

Winner Takes All Chapter 471-480

Chapter 471

Waiting for Ye Linglong to leave.

Only then did Chen Dong rub his nose with a helpless look.

Tian Ai had come to look for me, but I didn't think it would make the Hong Society all on alert.

Chen Dong let out a bitter laugh, but did not think of telling Ye Yuanqiu and Yuan Yigang the truth.

One of the reasons was that he did not want Tian Ai to pursue the matter further at the Mountain River Association.

At this point, if Tian Ai really found out and returned to the Gu family, it would only put everyone in the Gu family in a dangerous whirlpool.

The second was also because he felt that there was no harm in doing so.

Since that force had not succeeded once, and Tian Ai had been able to find out about the Hong Society's movements, that force must have noticed too.

It was only a matter of time before a second assassination was carried out at the Hong Society.

The Hong Society raised the alert to top level, just in time to prevent a possible follow-up assassination.

And with Yuan Yigang sitting on the sidelines, he might even be able to catch a hint of the assassination.

It was only by exposing the forces hiding in the shadows to the light of day that they could completely turn from being passive to being proactive.

Outside Chinatown, the crowd is swarming with activity.

In a nondescript corner outside the Shan He Club, a man in a long, wide grey trench coat stopped and looked down at a newspaper.

It wasn't long before he said in a deep, puzzled voice.

"Why, is there suddenly so much martial law?"

Putting away the newspaper, the man lowered the brim of his hat and turned away.

Everything seemed uneventful, unobtrusive amidst the flow of people.

The Gu family villa.

Long Lao had finally finished reading all the information.

His face was full of exhaustion, but he was still quietly listening to Tian Ai's account in front of him.

He wanted to get to the bottom of it, not a single trace of it could be missed.

The young master's life was at stake!

It was also about what he should follow up with to deal with it.

At the side, Gu Guohua and Li Wanqing were also accompanying Gu Qingying, left and right.

Gu Qingying was still very weak and emaciated, but she was much better than before.

There was also a hint of sparkle in her eyes.

This was also the first time she really understood the whole thing.

"That's the way it is."

After Tian Ai finished, she shrugged her shoulders and looked at Elder Long.

What she recounted was also the same as when she had recounted it to Gu Guohua before.

The matter of Hong Hui fishing for people was still left unsaid.

After listening to it, Elder Long frowned and pondered.

The three members of Gu Qingying's family, on the other hand, looked at Elder Long expectantly.

The Gu family was at its wit's end.

Mobilizing all the power of the Gu family, even including the power of the Tian family and some of their lineage friends, they were unable to investigate who was actually trying to kill Chen Dong, much less investigate Chen Dong's current situation.

“Elder Long

Gu Qingying spoke in a low voice.

Long Lao raised his head and glanced at Gu Qingying, squeezing out a smile on his tired face.

“Young Madam, don’t worry, old slave will go out now.”

Not waiting for the crowd to react.

Elder Long then got up and left.

Leaving Gu Qingying and the others with faces full of dismay, they looked at each other.

“Little Shadow, is this really to help?”

Tian Ai was a bit taken by surprise, at least after all the talk, he had to give his opinion, right?

Sulking and just leaving?

“Now we can only hope that Elder Long will get something out of it.” Gu Guohua sighed softly, obviously responding to Tian Ai’s query as well.

.....

This time when Elder Long left, it was three days.

Gu Qingying and the others didn’t know exactly where Elder Long had gone and what he had gone to do.

Even when Gu Qing Ying tried to contact Elder Long, he was unable to do so.

It was as if, Elder Long had disappeared.

That night.

Nearly ten o’clock.

Chen Dong was sweating profusely and panting as he lay down on the bed.

Beans of sweat flowed down his cheeks.

His eyes, however, were incomparably determined.

“I’ll definitely be able to stand up, I’ll definitely still be able to stand up

Chen Dong murmured, bracing his hands on the bed board, trying to sit up and continue his exercise.

His body was now able to withstand less intense workouts.

Being in a coma for a week had weakened his body to a great extent.

Even now that he had lost the feeling in his legs, he hadn’t thought about slacking off on his exercise.

Squeak

Ye Linglong pushed the door and walked in.

When she saw Chen Dong, she couldn’t help but see a strange look in her eyes and was a little lost in thought.

Is this man trying to “come back”?

“It’s so late, you’re still awake?”

Chen Dong’s voice pulled Ye Linglong back to reality.

“Aren’t you too? Still exercising at this late hour.”

Ye Linglong raised her eyebrows and gently walked to Chen Dong’s side, taking a tissue to wipe the sweat on Chen Dong’s forehead, “You have just woken up not long ago now, your body is very weak, too much intensity of exercise will not be good for you instead, you have to do it gradually.”

“I know.”

Chen Dong calmly took the tissue from Ye Linglong’s hand and wiped it by himself while asking, “Why are you here so late?”

Ye Linglong froze for a moment.

Her right hand, which had been taken away by Chen Dong, gently twisted the tissue in the air, and then slowly put it down.

She stared at Chen Dong and gave an odd smile, “What? Are you still afraid that I will do something untoward to you?”

Chen Dong: “.....”

It had to be said that Ye Linglong was truly stunningly beautiful.

Any adornment, when placed on her body, appeared to be a kind of blasphemy.

Even a knitted brows and a smile, pretending to be eccentric, was a million times more charming.

“After all, you can’t walk around right now, and I can well understand your fear of me having any thoughts about you.”

Ye Linglong clasped her hands to her chest, her jade fingers gently cupping her chin with a bad smile.

Chen Dong put down the tissue: “If you keep talking to me like this about this topic, I’m going to scream, Hong Hui Red Stick, the real granddaughter of the ancestral elder of the Yuan generation, entering a man’s room in the middle of the night and wanting to commit an act of misconduct, this is a big news.”

“You

“You were the one who moved the ‘hand’ first.” Chen Dong’s calm words.

Ye Linglong was instantly a little angry.

This guy, a little better, the temper of flocking the clock to make people explode was back!

Ye Linglong was secretly exasperated, but still said, “I couldn’t sleep, I was a bit worried about you, so I came here specially to take a look, now that the Shanhe Hall is under martial law, it has been three days, there is no movement at all, it would be too strange for that woman not to come all the time.”

Chen Dong was helpless in his heart.

It would be strange if there could be any breeze, coming over the wall to Tian Ai, people are here to find me ah.

Seeing Chen Dong silent, Ye Linglong waved his hand: “Forget it, you have a good rest, do not exercise too hard, I’ll go back to bed first, stay long, big brother Yi Gang, probably have to shamelessly nag again.”

Looking at Ye Linglong leaving.

Chen Dong frowned and lay back on the bed.

Yes, how long has it been since I passed out, since now?

Those people who wanted to kill me should have come over long ago, right?

The Hong Society can hide from the whole city's worldly families and gentry, so it shouldn't be able to hide from those people, right?

Whoosh!

Just as he was thinking, a sound of breaking wind suddenly sounded in the courtyard outside.

Almost simultaneously.

“Ah!”

A miserable cry of pain suddenly rang out.

Ye Linglong!

Chen Dong's face changed drastically and he sat up with a start, scrambling to drag himself across the wheelchair.

And at that moment, the fist-to-fist sounds of wrestling already rang out from outside.

The killers are really here!

Chapter 472

The courtyard.

The cold light was blazing.

The black shadows wielded long and short swords, whistling and slashing down on Ye Linglong like a storm.

Ye Linglong was unarmed and dodged in fear.

But her right leg was already dripping with blood.

She had never expected that the killer would arrive quietly when she was still worried about him.

And he was the first to strike.

If she hadn't been so skilled, she would have been the victim of the killer's blade.

Whoosh!

There was a flash of cold light in front of her eyes.

Ye Linglong's torso trembled and her pupils suddenly tightened.

In her line of sight, the long knife was slashing across her neck.

As she drew herself back, Ye Linglong raised both hands to stand against the long knife in the air.

However, her right leg was injured by a dart and this retreat caused a sharp pain.

The pain caused Ye Linglong's eyebrows to knit and her body stumbled.

She didn't wait for her hands to hold the long knife in place.

Bang!

The black shadow kicked her in the abdomen.

Ye Linglong flew backwards and landed on the ground, her stunningly beautiful face swooshed to pale.

She covered her stomach and froze, unable to stand up, it felt like her internal organs were all tangled up.

“Die!”

An icy cold voice echoed in her ears.

Ye Linglong looked up and saw the black shadow holding double swords in his hands, already arriving close to him.

The long sword in his hand was even raised high above his head, slashing down angrily.

“Are you going to die?”

Ye Linglong looked desolate and desperate.

Clang!

It was a close call.

A glass of water swept through the air and struck heavily on top of the black shadow's long sword, shattering the glass with a sound.

At the same time, the huge force of the impact also caused the Black Shadow to be caught off guard and his long blade was deflected.

The cold, sharp blade grazed Ye Linglong's side and fell, cutting off a strand of green silk.

In the courtyard, there was abrupt dead silence.

A cold killing intent surged darkly.

Ye Linglong froze.

The black shadow came too suddenly, striking with a decisive and ruthless move that would kill her.

She was ready to meet her death.

But she survived!

Suddenly, Ye Linglong's gaze looked in the direction where the water cup flew from.

He saved me?

For a moment, Ye Linglong was in a bit of a trance, her heart inexplicably seemed to be hit hard by something.

Chen Dong is sitting in his wheelchair, his expression is cold, his eyes are narrowed, and a monstrous killing intent and anger is surging in his eyes.

He gazed at the black shadow as if he were a ferocious beast.

"Everything I am now is thanks to you, and you still come to seek death?"

A cold killing intent echoed through the courtyard.

