

Winner Takes All Chapter 491-500

Chapter 491

A sudden change of heart.

It caught everyone off guard.

A confused crowd, a near frenzy of smashing around cars.

The stormy strafing in front of them.

Killing machines stirred, ambush on ten sides.

The sound of the first shot was like a clarion call.

It completely caused everyone in the slum to abandon their repression and expose their most primitive impulses and desires.

It was also because of the madness of these people that they blocked the way.

The convoy, stuck in a quagmire, could hardly move forward.

“Get off! Counter-attack to hold back!”

Yuan Yigang made a split-second decision, “Someone from the rear car, join me in covering Chen Dong’s evacuation.”

With that, Yuan Yigang took the lead and opened the door of the car, kicking the smashing man in front of him out.

Then, as if he was a god of killing, his fists and feet swung, hardening a blank space of nearly two metres in diameter in the midst of the frantic crowd.

All eyes looked at Yuan Yigang in fear, not daring to come forward.

Taking advantage of this gap, the back Che Hong Society members quickly followed, expanding rapidly on the blank ground struck by Yuan Yigang and squeezing the crowd to retreat.

“Chen Dong, retreat!”

Yuan Yigang’s face was sullen as he turned around and pulled Chen Dong out of the car, put him on his back and ran towards the alley under the cover of the Hong Society members.

As Chen Dong lay on Yuan Yigang's back, he turned his head to look at the front of the convoy.

At this moment, a dozen cars were also parked in front of the convoy, as if the way was completely blocked.

A heavy machine gun was standing on one of the vehicles, spitting out tongues of fire and forming a fire suppression.

The rest of the vehicles had already disembarked, weapons in hand, and were closing in on them.

Ye Yuanqiu led a group of Hong Society members to start a counter-attack, with tongues of fire spewing out and gunshots exploding.

It was just like a street fight in a movie.

People were falling down and screams of misery were heard everywhere.

Even though the members of the Hong Society had no intention of harming the people around them, they only tried their best to fend off the killers' firepower.

But the assassins didn't care about that, their fierce fire poured out like bloodthirsty demons, reaping human lives.

"Get out of the way, all those who don't want to die!"

Yuan Yigang's features were almost hideously twisted as he looked around at the crowd with greed in their eyes, his teeth gnashing in anger.

These people, for the sake of money, they don't even want their lives!

A huge crowd was crowded together, and it was as difficult as heaven for the members of the Hong Society to quickly push out a way for a while.

Bang, bang, bang

The sound of dense gunfire echoed over the slums.

Under the leadership of Ye Yuanqiu, the Hong Society members soon formed a stalemate with the killers.

Of course, with heavy weapons dominating the situation to form a firepower suppression, it was clear to everyone that this situation, which was only barely supported by the members of the Hong Society, was actually in a state of downward pressure itself, and would soon be broken.

“Retreat, retreat back!”

Faced with the crushing assassins, Ye Yuanqiu’s old face flushed with a fierce intent.

He led the members of the Hong Society and slowly retreated while continuously counterattacking.

However.

Whoosh!

There was a sudden whistle in the air.

A long tail of fire swept through the air and landed on one of the cars in the convoy.

Boom!

A car that instantly turned into a flaming mushroom cloud and shot up into the sky.

“A cannonball?!”

Ye Yuanqiu turned back in panic and looked at the mushroom cloud that rose up.

Even with his mental experience, he could not help but jump and speed up at this moment, his scalp tingling.

And on the other side.

Chen Dong and Yuan Yigang also stopped.

Looking at the mushroom cloud that rose up, all of them were in a state of shock.

There was more than one heavy weapon!

Ta-da-da-da

The sound of dense strafing broke the brief silence.

Yuan Yigang was about to lift his leg, but Chen Dong said in a deep voice: “The crowd is too riotous, we can’t run away for a while, if we don’t finish off the people with heavy weapons, we will soon lose and we won’t even have a chance to capture the king!”

His voice was cold and stern, but he was telling the truth.

This trip was meant to draw a snake out of a hole.

If we were completely overwhelmed at this point and couldn't even escape, we would be sending sheep into the tiger's mouth.

"Prepare to counter-attack."

Yuan Yigang looked hostile, and after putting Chen Dong down and handing him over to two Hong Society members, he brazenly turned around and walked back to the tailgate of the bulletproof car.

Amidst a rain of bullets.

Yuan Yigang took out a long gun with a cold glow directly from the trunk.

"Barrett!"

Chen Dong was instantly surprised.

Bang!

In just three seconds, Yuan Yigang set up his gun and fired the first shot.

Bullets shot out.

It instantly ended the killer holding the heavy machine gun.

But not before Yuan Yigang fired the second shot.

Whoosh!

In the air, a whistling sound exploded.

"Yuan Yigang, be careful!"

Chen Dong's face changed drastically, and he looked at the rpg shells that swept through the air.

Almost at the same time.

Yuan Yigang looked decisive, directly dropping his Barrett and running towards the rear.

Boom!

The bullet-proof car rose into a blaze.

The terrifying impact even lifted Yuan Yigang to the ground.

“Yuan Yigang!”

Chen Dong’s pupils tightened to the point where Yuan Yigang, who had been tipped over by the impact, was lying on the ground and was slow to get up.

And at that moment.

The rioting crowd around them finally began to dodge in all directions.

Fear and greed, under the fierce firepower of the killers, it was fear that finally prevailed.

As the crowd retreated.

The pressure on the members of the Hong Society was instantly reduced.

“Retreat, cover Chen Dong’s retreat!”

Ye Yuanqiu hissed, leading the Hong Society members in a desperate counterattack.

While Chen Dong, who was protected by a group of Hong Society members in the middle, suddenly opened his voice: “Take Yuan Yigang with you!”

“Chen Sheng, we

A member of the Hong Society was about to stop Chen Dong at once.

But Chen Dong suddenly turned his head and roared with fierce ferocity, “Damn it, that’s your leader!”

The members of the Hong Society changed their expressions and eventually ran towards Yuan Yigang with Chen Dong on their backs.

Yuan Yigang was hit hard and his back tingled with pain.

When he finally took a breather and sat up, he saw Chen Dong’s group running over just in time.

His face was hostile: “Let you run, leave me alone, contact the other brothers and rush over immediately!”

The words had not yet fallen.

A roar of car engines suddenly rang out in all directions.

Thud!

A car, swarmed into the slum.

Crashing hard into every alleyway entrance.

With this brutal madness, in just a minute's time, all the exits were blocked!

It was over!

Chen Dong and Yuan Yigang's faces turned steeply white.

"Their determination is really big too."

Chen Dong looked grave, his gaze flickering.

"At the risk of all our lives, we will bring you out!"

Yuan Yigang said ruthlessly, as if it was an oath, and then braced himself and slowly got up.

And with a car blocking all the passages.

The inordinate number of killers also came rushing towards the street where Chen Dong and the others were from one of the passages.

If one were to look down from the sky at this moment, one could see that there were killers running fast in every alleyway, as if a torrent, completely surrounding all the ways to go.

The situation before them was far beyond anyone's expectations.

Even the Hong Society could not pull off such a stunt!

Looking at the stream of people swarming in all directions, even Yuan Yigang could not help but laugh in despair.

"This really is a dead end!"

Chapter 492

Swarms of killers.

Guns rained down.

As if the autumn wind was sweeping away the wheat saplings, a constant stream of Hong Society members fell.

There were woes and screams all over the place.

Even though Chen Dong had experienced the assassination of the mercenary team at Tianmen Mountain Villa, he could not help but feel a tingle in his back at this moment.

Such a loud and powerful scene now far surpassed the initial assassination at Tianmen Mountain Villa!

“Yi Gang!”

Suddenly, a loud roar came out.

Chen Dong’s pupils tightened and as he turned around, he saw Ye Yuanqiu running over under the cover of several Hong Society members.

At this moment, Ye Yuanqiu had changed from his usual warm and breeze-like aura of calmness, his body was stained with blood and his face was full of hostility.

“At all costs, cover Chen Dong out.”

As Ye Yuanqiu approached, he coldly threw out an incomparably resolute sentence.

Yuan Yigang looked determined and nodded his head.

“Someone, cover Chen Dong and Elder Zu to go out!”

“I’m not leaving!”

Ye Yuanqiu stomped his foot indignantly, “Do you not take my old bones seriously anymore? I may be old, but I’m not so old that I can’t even pull the trigger and kill someone!”

“Elder Zu!”

Yuan Yigang looked at the swarming group of killers and immediately clenched his teeth in anxiety.

Just as the two were arguing.

An icy voice suddenly rang out.

“No one needs to leave, if they do, our trip will be completely wasted.”

Ye Yuanqiu and Yuan Yigang were stunned for a moment at the same time, turning their heads to look at Chen Dong.

Chen Dong smiled at the two and raised his head to look at the sky.

“There’s a follow-up!”

Ye Yuanqiu was first stunned, and then surprised beyond belief.

“You mean the plan with Old Man Long?”

Chen Dong nodded his head.

He then took out his mobile phone and dialed Elder Long’s number.

“Is it coming?”

After a few seconds of silence, Chen Dong’s eyebrows were gradually knitted together.

Snap!

Hang up the phone.

He looked towards Ye Yuanqiu and Yuan Yigang and said in a deep voice, “Ten minutes, can you hold out?”

When planning last night, Chen Dong had already planned everything.

The only thing that was beyond his expectation was the onslaught of the killers now.

It was already a mad siege at any cost.

The speed was so fast that it made his heart and back chill initially.

