they all had one or two cardboard cards that went deep into their bones.

They knew clearly that if it wasn't for the person who flew the cards, the girl in front of them, it would have been impossible to subdue them!

And at that moment, the airline youngster and some male passengers, who had finally gathered their courage, rushed up together and tied up the four bandits in five pieces.

The girl became the "saviour" of everyone's heart.

After the crisis, there was applause and screaming and cheering from everyone.

But the girl, standing in the crowd, looked askance at Chen Dong's position, her eyes full of surprise and gratitude.

With the crisis lifted, Chen Dong put his blindfold back on and leaned back in his seat to rest.

When the plane landed at the airport, a sea of people immediately gathered around.

While the passengers were evacuated in an orderly manner, the whole incident was investigated, and countless journalists flocked to report on the matter.

A hijacking is traditionally an extremely serious story.

Wherever it happens, it attracts the attention of everyone.

The girl who was the "saviour" was the focus of a barrage of journalists.

Surrounded by passengers and the media, it was difficult to move an inch.

But Chen Dong paid no attention, took his luggage and silently followed the crowd out of the airport after taking a few statements.

Only just as he walked out of the airport, he was stopped by someone.

"Hey, thank you for earlier!"

Chen Dong laughed dumbly and looked back at the girl who chased him out, "Did you finish the interview so quickly?"

"Thank you, my name is Tian Ai, what's your name?" The girl's eyes shone with divine light as she stared at Chen Dong curiously.

The man in front of her seemed to have a mysterious veil, making her curious and desperate with the urge to tear it away to see what was going on.

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

Chen Dong smiled and waved his hand, "I'm busy, goodbye."

Tian Ai froze for a moment and quickly caught up with Chen Dong, facing him and walking backwards while inquiring, "Just now you obviously had the ability, why did you strike so stealthily?"

"Because I was afraid of trouble, I struck out straight away, it delayed my time too much." Chen Dong kept his footsteps and raised his eyebrows in a teasing smile, "You also said that you were a professional, I chose to believe you."

Tian Ai's pretty face flushed red, a pang of embarrassment escaped her at the thought of what had happened on the plane.

Shrugging her shoulders, Tian Ai said, "Then you should have been interviewed with me just now, without you I would never have been able to complete this mission, such glory should belong to you."

"No time, I'm in a hurry." Chen Dong shook his head.

Tian Ai was already a little exhausted from the vicious fight on the plane just now.

Hearing Chen Dong's words, she was instantly puzzled, it was a hijacking just now hey, such a big deal, what could be more serious than that?

She panted and said, "What is your hurry? I might be able to help you, I know this city very well."

Chen Dong stopped in his tracks, "In a hurry to confess your mistake to your wife, you can help?"

Tian Ai: "....."