However, the black shadow no longer paid attention to Ye Linglong and slowly turned around, walking towards Chen Dong with a sword.

"I have come to kill you, not to seek death."

Chen Dong's eyes suddenly opened and a terrifying cold aura burst out, "Do you think that because I am reduced to a wheelchair, I cannot kill you?"

These words instantly made the black shadow's heart wary and his footsteps abruptly stopped.

Whoosh!

The next second.

The Black Shadow threw a dart violently.

Poof!

The dart pierced into Chen Dong's right calf and blood spurted out like a fountain.

"Chen Dong!"

Ye Linglong's face changed drastically as she struggled to get up and stumbled to run towards Chen Dong.

But she had just run two steps.

The black shadow turned around and kicked her in the stomach with a bang, sending her flying once again.

When she landed on the ground, Ye Linglong's features were twisted in pain.

The twisting pain that entwined her internal organs made her body tremble.

The black shadow, on the other hand, was frowning and staring hard at Chen Dong.

A pair of eyes were shadowy as if they were poisonous snakes.

From the beginning to the end, Chen Dong's expression did not show the slightest hint of pain.

Obviously, the legs had really lost consciousness.

Otherwise, how could a normal person have such a tough stoicism?

Even if one wanted to forcefully pretend, it would be impossible for one's facial expression to be flawless.

The black shadow's eyebrows stretched out.

A cold laugh escaped.

"It seems that you are indeed crippled, just in time, I will give you another ride on the road."

Clang!

Clang!

Both hands waved the long and short swords, in the air, bringing up two pieces of cold aura.

A monstrous killing intent was declared out.

“Chen Dong, retreat back, retreat back!”

Ye Linglong’s face changed greatly, and her eyes turned red in a flash.

But out of sight, Chen Dong was sitting in his wheelchair, not moving.

An ice-cold voice suddenly rang out.

“If I back off, you’ll die!”

Ye Linglong’s body shook, and a loud “boom” sounded in her head.

Seeing the black shadow rushing towards Chen Dong, she ignored the severe pain in her internal organs and shouted, lunging at the black shadow like a madman.

“Seek death!”

The black shadow rushing towards Chen Dong let out an explosive shout.

He turned around violently, and the long knife in his hand whistled, cutting down directly towards Ye Linglong.

Facing the long knife, Ye Linglong did not have the slightest fear, her beautiful face filled with the determination to die.

Even if she could fight for one more second

Chen Dong bellowed, “Yuan Yigang, still not doing anything?”

Bang Teen!

The door of the room not far away opened wide.

A long blade, sweeping through the air, whistled and flew directly towards the black shadow.

The speed was as fast as lightning.

In the blink of an eye, it arrived in front of the black shadow.

“Master!”

The black shadow let out a cry of alarm, and his gaze froze.

In a flash of lightning, he instantly made a choice.

Giving up on killing Ye Linglong, he leapt up in the air and drew himself back.

Clang!

The long knife that was originally chopping at Ye Linglong landed blatantly on top of the long knife flying in the air, exploding a large amount of sparks.

The long knife fell to the ground.

The black shadow also landed firmly on the ground, and his shadowy eyes, with vigilance and scorn, looked towards the open door of the room.

There, in the darkness inside, was a human figure.

“Big brother!”

Ye Linglong was ecstatic.

“You silly girl, you don’t even want to live when you get mad?”

In the darkness, Yuan Yigang slowly stepped out, with grumbling and reproach.

Ye Linglong had a rapturous smile on the corner of her mouth, but her gaze looked askance at Chen Dong, who was sitting in a wheelchair, without regret.

As Yuan Yigang walked out of the darkness.

A frightened look appeared in the eyes of the vigilant and scornful black shadow at once.

“God of Killers Yuan Yigang, as the leader, you, you come to guard him?”

At this moment, Yuan Yigang’s face was like an explosive thunderstorm that ruthlessly blasted at the Black Shadow’s heart.

He knew that the alert level of the Shanhe Guild Hall had been raised to the highest.

But he never expected that a Chen Dong would actually draw the leader of the Hong Society, personally, to guard by his side.

Big trouble!

While the black shadow's heart was beating wildly, he took a step back almost instinctively, his hands tightly gripping his long and short swords.

As Yuan Yigang walked away, he turned his head to look at Chen Dong.

"Thanks for saving Linglong."

"She was the one who was saving me." Chen Dong shook his head, "On the contrary, you are really sitting still."

Yuan Yigang shook his head disdainfully, "It's just a black dog that broke in, what's the point of sitting still?"

As he said this, he leaned down and bent over to pick up the long knife on the ground.

From the beginning to the end, his words and actions were as indifferent as usual, not putting the black shadow in his eyes at all.

When the black shadow heard Yuan Yigang call him a black dog, the corners of his eyes twitched a few times.

However, he remained silent in place, his gaze locked onto Chen Dong.

However.

"Don't look, you can't kill him."

Yuan Yigang spoke calmly, "You wounded my sister once with a dart and Chen Dong once, I am the most reasonable person, and I do not bully you, one retribution for another, these two wounds, in return, I respectfully return your slash."

Winner Takes All Chapter 473-474

Chapter 473

To a knife?

Chen Dong glanced at Yuan Yigang in surprise.

At this moment, Yuan Yigang still looked handsome and resolute, smooth as a mountain.

His gentle and elegant temperament seemed out of place in contrast to the long knife in his hand.

However, underneath the gold-rimmed glasses, there was a cold aura that made even Chen Dong feel frightened.

This feeling, Chen Dong had had.

It had been clearly felt in both Kunlun and his eldest uncle Chen Daojun.

It was a look that could only be nurtured by the immersion of countless blood.

Bang!

Almost simultaneously.

The dark shadow violently pulled out a smoke bomb from his arms and heaved it onto the ground.

In an instant, the pungent, throat-choking smoke rose up.

Without the slightest hesitation.

The dark figure turned around and stomped up the wall, trying to escape.

Facing Yuan Yigang, he did not have the courage to fight.

Even if it was just a single slash!

The leader of the Hong Society was not just a status, but also represented great strength.

However.

Just when the black shadow was about to step on the wall with one foot.

In the thick smoke, a large hand suddenly extended out and instantly grabbed his ankle.

“How quick!”

The black shadow let out a cry of surprise.

Immediately afterwards, he felt a huge force dragging him.

“Get down!”

Yuan Yigang let out an explosive cry and yanked hard, as if he was tugging on a sandbag, heavily slamming the black shadow onto the ground.

Brutal, overbearing.

This scene.

Chen Dong and Ye Linglong were stunned.

Both of them had fought with the Black Shadow and were well aware of the strength of the Black Shadow.

But Yuan Yigang had left the Black Shadow behind with a light grab and a fling... the strength of the Black Shadow was immediately judged!

The black shadow was thrown heavily to the ground and reacted quickly, almost at the same time, rolling out a few metres on the ground, holding a long and short sword, looking at Yuan Yigang scornfully.

Inside the East Courtyard, the killing intent was bitter.

The temperature plummeted to freezing point.

The smoke from the smoke bomb not far away had not yet dissipated.

At this moment, it has become Yuan Yigang's accompaniment.

He calmly, slowly pushed his gold-rimmed glasses.

While walking calmly towards the black shadow man, he slowly waved the long knife in his hand.

"I salute you with a slash, the rules of the jianghu, you have to take it even if you don't."

The calmest tone of voice, yet it carried the most domineering meaning.

Facing Yuan Yigang, the black shadow man was backing up one step after another.

Seeing this scene.

Yuan Yigang frowned and sulked a little: "You're still retreating, obviously you're not being polite."

The next second.

Yuan Yigang was like an arrow off the string, rushing towards the black shadow man with his sword.

Whoosh whoosh whoosh

The black shadow man released a series of darts in his hands.

Clang clang clang

Yuan Yigang waved his long knife in a streak of shadow, like a dense wall, metal clashing and sparks erupting, easily blocking out the darts.

“Take my blade!”

In an instant, Yuan Yigang rushed in front of the black shadow.

Without any fancy, he leapt up in the air.

Holding his sword with both hands, he cut down bravely as if a great mountain was pressing down.

This slash was overwhelming and unparalleled!

Even Chen Dong and Ye Linglong were frightened and chilled to the bone as they watched.

“Ah!”

In the face of this overbearing slash, the black shadow shouted explosively while crossing the long and short swords of both hands upwards.

But instead of having the courage to fight, he defended and blocked!

Bang!

The long blade landed on top of the twin swords, which broke into countless pieces with the sound.

But the momentum of the long knives did not weaken as they swept across the black shadow's body from top to bottom like lightning.

Poof!

Blood spurted out.

From the middle of his eyebrows downwards, a crimson blood slit ran straight through to his chest.

Terror was written all over his eyes.

To his death, it never dissipated.

There was a poof!

The black shadow fell to the ground.

Yuan Yigang's expression was indifferent, and his blood-stained right hand pushed the gold-rimmed glasses on the bridge of his nose.

"You see, after bearing my respectful slash, won't nothing happen?"

"Hiss~"

Chen Dong and Ye Linglong simultaneously sucked in a breath of cold air.

The dark shadow had died just like that?

Weak to this extent in front of Yuan Yigang, unable to resist even a single slash?

Clang clang

Yuan Yigang threw away the long knife in his hand and shook off the blood on his hands with disgust.

He turned to look at the terrified Ye Linglong and pointed to the blood-stained clothes on his body.

"Linglong, you have to compensate me for this clothes getting dirty."

Ye Linglong woke up in shock and looked at Yuan Yigang incredulously.

Then she suddenly thought of a very important matter.

She hurriedly asked, "Big brother, why did you lay a deadly hand? By leaving a live mouth, we will be able to interrogate who actually tried to kill Chen Dong."