From the first shot, disrupting the slums.

Then to the present scene, it was less than ten minutes before and after.

Ye Yuanqiu and Yuan Yigang glanced at each other.

Yuan Yigang’s eyes flashed sharply and said in a deep voice, “Put up a fight, you can!”

“Alright then, you protect Chen Dong, and I’ll lead the men to form a defensive circle.”

Ye Yuanqiu made a split-second decision.

But just as the words left his mouth, Yuan Yigang said with a resolute expression, “Elder Zu, it’s your turn to protect Chen Dong, I should be the one to rush and fight for my life.”

“You are the leader!”

Ye Yuanqiu’s eyes were bloodshot and he glared angrily.

“Just because I’m the leader, that’s why I should lead the charge!” Yuan Yigang was incomparably determined.

Without waiting for Ye Yuanqiu to speak again, he turned around and quickly ordered his command.

Having chosen a tall building, Ye Yuanqiu led the Hong Society members and protected Chen Dong as he quickly charged into the tall building, using it as a stronghold with the intention of defending it to the death.

On the other hand, Yuan Yigang, with most of the Hong Society members, surrounded under the high building, facing the overwhelming gunfire from the group of killers, and held on for dear life.

Bang!

A bullet came into the air.

Yuan Yigang, who was concentrating on shooting, was too late to dodge and was instantly pierced by a bullet through his left shoulder blade, sending blood flying everywhere.

“Dragon Head!”

High above the building, Ye Yuanqiu, who witnessed this scene, hissed and roared.

“I’m fine!”

Yuan Yigang clenched his teeth and rose again with a ruthless expression, holding his gun and continuing to fire.

It was as if the gunshot wound that gurgled blood from his left shoulder blade did not exist.

“Fire suppression!”

Ye Yuanqiu’s eyes were filled with tears.

At this moment, the late old man froze and exploded with a killing intent so terrifying that it was heartbreaking.

Being high above the ground and forming a network of firepower could obviously relieve some of the pressure on Yuan Yigang and the others below.

But, even so.

Amidst the stormy fury of the huge group of killers, the group of killers was also advancing step by step towards the side of the tall building with an irresistible momentum.

Chen Dong was lying on the back of one of the Hong Society members, constantly watching the battle below.

In his hand, he was clutching his mobile phone.

On the page of the phone, there was a stopwatch timer.

Ten minutes!

In ordinary times, ten minutes was really short.

But in a situation like this, ten minutes, every second seemed like a year.

Looking at the group of killers advancing below, beads of sweat gradually seeped out from Chen Dong's palms.

It had only been three minutes.

The other side had forcibly advanced to a position less than fifty meters below the tall building.

What could do to block the latter seven minutes?

“At this rate, it won't last ten minutes at all!”

This was the thought in Chen Dong's mind.

Looking at Ye Yuanqiu who was almost frantically sweeping, Chen Dong suddenly opened his voice: “Elder Ye, where are the cover members of the Hong Association?”

The people accompanying them on this trip were only a handful of members sent by the Hong Society.

The majority of the real escort members were lurking in the shadows, disaggregated in various places where killers might appear, ready to take action to guard.

If all of these members could be called in, this battle could be saved!

However.

Ye Yuanqiu's words instantly caused Chen Dong to fall into the abyss.

"It's blocked! Outside the slum, there are people intercepting our men! They are advancing towards this side with difficulty."

Chen Dong's pupils tightened, the corners of his eyes bulging with veins that pulsated uncontrollably.

Had it been calculated to this point?

To divide a portion to briefly intercept the Hong Society's support members, and then gather the majority of his forces in the slums to end the battle in the shortest time possible?

At this moment, Chen Dong's body was a little cold.

He, Ye Yuanqiu and Yuan Yigang were counting on that power behind the scenes.

But the current situation was as if that power behind the curtain had also calculated this step.

And the key point was in the ten minutes that Elder Long had arrived!

Chen Dong's gaze drifted as he murmured, "As long as they succeed in intercepting the Hong Society's support and killing me within these ten minutes, they will have actually achieved their goal."

Bang!

The words had just fallen.

A bullet came swooshing through the air.

Chen Dong then felt a blazing wind speed past his ears.

The wall behind him exploded into a crater at the sound.

A sniper?

A vicious chill instantly ran from the soles of his feet to the sky.

Just as the Hong Society members crouched down with Chen Dong on their backs, Ye Yuanqiu, who was lying in front of the window shooting, turned back suddenly.

His features were fierce, but in his eyes, there was a look of deadly despair.

“Ten minutes, it shouldn’t last.”

These words were like a woozy, life-threatening Sanskrit sound.

It instantly made Chen Dong fall into the abyss of despair.

If he couldn’t hold out for ten minutes, then he had completely lost!

Below the tall building.

At this time, it was already a miserable situation.

One by one, the members of the Hong Society fell down.

Less than three tenths of them could stand to resist.

Faced with the furious advance of the killer group, everyone felt a strong sense of despair.

Yuan Yigang lurked behind the car, the magazine in his hand long since emptied.

His face was pale and he was so panicked that he searched around for his guns.

“Block it, it must be possible to block it!”

Yuan Yigang viciously wiped a stream of blood from his shoulder blade.

Suddenly, he saw the body of a Hong Society member next to him, and in the corpse’s hand, he was still clutching his gun.

Yuan Yigang rolled on the ground, picked up the gun, got up smoothly and was about to fire.

A black muzzle of a gun, however, came up against his face

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Chapter 493

Is it time to die?

At this moment, Yuan Yigang’s body was cold, and he could clearly feel death approaching.

Looking at the black barrel of the gun in front of him, he did not move a muscle.

Behind the barrel of the gun, the fierce face was smiling coldly in triumph.

It was as if it was a fierce beast that had succeeded in its hunt.

He was not even in a hurry to shoot and finish off the towering leader of the Hong Society in front of him.

The battle was now completely decided.

All that remained was the orgy of the victor, teasing the loser.

“Yi Gang

On the high building, Ye Yuanqiu saw this scene and instantly felt that the sky had collapsed.

A sky spun, his body stumbled, and if not for the assistance of the Hong Society members, he would have simply fallen to the ground.

It was a close call.

The fierce battle was in full swing.

No one noticed that outside the encirclement formed by the slum, a black Hummer, like a fierce beast, was roaring and rampaging into the slum.

Ye Linglong was sitting in the driver’s seat, her hands clutching the steering wheel.

Her expression was decidedly cold, and her gaze was fixed on the car streaking across the road in front of her.

“Crash through, they

Seeing against the approaching wall of cars, Ye Linglong fiercely closed her eyes.

Boom!

A loud sound.

The Hummer jolted violently.

This was followed by a toothsome metallic scraping sound.

When Ye Linglong opened her eyes again, the Hummer had already rammed through the wall of cars straddling the road and was speeding towards the high floor under the fierce battle.

“It’s working!”

Ye Linglong was instantly overjoyed, a brilliant glint in her eyes.

At the same time.

The sudden loud noise and the intruding vehicles.

The “battlefield” was silenced.

The killers all looked at the Hummer that had rammed into them like a reckless beast in shock.

How could there be a change of heart?

Bang!

Almost simultaneously, a gunshot rang out.

Yuan Yigang was holding his gun high, and a faint smoke was rising from its muzzle.

And the man in front of him with the gun pointed at his head was slowly falling down unwillingly.

“Linglong Why are you here?”

Yuan Yigang glanced slightly sideways and clearly saw Ye Linglong in the Humvee.

As Yuan Yigang fired, the battle once again entered a white heat.

Most of the killers continued to attack the tall building.

A small number of killers, on the other hand, turned their guns around and scattered a dense rain of bullets towards the oncoming Hummer.

“Linglong! This dead girl, why doesn’t she listen to the old man? Doesn’t she want to die?”

On the high building, Ye Yuanqiu was furious and pounding his chest.

At this moment, Ye Linglong’s appearance had undoubtedly relieved some of the pressure for them and divided some of the firepower.

But in contrast, it was Ye Linglong who was in a place of life and death.

This was something that Ye Yuanqiu would never want to see!

This was also why he had firmly refused to let Ye Linglong accompany him from the beginning.

But now, what was feared, came to pass after all!

“Linglong, go now, go now!”

Ye Yuanqiu hissed and growled.

“Why is she here?”

Chen Dong’s gaze flashed, and at this moment, it was as if his heart had been viciously stabbed by countless sharp needles.

“She, just how stupid is she?”

The Hummer sped on, rampaging across the road and facing a hail of bullets.

Ye Linglong, however, her stunningly beautiful face was filled with determination, as if she was willing to die.

Even, her right foot was on the accelerator, instead of letting go, she stepped on the bottom with one foot.

All the way across the road, there were even killers who could not dodge in time and were directly hit by the Hummer, or were run over and made a bloody mess.

“I want to save him, I want to save grandpa, I want to save big brother

Ye Linglong’s mouth kept murmuring, hands clutching the steering wheel.

Under the high floor.

Looking at the Hummer car that was getting closer and closer.

Yuan Yigang made a split-second decision, “Elder Zu, Chen Dong, you guys come down, I’ll cover your retreat!”

“Elder Ye, let’s go down, this is an opportunity!”

Chen Dong was lying on the back of the Hong Society members, after the shock and severe pain, he looked swooningly cold to the core.

Ten minutes, it wouldn't last.

There was simply no waiting for Elder Long's support.

Ye Linglong's sudden intrusion had given this deadly situation, a ray of hope.

"Go, go down, all of you!"