This was a rare live mouth.

Moreover, through the conversation between Chen Dong and the black shadow just now, she also knew that this black shadow was the person who had assassinated Chen Dong last time.

If she kept this black shadow alive, then she would be able to follow the trail!

"It's useless."

Chen Dong in the wheelchair also returned to his senses and shook his head, "He's just a horse's pawn, he won't be able to ask anything."

“Eh?”

Yuan Yigang glanced at Chen Dong in surprise, and a smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

It was just that the smile, paired with his appearance at the moment, always gave people a creepy feeling.

“Careful interrogation, we can always ask something, right?” Ye Linglong was a little reluctant.

Yuan Yigang also shook his head and said, “Silly girl, to be able to block a road and send a person to kill Chen Dong, those people can’t really butt heads with this black shadow man, layers of passing to keep them hidden in the dark.”

“Chen Dong is right, this is nothing more than a pawn, being used as a gun, asking is estimated to be all he knows about his contact.”

Ye Linglong lowered her eyebrows in contemplation.

After reflecting, she asked worriedly, “But if we kill him, there will be other killers coming from the back, and if we keep being passive like this, we will never get the answers we want.”

Yuan Yigang smiled and said something that sent a chill down Chen Dong’s and Ye Linglong’s spines.

He said, “After killing enough people, those people won’t be able to sit still anymore and will jump out on their own.”

Yuan Yigang stretched, looked at Chen Dong and Ye Linglong’s injuries, and then turned around to call for someone to deal with them.

An assassination, silently without alerting any Hong Society bystanders, ended in Yuan Yigang’s hands in the blink of an eye.

When the news reached the ears of the members on guard, the whole Shan He Guild Hall exploded in shock.

Inside the room.

Yuan Yigang watched calmly as the doctor dressed Chen Dong and Ye Linglong’s wounds.

“Luckily, I thought this guy’s darts carried poison on each side.”

Chen Dong said calmly, even with a bit of a mocking smile.

“And you didn’t feel any pain at all?”

Yuan Yigang asked in amazement.

“Can’t feel it at all.”

Chen Dong shrugged and pointed to the wound that had already been wrapped in gauze and said bitterly, “I guess I wouldn’t feel half the pain even if I chopped off these legs directly.”

Saying that, he lowered his head, looking forlorn.

Ye Linglong scolded Yuan Yigang, “Big brother, which pot are you talking about?”

Yuan Yigang rubbed his nose and smiled awkwardly.

To digress, he turned his head to look at the few members packing outside the house.

Quite a few people had come earlier, but they had all been instructed to leave by him, leaving only a few to clean up the place.

“It has surprised all these pups tonight.”

Yuan Yigang smiled, “But it’s fortunate that Elder Ye let me stay over here.”

Chen Dong’s body, who had his head lowered, trembled for a moment.

He suddenly raised his head, no longer as despondent as he had been a moment ago, but full of worry, his eyes flickering shrewdly.

“The entire Shanhe Guild Hall has been shocked, where is Elder Ye?”

The moment the words left his mouth.

Yuan Yigang and Ye Linglong’s faces changed greatly at the same time.

Chapter 474

It was Ye Yuanqiu who brought Ye Linglong in to personally invite Chen Dong into the Hong Society.

After he was injured, it was also Ye Yuanqiu who had been urging Ye Linglong to take care of him.

During the period when Chen Dong was injured, Ye Yuanqiu would come to the East Courtyard at least once a day.

Tonight's assassination had alerted the entire Shanhe Club.

Given how much Ye Yuanqiu cared for Chen Dong, there was no way he wouldn't have rushed to the scene at this time!

"Something's happened?!"

Chen Dong and Yuan Yigang said in unison.

Almost simultaneously, Ye Linglong had already rushed out of the room.

Seeing that Yuan Yigang was also about to run out, Chen Dong hurriedly shouted, "Take me over with you."

Yuan Yigang turned back and pushed his wheelchair towards Ye Yuanqiu's residence.

By the time the two arrived, they were just in time to see Ye Linglong already standing in front of the room, motionless.

"Where is Elder Ancestor?"

Yuan Yigang asked in a deep voice.

"Not here anymore."

Ye Linglong suddenly turned around, her willow brows furrowed into a "Chuan" frown, her beautiful face full of worry.

Yuan Yigang's expression was choked.

Chen Dong's heart also sank.

The entire room was empty, and even after checking, even the bed was neat and tidy.

Obviously, after dark, Ye Yuanqiu had not gone to sleep and had "disappeared".

But where would he go at this late hour?

"Someone!"

Yuan Yigang shouted sternly.

A middle-aged man hurried in: "Dragon head, what are your orders?"

Yuan Yigang asked, "Where is old man Zu?"

"Went out." The middle-aged man, who was specifically responsible for looking after Ye Yuanqiu, hurriedly responded, "Almost an hour ago, Elder Zu left the Mountain River Association Hall in a hurry."

And at that moment, Ye Linglong walked over with a worried face.

In her hand, she was still clutching her mobile phone, and her beautiful eyes were flooded with mist.

"The phone is switched off!"

Chen Dong and Yuan Yigang's faces fell gloomily.

If they had merely left, they would not have been so worried.

But now, Ye Yuanqiu had left in a time period that happened to be stuck around the time of the assassin's assassination, and now the person could not be contacted.

Even if one was rational, it would be hard not to link the two events together.

Since the killer was able to sneak into the Shanhe Club to kill Chen Dong, then by the same token, he could also perform a transfer of the tiger from the mountain to kill Ye Yuanqiu!

"Linglong, take Chen Dong back to the East Courtyard, and leave Ancestor to me."

Yuan Yigang made an immediate decision.

Chen Dong was about to speak, but he was forcibly interrupted by Yuan Yigang with a cold sweep of his eyes.

Yuan Yigang said, "You should stay in the East Courtyard now, not with me to find Elder Ye."

After saying this, Yuan Yigang left straight away.

Chen Dong smiled bitterly and subconsciously looked down at his legs.

Ye Yuanqiu's "loss of contact" had left Ye Linglong terrified and uneasy.

But since Yuan Yigang had already made his decision, she could not go against it, even if she was worried.

This was the rule of the Hong Society.

The Dragon Head's order was like an ancient holy decree and could not be disobeyed.

Ye Linglong pushed Chen Dong back to the East Courtyard in a trance.

After helping Chen Dong into bed, she sat down on a chair by the bed, holding her mobile phone in both hands, and every now and then she would press the dialing button.

"Don't worry, it should be fine." Chen Dong said comfortingly.

"You don't understand."

Ye Linglong shook her head, "There are many people who want to kill grandpa, and when grandpa traditionally travels, he would always negotiate a route in advance and then secretly send people from the Hong Society to protect him."

After a pause, she looked at Chen Dong with her beautiful eyes, "Even before when Grandpa and I first went to look for you, it looked like it was just me and Grandpa, but in fact there were still people from the Hong Society in secret."

Chen Dong was silent, his expression somewhat gloomy.

Ye Linglong's meaning was simple, what made Ye Yuanqiu lose his connection might not have been caused by the same force that wanted to kill him, Chen Dong.

But there was a high chance that it was the work of an enemy that already existed in the Hong Society, and Ye Yuanqiu should have been involved in something of great importance.

Otherwise, Ye Yuanqiu could not have left the Shanhe Club alone and quietly without any report or protection.

Ye Linglong rubbed his face and said helplessly, "If something happens to the Hong Society's only ancestor of the Yuan generation, it would be a blow to the Hong Society that would break the bones."

Chen Dong nodded and did not feel that there was anything rude about Ye Linglong's words.

Even if, he was the second Yuan Zi generation Ancestor of the Hong Society today.

But he was clear about where this status came from.

Compared to Ye Yuanqiu, his Yuan character generation was not properly positioned.

The Hong Society's only Yuan Dynasty Ancestor was the face of the Hong Society, a witness to its history, a genuine living fossil.

If even the Yuan Dynasty Ancestor can be in trouble, the strength of the Hong Society, in the eyes of the outside world, will become the same as a paper tiger.

This is a matter of face.

It was also a question of the huge consequences that might come with the loss of face.

Looking at Ye Linglong's worried and frightened look.

Chen Dong did not know how to comfort her for a while.

During the past few days at the Hong Society, he had also learnt some things about Ye Linglong.

For example, shortly after Ye Linglong was born, her parents died tragically, leaving her and Ye Yuanqiu to live with each other.

It was also for this reason that Ye Yuanqiu had loved and cared for Ye Linglong, and froze on his own, making her the jewel of the Hong Society's 3,600 sects.

By the seashore.

The sea breeze, with its fishy salty and wetness, blew slowly.

The sound of the waves, the sound of the waves.

This is a deserted and uninhabited corner of the beach.

There is not even a street light, and the only light is the moonlight from the dome.

It shines on the surface of the sea, shimmering.

A figure stands looming in the darkness, his feet on the sand, covered in gravel as the waves roll in, but still not moving.

Behind them, the lights suddenly came on on the beach road.

A Hornet, with its engine hissing, came speeding along.

Crunch!

The car stopped.

The car door opened and a hunched figure slowly stepped down.

It was none other than Ye Yuanqiu.

Instead of crutches, Ye Yuanqiu went around to the direction of the passenger side, opened the car door and held out two jars of old wine.

Looking at the closed wine seal, Ye Yuanqiu took a deep breath of fascination and revealed a demented smile.

Then, he stepped off the road, stepping on the gravel that was slightly pinching his feet, and walked towards the beach.

It was as if he had known that someone stood there in the darkness.

“Coming?”

Footsteps were heard behind him.

The figure standing in the darkness calmly opened his voice.

If Ye Linglong had been present, she would have heard this voice, and it would have been the same person who had forced his way into the Little House villa, made a move with her, and chased her and her grandfather away!

“Coming!”

Ye Yuanqiu smiled and nodded, his aged body, coupled with the two jars of wine he was holding, which were not light in weight, made his steps slow and heavy, even somewhat as if he was about to fall over.

He grumbled at the looming figure and said with a bitter smile, “You’re here, I stole two jars of my Linglong’s Daughter’s Red to entertain you, why don’t you give me a hand, bullying me for being old and frail?”

Daughter’s Red is a wine that is stored in the family’s cellar when a daughter is born, and is used as a dowry when the daughter turns 18 and gets married, signifying blessing.

These two jars of wine are a great deal of love and affection!

“Heh!”

The silhouette snorted: “In ancient times, daughter red was the accompanying dowry, daughter red, now how many marriages will be red on the day of marriage?”

Ye Yuanqiu's body shook, and his old face instantly turned red.

The anger tumbled.

He gritted his teeth and said, "Old peasant, you so slander my granddaughter, believe it or not the old man and you fight?"

"Heh! You know how many women of your granddaughter's size call me old baby?"

The figure shrugged with disinterest, "That's enough, you're too old and conservative to appreciate this kind of joy."

Winner Takes All Chapter 475-476

Chapter 475

All night long.

The Shanhe Guild Hall did not even settle down.

Ye Yuanqiu's disappearance had caused everyone in the Shanhe Hall to toss and turn.

Yuan Yigang did not leave the Shanhe Hall, he was still sitting in the East Courtyard for Chen Dong's safety.

But the members of the Hong Society within the Shanhe Hall swarmed out nearly 90% of them overnight.

The whole city was turned over in one night.

Until the time of dawn, Ye Yuanqiu was not found.

Inside the East Courtyard.

The atmosphere was solemn and frozen.

Chen Dong and Ye Linglong had not slept all night.

Ye Linglong was worried about Ye Yuanqiu.

And Chen Dong was accompanying Ye Linglong.

Chen Dong was not an ungrateful person, even if his initial impression of Ye Linglong was not good.

But during the period when he was injured, Ye Linglong did guard and take care of him at all times.

Now that Ye Yuanqiu was in trouble, it was only right for him to accompany Ye Linglong.

Squeak

The door opened.

Ye Linglong's delicate body trembled, as if she was struck by electricity, and she was busy looking back.

Chen Dong also raised his eyes to look at the door.

Yuan Yigang walked in with a frown, and under his gold-rimmed glasses, he could not hide his exhaustion from a night of sleep.

He felt the gaze of Chen Dong and Ye Linglong.

He sighed and shook his head silently.

Ye Linglong's shell teeth clenched her red lips, and in a flash her beautiful eyes filled with tears.

"Big brother, have you searched all over the city?"

Yuan Yigang stood in silence, pushing the gold-rimmed glasses on the bridge of his nose.

The Mountain River Association Hall was the Hong Association's main hall, and the entire city had the most manpower among the three thousand six hundred sects.

In one night, not to mention searching the whole city.

Even the small, remote corners, even the outskirts, had been searched.

Seeing Yuan Yigang's silence, Ye Linglong's heart sank down one by one.

She knew how many people the Hong Society had in this city, and she knew how ridiculous it was for her to ask, but she just asked it unwillingly.

The next second.

Ye Linglong suddenly got up and said stubbornly, "I'll go out and look for it."

"Linglong!"

Yuan Yigang's eyebrows knitted as he said in a deep voice.

Snap!

Almost simultaneously, a large hand pulled Ye Linglong's hand.

"Calm down."

Chen Dong's tone carried a touch of softness, but it caused Ye Linglong to pause in her steps.

"He is my grandfather, that's the only family I have!"

Ye Linglong looked back at Chen Dong, the worries that had been pent up all night, at this moment finally could not help but turn into tears, flowing out along the corners of her eyes.

The pearly blossoms were tinged with rain and grief.

"Ninety percent of the entire club has gone out, and after searching all night, they can't be found, what do you think is the use of you going out now?"

Chen Dong said in a deep voice: "The Dragon Head will not give up, the people of the Hong Society will continue to look, all you have to do now is to stay in this room."

"But I,," Ye Linglong reluctantly tried to argue.

Fearing that something had happened to her grandfather, her heart seemed to be hanging in her throat.

It was already her limit to be able to sit withered for a whole night.

"If you want to go out and look for it, then push me along."

Chen Dong's words made Ye Linglong swallow back all the words that were coming out of her mouth.

There was silence for a few seconds.

In the end, Ye Linglong still sat back in her chair.

Yuan Yigang, who witnessed this scene all over the city, his eyes flickered for a moment.

Eventually, his eyes regained their calmness and fell on Ye Linglong.

“Linglong, Chen Dong is right, right now you should stay in this house, Ancestor is the ancestor of the Hong Society, the Hong Society will not give up the search so easily, I think you should take a break, when there is news of Ancestor, I will inform you first.”

After saying that, Yuan Yigang turned around and was about to walk out.

But at this moment, a voice suddenly came from outside.

“Dragon head, Ancestor has returned!”

A middle-aged man hurriedly rushed into the room.

Boom!

In an instant, Chen Dong, Ye Linglong and Yuan Yigang were all startled at the same time.

“Where’s my grandfather?” Ye Linglong, who had just sat down, stood up in a moment, ecstatic.

The middle-aged man looked odd as he mumbled his lips and said, “Ancestor, Ancestor he is still in front of the Mountain River Association Hall, he, he refuses to come in.”

What?!

The three Chen Dong were dumbfounded on the spot.

The man had returned, how come he still refused to enter the Mountain River Association Hall?

Ye Linglong immediately ran out.

Yuan Yigang was about to turn around and follow, but Chen Dong shouted, “Bring me along?”

“Don’t fool around, you’re a target to be killed.”

Yuan Yigang coldly dropped a sentence without stopping.

Chen Dong: “.....”

The mind that had been calm suddenly became somewhat sultry.

Ten minutes later.

Outside, the sound of boisterous people rang out.

Chen Dong's mind was lifted.

Listening carefully to the sound of people getting closer, the corners of his mouth suddenly twitched, revealing a look of embarrassment.

Amidst the boisterous sound of people, there was Ye Yuanqiu's voice that was almost hissing at the top of his voice.

"Drink, let's keep drinking!"

"You're scared? You're a wimp?"

"Hahaha let you slut, this is the body spoiled, even drinking is weak, right?"

.....

Is this drunk?

The corners of Chen Dong's mouth twitched one after another.

The titular Hong Society Yuan Zi generation ancestor, suddenly play lost, let the Hong Society looking for a night, almost almost turned the city upside down.

He actually ran out for a drink?

Now run back to spill the wine madness?

Nima shameless na!

The sound of people was close at hand.

Chen Dong could already see Ye Yuanqiu, who was being supported by Ye Linglong and Yuan Yigang.

Ye Yuanqiu was in a terrible mess, his clothes were somewhat torn, covered in gravel and still wet.

And the deep flush on his cheeks, while the gaze that could barely find focus, was proof enough of how drunk Ye Yuanqiu really was.

While being assisted along, the old man struggled one way or another, raising his hands at times and laughing out loud at others.

It was a scene that was woefully inadequate.

So much so that it made both Ye Linglong and Yuan Yigang feel a little humiliated, and they both turned their faces sideways, unable to look straight at it.

Ancestor of the Yuan Dynasty!

An existence that was above ten thousand people in the Hong Society, an existence that even the leader had to respect.

Had he ever been seen in such a state of disarray?

If word of this got out, what would people outside think of the Hong Society? What would people think of Ye Yuanqiu?

Chen Dong, who was sitting on the bed, could even see the members of the Hong Society behind him, trying to hold in their laughter.

It was estimated that if not for the presence of Ye Linglong and Yuan Yigang, they would have burst out laughing.

Bang!

Ye Yuanqiu kicked open the half-hidden door of the room.

With that, his body bowed slightly and his drunken eyes stared straight at Chen Dong, his eyes turning fiery in a flash.

It was going to be a disaster!

Eyes locked, a thick layer of goosebumps instantly rose on Chen Dong's body.

The next second.

Ye Yuanqiu suddenly twisted his body and broke free from Ye Linglong and Yuan Yigang's support.

Then.

In full view of everyone, he stumbled, and in a stance that was close to lunging towards the floor, he narrowly but narrowly flung himself onto the edge of Chen Dong's bed.

"Ye Lao, what are you doing?"

The corners of Chen Dong's eyes jumped wildly and he subconsciously moved to the other corner.

Ye Yuanqiu struggled to stand up by holding onto the edge of the bed, sitting on his buttocks on the edge of the bed, before wrapping his arms around Chen Dong's shoulders.

"Grandpa!"

"Ancestor!"

Ye Linglong and Yuan Yigang exclaimed at the same time.

Chen Dong even stared round, his hands clenched, his only sense restraining him from swinging both fists into Ye Yuanqiu's old face.

"Hiccup~"

Ye Yuanqiu let out a long, drunken burp into Chen Dong's face, exploding with unpleasant, pungent alcoholic fumes.

Then with a naive smile, "Brother die, accompany old baby me to have a drink, huh? I'm still looking for you to open a table tomorrow, ten xo, you have to help me arrange a few more pretty little babes, I have to show my face properly in front of the old pervert, as old as he is to play, I have to play too."

Chapter 476

The air seemed to freeze.

Everyone's jaws dropped.

Ye Linglong even covered her mouth in shock and almost screamed out.

This fucking really knows how to play!

Chen Dong's five senses were nearly in a state of lividity, staring intently at Ye Yuanqiu, who was rotten and drunk in front of him.