Ye Yuanqiu's body was trembling at this moment, his blood-stained face was hideous.

Leading the crowd, he quickly hurried downstairs.

The Hummer, which had been rampaging all the way, finally drifted in a tailspin and, with a thud, crashed into a vehicle that had been used as cover underneath the high floor.

Ta-da-da-da

A shower of gunfire was directed at the Humvee.

Even with the sturdiness of the Humvee, it was overwhelmed by the heavy rain of bullets.

In the blink of an eye, it was shot into a hornet's nest of destruction.

Ye Linglong huddled inside the car, trying to keep curled up and reduce the probability of being hit.

Even so, every now and then, she could hear the sound of bullets piercing through the body and whistling past her.

Ye Linglong gritted her teeth and opened the car door, shouting to Yuan Yigang outside.

"Big brother, let's go!"

"Take your grandfather and Chen Dong away, I'll cover!"

Yuan Yigang looked ruthless as he held his twin guns and kept returning fire.

At this moment, a monstrous killing intent was emanating from his body.

It was at this moment.

Chen Dong and Ye Yuanqiu and the others finally came down the stairs.

Ye Yuanqiu's vengeful eyes led his men to escort Chen Dong to the car under cover of fire.

As soon as they got into the car, Chen Dong fought to move in the other direction with his hands propped up on the seat.

"Elder Ye, let's go!"

Chen Dong wanted to turn back and pull Ye Yuanqiu.

But just as he turned back.

Bang!

The car door was then viciously slammed shut by Ye Yuanqiu.

At this moment, Ye Yuanqiu was as mad as hell and did not pay any attention to Chen Dong.

Instead, he stared at Ye Linglong with an angry gaze that was close to eating people.

Slap!

A slap landed on Ye Linglong's face.

"You dead girl, if something happens to you, what will you let grandfather do? Take Chen Dong away, me and your big brother and these brothers will cover you!"

"Grandpa!"

In an instant, Ye Linglong's beautiful eyes turned red and snotty tears flowed.

Ta-da-da-da

The dense firepower, after being briefly suppressed by Yuan Yigang and the others, once again poured into the Humvee.

Lightning flashes.

Ye Yuanqiu was pulled by the Hong Society members to bend down on the ground, looking for a place to hide.

And in the car.

Chen Dong, however, looked cold and stern as he pressed on the shoulder of the howling Ye Linglong.

“Let’s go!”

Ye Linglong looked back at Chen Dong angrily, “I want to save my grandfather, I want to save my big brother, if they don’t leave, I won’t leave either!”

Chen Dong smiled and looked out to the rapidly approaching group of killers.

This scene was a deja vu for him.

Faced with Ye Linglong’s howling cry.

Chen Dong calmly asked, “Are you afraid of death?”

Ye Linglong shook her head, crying pearly tears, “If I was afraid of death, I wouldn’t have come in today, but I’m more afraid that I’ll be without my grandfather, without my big brother

“Well then, drive and trust me.”

Chen Dong’s gaze was incomparably firm.

Ye Linglong was stunned at once.

And at this time.

Ye Yuanqiu and Yuan Yigang, who were lying on the ground, yelled at the same time.

“Linglong, take Chen Dong away!”

Ye Linglong’s delicate body trembled as she kicked the accelerator and jerked the steering wheel.

The Hummer was like a beast, charging towards the outside of the encirclement.

As the Hummer started up, the dense network of firepower also shifted direction almost simultaneously, along with the Hummer.

This made the pressure on Ye Yuanqiu Yuan Yigang and the others lighter at once.

While in the Hummer, Ye Linglong looked at the group of killers coming after him in unison through the tattered rear-view mirror and was somewhat lost in a trance.

“Coming after us?”

Chen Dong said calmly, “Their target is me and their firepower will shift with me, that’s why I’m asking if you’re afraid to die.”

A smile appeared on Ye Linglong's stunningly beautiful face that was filled with tears.

"I'll die with you even if I die, what am I afraid of? As long as grandpa and big brother are safe and sound."

Facing Ye Linglong's smile.

Chen Dong's expression choked.

At this moment, Ye Linglong's appearance seemed to be engraved into his heart.

Bang!

A gunshot sounded.

Ye Linglong, who was smiling, suddenly shuddered, and a cluster of blood flowers, suddenly bloomed in her chest

Chapter 494

For a moment, time seemed to be slowed down.

Chen Dong's mind went blank.

In his vision, Ye Linglong's chest blossomed into a blinding spray of blood.

And Ye Linglong's smile was still on.

This shot came too fast and too suddenly.

So much so that even Ye Linglong herself was caught off guard and had no reaction.

Blood spurted onto his face, and the pungent smell of blood pounced into his nostrils, quickly pulling Chen Dong back to reality.

"Linglong!"

Chen Dong's face instantly grimaced to the extreme.

His body trembled and his eyes even instantly flushed with countless red blood.

With a trembling right hand, he slowly reached for Ye Linglong's chest, wanting to cover the gunshot wound that was gurgling with blood.

But before he could reach it, Ye Linglong's body suddenly lurched and slumped into the seat.

Finally, she sensed the pain.

Facing Chen Dong, who was glaring with rage and jealousy, Ye Linglong smiled sadly: "My mouth, it seems to be poisoned"

"It's alright, with me here, it will be alright."

Chen Dong trembled his hands and in a panic viciously tore the clothes on his body into shreds of cloth and quickly wrapped them around Ye Linglong's chest.

Ta-da-da-da

A dense rain of gunfire rained down on the Humvee with abandon.

The sturdy Humvee became precarious at this point, emitting an unbearable creaking sound.

Not far away, Ye Yuanqiu and Yuan Yigang were unaware of the situation inside the vehicle.

But all of them knew that they had to do their best to cover Chen Dong and Ye Linglong's departure.

It was just that in the face of the huge firepower suppression of the killer group, Ye Yuanqiu Yuan Yigang and the others could only prostrate themselves on the ground, not even having the chance to resist.

Snap!

Chen Dong was bandaging Ye Linglong with trembling hands.

A blood-stained jade hand then landed on the back of Chen Dong's right hand.

"It's too late, you, you hold the steering wheel, I, I can still step on the gas"

Looking at Ye Linglong's pale, blood-stained face, at this moment Chen Dong was in a bit of a trance.

The blankness in his mind made him completely lose the ability to think.

The nasal cavity that was full of blood was even more sore and swollen at this moment.

It hurt, his heart ached so much that he could not breathe.

Almost entirely on instinct, Chen Dong's gaze slowly moved towards the group of killers that were pressing closer in a big way.

“Okay, I, I can save you, no, it’s okay.”

Chen Dong took a deep breath as he uttered the trembling words, while gripping the steering wheel with both hands, he effortlessly moved over to Ye Linglong’s body.

He sat on top of Ye Linglong, and as Ye Linglong stepped on the accelerator, he turned the steering wheel at the same time.

Working in tandem with each other, although difficult, was better than the Hummer standing still and waiting for the killers to close in.

The Humvee roared like a beast, while the creak of twisted metal echoed.

First it snaked along for a distance, then quickly returned to normal driving.

“Hoo Linglong is gone, and this life of the old man can be surrendered.”

Ye Yuanqiu looked at the Hummer that was strangely driving away, but was as relieved.

Also as Chen Dong expected, as the Hummer moved forward, most of the firepower instantly focused on the Hummer.

There were even killers that started to chase after the Hummer.

As for Ye Yuanqiu Yuan Yigang and the others who were suppressed by the firepower, the pressure was now reduced and they had a chance to counterattack.

“Stall for me, all of them!”

Yuan Yigang suddenly let out an explosive roar and stood up with majestic killing intent, without any regard to his body injuries, holding his twin guns and wildly declaring bullets.

There was the leader leading the way.

The remaining members of the Hong Society also rose to their feet with blood and courage, and with a loud roar, they bravely rose up and fought back.

The almost suicidal counter-attack succeeded in delaying most of the killers in place.

The remaining part, too, had managed to block the killers themselves at this point because of the vehicles that had previously surrounded the slum.

The wrecked Hummer, topped with a body full of dense gun holes, sped down the road.

Inside the car, Chen Dong gripped the steering wheel with both hands.

His red eyes were staring dead ahead.

“Step faster, Linglong, I’m taking you to the hospital

And behind him, Ye Linglong’s face had paled to the point of pallor, her eyes squinting, hollow and out of focus.

Hearing Chen Dong’s firm voice.

The corners of Ye Linglong’s mouth tugged gently as she asked, breathlessly, “The killer isn’t coming after us, is he?”

Chen Dong glanced at the rearview mirror to make sure that no killer was coming after him before he nodded and responded, “No one is catching up.”

“That’s good

Ye Linglong pulled up the corner of her mouth, revealing a small smile, “You, alive, it’s good

“No, I won’t let you die, you hang in there for a little while longer, I’m taking you to the hospital.”

Chen Dong’s eyes fluttered a little, and his heart felt as if it was about to jump out of his chest.

At this moment, he had the sharp pain of being killed by a thousand cuts all over his body.

It even made it difficult for him to keep his breathing calm, rapid and trembling.

Gradually.

Chen Dong could clearly feel the car’s speed dropping, his pupils tightened, his teeth clenched, and even his hands, which were gripping the steering wheel, trembled uncontrollably.

The drop in speed meant that the throttle was lightened, and Ye Linglong’s strength was rapidly weakening.

So much so that even a simple action like stepping on the accelerator was becoming incredibly difficult.

“Do you ever love me?”

In his ears, Ye Linglong's voice, weak to the point of weakness and as low as a mosquito's voice, suddenly rang out.