A single sentence had overturned the impression he had always had of Ye Yuanqiu.

However.

Ye Yuanqiu acted as if he was unaware of it, and took Chen Dong by the shoulders to complain.

"That old man, he is usually moral and obedient, saying "Old slave, old slave", but in the midst of the lights and wine, he is a heavy hitter, that's a loose cannon."

“Hiccup~”

Ye Yuanqiu’s neck was strained, another long burp of wine, spraying Chen Dong’s eyebrows tightly wrinkled, almost vomiting out.

After he had easily smoothed out his breath, Ye Yuanqiu complained again, “Even if he is a lackey who is a loose cannon, he actually mocked me for being a stubborn and conservative old thing, hehe I really believed his evil, really thought I, the ancestor of the Hong Society, was a good doll when I was young? ”

“I really want to play, even if he ten dog minion, but also can not play me! He can be an old baby, I can’t be an old baby, who isn’t an old baby these days?”

Chen Dong: “0?”

He subconsciously looked askance at Yuan Yigang, Ye Linglong and the others at the door.

At this moment, the look on the faces of the people was a wonderful one.

Yuan Yigang’s face was blue, and Ye Linglong was in a state of panic.

The group of people from the Hong Society behind the two of them had even changed their expressions rapidly, and their faces had all turned pig liver coloured.

Finally.

Ye Linglong came back to her senses.

As Ye Yuanqiu was about to speak again, she stomped her foot indignantly.

“Grandpa, you’re too drunk, I’ll help you to rest!”

Almost simultaneously.

Yuan Yigang turned back with a sullen face, “Still not helping to help Elder Ancestor to rest? Also, whoever dares to reveal a word about today’s incident, don’t blame my family’s law for serving you with three blades and six eyes!”

“Understood!”

The crowd instantly responded with fear and chills.

“I’m not drunk, I can still drink, as long as there are girls.”

Being held up by the crowd, Ye Yuanqiu screamed and struggled.

Ye Linglong's face turned blue and red in anger and hastily raised her hand to cover Ye Yuanqiu's mouth.

The crowd quickly dispersed.

With a black face, Yuan Yigang awkwardly squeezed out a smile to Chen Dong, "Sorry for making you laugh."

Chen Dong shrugged his shoulders, "I really didn't expect Elder Ye to be quite good at playing games."

The corner of Yuan Yigang's mouth twitched as he turned around and left.

In the room, Chen Dong was the only one left in a blink of an eye.

He sat dumbfounded on the bed, thinking back to the scene just now, his face full of helplessness.

Ye Yuanqiu's drunken and crazy performance had really crumbled the image in his mind.

It was like when

Wait!

Chen Dong's eyes suddenly erupted with a brilliant aura, his body shook, his expression fiercely shocked.

After a few seconds of stagnation.

He raised his hand and rubbed his nose, and suddenly smiled meaningfully.

In a low voice, he murmured, "Perhaps the situation is going to slowly change, the power that wants to kill me, you should soon be unable to sit still, right?"

.....

The latter three days.

It was as if Ye Yuanqiu had disappeared into thin air in the Shanhai Guild Hall.

However, Chen Dong learned from Ye Linglong's mouth that Ye Yuanqiu had woken up after seeing the video that a certain junior had secretly taken while he was drunk at that time, and was momentarily ashamed of himself, which was why he had sealed himself in his residence without leaving the door.

Knowing this, Chen Dong also felt sympathy for him.

Drinking is not scary, but waking up drunk and having someone to help you remember is the scariest thing.

In a good way, this was staged by Ye Yuanqiu.

The Hong Society's three thousand six hundred sects had developed to the point where the only remaining ancestor of the Yuan generation was an ancestor, and it would not be an exaggeration to say that Ye Yuanqiu had been worshipped at the altar of the three thousand six hundred sects' disciples.

As a result, he has pulled himself off the altar.

This was something no one else could bear.

In these three short days, the Mountain and Sea Association had experienced six sets of assassinations, day and night.

You know, this is the Shanhai Hall, which is under strict security.

On average, there were two assassinations a day, so it could not be considered too fierce!

But fortunately, Chen Dong and Yuan Yigang had anticipated all this.

Under the layers of security, four of the assassinations were snuffed out by Hong Society members in other compounds early on.

The remaining two were also ended by Yuan Yigang and Ye Linglong in the East Courtyard.

It was early this morning.

Ye Linglong came into the house with Yuan Yigang, carrying breakfast.

Yuan Yigang looked a little tired, but the determination between his eyebrows had not changed a bit.

He settled down to one side, lit a cigarette and smoked it by himself.

Ye Linglong set the breakfast on the small table and brought it to the bed.

As Chen Dong ate, he surveyed Yuan Yigang and said gratefully, "It's been hard for you these past few days."

The titular leader of the Hong Society, perhaps not as wealthy as the Chen family, but his status was probably not much lower than his father, the head of the Chen family.

As a result, he had froze to become his close bodyguard.

While he was busy handling the affairs of the 3,600 gates of the Hong Society, he still had to protect him at the same time.

“It’s alright, a few more kills and the forces behind the curtain should not be able to sit still anymore.”

Yuan Yigang waved his hand and pulled the corners of his mouth to smile, “I serve this old ancestor of yours, that’s what I should do, it’s just that I didn’t expect that the old ancestor that I had personally promised to invite into the Hong Society in the first place would actually have to let me serve him personally so soon, sigh

Chen Dong laughed helplessly.

Not to mention Yuan Yigang was depressed, even he himself was depressed.

Thinking back to the time when Ye Yuanqiu and Ye Linglong, they still used Qin Ye as blackmail to force him to enter the Hong Society.

Now he had to rely on the Hong Society to save his life.

The world was unpredictable, and the transformation in this had left Chen Dong with mixed feelings in his heart.

Taking a deep breath, Chen Dong turned his eyes to look at Ye Linglong.

“Elder Ye, still refusing to go out?”

Ye Linglong looked helpless and nodded his head.

“He was quite irritated by the video that was secretly taken by that junior.”

Yuan Yigang, who was sitting on a chair smoking, let out a “pfft” laugh and shrugged, “Seriously, this is the first time I’ve seen Zu Lao look like that in all my life, and to be fair, he’s still quite dashing.”

“Big brother

Ye Linglong stomped her foot indignantly and gave Yuan Yigang a scornful glance.

Yuan Yigang deflated his mouth and smothered his cigarette in his mouth.

Chen Dong finished his breakfast, wiped the corner of his mouth and said, "Take me to see Ye Lao."

"Ha?"

Ye Linglong was stunned for a moment and said with an odd expression on her face, "Why don't we just not go? Grandpa feels embarrassed to see me now, let alone you, and he was hugging you that day and saying all those things."

"It's fine."

Chen Dong shrugged his shoulders, his eyes deep and quirky as he smiled, "It just so happens that I have something I want to ask him as well."

Ye Linglong could only agree to do so.

With Yuan Yigang's help, she allowed Chen Dong to sit on the wheelchair, before the three of them headed to Ye Yuanqiu's residence together.

The door to the silent residence was tightly closed.

Ye Linglong opened the gate carefully.

After entering the courtyard, the three of them headed straight for the bedroom.

As soon as they entered the door, they heard the commotion.

Ye Yuanqiu inside the house then suddenly burst out, "Go out and ignore the old man."

"Grandpa,," Ye Linglong shouted.

Ye Yuanqiu's voice suddenly became sad: "Alas Linglong ah, grandfather this is yellow earth buried to the head, froze late in life."

Chen Dong rubbed his nose and smiled, "Elder Ye, I am Chen Dong, can I come in?"

In the room, there was a silence for three seconds.

Suddenly Ye Yuanqiu's voice exploded, "Linglong, take Chen Dong away, don't see him, I don't see him!"

The atmosphere, all of a sudden, was awkward.

Chen Dong collected his smile and said solemnly, "I was going to ask you, who is the slave?"

Winner Takes All Chapter 477-478

Chapter 477

Ye Linglong and Yuan Yigang looked at Chen Dong in confusion at the same time.

Inside the bedroom, there was silence for a few seconds.

Ye Yuanqiu's voice slowly sounded out, "Mr. Chen come in, Linglong will stand down first."

Ye Linglong and Yuan Yigang instantly looked at Chen Dong with even more suspicion.

However, both of them did not say much and turned around and retreated to the courtyard.

Chen Dong rolled his wheelchair with both hands and entered the bedroom.

Ye Yuanqiu was sitting on the tai shi chair with a solemn expression, without the slightest hint of embarrassment.

"Elder Ye, it's been three days since you've left home." Chen Dong said.

A blush surfaced on Ye Yuanqiu's old face and he coughed a little awkwardly as he lowered his head twice.

When he raised his head again, he had regained his composure.

It was only the look in Chen Dong's eyes that was full of appreciation.

"You are very clever, it would not be too much to say that you are the number one junior that I have seen in my life."

Ye Yuanqiu unabashedly praised, "After I saw the video, I wondered if you would detect the end, but I didn't expect that you would really detect it."

"Thank you, Old Man Ye, for your compliments." Chen Dong nodded his head, not being condescending.

The more he looked like this, the more he made Ye Yuanqiu appreciate it.

At the same time, there was also some loss in his heart.

"If I had met this son earlier, this son would be the most suitable candidate for Linglong's belonging, and Linglong is also interested in him, it is just a pity that the destiny has not arrived"

This was the thought in Ye Yuanqiu's mind.

Taking a deep breath, he suppressed his lost heart.

His eyes stared at Chen Dong like a torch, "As you think."

Chen Dong nodded, his eyes shining with a brilliant aura, "I want to see him once."

Ye Yuanqiu, however, waved his hand, "It's not the right time yet."

"Fine." Chen Dong nodded dryly, pushed the wheels of his wheelchair and turned to leave.

Ye Yuanqiu was stunned for a moment.

He had never expected that Chen Dong would not drag his feet, so crisp and decisive that he was caught off guard.

At the same time, he also swallowed the words he had prepared in his mind.

Only when Chen Dong was about to go out, he paused for a moment and said.

"Actually, it's not a big deal, it's just one drunkenness, there's nothing that can't be overcome."

Ye Yuanqiu's body shook, and his old face instantly turned red to the extreme.

He held his forehead and sighed softly, "You don't understand, after all, you are still young."

Chen Dong laughed and said no more.

In the courtyard, Ye Linglong and Yuan Yigang looked at each other with blank faces.

Ye Yuanqiu's change of attitude back and forth had left them stunned and puzzled.

The words "Who is the slave?" from Chen Dong's mouth. What exactly did it mean?

"Come out."

Yuan Yigang saw Chen Dong.

Ye Linglong hurriedly went forward and helped Chen Dong push his wheelchair.

She asked with some curiosity, "What did you say to grandpa?"

Chen Dong waved his hand, "Push me back to the East Courtyard."

This was something he did not want to talk about.

Or rather, it was a matter of secrecy for the time being.

Otherwise, Ye Yuanqiu would have told Ye Linglong and Yuan Yigang long ago.

On the way, Chen Dong was indifferent as usual.

Ye Linglong and Yuan Yigang, on the other hand, were full of doubts.

When they encountered members of the Hong Society along the way, they all greeted them respectfully.

Meanwhile.

In the East Courtyard.

A young man with dyed yellow hair was pacing around in a panicked manner.

The young man's eyes darted about, looking left and right, as if he was looking for something, with a hint of scruples in his eyes.

He wrapped his clothes tightly around him and clenched his teeth, gradually revealing his anxiety.

Ever since the layers of martial law at the Shan He Guild Hall.

The East Courtyard, which had been purged, was now also heavily guarded.

It was hard to take advantage of the fact that the surrounding area had cooled down a bit, the yellow-haired young man wrapped his clothes, bowed slightly, and walked towards the room in big strides.

"Stand still!"

An angry voice suddenly rang out, "That is the residence of a distinguished guest, no one is allowed to enter without an order."

This order was given by Yuan Yigang himself.

In the entire Shanhe Hall, the only people who could enter Chen Dong's room at will today were Ye Linglong, Yuan Yigang and Ye Yuanqiu.

However.

Ruthlessness erupted in the yellow-haired young man's eyes.

Instead of stopping, he ran wildly.

“Catch him!”

Seven or eight Hong Society members immediately chased after the yellow-haired young man.

The yellow-haired man was sweating profusely, and while he ran wildly, his expression became more and more fierce, even crazy.

“Death? I'm not afraid! In this life, I'm afraid of being poor!”

The yellow-haired young man hissed out a hoarse roar, “When you're done having fun, then it's time to do something!”

As he roared, he was already running to the door.

Without warning, the yellow-haired young man stopped and turned around brazenly, his eyes full of bloodshot blood, staring at the pursuing Hong Society members with mad ruthlessness.

The sudden stop caused the members of the Hong Society who were chasing after him to also freeze.

“I'm at this distance, that's enough!”

The yellow-haired young man let out a fierce laugh.

Then, under the horrified gaze of the Hong Society members, his right hand fiercely tore open his upper body clothes with a stabbing sound, and on his belly, he was holding a row of explosives!

“Get back!”

The members of the Hong Society instantly retreated in fear.

Almost simultaneously.

The young man with yellow hair, grabbed the fuse with his right hand and didn't hesitate in the slightest.

With a grit of his teeth, he pulled off the fuse with force.

Rumble

Smoke and fire shot up into the sky, turning into a small mushroom cloud.

The terrifying explosion turned into ripples visible to the naked eye, sweeping in all directions.

Everywhere the shockwave passed, it destroyed everything in an instant.

The explosion was earth-shattering.

The entire Shanhe Hall was clearly perceived to shake as the explosion was deafening.

“Something’s wrong!”

The three of them, Chen Dong, who were returning to the East Courtyard, were all startled at the same time.

“I’ll go over first!”

Yuan Yigang took big steps and rushed straight to the East Courtyard.

Ye Linglong, on the other hand, pushed Chen Dong and quickened his pace.

An explosion, an explosion in the Shanhe Guild Hall.

This was the first time in Ye Linglong’s life that she had experienced such a thing.

As she walked quickly, a vicious chill ran down her back, like falling into an ice cave.

Her expression also became frightened and fluttered.

Chen Dong sat in his wheelchair, his face as deep as water: “Has the way changed?”

When the two arrived at the east courtyard.

A pungent smell of smoke and fire came over them, the strong smell of gunpowder and burning ashes, somewhat choking the throat.

Even from outside the East Courtyard, one could see that flames were still burning inside the courtyard.

The sound of screams echoed through the courtyard.

It would not be an exaggeration to say that there was a lot of wailing.

When they entered the East Courtyard, Chen Dong and Ye Linglong were both stunned by the scene before them.

The entire East Courtyard was almost half flattened, and the room where Chen Dong lived was directly razed to ruins.

Flames burned and wreckage was everywhere.

The members of the Hong Society who had been hit by the blast were scattered everywhere, screaming in pain and tumbling in place.

The scene was like a purgatory.

By now, many people had gathered in the East Courtyard.

Yuan Yigang was also blue in the face, forcibly holding back his monstrous anger, and was directing people to administer help.

“Big brother

Ye Linglong pushed Chen Dong and walked in front of Yuan Yigang.

Yuan Yigang turned around and said with a vengeance, “Bought a poor junior member of the club and detonated the bomb, killing and injuring many members.”

Chen Dong and Ye Linglong’s faces froze.

Both of them sweated at the same time, like falling into a cave of ice.

Ye Linglong looked at this purgatory-like scene and even blurted out, “If we hadn’t gone to Grandpa’s place just now, wouldn’t

Chapter 478

The Gu family villa.

A heated argument was breaking out at this moment.

Elder Long had finally returned, but this heated argument had also been brought about by Elder Long’s return.

“What do you mean? One word and you’re telling me to leave this alone?”

Tian Ai glared at Elder Long in front of her in annoyance, scratching her head like a cat with fried fur.

“Yes, don’t care for now.”

Long Lao was calm as usual and nodded indifferently.

Showing no concern for Tian Ai's annoyance.

"Uncle Gu, you also agree with his words?"

Tian Ai looked towards Gu Guohua.

At this moment, Gu Guohua and Li Wanqing were both somewhat at a loss for words.

After Chen Dong's accident, Tian Ai had always done her best to help.

Even the easing of Chen Dong and Gu Qingying's relationship was thanks to Tian Ai's push.

This is just like unloading a donkey and killing a donkey.

"Long Lao"

The company's main business is to provide a wide range of products and services to the market.

The old man raised his eyebrows and looked askance at Gu Guohua: "He is my young master, I think more highly of him than you do, do you still not believe me?"

Gu Guohua swallowed back the words that were on his lips.

Tian Ai saw this scene and instantly laughed.

"Hehe dare say I've been sticking my hot face on a cold ass for a while now?"

"Tian Ai"

Gu Qingying, who had never spoken, finally spoke up.

She had seen all this in her eyes and knew well how Long Lao was, so when Long Lao opened his mouth, she also felt strange.

Gu Qingying hesitated for a moment and said, "Can you give me some time to ask Elder Long alone?"

Tian Ai's chest rose and fell in anger, but she still nodded in response.

Gu Qingying braced her weak body and stood up, "Elder Long, come upstairs with me."

Li Wanqing immediately wanted to come up to assist her. Although Gu Qingying had now started eating and had not missed three meals a day, she had lost too much before and it was not something that could be repaired in a few days.

“Mum, I’ll go up alone with Elder Long.” Gu Qingying refused Li Wanqing.

The two of them went upstairs and went straight to Gu Guohua’s study.

Elder Long helped Gu Qingying to sit down.

Gu Qingying asked, “Elder Long, you wouldn’t do something so heartless and hurtful, there must be a reason for you, right?”

She was clear about Elder Long’s character, so she guessed the hidden agenda.

An old slave who had followed Chen Daoling around for years and had also been sent by Chen Daoling to assist Chen Dong, it was only right that he should have reached the pinnacle of human kindness a long time ago.

“Indeed there is.”

Elder Long nodded, “The old slave already has a plan, it is just that the implementation needs to be done in secrecy and it is not appropriate to include Tian Ai in it.”

“Can you talk to me about it?” Gu Qingying asked.

“For the time being, I cannot.”

Elder Long shook his head and looked at Gu Qingying’s haggard and somewhat white face, hesitating.

Gu Qingying could see what was really going on and asked in a soft voice with a raised eyebrow, “Is there anything else you want to tell me?”

“Hoo

Long Lao exhaled a breath and did not rush to speak.

Instead, he opened the door to his room with a wary expression and looked down the corridor, then turned and walked to the window again and looked out.

Only after confirming carefully did he then walk over to Gu Qingying and whispered close to his ear.

“Old slave has confirmed that young master is still alive.”

Gu Qingying’s delicate body trembled, and in a flash, her eyes turned red.

Whitened lips trembled, “He, where is he now? He’s a big fool, a big bastard, why didn’t he come back to see me?”

Tears filled up and flowed uncontrollably down the corners of his eyes.

Long Lao was startled and hurriedly soothed, "Young Madam, calm down, you must restrain yourself, this will do great harm to your body and the baby."

Gu Qingying clenched her lips with her silver teeth and nodded her head forcefully.

She tried to restrain her emotions, but the more she restrained herself, the more agitated her emotions became.