Chen Dong looked ahead intently, squeezing out a sound from his teeth, "As long as there is a slight chance, I have to send you to the hospital, you hold on!"

"Do you ever love me?"

Ye Linglong as if taste, right foot gradually lost the power to step on the accelerator at the same time, as if obsessive, once again repeated the question.

Chen Dong's eyes green tendons jumped wildly at the corners, his mouth murmured: "Hold on a little longer, hold on a little longer, after this trail, we will arrive."

In order to save time, he was already picking out the closest path to the hospital.

In a race for time, even the potholed old road he was now travelling on was definitely more time efficient than taking the main road.

Arriving at the hospital a second earlier, the chances of saving Ye Linglong, would be one point greater!

"Heh"

Behind her back, Ye Linglong suddenly let out a light laugh, permeated with a strong sense of loss.

Then Chen Dong obviously felt Ye Linglong's thighs tremble a little.

The speed of the car, which was still able to speed along, was also slowing down rapidly.

"No, don't, Ye Linglong, hold on!"

Chen Dong's eyes were red, forcing his nose to sour as he hissed with a sobbing voice, "I'm going to save you, you'll be fine."

And Ye Linglong, who was leaning back in her seat, her eyes had long since closed.

As Chen Dong's words hissed out, her eyelids twitched gently a few times.

Buzz!

The sound of a powerful blast of the throttle suddenly rang out.

Chen Dong's eyes exploded with a brilliant aura as he gripped the steering wheel of the Hummer, which had once again picked up speed.

However.

Just as the Hummer swept past a crossroads formed between houses.

Boom!

A black SUV, like a savage beast, rushed out.

It crashed head-on into the Hummer.

The impact was so terrifying that it instantly flipped the Hummer over, and the body, which had already been baptized by countless bullets, was instantly twisted and deformed, nearly half compressed.

Bang Teen!

The Hummer crashed heavily into the wall before falling to the ground, sending smoke rolling down.

Winner Takes All Chapter 495-496

Chapter 495

The violent force of the impact threw Chen Dong out of the Hummer.

Upon landing, Chen Dong slumped to the ground, his body in severe pain as if it was about to fall apart.

Blood was dripping from the corners of his mouth.

Blood was also bubbling from his nose.

But Chen Dong, unconcerned about his injuries, was conscious enough to brace himself and crawl a little towards the Hummer.

Because of the sitting position, so the impact did not throw Ye Linglong out of the car, she was still inside the car.

“Linglong Linglong”

Chen Dong's face was full of blood, and even the road he crawled across with his hands on the ground still left a crimson trail of blood.

Only the legs are senseless, purely by tugging the body with both hands, so that this five-meter distance, but became incomparably long.

On the other side, after the impact.

The black SUV came to a halt, its front end completely wrecked and deformed, its bonnet raised high, and smoke billowing out of it.

Inside the cabin, all the airbags had popped.

It was a testament to the ferocity of the impact just now.

Bang!

The somewhat deformed car door was kicked open with a vicious kick.

A pair of shiny black leather shoes slowly landed on the ground.

Snapping snapping

The black leather shoes slowly moved forward, unhurriedly, causing the straight suit trousers to sway gently.

The driver was unfazed, and a “click” echoed through the silent alleyway as he moved forward.

Chen Dong, who had finally climbed up beside the Hummer, was startled.

He clearly heard the “click” sound, which was clearly the sound of the pistol being loaded.

“Have you even counted on this place?”

Chen Dong’s eyes were red, even though his weakness and sanity made him try his best to suppress it, he still could not control the look of panic in his eyes.

“To be precise, it was not a reckoning.”

The voice suddenly sounded, with a playful smile: “Rather, before killing the dog, the power is enough to be able to always deal with the result after the dog has jumped the wall, so you think you run away, but I can still secretly follow you and push you into hell

This voice

Chen Dong’s body shook and he looked up in horror.

Even if he had only met him once, the face that was imprinted into his eyes still caused his pupils to tighten to the extreme.

A bad chill ran from the soles of his feet to the sky.

Chen Dong said in astonishment, "Chen Tianfang?!"

He remembered that the first time he went to the Chen family.

He had wielded his sword to angrily kill Old Lady Chen, and it was this person who had stopped him with a shot.

He was extremely impressed with this one!

"How is it you?" Chen Dong's face was full of disbelief.

At this moment, Chen Tian Fang was looking down on Chen Dong from a high position.

His eyebrows were filled with an untamed and smug look.

The smile was even dense with teasing, as if mocking a mole.

"Seeing your current appearance makes me inexplicably happy."

Chen Tian Fang pretended to sigh, "How powerful were you in the Chen family back then? Even the old lady was crushed by you to the point of no glory, now well, you are lying on the ground and can't even stand up, you really look like a dead dog."

Chen Dong's expression was dark, and his eyes were filled with anger and resentment.

Subconsciously, he grabbed his right leg with his right hand and said through gritted teeth, "You caused all this for me?"

"Yo, quite clever, hiding so deeply, but you actually found out."

Chen Tian Fang was full of smugness and shook the pistol in his hand, pretending to shake his head helplessly, "It's just a pity that you, you know too late now, once you and this woman in the car die, no one will know that I killed you."

"Linglong!"

Chen Dong's face changed dramatically, in a flash, his face was fierce as he snarled, "You must have been assigned by the Chen family, you just want me to die, please let her go, take my life as you please, she is innocent!"

"Beg me?"

Chen Tian Fang looked stunned, and then his lofty body slowly crouched down.

The muzzle of the gun rested against Chen Dong's chin, forcing Chen Dong's head up.

"I really didn't expect that someone as imposing as you, Chen Dong, would actually use the word beg to me... For the sake of you being so lowly, I might as well tell you that it was the old lady who wanted you dead, otherwise why do you think I could move so many big shots?"

Chen Tian Fang was full of relief, unconcerned about telling Chen Dong the result at this point.

Because right away Chen Dong would just be a cold corpse.

A dead man would never talk!

Even if Chen Dong was told everything, the truth could still be annihilated with Chen Dong's death.

"You are breaking the Chen Family's iron law!" Chen Dong was lying on the ground, his chin held by a gun, defenceless, his scarlet eyes staring angrily at Chen Tian Fang.

SMACK!

Chen Tian Fang slapped Chen Dong across the face.

"Are you kidding, after killing you here across the ocean and extinguishing the traces, do you really think the Chen family can change the sky and find out the truth? The so-called iron law is a fart in front of strength, you should be sorry that your father is missing, otherwise you would still have a chance!"

Anger, resignation, resentment, all sorts of emotions tumbled in Chen Dong's eyes and face.

He gritted his teeth and breathed heavily, as if he was panting when a beast raged.

He and Chen Tian Fang stared at each other.

The fierce look in his eyes made even Chen Tian Fang, who had been to war, feel the hair on his back.

After a few seconds of silence.

"Pfft!"

Chen Tian Fang let out a snort, breaking the silence.

He let go of Chen Dong, allowing the weakened Chen Dong's head to hang down to the ground like a broken sandbag.

Then, slowly, he stood up.

With a bloodthirsty smile on his face, he held a gun in his right hand and slowly approached Ye Linglong's temple.

Cold and stern words were slowly spat out at the same time.

"However, looking at you, you should be very nervous about this girl, right? To be able to make you stoop to such a low level to beg me, if I kill this girl first and then kill you, you should be very uncomfortable, right?"

"Chen Tianfang! You're not a fucking man, come at me if you have anything to do with it, she's innocent, she's from the Hong Society!"

Chen Dong hissed and roared, as if he was crazy.

"Tsk looks like you are truly interested in the girl, killing her will be hard for you and I will be relieved, as long as it is hard for you, I will be happy."

Chen Tian Fang sneered, "Besides, please, before you die, put away the last shred of stupidity, so what if the Hong Society's people? It took you guys a month to detect that I was the one manipulating everything, and now that people are dead, do you think those fools from the Hong Society will still be able to find out?"

"No, don't, please don't shoot"

Looking at Chen Tian Fang, who was looking down from above, at this moment, Chen Dong no longer had any semblance of his old heart, humbly begging, like a dead dog, bitterly begging for his life.

"She is innocent, I have nothing to do with her at all, please let her go, she is the real granddaughter of the ancestral elder of the Hong Society's Yuanzi generation"

"Hm hm hm"

Chen Tian Fang looked down on Chen Dong, the humble and terrified face, which gave him a great sense of pleasure, and could not help but let out a grim smile as his body trembled.

The right hand, however, was slowly, slowly pulling down the trigger.

At this moment, everything seemed to be slowed down.

“She’s, almost, dead.”

The smile on Chen Tian Fang’s face was as wide as it could be, “Have you ever seen, a watermelon burst open?”

However.

Just at that moment.

The smile on Chen Tian Fang’s face froze violently, followed by a quick display of extreme panic.

“Hong will not be able to find out about you, I even thought that this time the plan had failed, luckily you finally came out on your own.”

An icy laugh suddenly echoed within the alleyway.

Chapter 496

The laugh was icy cold and dripping with teasing.

Chen Tianfang was terrified to the extreme, his body sweat exploding.

In his vision, Chen Dong’s expression swooshed and changed drastically.

There was no longer the same grief, fear and resignation as earlier.

All that was left was a cold smile, and a strong sense of teasing.

It was so calm that Chen Tian Fang’s right hand, which was pulling down the trigger, could not help but give a lurch.

He had tried his best to hide it.

Time and again, sending out killers was done through intermediaries.

Even the siege within the slums had been done through a middleman on his behalf.

It was only after Chen Dong and Ye Linglong had escaped alone that he finally pressed on and came after them alone.

But now, Chen Dong suddenly became calm and composed.

Could it be that this was also calculated?

Subconsciously, Chen Tianfang looked around in panic.

He wanted to see where exactly Chen Dong's bottom came from.

"Don't look, Linglong and I are really running for our lives, I didn't count on this either, it was all just a fluke, there's no one around."

Chen Dong was lying on the ground, a smile on his blood-stained face, "If you hadn't crashed out, I would have really sent Linglong to the hospital, she had already lost too much blood and was in a coma, but you made this accident and threw yourself into the net, don't you think it's funny?"

"Throwing yourself into the net?"

Chen Tian Fang's expression eased and he suddenly laughed, "Funny indeed, you're a fucking cripple, without reinforcements present, you and her would still be dead!"

However.

The words had not yet fallen.

Bang!

There was a muffled sound.

Chen Tian Fang looked pained as a sharp pain swept through his right foot.

The sharp pain that pierced to the bone and marrow caused Chen Tian Fang to instinctively bend down and try to pinch the painful spot.

But at this very moment.

Chen Tian Fang's expression suddenly changed dramatically.

It was as if he had seen a ghost.

Under his frightened gaze, a figure stood up brazenly.

As fast as lightning.

Before he could recover from his panic, a large hand had already landed on his gun, and his finger was stuck on the trigger, preventing it from firing.

In fact, at this moment, Chen Tian Fang had all but forgotten the idea of pulling the trigger to kill Ye Ling Long.

His features were grim to the extreme, terrified and his face was white as he looked at Chen Dong in front of him incredulously.

“You, why are you able to stand up? You, aren’t you already crippled?”

He had not doubted his intelligence.

In order to complete this mission to kill Chen Dong, he had been careful to the extreme in everything.

He had even gone through countless channels to find out Chen Dong’s recent condition, and finally put it all together before determining that Chen Dong was crippled in both legs.

Among them, there was even information about the doctor who treated Chen Dong!

On the contrary, even the doctor had not discovered Chen Dong’s disguise!

It was precisely for this reason that the scene before him gave him an incomparable shock.

“I am also surprised, the fact is that my legs have never been invalidated since I was rescued, only, if I don’t let you know something about my miserable condition, how will you gain a sense of pleasure and paralysis?”

Chen Dong sneered as I looked at Chen Tian Fang, a sharp aura bursting out of his eyes at this moment, stern as a sword.

The aura was like a flat earth plucking mountains, rushing up to the sky, majestic and compelling.

“From the very beginning, you have been calculating?”

Being watched by Chen Dong, Chen Tian Fang’s body trembled uncontrollably, and a vicious cold swept through his entire body, causing him to fall into an ice cave.

At this moment, the fear Chen Dong caused Chen Tian Fang was unprecedented.

Ever since he was a child, Chen Tian Fang had never felt such great fear, and despair, in any person’s body.

Calculating from the start, deliberately pretending to be crippled to paralyze me?

How deep is this man’s city and heart?

It was also at the same time that Chen Tianfang was panicking with fear.

Chen Dong’s left hand lashed out and smoothly wrenched the gun out of Chen Tian Fang’s hand.

“Damn!”

The pistol came out of his hand, causing Chen Tian Fang’s only trace of security to vanish.

In a flash of lightning.

Chen Tianfang’s expression turned violent to the extreme, his killing intent soaring.

Clang!

With a flash of cold light, he held the dagger in his left hand and brazenly fell down towards the unconscious Ye Linglong.

He was not stupid.

Chen Dong had been calculating from the start and was not at all crippled.

If he went one-on-one, he was simply no match.

If he wanted to leave alive, the best way was to take Ye Linglong as a hostage!

However.

Poof!

A cluster of blood splashed out.

As the dagger was about to reach Ye Linglong’s neck, Chen Dong’s right hand swept across and grabbed the blade of the dagger.

The sharp dagger instantly cut into Chen Dong’s hand.

Blood dripped from his hand.

But no matter how hard the frightened and panicked Chen Tian Fang tried, the dagger could not fall any further.

Chen Dong squeezed the dagger in his right hand and let the blood flow.

His cold face was covered with a murderous intent as harsh as frost.

“If you don’t have a city, how dare you make the winner the king?”

Within the alleyway, Chen Dong’s voice echoed.

A piercing and biting killing intent swept across the alleyway.

It was as if the temperature had plummeted to the freezing point.

Chen Tian Fang was completely dumbfounded, facing Chen Dong, he suddenly felt a sense of desperate and powerless frustration.

It was a gap like a great mountain crushing an ant.

As Chen Dong's voice exited his mouth, his eyes gradually narrowed into slits.

A monstrous killing intent erupted from his eyes, enough to kill a god!

Bang!

The sound of gunfire echoed.

“Ah!”

Chen Tian Fang let out a miserable cry, his body jerking up violently, while letting go of the dagger and staggering backwards.

He covered his abdomen, and even with all his strength, he still could not stop the blood from spurting out.

Terrified, horrified, not daring to believe

Chen Tian Fang trembled and slowly raised his head to look at Chen Dong, in Chen Dong's hand, a dark gun barrel, was rising up with smoke.

This gun was the same one that Yuan Yigang had given to Chen Dong for protection earlier!

There was a poof!

Chen Tian Fang's body went limp and he fell to the ground.

Chen Dong took the gun and approached step by step.

His footsteps were unhurried, as if he was walking at leisure.

It was as if he was a god of killing, approaching the world.

Feeling the strong imminence of death.

Chen Tian Fang sat on the ground, backing away in fear, blood flowing from his abdomen, flowing all the way.

“Please, please don’t kill me please spare me me, I am a member of the Chen family, you are violating the Chen family’s iron law by killing me.”

Chen Dong suddenly felt a little funny.

This phrase, how familiar!

He smiled bitterly, “This is what I said to you just now, and what you told me yourself, the so-called iron law is nothing but a fart in front of strength.”

The words had not yet fallen.

Chen Dong blatantly rushed towards Chen Tian Fang.

Chen Tian Fang had no time to escape, nor did he have the ability to do so.

In the blink of an eye, Chen Dong arrived in front of Chen Tian Fang, leaned down and grabbed Chen Tian Fang’s neck with one hand.

“Kill my woman, you deserve to die!”

As the cold voice rang out.

Bang, bang, bang

A series of gunshots echoed down the alleyway.

It was only when the bullets ran out that Chen Dong let go of Chen Tian Fang.

He got up and walked towards the Hummer without looking back.

Behind him, Chen Tian Fang, who was sitting on the ground, leaned back helplessly and collapsed.

At this moment, Ye Linglong was unconscious on the seat, her pretty face pale and bloodless.

“Fool, I said I would save you.”

Chen Dong slowly carried Ye Linglong out of the car and walked towards the outside of the alleyway, “You’re unconscious, I can still step on the gas and get you into the hospital safely.”

Winner Takes All Chapter 497-498

Chapter 497

Inside the hospital.

Chen Dong sat quietly on the edge of the hospital bed.

Silently, he looked at the unconscious Ye Linglong.

It was brought in just in time, and after resuscitation, Ye Linglong was out of danger of life.

Looking at the still bloodless, stunningly beautiful face.

Chen Dong felt a pang of heartache and smiled bitterly, "Was I worth it?"

The door to the hospital room was pushed open.

Elder Long walked in.

After taking a glance at the unconscious Ye Linglong on the hospital bed, his gaze fell on Chen Dong's legs and faintly stared.

Chen Dong raised his eyebrows, "Didn't you already know about this in advance? Why are you still looking at my legs with such surprise?"

Elder Long smiled spontaneously.

When he met with Chen Dong in the Shanhe Club.

That time when he shook hands and Chen Dong scratched his palm, he had already reacted.

Long Lao, who had often frequented the lounges, was well versed in the art of shaking hands and scratching the palms of hands.

It was interesting for a man to scratch a woman's palm.

A man scratching a man's palm might also be interesting.

If a man scratches a man's palm, or if it is between a master and a servant, then there is a deeper meaning.

Combined with the situation at that time, Long Lao came to his senses at the first moment when he was tickled on the palm of his hand.

That's why there was a follow-up plan.

Just

Elder Long lowered his head guiltily, "I'm sorry young master, it was my old slave who was late."

"Where are Elder Ye and Yuan Yigang and the others?" Chen Dong asked.

Today's plan would not have been possible at all if Ye Yuanqiu and Yuan Yigang had not led the Hong Society to give their full support.

He would not even have had the chance to have an accident with Chen Tian Fang, and would have died in the slums long ago.

In order to cover his escape, Ye Yuanqiu, Yuan Yigang and a group of Hong Society members were putting their lives on the line.

"Both of them are fine, Yuan Yigang was shot a few times and is in hospital for resuscitation, that old man Ye Yuanqiu also took a bullet, but it hurt his calf and is now being cleared, both are in this hospital."

Elder Long responded with a sullen expression, "But the members of the Hong Society, they were very badly killed and injured, those who followed Young Master into the slums, by the time Old Slave arrived with his men in the helicopter, almost all of them were wiped out."

"Hmm."

Chen Dong's eyes flickered for a moment, glanced at the closed ward door and said, "Go and find me a wheelchair."

"And pretend to be crippled?"

Long Lao said in shock, "Although this time the plan failed, but young master you sent Ye Linglong to the hospital, the forces behind the curtain will definitely probe and find out that you are not crippled."