The image of Chen Dong kept coming up in her mind.

These days, after learning from Elder Long's mouth that Chen Dong's betrayal was actually a misunderstanding.

She had long been pining for Chen Dong like a tidal wave.

No, before she had learned the truth, she was also so pining for him.

The deeper the love, the truer the pining.

Even one betrayal could not make Gu Qingying instantly cut off her love for Chen Dong with a single stroke.

The best way to describe it would be to use the term "coupling".

It was only her stubborn character and woman's instincts that kept her forcing herself to pretend.

Long Lao's appearance and explanation just made her let go of this strong pretence.

All that was left of the sentiment was longing.

"I want to see him, even if it's just one side."

Gu Qingying could hardly contain her longing and grabbed Long Lao's sleeve and begged.

Since Chen Dong's divorce and her return to his side, there had never been a time when she and Chen Dong had been separated that would last for such a long period of time.

Long Lao instantly panicked.

He had hesitated just now because he was afraid of this scene in front of him.

Faced with Gu Qingying's plea, he was at a loss for words, not knowing how to respond.

"Elder Long, please let me see him, I miss him, I miss him so much." Gu Qingying was in tears as she raised her right index finger with pearly tears, "Just one side, one side to relieve my longing would be good."

Seeing that Elder Long was still torn, Gu Qingying said one sentence, but Elder Long could no longer refuse.

She said decisively, "If you don't let me see him, I will continue my hunger strike."

"Ugh"

Long Lao's pupils tightened and he nodded helplessly, "Old slave arrange it, but young madam must put herself and the baby first, and what just happened must not be said to the public."

"Okay, don't say anything, don't say anything."

Gu Qingying hurriedly wiped the tears from her face, and a sweet smile emerged on her haggard pretty face.

The two of them returned to the living room downstairs.

The happy smile that Gu Qingying couldn't hide on her face made both Gu Guohua and his wife and Tian Ai look dumbfounded.

Knowing the truth, Gu Qingying patiently consoled Tian Ai and finally got her nod.

Gu Guohua and Li Wanqing looked on and had a mind to ask.

But Gu Qingying didn't give them the slightest opportunity to do so, and after a greeting, she cheerfully followed Long Lao and left the house.

Before she went upstairs, her daughter was still weak and depressed, but after she went upstairs, why did she suddenly become like a child?

The couple, Gu Guohua and Tian Ai, both sat waxed on the spot.

The Shanhe Hall was in a mess.

The bombing of the East Courtyard was a blow to the face of all 3,600 members of the Hong Society.

No one had ever dared to be so arrogant.

Anyone who dared to be so arrogant was like a blood feud with the Hong Society that would last forever!

This slap in the face, as everyone knew, had to be filled with countless human lives.

Yuan Yigang was busy calming down the scene.

Ye Linglong once again pushed Chen Dong back to Ye Yuanqiu's residence.

If they hadn't come to see Ye Yuanqiu just now, Chen Dong and Ye Linglong, and even Yuan Yigang, would probably have been buried in the sea of fire.

Only, the two had just entered the courtyard.

Right on cue, they bumped into Ye Yuanqiu, who had hurriedly walked out.

"Grandpa, the east courtyard has been blown up." Ye Linglong's face was pale and she was in shock.

"I know."

Ye Yuanqiu waved his hand, "But that's not the important thing right now, there's something more important, I was just about to go find you guys."

"What is it?"

Chen Dong and Ye Linglong inquired in shock at the same time.

What else could be more important than the bombing of the Hong Society's main hall?

Ye Yuanqiu pointed in the direction of the gate of the Shanhe Hall and said to Chen Dong, "There is someone who wants to meet you."

Winner Takes All Chapter 479-480

Chapter 479

"Who wants to see me?"

Chen Dong looked at Ye Yuanqiu with some surprise.

It was a secret that he was within the Shanhe Guild Hall.

Those who could come to the Shanhe Guild Hall to see him, he really could not think of anyone other than the assassins who wanted to kill that power of his.

Ye Yuanqiu said, "Didn't you just ask the old man?"

Chen Dong's eyes lit up, and then he said gruffly.

"Wouldn't it be better to let him into the Mountain River Association?"

Ye Yuanqiu shook his head and said helplessly, "I was thinking the same thing, but he was in a hurry on the phone, so he said he would be in front of the Shanhe Guild Hall and then hung up."

Ye Linglong listened to the almost mute conversation between Chen Dong and Ye Yuanqiu, and her whole body was a bit baffled.

As Ye Yuanqiu's words left his mouth, Chen Dong fell into silent thought.

And Ye Yuanqiu did not rush.

He knew that at this moment, having Chen Dong stand in front of the main gate of the Shanhe Hall was tantamount to using himself as a target and exposing himself to the broad daylight.

Not to mention that the ruins over at the East Courtyard had not been tidied up by now.

After a few seconds of hesitation, Chen Dong slowly said, "Go outside the Guild Hall."

"But" Ye Linglong's pretty face changed.

Not waiting for her words to exit, she was stopped by Ye Yuanqiu shaking his head.

In front of the Shanhe Guild Hall.

Because of the explosion inside the Guild Hall, the Chinatown outside the Guild Hall was swarming with people at this time.

Three layers of people stood in front of the Hall.

There was a lot of discussion.

Elder Long led Gu Qingying as he struggled to push his way through the tide of people towards the front of the Hall.

With Elder Long's protection, Gu Qingying was not in danger of being crowded.

"Elder Long, he's right here?"

Gu Qingying's eyes flickered as she swept past the tide of people and looked out towards the Shanhe Guild Hall in the distance.

At this moment, her mind was on the front.

"Hmm."

Elder Long's brow furrowed deeply as he looked at the crowded tide of people around him, somewhat puzzled as to what had just happened.

But soon, through the murmurs of the crowd gathered around him.

He then understood the cause and circumstances.

The Hong Society Hall had been blown up?

To Elder Long, this was undoubtedly a bolt from the blue.

His face was as heavy as water as he turned back to Gu Qingying and admonished, "Young lady, promise old slave that no matter what happens later, you must not be impulsive, you said you would only see one side."

There was some hesitation on Gu Qing Ying's haggard face.

How can I restrain myself?

But looking at the determined look on Long Lao's face, she knew very well that if she didn't agree, she wouldn't even be able to see this one side.

Gu Qingying clenched her fist and nodded, "Mm."

Only then did Elder Long's heart and mind settle for a moment.

Coming at this juncture when the Shanhe Hall had been bombed was not a wise move in his mind.

But he couldn't resist Gu Qingying's begging and forcing.

Finally, Elder Long led Gu Qingying to the front of the crowd.

After stopping, Gu Qingying looked forward to it with a glowing look in her eyes and a sweet smile of expectation on her face.

Long Lao looked helpless for a moment, this was perhaps the most radiant he had seen Gu Qingying in the past few days.

Perhaps loving someone too deeply could really determine life and death?

In the open space under the pagoda of the Shanhe Hall, members of the Hong Society were constantly entering and leaving at this time.

The Hong Society also paid no attention to the onlookers around.

It would not be an exaggeration to say that the scene was chaotic.

The bombing of the Hong Society's main hall was absolutely shocking news.

The Hong Society had been flourishing for more than 200 years and had 3,600 clans under its command, and its strength and resources were no less than any other powerful family in the world.

Such an existence, and the head office was bombed?

In analogy, it would be no different from the bombing of the Chen family's estate!

A provocation, a naked slap in the face of the Hong Society!

But when it comes to this, it's already a matter of no return!

What was even more shocking to the onlookers was how terrifying an existence it should be to have the balls to bomb the Hong Society's main hall?

Chen Dong sat in his wheelchair, pushed by Ye Linglong, and followed behind Ye Yuanqiu as he slowly walked forward.

Listening to the mountainous chatter outside.

Whether it was Ye Yuanqiu or Ye Linglong, their faces were as hard as they could be.

The impact of this explosion on the Hong Society could not be considered too great!

To put it politely, it was enough to make the Hong Society a laughing stock among those outside!

And this was something that Chen Dong knew only too well.

Although he had joined the Hong Society not long ago, he knew something of its past.

It was a lifetime of playing with hawks, but instead being pecked by them.

And this time, it was also because of him.

As the Hong Society was now in such a situation, Chen Dong felt guilty in his heart.

He walked to the front door.

Ye Yuanqiu then greeted a small group of Hong Society members clustered over in advance.

This was also to act as a protection for Chen Dong.

Exposing Chen Dong to the broad daylight before this gate, no one could guarantee that there would be a concealed gun hidden in the crowd full of people, aiming right at Chen Dong.

Chen Dong felt a little dim in front of him all of a sudden, and he could only skim through the gaps between the members and peer into the tide of people in front of the Shanhe Hall.

His eyes searched quickly, trying to find the figure.

Meanwhile.

In the crowd, Elder Long's eyes lit up when he saw a group of people coming out of the Mountain River Association Hall.

"Young Madam, coming out!"

Gu Qingying, who had been waiting for this, instantly had a tremor in her delicate body, and in an instant all the emotions seemed to open up and surge up.

A layer of hazy mist rose in her radiantly beautiful eyes.

Unable to help herself, her hands clenched into fists, her lips clenched as she searched for the figure she had been longing for in the crowd of people walking out of the Shanhe Hall.

"Wait!"

Chen Dong, who was heading out, suddenly changed his face.

Through the gap between the two members in front of him, he did not see the figure that he wanted to see.

Instead, he saw the silhouette that had haunted his soul and rekindled his hope when his desperate heart was discouraged.

Boom!

In an instant.

Chen Dong felt like he had been struck by lightning, and his mind went blank.

The boisterous sounds of people around him disappeared.