"Who said I didn't find out the forces behind the curtain this time?"

Chen Dong smiled coldly, "Chen Tian Fang has already died under my gun, he was instructed by Old Madam Chen."

Boom!

The calm tone of his voice caused Elder Long to be struck by a thunderbolt from a clear sky.

His entire body stood frozen on the spot.

Chen Dong's voice was like a magic sound filling his ears, constantly echoing in his ears.

"Chen Tianfang? Old Madam"

Elder Long murmured incredulously, "It's actually really the Chen family? He, aren't they racking their brains to find the family head at this moment?"

"Hehe"

Chen Dong shook his head and laughed lightly, avoiding talking about it, and pointed at his legs, "Now do you still think that there is still a need for me to be in a wheelchair?"

Elder Long's brow tightened into a Sichuan frown as he lowered his brows in thought.

A few seconds later.

He turned around silently and left the ward.

Chen Dong rubbed his nose and narrowed his eyes as he sneered, "Old Mrs Chen, you really don't want to end well"

Since it was already known that Old Mrs. Chen was behind this, it would really be a pity if this pair of crippled legs were not used further.

Chen Tianfang was Old Lady Chen's gun.

Now that he was dead, it meant that all the information was fixed at the moment before Chen Tian Fang's death.

In other words, Old Lady Chen's side still only knew that Chen Dong was crippled in both legs.

Even if he appeared in front of Mrs. Chen in a wheelchair, Mrs. Chen would not suspect a thing.

Chen Dong had countless ways to conceal the death of Chen Tianfang from Mrs. Chen, who was ten thousand miles away across the ocean.

“With my father missing, Old Madam Chen will also drop a few of her guard against me when she knows that I am crippled, and will no longer be aggressive towards me, buying out all this time, enough for me to develop.”

Chen Dong gently clutched his right leg trousers with his right hand and smiled a bitter smile, “When Old Madam Chen witnesses me getting back on my feet, the look on her face will be wonderful, right?”

Long Lao went and returned.

Only a vacant wheelchair was pushed in front of him.

“The young master has been cautious in his considerations, it is the old slave who has been careless, so I will have to condemn the young master to sit in the wheelchair for some more time.”

Chen Dong smiled and calmly sat down on the wheelchair.

Stretching out, “After pretending to be a cripple for more than a month, I’m really a bit tired, if not to buy time, I really wouldn’t want to sit in this thing.”

“Young Master’s leg, has it really never lost consciousness from the start?” Elder Long looked at Chen Dong with a strange gaze.

Chen Dong pondered for a moment and said slowly.

“Not really, at least when I first woke up, my legs were indeed senseless, but it was only after a very short period of time that they gradually recovered.”

Elder Long was stunned, “Then how did you conceal the diagnosis from the doctor’s tests and let them draw the wrong conclusion, young master?”

Chen Dong rubbed his nose and laughed strangely, “Endure!”

Endure?

Elder Long secretly sucked in a breath of cold air.

A sophisticated diagnosis made by a team of top doctors, could it really be fooled by just the word endure?

Even if the various biochemical test reports, which showed no errors, could still be pulled back to the after-effects caused by the toxicity penetrating deep into the bloodstream.

But what about the knee-jerk reaction?

This is one of the simplest tests.

A knock on the lower part of the knee triggers a chain reaction of nerves.

A nerve reaction that can be tolerated?

If even this could be endured, where was the limit of the young master's hidden patience?

The look Long Lao gave Chen Dong became incomparably strange, repeatedly looking at a monster.

The will suppressing the instinct, how terrifying must this be?

"Don't be surprised, with a little tactics and a bit of concealment, it's still quite easy to conceal it."

Chen Dong looked at Elder Long's face and felt a little amused, "It's really true that you believe whatever I say, I'm only human, not a god, how can I conceal it just by relying on a word of patience."

Long Lao smiled spontaneously, "Young master is different from ordinary people in the mind of the old slave, just the fact that he was able to save his life even after the poison from the fall into the sea spread all over his body and penetrated deep into his blood, makes the old slave impressed."

This was not a point that Long Lao flattered and flattered.

He was wounded and poisoned and fell into the sea.

The toxicity penetrated deep into the blood and not only was he saved, but he also had no after-effects.

This point was enough to shock people, or in Ye Yuanqiu's words, it was a great creation.

Only this great creation was even greater than the great creation Ye Yuanqiu had spoken of.

Suddenly.

Chen Dong saw the eyelids of the comatose Ye Linglong tremble twice.

His heart and soul were lifted.

Busily approaching the bedside, he shouted softly in a low voice, "Linglong"

Ye Linglong slowly opened her eyes and stared vacantly and blankly at the ceiling.

Smelling the pungent smell of medicinal water.

Her eyes gradually regained focus.

“I didn’t die?”

“I took you to the hospital, luckily I came in time.”

Chen Dong said softly.

“You?”

Looking at Chen Dong in front of her, Ye Linglong was filled with doubt: “I was already unconscious on the road, how did you take me to the hospital?”

Chen Dong gave a dumb smile.

Under Ye Linglong’s shocked gaze, he slowly lifted his feet.

“I said I could save you

Ye Linglong was completely stunned, and the dazed trance she had just awakened from instantly sobered up.

“You, your legs

Chen Dong made a silent gesture, “This is a secret!”

Ye Linglong was in a trance, shocked, lying on the bed, feeling a little surreal.

Wasn’t Chen Dong already crippled?

Why did his legs recover now?

A bitter smile, “Ye Linglong, you really did die after all, this should be the last Nanke dream before death, right?”

Chen Dong was stunned, and was busy comforting him, “You are not dead, and this is not a dream either.”

Ye Linglong’s eyes were red with tears, “Then tell me, did you ever love me?”

Chapter 498

Facing Ye Linglong's searing gaze.

Chen Dong was frozen for a moment.

His heart tumbled.

His throat was so tight that he could hardly make a sound.

He was not a youngster who was not deeply involved in the world and did not know the pain of love between a man and a woman.

Everything Ye Linglong had done for him, the affection he felt for him, he felt it all.

Touching, grateful, guilt and other sentiments are all there.

But his heart has long since taken up residence in someone.

That person, lived in his heart.

Couldn't forget it, and couldn't forget it.

"Hmm?"

Ye Linglong weakly whispered.

Chen Dong returned to his senses and smiled, "I'm sorry, since we can't be together, we might as well forget each other in the river and lake."

The decisive words did not allow the slightest room for manoeuvre.

As he said these words, Chen Dong quietly clenched his fists.

He knew clearly how much these words had hurt Ye Linglong.

For a woman who would even risk her life for him, these words were no less than ten thousand arrows piercing her heart.

But.

Ye Linglong pulled the corner of her mouth and smiled in relief, "Hey ah, it really isn't a dream, if it was a dream, you should have said that you love me."

Chen Dong froze for a moment and laughed with it.

Following closely, Ye Linglong twisted her head to look at Chen Dong, "But remember, today you saved my life, I have also saved your life before, we are considered two for two, from now on we don't owe each other."

"Good."

Chen Dong nodded and said, "You take a good rest, I will go and see your grandfather and Dragon Head."

Long Lao went up with a complicated expression and pushed the wheelchair, leaving the ward with Chen Dong.

The moment the door to the room closed.

The tears in Ye Linglong's eyes quietly slipped down.

Her delicate body trembled vaguely as her shell teeth clenched her red lips, "Ye Linglong Why are you so indomitable?"

The corridor.

Elder Long pushed Chen Dong slowly forward.

Because of the scene just now, the atmosphere between the master and servant had become a little strange.

"Young master, why bother?"

Elder Long suddenly spoke, "That Linglong girl, it hurts me to look at her."

"But I have Little Shadow." Chen Dong said.

"It is reasonable for a husband to have three wives and four concubines, not to mention that you, young master, are the future head of the Chen family, it is normal to have a few confidantes." Elder Long said.

Chen Dong laughed and rubbed his nose as he asked, "So does my father have one?"

Long Lao gave a sarcastic laugh, "Only Madam alone."

"My father doesn't have one, why should I have one?"

Chen Dong shook his head, "Elder Long, you and I understand the word love a little differently."

Elder Long smiled awkwardly, "But if you look at love too faithfully, love is not a good medicine, it can only be bitter."

"Bitter is bitter."

Chen Dong's eyes fluttered a little.

Yuan Yigang was still in the resuscitation room, but the resuscitation was nearing the end and there was no major damage.

Ye Yuanqiu, on the other hand, was less injured and had been treated and was also safe and sound.

When Chen Dong saw Ye Yuanqiu, they looked at each other and smiled.

Ye Yuanqiu smiled and patted the armrest of his wheelchair, saying, "Now we are the same."

Chen Dong smiled lightly and said, "Linglong is also fine and she has woken up. I will remember this favour that the Hong Society has done for me, Chen Dong, and if there is any use for me in the Hong Society during my lifetime, I will be at your service."

Ye Yuanqiu smiled and nodded, not refusing.

He knew how much weight this promise carried from a man who might become the head of the Chen family in the future!

If Chen Dong became the Chen family head, it would be the Chen family head serving the Hong Society as a dog and horse!

He also knew that it was the Hong Society returning the favour with blood and human lives.

For the sake of those desperate Hong Society members, it was impossible to refuse this promise.

"It's just a pity that after spending so much trouble, it still failed in the end." Ye Yuanqiu sighed, looking dejected.

Chen Dong smiled, "It's already over, the mastermind behind the curtain is dead."

What?!

Ye Yuanqiu was horrified and looked at Chen Dong with disbelief.

The slums were clearly all against the odds.

Everyone in the Hong Society had fought tooth and nail to cover Chen Dong and Ye Linglong out.

If the mastermind behind it was dead, that meant that something else had happened to Chen Dong and Ye Linglong after they left the slum!

Ye Yuanqiu's gaze, falling on Elder Long, suddenly dawned on him.

That's right!

Chen Dong and Old Man Long had a plan a long time ago, otherwise Old Man Long would not have been able to arrive at the slum in ten minutes with a phone call from Chen Dong at that time.

It should be that after Chen Dong had left with Linglong, he and Old Man Long had calculated to kill that mastermind behind the scene.

"Hoo"

Ye Yuanqiu breathed a sigh of relief and smiled gratefully, "That's all to the good."

After chatting idly with Ye Yuanqiu for a few moments, Chen Dong excused himself and left.

The matter was now over.

He had more important things to do!

This was also the sole purpose of his journey across the ocean to this other side of the world.

It was only because of the assassination designed by Chen Tian Fang that it had been rigidly delayed for over a month.

Thinking back to the hasty glimpse he had with Gu Qingying in front of the Shanhe Hall, Chen Dong's heart ached terribly.

In just one month, Gu Qingying had lost a round of weight, and her haggard and exhausted appearance was like a sharp knife cutting fiercely into Chen Dong's heart.

What was more crucial was the kiss he had shared with Ye Linglong at that time in order to drive Gu Qingying away.

It was tantamount to stabbing his wife directly!

"Is she alright, Little Shadow?"

On the way to the Gu family villa, Chen Dong sat apprehensively in the car, his heart in a complicated state of mind.

“Good, and not good.”

Long Lao said helplessly, “In itself, young madam has opened her heart and firmly waited for young master’s return, but that day old slave was abrupt, and the incident in front of the Shanhe Club has made young madam fall a few more points of despondency and decadence.”

“Alas

Chen Dong sighed helplessly.

“Young master, the Gu family villa is here.”

Long Lao looked ahead and said in a low voice, “Old slave, please also ask young master, to be more considerate of young madam, he has endured too much for young master.”

The car drove into the villa garden.

After stopping, Chen Dong got out of the car, with Elder Long following closely behind.

Knock, knock

Elder Long knocked on the door.

Soon, the door opened.

Even though he had been informed from Elder Long before, allowing the car to enter the villa unhindered.

However, when Gu Guohua and Li Wanqing saw Chen Dong, they were still surprised and their old eyes were filled with tears.

“Dong’er, you’re finally back.”

“I made mum and dad worry.”

Chen Dong said calmly, looking behind the two, “Where is Xiao Ying? I want to see her.”

“She’s upstairs in her bedroom.”

Gu Guohua said with an odd expression on his face, "We didn't tell her you were back, we wanted to surprise her, but of course there are some things and misunderstandings that you should talk about and let us, as parents, know the outcome."

The voice was calm, yet resolute.

The implication revealed therein was audible to Chen Dong.

If there was really something between him and Ye Linglong.

Gu Guohua meant this, even if he was the heir of the Chen family, Chen Daoling's own son, it was time for him to take the step he needed to take, as a normal couple would.

"Good."

Chen Dong nodded his head and headed upstairs.

Gu Guohua and Li Wanqing stopped short and stood side by side with Elder Long.

Looking at Chen Dong who had gone upstairs.

Gu Guohua's face was downcast as he said to Elder Long, "Elder Long, I hope you didn't lie to me."

Elder Long smiled, recalling the scene in the hospital just now.

If the young master really had second thoughts about the young lady, he wouldn't have been so determined in the hospital.

Long Lao calmly said to Li Wanqing, "Please trouble Madam to prepare a dinner party, let's all have a hot and festive celebration tonight."

Meanwhile.

In front of Gu Qingying's bedroom.

Knock, knock, knock.

Chen Dong knocked on the door three times and said softly, "Wife, I'm back."

Winner Takes All Chapter 499-500

Chapter 499

A soft voice, full of affection.

Mixed with guilt and self-recrimination.

Inside the bedroom, it was quiet.

Chen Dong stopped in front of the door and waited quietly.

Time passed slowly.

After waiting for almost a minute, just as Chen Dong was about to knock on the door again.

Inside the bedroom, the voice that Chen Dong had been longing for for over a month finally rang out.

“The door is unlocked.”

Gu Qingying’s voice was cold and rippling.

Chen Dong frowned slightly, was his wife’s reaction too cold?

On his way to Gu’s house, he had envisioned many images.

There was Gu Qingying reprimanding him loudly, there was the entire Gu family pressing him together, and he even thought that Gu Qingying would strike out at him
.....

But now, the cold tone of voice, incomparably calm, made Chen Dong unexpected.

Doubt to doubt, Chen Dong still took a deep breath and pushed open the door of the room.

In the bedroom, the scent of lavender filled the air.

It was refreshing.

In the dimly lit room, only a table lamp above the bed was glowing with dim light.

Gu Qingying was sitting on the bed in a robe, with the covers half hidden.

The dim light shone on her face, a face that had lost a round of weight and was covered in haggardness.

It caused Chen Dong’s heart a sharp pain like a knife cutting.

The woman, Gu Qingying, was also looking at Chen Dong at this moment, without sadness or joy, without any waves of shock.

Chen Dong pointed to the lavender placed on the bed: "It's not even dark yet, are you going to rest?"

It was as if everyday pleasantries were exchanged, without opening the door.

Because Chen Dong faced Gu Qingying at this time, in addition to heartache, there is also apprehension, for a time do not know how to mention the misunderstanding matter.

Gu Qingying smiled lightly: "What's left of yesterday, it's not much use."

Chen Dong was stunned.

"You haven't even had a good night's sleep during my absence?"

Gu Qingying raised her eyebrows, a rueful smile finally appearing on her calm, haggard face, "What do you think?"

Over a month, not even a good night's sleep?

Chen Dong's heart and soul trembled.

At this moment, guilt came rushing in like a torrent of water.

What he remembered was that Gu Qingying was still in the stage of pregnancy vomiting when she left after her parents.

Pregnancy vomiting was already a great drain on a pregnant woman's body and mind.

Coupled with the inability to rest properly, it was not an exaggeration to say that she was physically and mentally exhausted and mentally drained.

Looking at Gu Qingying, the tip of Chen Dong's nose was sore and swollen, and all of a sudden, his chest felt like it was stuffed with stones.

In silence, Chen Dong slowly walked to the bedside.

Settling onto the bed, he raised his hand and slowly stroked towards Gu Qing Ying's face.

"You've lost a lot of weight, and you're a lot more haggard."

Chen Dong's voice trembled a little, he had been missing for more than a month, although he had not personally experienced Gu Qingying's life.

But the appearance and mental state of Gu Qingying in front of him was already enough to explain.

He remembered clearly Gu Qingying's face.

The glowing, city-defying appearance and that untarnished aura were even more striking.

And now, so haggard and tired that it was as if she had fallen into the mud of the mortal world.

Such a transformation in just a little over a month!

Snap!

Just as Chen Dong's right hand was about to touch Gu Qingying's face.

Gu Qingying suddenly raised her hand and opened Chen Dong's hand.

"I don't need your sympathy, don't use your hand to touch my face, I'm too dirty."

Gu Qingying's voice was cold and harsh, even though she tried her best to suppress it, ripples had already risen in her dark eyes at this moment.

Chen Dong's gaze was choked.

He gazed at Gu Qingying.

He knew that Gu Qingying was preoccupied with him and Ye Linglong's affair.

After a few seconds had passed, he got up.

With a poof.

Kneeled down on the ground.

This scene caused Gu Qingying's eyes to flicker for a moment.

Immediately afterwards, Chen Dong's guilt-filled voice rang out.

"I'm sorry, I was wrong."

"Wrong?"

Gu Qingying smiled coldly, "What's wrong with you? It should be me who is at fault."

"I know that you are holding back what happened between me and Ye Linglong, that was really a misunderstanding, this time I have come over here to admit my mistake to you as well and want to pick you up and take you home."

Chen Dong said slowly, but his gaze kept looking heartily at Gu Qingying's haggard and thin face.

"My eyes are not blind."

Gu Qingying smiled, her expression sad and forlorn: "I saw that scene in front of the Shanhe Club clearly."

"That was forced by the situation." Chen Dong said.

Gu Qingying's face was full of consternation, "Forced by the situation? Chen Dong, don't you think you look shameless and underhanded when you use such an explanation?"

Chen Dong was about to speak.

But Gu Qingying could not hold back any longer and sobbed, "I have already said that I should be the one at fault, isn't that enough? Are you trying to tell me how shameless you really are with this explanation?"

Facing Gu Qingying, who was sobbing with her head bowed, Chen Dong's heart was like a knife.

He knew how much the kiss with Ye Linglong before the Shanhe Club had really hurt Gu Qingying.

But if the damage was not too great, it would not have been possible to force Gu Qingying back immediately at that time!

Chen Dong was not impatient, nor was he irritated.

To Gu Qingying, he only had guilt and heartache at this moment.

He patiently explained, "The power behind the curtain that wanted to kill me was the Chen family, they had been secretly killing me all along, the first time they killed me, I managed to survive and faced assassination every day for almost a month in the Shanhe Guild Hall."

"Those killers, blood is cold, they will not hesitate to strike whenever they smell an opportunity to kill me!"

Chen Dong ignored Gu Qingying's struggle and grabbed Gu Qingying's hands in an almost brutal gesture.