Through this gap in front of him, it was as if all of a sudden, this piece of heaven and earth, only himself and that sinful shadow remained.

“Wife

Chen Dong muttered.

Looking at the silhouette that was looking at him with all eyes, his heart instantly felt a sharp pain.

It was as if countless sharp knives were plucking at his heart.

All sentiments, at this moment, turned into a gushing tide that surged up.

Chen Dong instantly felt his nose turn a little sour and his hands clenched his thigh trousers.

This reunion, he had been looking forward to for a long time!

However, his gaze slowly moved downwards and landed on his own legs.

Hearing Chen Dong’s startled cry, Ye Linglong’s expression instantly turned obscure and extremely unnatural.

Her shell teeth clenched her red lips as her gaze similarly locked onto Gu Qing Ying’s figure in the crowd.

At this moment, it was as if a five-flavoured bottle had been tipped over in her heart, a mixture of flavours.

“Elder Ye, didn’t you say that Elder Long was the one to see me?”

Chen Dong suddenly opened his voice, his tone filled with a cold intent.

The temperature seemed to have all plummeted to freezing point.

The Hong Society members clustered around them all felt this piercing coldness and revealed a frightened look.

Ye Yuanqiu was a little dazed.

He rubbed his nose and said helplessly, "I didn't know this would be the case!"

"Go, head back!"

Chen Dong's eyes instantly went red, terrified as if he had seen a ghost.

He did not care about Ye Linglong, who was pushing the wheelchair behind him, and pressed his hands on the wheelchair, about to force a U-turn.

With this single movement, Ye Linglong was caught off guard.

Chen Dong's hands pushed on the wheelchair and froze without moving, instead, he scraped a bloody mark on each hand, dripping with blood.

"Chen Dong!"

Ye Yuanqiu and Ye Linglong's faces changed dramatically at the same time.

But Chen Dong acted as if he was crazy, forcing his voice down and hissing, "Go, go, I don't want to see her, I don't want to see her!"

Chapter 480

The sudden change of events had taken Ye Yuanqiu and Ye Linglong by surprise.

At this moment, Chen Dong just seemed to have gone mad.

His hands were dripping with blood, yet he was still holding onto the wheelchair with a death grip, trying to turn around.

"Ye Linglong, push me back!"

Chen Dong yelled at the top of his voice.

Ye Linglong was so frightened that she hurriedly squatted down and hugged Chen Dong: "What's wrong with you? What's wrong with you?"

"Go back! I don't want to see her!"

Chen Dong gritted his teeth and squeezed out a sentence from between his teeth.

"But haven't you always wanted to see her?"

Ye Linglong was terrified, and her beautiful eyes were flooded with tears.

Even if her heart was blocked, but as grandpa had said, the fate was with Chen Dong and Gu Qingying.

They were the ones who were married!

If it wasn't for her sanity, she would have even wanted to have this meeting even more than Chen Dong.

Chen Dong's body trembled as he slumped into Ye Linglong's arms, his hands clutching the wheelchair, his eyes red with tears.

It was almost as if he was squeezing his throat before he let out a hoarse voice: "How do you want me to see her now? Is she going to see that her husband has become a cripple?"

The words with a hint of crying were like a red-hot knife.

It stabbed at Ye Linglong's heart.

She froze instantly.

You don't want to see her, you just don't want to show her your most despondent side?

Yes, in front of the one you love, who doesn't want to show the best of themselves at all times?

Showing even the slightest flaw would be blasphemy to the one you love.

What's more, Chen Dong is now paralysed in a wheelchair!

Chen Dong did not notice Ye Linglong's change.

Instead, his eyes flooded with tears and he said, almost begging, "Please, please take me back, I vowed to return to her after I get back on my feet, now I'm a dead cripple, I don't want her to see that."

When Chen Dong was at his poorest, Gu Qingying returned to his side without repercussions and accompanied him to rise again.

Now, he had fallen down again, and he loved Gu Qingying, so how could he let her accompany him again?

He knew Gu Qingying, if he really let her see that he was crippled, that silly girl, Gu Qingying, would definitely rush over without a second thought.

He did not want to sit in a wheelchair and reunite with Gu Qingying.

What he wanted was to appear grandly in front of Gu Qingying when his body glowed with light again.

Chen Dong once again begged, "Take me back, please, I'll even kneel down for you."

"Hoo"

Ye Linglong exhaled a heavy breath, her slender and crystalline jade hand slowly lifted up and wiped away the tears at the corner of her eyes.

Pushing Chen Dong away, she smiled sweetly, "Alright, if you don't want to see her, then you won't see her, I'll take you back, and when you get up later, we'll go see her again."

"Thank you, thank you."

Chen Dong was grateful, and at this moment, there was not the slightest bit of poise and temperament.

It was as if he was a desperate beggar on the roadside, nodding in gratitude after being given a piece of steamed bread.

Humble to the extreme!

"Come on, let's go back."

Ye Linglong tried to put on a smile, got up, and effortlessly pushed the wheelchair and turned around.

This scene, which fell into Ye Yuanqiu's eyes, made Ye Yuanqiu's heart ache.

How could he not see clearly the change in Ye Linglong's expression?

So humble that she suppressed all her emotions

This silly girl!

Ye Yuanqiu smiled bitterly, his chest instantly clogged up.

However.

Just at this moment.

A loud shout suddenly rang out.

"Ye Yuanqiu! Where is everyone?"

Elder Long!

The panic-stricken Chen Dong was instantly furious.

Both hands instinctively gripped the armrests of the wheelchair, the bruises on the back of his hands stood out, but his palms were dripping with blood.

The corners of Ye Yuanqiu's eyes twitched a few times and subconsciously looked back.

But he saw that Elder Long and Gu Qingying had already leapt out of the crowd.

If not for Elder Long still holding onto Gu Qingying, Gu Qingying might have already rushed over.

In fact, that was exactly what happened.

Elder Long and Gu Qingying were looking forward to the crowd coming out of the Mountain River Association.

But they saw the crowd stop abruptly at the entrance, and they could not find Chen Dong's figure.

Gu Qingying was instantly devastated.

Was it really that hard to meet him?

She immediately wanted to rush towards the entrance.

Long Lao reacted quickly and stopped Gu Qingying before shouting at the top of his voice.

If they really let Gu Qingying rush to the entrance of the Shanhe Hall.

It was no less than exposing Gu Qingying to the public eye.

If he was only noticed by the onlookers, Elder Long would not have shouted so loudly.

What he was worried about was that Gu Qingying was noticed by the people who wanted to assassinate Chen Dong!

"Mr. Chen, there is no way to hide, let's meet."

Ye Yuanqiu said helplessly to Chen Dong.

Chen Dong's scarlet tear-filled gaze gazed at Ye Yuanqiu as if he was a beast.

On the day Ye Yuanqiu got drunk and spat out his drunken words, he had already guessed a bit about Elder Long.

He had previously gone to Ye Yuanqiu's residence to ask about it, just to confirm the guess in his mind.

But now, Elder Long's actions made Chen Dong furious.

He had been a slave all his life, following his father.

Had he never known the word, sanity?

Facing Chen Dong's beastly gaze, Ye Yuanqiu's expression was somewhat embarrassed, "If you don't show your face, Gu Qingying will come over, and a strong outside and strong inside like Elder Long shouldn't be able to stop him."

Chen Dong was frozen.

After a few seconds passed, he smiled helplessly, "This little fool."

His eyes flickered, but Chen Dong's eyes became firm and determined.

He looked up at Ye Linglong, "Can you do me a favour?"

"Sure."

"Carry me."

Chen Dong squeezed out a small smile, "Carry me on your back and pretend I am standing."

Ye Linglong was in a trance for a moment, squeezed out a smile, nodded, and walked around to Chen Dong's body.

"Linglong"

Ye Yuanqiu looked gloomy and couldn't help but shout out.

Ye Linglong turned back and said with a smile, "Grandpa, a small favor from him, it's time to help."

It was just a smile that was endlessly bleak.

Chen Dong lay on Ye Linglong's back.

His weight caused Ye Linglong to frown slightly and show some strain.

Even though she was one of the Hong Society's Red Sticks, she was ultimately a girl, and her strength and physique were far inferior to those of a boy.

But Ye Linglong, still clenching her silver teeth, slowly stood up in the crowd, carrying Chen Dong on her back.

Ye Yuanqiu, unable to look on, quietly moved to Ye Linglong's side and helped give her a hand.

Under the cover of the Hong Society members, Ye Linglong slowly got up with Chen Dong on her back.

If viewed from a distance, Chen Dong again deliberately maintained a straight posture, indeed it looked like Chen Dong had stood up.

When Gu Qingying, who was waiting anxiously, saw the familiar face that slowly appeared in the crowd.

In an instant, a loud "boom" sounded in her head.

Tears flowed down her face and pear blossoms rained down.

At this moment, Gu Qingying even completely ignored the almost ambiguous proximity of Chen Dong and Ye Linglong, and only that cold face remained in her sight.

"The big fool is really my big fool"

Gu Qingying was in a trance, snotty and tearful, but at the same time, she revealed a delighted smile.

"Young lady, we should go, we said we would only see each other."

When Long Lao saw Chen Dong, he could not help but look choked, he had already learned the original story from Ye Yuanqiu's mouth.

At this moment, when he saw Chen Dong "standing" behind Ye Linglong, he immediately understood what was going on.

At the same time, he also realized that Chen Dong did not want to see Gu Qingying for the time being.

However.

The words just fell.

But Gu Qingying suddenly broke away from Long Lao's hand and ran towards the Shanhe Club

She wanted to see him, she wanted it so badly, she had been longing for it day and night.

Now that she had seen him, there was only one thought in her mind.

To jump into his arms