“The reason why I have not been in contact with you is that I did not want to involve you in danger, and the fact that Elder Long brought you to meet me at the Shanhe Club was also the last thing I wanted to happen at that time.”

“Because your appearance of showing your head would likely cause Chen Tian Fang to focus his attention on you and Mom and Dad, holding you hostage and involving you in this assassination crisis!”

“Say it, go ahead and say it.”

Tears flowed down from the corners of Gu Qingying’s eyes as she looked at Chen Dong with determination, “Are you trying to say that it was because you were afraid that we would be in danger that you deliberately kissed Ye Linglong at that time, using such a way to force me to retreat?”

Elder Long’s appearance had made her somewhat relieved about Chen Dong and Ye Linglong’s affair.

However, the scene in front of the Shanhe Club was like a burning red sharp knife, stabbing her heart fiercely.

For the past few days, she had been suppressing herself.

Because she was clear that she was not just herself.

There were also her parents, and the child in her belly.

Deep down, she needed Chen Dong back alive even more.

This strong repression now completely exploded with Chen Dong’s return.

Grievances were vented and anger rushed to the sky.

“Right!”

Chen Dong did not hesitate in the slightest.

However.

The words had just fallen.

Zap!

Gu Qingying violently raised her hand and landed heavily on Chen Dong’s face.

The sound of the slap was crisp and loud.

The palm marks also quickly surfaced on Chen Dong's face.

But Chen Dong remained on his knees, unmoving.

Gu Qingying's beautiful eyes were filled with tears and her silver teeth were clenched.

Tearing her heart out, she squeezed out a sentence from between her teeth, "Chen Dong, you never treated me as your wife!"

Chapter 500

The voice was resolute.

It caused Chen Dong to freeze on the spot.

He stared at Gu Qingying with round eyes, stunned and baffled.

Under the dim yellow light, Gu Qingying's haggard face was sulking to the extreme.

Silver teeth were clenched, but tears fell down the corners of Gu Qingying's eyes like broken pearls.

"You have always been my wife, there has never been a single change." Chen Dong said.

Snap!

Gu Qingying raised her hand again, sulking to the point of anger, and angrily slapped Chen Dong across the face.

Chen Dong was completely dumbfounded.

Faced with Gu Qingying's rebuke, he was at a loss for words, and the monk was at a loss for words.

Gu Qingying clenched her silver teeth and said with a sobbing voice.

"I came back to you when you were at your poorest, not for future glory, but to share your hardships and help you rise again."

"I could choose to believe in you against all odds when you were suffering from gossip, standing hard in front of you and defending you against the abuse that was pouring out."

"I can also hold on to your hand and not let go when you are being accused by all and on the verge of extinction."

.....

A heartbreaking cry was like a sharp knife that cut into Chen Dong's body.

Gu Qingying took a deep breath and forcibly held back her sobs as she stared determinedly at Chen Dong.

"If I, Gu Qing Ying, choose you, then I will decide that you are my man, my man in life and my man in death!"

Her voice suddenly trembled, "And you?"

"Me?" Chen Dong's brow tightened into a Chuan frown.

Gu Qingying gave a sob, tears streaming down her face, her red lips trembling, "Have you ever treated me as your wife? Have you ever taken the initiative to let me face everything with you? Why do you always have to fight everything by yourself, no matter what? Do you want husband and wife to be birds of the same feather and fly apart in the face of disaster?"

A series of questions pointed straight to Chen Dong's heart.

When the last sentence was uttered, Gu Qingying even sobbed uncontrollably.

Chen Dong muttered, "I just don't want you to worry, I don't want you to be in danger, I want to protect you well."

"I don't want any of this!"

Gu Qingying shook her head, crying into tears, "What I want is for you to treat me as your wife, I want you to hold my hand tightly no matter the peace and joy, the danger of life and death, and take me to face everything with you, even if the sky falls, at least let me die with you, instead of you suffering alone and me being safe alone!"

Boom!

Chen Dong was struck by lightning, and at this moment, his heart was convulsing badly.

A strong feeling of suffocation swept over him.

His entire thoughts were cluttered like rotten cotton wool.

The sound of Gu Qingying's cries echoed in his ears.

From the moment he decided to be with Gu Qingying, he had always thought of giving Gu Qingying all the joy and happiness he could, and had never thought of making her unhappy or in danger.

He had always thought that “making you the happiest woman in the world” was one of the most beautiful happiness in this world.

But he had never put himself in Gu Qingying’s shoes and thought carefully about her feelings.

“Chen Dong, you’re really selfish!”

Gu Qingying bit through her red lips and shook her head with a bitter smile, “You are so selfish that you are not even willing to share the danger with your wife, you keep treating you as if you are alone, do you know that from the day I came back to you, you were never alone.”

“You hide it from me, you bear everything by yourself, you even prefer to let me think you’re dead rather than let me know you’re alive when you’re in danger, do you know it’s because you’re so selfish that I’m worse off than dead, what’s the point of our marriage if you keep this up?”

“Xiao Ying!”

Chen Dong’s face changed drastically.

He was completely panicked.

Gu Qingying’s words were decisive to the extreme.

In a panic, Chen Dong grabbed Gu Qingying’s hand in a panic: “It’s me who was wrong, I’ve been so wrong, I’m sorry, I’m sorry, I’m selfish, I’m the one who kept thinking that as long as you’re good, hurt me back, I’m the one who was too selfish, calm down, there’s still meaning in our marriage, don’t be impulsive.”

Panic, panic, guilt and all sorts of emotions crawled through Chen Dong’s heart.

He had never had such a panicky and uneasy moment before.

Whether it was when he had divorced Wang Nan Nan or when he had faced the danger of life and death time and again.

He had always been able to hold on to his breath, calmly moving forward step by step, looking for a chance of survival in a desperate situation.

But this time, facing Gu Qingying, all of Chen Dong’s heart was deflated.

Because he loved too much, he was afraid of losing; because he was afraid of losing, he was bewildered and terrified to the extreme.

Gu Qingying angrily struggled with her hands, wanting to pull out of Chen Dong's hands.

But Chen Dong's hands were surprisingly strong, holding on to Gu Qingying's hands with a firm grip, without loosening them in the slightest.

This scene was stalled for a long time.

In the end, Gu Qingying chose to give up.

With a "wow" sound, she burst into tears and threw herself into Chen Dong's arms.

Her sobs echoed and tears fell like rain.

"Promise me you won't be so selfish again, you have a wife and a family, I still have your baby in my belly, don't ever let me and the baby worry about you like this time!"

Chen Dong knelt on the ground and struggled to straighten his body so that it would be less uncomfortable for Gu Qingying who was carrying a big belly.

While rubbing Gu Qingying's back, he said firmly, "I promise you, I swear!"

This time, he really feared that heaven would strike him.

The ground floor of the villa.

Elder Long and Gu Guohua were standing at the stairway.

Li Wanqing, who was wearing an apron, also hurriedly came out of the kitchen and stood in front of the stairs, listening to Gu Qingying's bawling coming from upstairs.

Li Wanqing was full of worry: "Will something happen? Do you want us to go up and take a look?"

"Xiao Ying is still pregnant, such violent mood swings, and she is weak and tired these days, I think we should go up."

Gu Guohua immediately took Li Wanqing's hand and was about to go upstairs.

Long Lao hurriedly tugged the two of them.

"What? You don't want to eat the reunion dinner tonight?"

Gu Guohua and Li Wanqing froze at the same time.

The couple then looked at each other and Gu Guohua gestured for Li Wanqing to go to the kitchen to prepare.

Li Wanqing was worried, and after some hesitation, she finally chose to go to the kitchen.

In Gu Qingying's bedroom.

The sound of crying gradually abated.

Chen Dong struggled to straighten his body and bear all of Gu Qingying's weight.

His knees were grinding with severe pain, and he vaguely felt some blood seeping out.

Yet he did not move even half an inch.

The trembling body of Gu Qingying in his arms gradually weakened.

As the sobs died down, the rapid sobbing breathing slowly became even.

Chen Dong quietly patted Gu Qingying's back and did not get up immediately.

When he was sure that Gu Qingying was asleep, he wrinkled his brows tightly, a painful look appearing on his face.

The sharp pain coming from his knees and the numbness from his long kneeling made his whole body sore to the core.

Even so, Chen Dong still got up carefully, holding Gu Qingying carefully, fearing that a slight movement would wake Gu Qingying up.

He knew that Gu Qingying had not closed her eyes for many days and nights in the past few days.

To do so would be extremely harmful to the pregnant Gu Qingying.

The most urgent task was to let Gu Qingying sleep well and eat properly.

Chen Dong gently helped Gu Qingying to lie down on the bed and carefully tucked in the covers.

He turned on his side and let Gu Qingying rest on his arm as he watched quietly.

Feeling Gu Qingying's steady and even breathing, looking at the frown that was gradually spreading, Chen Dong's heart was warm.

But at the same time, he also had some doubts.

From the moment he entered the door, Gu Qingying's focus had always been between the two of them.

He did not mention much about him and Ye Linglong.

He was puzzled when Gu Qingying lazily turned to the side like a cat in his arms, revealing a brightly lit mobile phone under the pillow.

On the screen of the phone, there was a text message interface.

The lengthy font, dense as if mosquito flies fell onto the screen.

Chen Dong picked up the phone and took a look at the content of the text message, and instantly his expression became complicated.

It was a text message explaining his affair with Ye Linglong, from an unfamiliar number.

Chen Dong quickly slid down the screen, and a few short words printed into his eyes.

[Apologies to the above, Ye Linglong word]